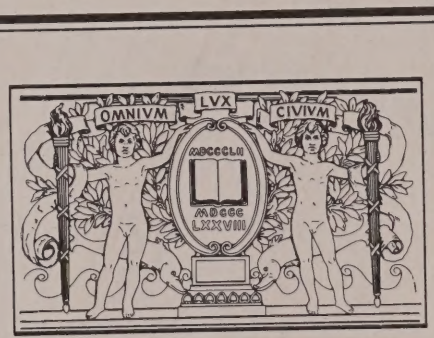
Boston Public Library
3 9999 10588 675 6

PRESENTED TO

THE MALDEN PUBLIC LIBRARY,

By E. F. BICKFORD.

Malden, Oct. 1st, 1885.



BOSTON
PUBLIC
LIBRARY

The Nation

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

DEVOTED TO

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, & ART

VOLUME XXXIX

FROM JULY 1 TO DECEMBER 31, 1884

NEW YORK

THE EVENING POST PUBLISHING COMPANY

1884

Rendical
AP2
.N2

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1884.

The Week.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND seems to have already a good majority of the Chicago Convention in his favor, and his strength is probably much greater than it appears to be on the surface. The Tilden influence is considered to be for him, and that of itself is sufficient to secure his nomination. There is much talk about other opponents to him than John Kelly, but none of them are brought forward. All the strong men in the party in this State—men like ex-Governor Seymour, ex-Senator Kernan, Mr. Hewitt, and Mr. Dorsheimer—say that Cleveland is the man to be nominated, and even Kelly has given his word to support him if he becomes the candidate. If the nomination goes to Cleveland, it will be the outcome of as spontaneous a movement as there has been in politics for a long time. Even his enemies do not charge that he has made any effort to get it. In a private letter which he wrote to a friend in Alabama, last week, he said:

"I feel that I now occupy in my own State a position high enough for all my ambition, and in which I have hoped that I could do some good to the people and to my party. I am seeking no other office, and think that, above all other things, the people should have their way in this matter."

There are no signs that the Democratic opposition to Cleveland's nomination is making much headway. Delegations in his favor were chosen in Arkansas and Florida, and his strength in the Convention must now be very nearly two-thirds of all the delegates. The opposition is concentrated upon no single candidate, and is merely a rallying of the dissatisfied elements about Tammany in the hope of stopping the drift toward Cleveland. This is precisely the condition of affairs which Kelly delights in. It increases his national importance, and enables him to appear in the Convention as a distinct "power." For this purpose any candidate suits him. He was for Hendricks in 1876, and for Bayard in 1880. When he is not for McDonald now, he is for Bayard—not that he cares anything about either or expects to see either nominated, but because he does not like Cleveland, and because he looms into much larger proportions as an opposing than as a harmonious element.

The appeal of the Manufacturers' League to the Democrats urges them to put in their platform resolutions asserting the following principles: First. The abolition of all duties on raw materials in order that we may compete in home and foreign markets with other manufacturing nations, not one of which taxes raw materials. Second. The adjustment of the tariff, so that manufactures approaching nearest the crude state will pay the lower rate, and manufactures that have further advanced, requiring more skill and labor, will pay the higher rate of duties. The signers call attention to the fact that in the coming election the great manufacturing States of New York, Connecticut, and Massachusetts will be doubtful. They are ripe, the address says, for tariff reform, because their manufactures are "languishing for want of cheap materials." They add that our entire tariff system is wrong; fit only to be called a "patchwork of bargains," speak most unkindly and unfeelingly about wool, and make a strong appeal for "free raw materials" and "the markets of the world." That the tariff is a "patchwork of bargains" is something that most Democrats outside of Pennsylvania and Ohio would probably not differ much about — the sentiment of the South is a unit on this subject. "Horizontal" reduction has been tried and not proved a success. The Democrats will have a good deal of difficulty in drawing a tariff to suit everybody, and the indications now are that they will not try very hard to satisfy the protectionist wing of the party.

The behavior of the Ohio Democratic Convention last week was that of a body which adopts a nominal candidate and platform as a cover for "operations" of one kind or another. It demanded the renomination of Tilden, who is not in the field, and again hoisted its ridiculous tariff platform of 1883 :

"We favor a tariff for revenue, limited to the necessities of the Government economically administered, and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home, and offer a just compensation for labor, but not to create or foster monopolies."

It also demands justice to "wool," in the shape of an "equitable readjustment of the duties," and that wool should be "fully and equally favored with other industries." The entire Republican party has come out in favor of justice to wool, and there is clearly a strong minority of the Democrats on the same side. Wool could never have been singled out in this way unless it had been subjected to extraordinary outrage. There are several other industries in the country which are suffering, but their troubles are no doubt due to natural causes. It is only wool which has been persecuted. There is something innocent about an industry so full of pastoral associations, which rouses the worst passions of the depraved and leads them to continue their onslaughts upon it in defiance of public opinion.

There is some diversity of views among the members of the Republican National Committee as to the state of the campaign. Mr. Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, who is supposed to be tolerably familiar with Southern politics, delivers the frank opinion, in the columns of the *Tribune*, that it will not be safe to count on the vote of any Southern State for Blaine and Logan. "We should set out," he says, "to carry every Northern State, and do it if we can; then if we pick up a Southern State or two we shall be so much ahead." This is in refreshing contrast with the generous but somewhat vague claim of Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, whose remarks follow Mr. Clayton's in the same column, viz.: "All I can say, if I should talk all day, is that we shall elect the Republican ticket; that is all there is to be said; it is enough to say." A Committeeman from Arizona, who has been spending some time in New England, thinks that reading matter is wanted in that section to counteract the baleful influence of the Boston press. "They need documents and newspapers in Massachusetts, Vermont, and New Hampshire," he tells us. The people there are disgusted with their own newspapers, but don't know how to get any other kind. They are perishing for want of the true word. Fortunately, there is a way to supply this want. It is only necessary for the manufacturers to pay $20,000 to circulate the Philadelphia *Press* in New England. This is what they have done or are trying to do in Pennsylvania. The *Times* of Philadelphia makes light of this affair, calls it a subsidy, and intimates that its contemporary is reduced to beggary. But the *Press* insists that it is a serious matter, and that the money is coming in rapidly. Why not try the same plan for enlightening New England ?

The Blaine Campaign Committee, like everything else connected with the Blaine canvass, has been organized on the humbug basis. A rich manufacturer of Pittsburgh has been selected by Mr. Blaine himself for Chairman, although he has never had any experience in political management, and has no qualification for the place aside from a large bank account and a willingness to contribute to campaign funds. He was put up as a figure-head to show that the industrial interests of the country are rallying about Blaine to save the American protective system from the free-trade dudes who are trying to overthrow it. The active work of leadership will devolve upon an Executive Committee, of which Steve Elkins, Chauncey I. Filley, Jerome B. Chaffee, John C. New, and other experienced politicians are expected to be the controlling spirits, with Elkins in command. He has already engaged a four-story house on Fifth Avenue for a headquarters, and has begun work as the real leader under the personal instructions of Mr. Blaine himself. Of his qualifications for the place there can be no doubt. Not only was the Chicago nomination due more to his efforts than to those of anybody else, but he has a "record" for successful work which almost overshadows that achievement. Dorsey, the great "soap" distributor in the last Republican campaign, said of Elkins in a recent letter: "S. B. Elkins has probably a larger knowledge than any other person of all the Star-route matters and the money paid."

The theory of the Blaine managers appears to be that Mr. Blaine will get the following "votes": The Hebrew vote, because he spoke severely about the persecution of the Jews by Russia; the Dynamite vote, because he is down on the English; the Star-route vote, for reasons not necessary to be mentioned; the Tammany vote, because John Kelly dislikes Tilden and Cleveland; the Johnny O'Brien vote, because

Johnny O'Brien likes John Kelly; the Country vote, because the country voter is so ignorant; the Soldiers' vote, because of Logan; the Peanut vote, because it is the "Boys" who eat peanuts; the Cowboy vote, because the Cowboys like magnetism; the anti-Mexican vote, because Blaine is an annexationist; the Catholic vote, because Blaine was born a Catholic; the Congregational vote, because he is now a Congregationalist. In this way he expects to be able to dispense with the Republican vote altogether.

Bob Ingersoll has not yet succeeded in "getting his coat off" for Blaine. He talks mildly in his support, a fact which is itself ominous, for Bob is never mild about anything which really commands his sympathies. He says he thinks Blaine will be elected, but does not wish at present to express any extended opinions. "Men are liable," he adds, "to get on their ear too quick in politics. Wait till we see whom the Democrats nominate. There is this in Blaine's favor: they can't say anything worse about him than has been said." That is very doubtful support. The great point which the Blaine managers are making about the charges against him is that they are merely the usual campaign slanders. Ingersoll knocks this over by admitting that they are not new; that they have been before the public for a long time, and that they are so bad that nothing worse can be disclosed. This is so. The charges against Blaine are simply the facts in his record. He himself read the worst of them in public when he read the Mulligan letters in Congress. Anybody who will take the trouble to hunt up in the *Congressional Record* the official report of that scene, will notice that after he had read the letter in which he had said that he would not be a "deadhead in the enterprise," and that he saw various channels in which he knew he could be "useful," he made no comments whatever upon those astonishing passages. He could not explain them, and none of his defenders have ever been able to explain them.

There is considerable curiosity to know what the attitude of Wayne MacVeagh is toward Blaine and Logan. There has been no word heard from him since the nominations, which is a little singular, considering that he was an associate with Mr. Blaine in Garfield's Cabinet. The fact is recalled now that in his testimony about the Star-route prosecutions he said that his efforts to bring certain members of the ring to justice were defeated by some power which was higher and greater than his own. Mr. Merrick gave similar evidence in regard to Bosler, and he was understood in Washington as meaning that the higher power was Mr. Blaine himself. Mr. MacVeagh's opinion on this point would be very interesting. It is unfortunate for Mr. Blaine that all the members of the Star-route ring are the most enthusiastic advocates of his election as they were of his nomination, and that one of them has since the nomination been received as an honored guest in Blaine's house, and is the real manager of the Blaine campaign.

As an offset to the Republican talk about Bayard's disloyal utterances in 1861, the *Herald* publishes some very interesting extracts from the speeches of General Logan, made while he was a Democratic Congressman in 1859 and 1860. In one of these he spoke of the northern portion of Illinois as being "so blighted by the contaminating touch of abolitionism that it almost refuses to produce fruits"; of John Brown as a "traitor, thief, and scoundrel"; and in another of Seward and Lincoln as men "who have engaged, if not directly, indirectly, in murder and everything that is disreputable, dishonorable, disgraceful, and shocking to humanity," and who ought to be sent to the penitentiary, as they would be if the bill which he was advocating became a law. This is a great deal worse than anything which Bayard ever said, but it was in perfect harmony with what Logan had said in anti-slavery debates in Congress. He defended the Southern side of the question with great exuberance of language, saying that if the catching and returning of fugitive slaves by Northern Democrats was dirty work, they were willing to perform it. "I do not," he said so late as December, 1859, "consider it disgraceful to perform any work, dirty or not dirty, which is in accordance with the laws of the land and the Constitution of the country." We presume if he had spoken in Spanish or French, or even Latin, he would have defined his views less bluntly, but as they read now in plain, pioneer English, they constitute a record which would ruin any man who was running for office as a Democrat.

In the House on Tuesday Mr. Randall submitted the report of the Conference Committee on the Naval Appropriation Bill, announcing an inability to agree. The chief items of disagreement, he declared, had been the work on the new cruisers, and on the double-turreted monitors. Nothing, he added, but an instruction from the House would induce the House conferees to recede on these two points. As to the cruisers, "they had not that confidence in the manner of the construction of these cruisers that warranted a further expenditure of public money in order to duplicate them"; as to the monitors, he seemed to consider the discussion closed by the action of the last House in refusing to appropriate. Mr. Randall's refusal to agree was, after a debate in which nothing new was brought out, sustained by the House by a heavy majority.

The Republicans at Chicago put a plank in their platform insisting on a restoration of the navy to its "old-time strength and efficiency," able to protect the rights of American citizens and the interests of American commerce "in any sea," so that it may again be true that we have a navy which "takes no law from superior force." The supporters of Mr. Blaine will, during the campaign, denounce the Democrats for their vote on this question; but Mr. Randall's position is for all that a very sound one. The plans for the cruisers have never met the approval of the best experts, and it is, to say the least, an open question whether the navy would be better off with them than without them and there is no excuse for appropriating money under these circumstances. The fact that a man like "Bill" Chandler has been put at the head of the Department is not calculated to inspire confidence, and the whole administration of the navy for years has been a long record of scandals, jobs, and waste. No matter what the appropriations for construction and repair have been, no navy worth the name has been produced. This has not been solely the fault of the Administration, but there is little doubt that with an honest and efficient Administration we would get a navy. It is better to wait until we see who is going to be at the head of the Government for the next four years. The attempt of Mr. Blaine's supporters to persuade the public that what the Democrats really want is to render the navy inefficient will, we imagine, deceive very few people.

The House has passed the new Anti-Chinese Bill, and the measure is before the Senate. Facts were brought out, however, in the House debate, which seem to show that the bill of 1882 has already accomplished its object, and that no more laws are needed to make the Chinese go, or prevent them from coming; because they do not come, and are on the contrary emigrating from the United States. Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, who delivered a very good speech on the subject in the House, gave the latest official statistics as to Chinese immigration. From these it appears that from October 1, 1882, to March 31, 1884, the total number of Chinese who arrived in our ports was 455, of whom 287 were merchants, entitled as such to come here if holding passports. These figures come from the Treasury Department, and are vouched for by Mr. Nimmo. Moreover, Mr. Hitt adds, nearly all these arrivals were in the months prior to January, 1884, and the last five steamers have brought none. The explanation of this is that last fall, long before Congress met, complaint being made that some of the "merchants" got passports by means of fraud, and were really laborers, the Chinese Government took the matter up, dismissed the officer who had committed the frauds, and thus stopped even this slender rill of emigration.

It appears from a statement contained in a judicial opinion of Judge Ogden Hoffman, of San Francisco, one of the best judges on the Federal bench, that from August 6, 1882, to January 15, 1884, there were 3,415 Chinese arrivals at San Francisco, and 17,088 departures. "Not only," says the Judge, "has the flood of Chinese immigration, with which we were menaced, been stayed, but a process of departure has been going on which could not be considerably increased without serious disturbance to the established industries of the State. It is stated that the wages of Chinese laborers have advanced from $1 to $1.75 per diem; a fact of much significance if true. It is much to be regretted that the notion that the law has, through its own defects or the fault of the

courts, proved practically inoperative, has been so widely and persistently disseminated." These words were uttered by Judge Hoffman from the bench on the 31st of January last. Already, said Mr. Hitt, the prediction of industrial derangement has been fulfilled. The cigar-makers of San Francisco, for instance, over 3,000 in number, struck for wages so high that a lock-out ensued, and labor had to be imported from the Atlantic Coast. It is no longer a question whether the Chinese must go. They have gone. This seems to make further agitation of the matter absurd; but the agitators are too interested in their great reform to be satisfied with stopping the immigration of Chinese subjects. It will be remembered that the Anti-Chinese Act was passed nominally to carry out the provisions of a treaty with China, and Judges Nelson and Lowell, in Boston, held that legislation under the treaty could not be held to apply to persons over whom the Emperor of China had no jurisdiction, *e. g.*, the natives of Hong Kong, a British colony. There are about 100,000 of these people, and though they show no special desire to come here, probably preferring the milder laws of Great Britain, the agitators mean to be ready for them, should they change their minds; and accordingly the new law provides that "the provisions of this act shall apply to . . . Chinese, whether subjects of China or any other foreign Power." This is evidently intended to be very thoroughgoing, and to dispose of the whole subject, and take the Chinese out of politics entirely. There is a hint in all this for the Democratic Convention. They can either treat the matter as settled, or they can promise to pass whatever legislation the Pacific Slope demands.

The report of Mr. Slater, from the Senate Committee on Public Lands, in regard to the Northern Pacific land grant, differs from the House report on the same subject in the important particular that it raises no question as to the lands already earned by the construction of the road. The House report proposed to forfeit all lands not earned within the time when the road ought to have been completed. The Senate bill deals only with lands in Oregon and Washington Territory adjacent to the projected lines which have not been built, and by inference confirms, if confirmation is needed, the grant appertaining to the completed line. The projected but unfinished lines are two in number: one down the Columbia River, parallel with the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's road, and the other across the Cascade Mountains, from the junction of the Snake and Columbia Rivers to Puget Sound. The lands on the Oregon line are confessedly of little value, and there is no intention on the part of the company to build that section either now or at any future time. The country on the Cascade division, with the exception of the Yakima Valley, in which a twenty-five-mile section of the road has already been built, is of a very dubious character, while the cost of building a railway through it, estimated by the engineers at $6,000,000 to $10,000,000, would be vastly in excess of the value of the lands to be earned by it.

The Boston papers have had a good deal to say lately about a letter addressed to Minister Lowell by certain Scotch bondholders of the Oregonian Railway (limited), who have complained to him that that railway was constructed with their money, and leased to the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company for a fixed rental, and that the latter company has repudiated the lease and thrown the road back on their hands after having allowed it to run down and depreciate in value to the estimated extent of $2,500,000. The reply of Mr. Lowell to the communication has not been received on this side, but it is probable that he told the petitioners that the question submitted to him was not a diplomatic but a judicial one, and that the proper tribunal to carry the case to was the Circuit Court of the United States. The bondholders of the Oregonian Railway Company are sufficiently well acquainted with our laws and institutions to know this. They know that in a similar case in England they would not appeal to Mr. Gladstone to set things to rights, but to Chief-Justice Coleridge or whatever court has legal jurisdiction of railroad leases and contracts. Therefore the move made upon Minister Lowell must be understood to have for its object some moral purpose like that of putting the officers and directors of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company to shame, and thus bringing them to the payment of the lease money.

The Boston *Advertiser* now sets forth the case of the other side, the substance of which is that the Oregonian Railway (limited) was in its inception a blackmailing enterprise, and that the Scotch bondholders knew this fact, or could easily have learned it; that it does not earn its operating expenses; that the lease made by the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company was void from the beginning, being *ultra vires;* that the road has not been allowed to run down a dollar's worth, but is in as good condition now as when the lease was made; that the lease was an injurious one to the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company and ought to be rescinded for want of consideration. The only weak point in this line of argument is that it is not proper for the lessee company to plead *ultra vires* against itself—to go into court and allege that it had no power to do the thing which it did do. This appears to us to be a bar to the abrogation of the lease, but Mr. Charles H. Tweed, the company's counsel, thinks otherwise, and the courts will determine whether it is so or not. That the Oregonian Railway (limited) was a blackmailing enterprise is pretty well known on the Pacific Coast. It is also well known that no railroad will long continue to pay for the lease of another road more than the amount of money which the latter can earn, or the amount of damage which it can inflict as an independent concern on the former. This was undoubtedly known to the Scotch investors in the Oregonian Company's bonds at the time when they made their investments.

The ladies' gambling scare bids fair to equal in importance the lady inebriate scare. In the London press, every year powerful articles are written showing what domestic misery is entailed upon the nation whose mothers, and wives, and daughters fall victims to the demon Rum. The fact is that most ladies dislike Rum, and this is what preserves them from the demon's clutch. They are preserved, on the other hand, or most of them are, from the dangers of gambling by the fact that men do not like to gamble with them, partly because of a tradition prevalent among male betters that women when they lose do not pay. Ladies are also preserved by an additional safeguard, that as they generally lose their heads, they are, in the language of the wicked, soon "cleaned out." Consequently, it is the tradition of the sex that a lady never plays for high stakes. These facts ought to be borne in mind by the social observers who are so shocked by the presence of ladies at Sheepshead Bay, and are ready to believe the stories of their being heavy gamesters.

The tide seems to have turned in England as regards the course of trade and industry. The returns of the Board of Trade for May show an increase of exports, as compared with the same month of 1883, of £2,738,415, or 11.6 per cent. Imports during the same time show a decrease of £3,056,329, or 8.4 per cent. For the first five months of the present year the exports show a gain of about £2,500,000, and the imports a falling off of £10,500,000. The diminution in the value of imports is due largely to the decline in the prices of food products, and especially of cereals and sugar. The increase in exports is chiefly in manufactured goods, for which the foreign demand is said to be improving.

The course of domestic trade shows no sign of improvement, nor is any activity to be looked for until the condition of the crops is more fully ascertained. The outlook at this time is extremely favorable, but it is too early to make predictions. The "Presidential year" is always bad for trade, and this year happens to have peculiar drawbacks of its own, not connected with politics. These are reflected in the Wall Street markets, where securities have fallen to a point which not even the most gloomy imagination could have anticipated six months ago. Business at the Stock Exchange has fallen into the hands of "room traders" almost exclusively. There has been no time, perhaps, within the memory of the oldest inhabitant when so little business was doing by the general public. The only stocks which appear to be "sustained" are Missouri Pacific, Western Union, and Lackawanna. All the others have been left to find their own level. This is really a wholesome condition, and the only condition upon which a genuine revival can be built up. When the public become satisfied that stocks are selling for what they are worth, and not at prices fixed by interested capitalists and cliques who have loans to protect, they will come in as buyers, and not before.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[Wednesday, June 25, to Tuesday, July 1, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

The Republican National Committee met in this city on Thursday and elected B. F. Jones, a wealthy iron manufacturer, of Pittsburgh, Pa., Chairman, and Samuel Fessenden, of Connecticut, Secretary. Executive and Finance Committees were also elected.

At a meeting of the New York State Committee on the same day James D. Warren, of Buffalo, an Arthur man now supporting Blaine, was reëlected Chairman. John W. Vrooman was made Secretary. Andrew S. Draper is Chairman of the Executive Committee.

The Indiana Democratic State Convention on Wednesday nominated Colonel Gray for Governor on the first ballot, Senator Voorhees having refused the nomination. The platform instructs the delegation to vote for McDonald for President.

On the same day the Ohio Democrats adopted a resolution, amid great enthusiasm, that Tilden receive the vote of the State delegates at Chicago. A motion to adopt the unit rule was tabled. The platform contains the well-known plank "straddling" the tariff question, which has appeared in previous Democratic platforms of that and other States. Durbin Ward, John R. McLean, ex-Senator Thurman, and J. W. Mueller were elected delegates at large to Chicago. There were some signs of revolt against the dictatorship of John R. McLean, of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. The recognition given the old leaders, such as Thurman and Ward, was significant. It means that Payne will not receive the solid Ohio vote at Chicago. Since the Convention the *Enquirer* has come out for Governor Hoadly, of Ohio, for President.

The platform of the Missouri Democrats, adopted on Wednesday, says: "We especially declare in favor of a tariff for the purpose of revenue, and that the taxing power of the Government should be thus limited, and we are opposed to all politics intended or calculated to foster monopolies at the expense of the people."

The Arkansas Democratic delegates to Chicago will be unanimous for Cleveland if he has the support of the East. The platform demands "a material reduction of the present excessive tariff duties and such a revision of the laws imposing them as will equalize the burdens and benefits derived from their levy and collection."

Efforts are making to secure an adjournment of Congress on July 5. On Monday Mr. Randall (Dem., Pa.) introduced a joint resolution providing that all appropriations for the necessary operations of the Government under existing laws which shall remain unprovided for after June 30, 1884, shall be continued and made available for the period of five days from and after that date, unless the regular appropriation bills now pending shall have been previously enacted. Passed.

The Senate on Tuesday, by a vote of 36 to 20, referred to the Committee on Finance a joint resolution introduced by Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to redeem $10,000,000 worth of trade dollars at their face value. This practically kills trade-dollar legislation for this session.

Some excitement was caused in the House of Representatives on Friday by Mr. Valentine (Rep., Neb.) charging that Mr. McAdoo (Dem., N. J.) had violated his privilege in printing in the *Record*, as part of a speech, a newspaper article representing Senator Logan as the owner of 80,000 acres of land in New Mexico. Mr. Valentine said all the land that Logan owns is his homestead in Illinois. Mr. McAdoo defended himself, saying among other things that on principle he objected to any man's owning 80,000 acres of land. The House on Saturday laid on the table a motion to insert a modifying phrase in the *Record*, stating that the speech had not been delivered.

The majority and minority Fortification Bills were on Saturday reported from the House Committee on Appropriations. The former provides for the appropriation of $3,270,000, and the latter for $1,595,000.

In Committee of the Whole of the House of Representatives on Monday a warm debate took place on the Fortifications Appropriation Bill. Mr. Horr, of Michigan, Mr. Finerty, of Illinois, and Mr. Dorsheimer, of New York, advocated the majority report, which appropriates about $3,000,000. Mr. Holman, of Indiana, and Mr. Follett, of Ohio, advocated the more economical minority report, which is favored by Mr. Randall, the Chairman of the Appropriations Committee.

In the House on Tuesday there was a sharp debate on the report of the conferees refusing to accede to the Senate amendment to the Naval Bill providing for the appropriations for new cruisers and for continuation of the work on the double-turreted monitors. Mr. Randall said that nothing but an instruction from the House would induce the conferees to yield these points to the Senate. Mr. Calkins (Rep., Md.) spoke in favor of the amendment. The Democratic position evidently is that they will not permit the cruisers to be constructed during the campaign. By a vote of 90 to 147, the House refused to accede to the Senate amendment. Unexpectedly the House acquiesced in the Senate amendments to the Post office Appropriation Bill.

The Senate Committee on Public Lands has prepared a report declaring forfeited such of the lands granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company to aid in the construction of its road as are adjacent to and conterminous with the uncompleted portions of the road on the main line and branch road.

Secretary Chandler appeared on Thursday as a witness before a sub-committee of the Senate Committee on Expenditures of Public Money, and was examined in relation to the recently discovered frauds. He said frauds had been committed by means of false vouchers for goods never delivered. He said he should have removed Dr. Wales sooner but for the "pressure" to retain him, mainly from members of Congress. He added: "I am mortified and humiliated that, notwithstanding these frauds began long before I went into the Department, they have continued more or less in this Bureau since I have been over it."

Ex-Senator Kellogg at his own request appeared before the Springer Committee on Tuesday to make a statement relative to his connection with Star-routes. He said: "A number of witnesses before this Committee have been dwelling on my indictment as an offence involving bribery. There is no charge that I paid Brady any money whatever. I utterly deny telling Walsh to put one-half of a certain amount to my credit, and one-half to Brady's." He emphatically denied other charges against him in Star-route matters.

The President signed the Dingley Shipping Bill on Thursday, and it took effect on Tuesday. The Treasury officials have sent a circular embodying the bill and instructions to Collectors of Customs. The circular instructs Collectors to impose tonnage dues of three and six cents per ton at each entry on vessels from foreign ports, in lieu of the old rates. No hospital tax is to be collected. Shipping Commissioners in office at the time of the passage of the law are to continue in office until appointments are made by the Secretary of the Treasury, under whose jurisdiction these officers are hereafter to be placed. The Secretary of State will at once inform consuls of the abolition of the three months' extra wages and consular fees for services to vessels. President Arthur will issue a proclamation directing that no tax be collected on vessels in trade with Canada as soon as he receives official notice that Canada imposes no such charges.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a call for $10,000,000 3 per cent. bonds. The principal and accrued interest will be paid August 1.

The decrease of the public debt of the United States during June was $9,217,256, and since June 30, 1883, $101,040,971.

The Department of State at Washington has been notified that an International Educational Conference will be held at London on the 4th of August next, at which eminent British educationalists will read papers. This Government is invited to send representatives to the Conference, and to forward reports on the present condition of education.

The Rev. William B. Derrick, colored, of New York, but formerly of Albany, has declined the nomination of elector-at-large in this State on the Republican ticket. Affidavits charging him with not being an American citizen have been made, and rather than have the question arise Mr. Derrick, it is understood, has decided to withdraw.

Commencement exercises were held at Harvard, Yale, Union, Lafayette, and Hamilton on Wednesday. Harvard awarded the degree of LL.D. to James Russell Lowell, Francis James Child, Simon Newcomb, and Richard Claverhouse Jebb, of Glasgow. Professor Jebb delivered the Phi Beta Kappa oration on Thursday, his subject being "Some Ancient Organs of Public Opinion." Yale gave the degree of LL.D. to Governor Hoadly, of Ohio; Judge Nathaniel Shipman, of Hartford, class of 1848; Charles F. Southmayd, New York; Ellis H. Roberts, Utica, class of 1850. Thomas G. Bennett, a graduate of the Sheffield Scientific School, was elected to the vacant membership of the Yale College Corporation, in place of Mason Young.

The resignation of President Potter, of Union College, has been accepted, and he has been elected Bishop of Nebraska.

The Faculty of Hamilton College, with the exception of Professors North and Frink, have united in a letter to the trustees saying that the prosperity of the College is impossible under the Presidency of Dr. Darling. Professor North is a trustee and so does not appear as a signer. The matter has been referred to a special committee of the trustees.

At New London, Conn., on Thursday afternoon, Yale defeated Harvard in the eight-oar boat race, four miles straight away, by about four lengths; time, 20:31, the fastest on record; Harvard time, 20:48. On the same afternoon and course the Columbia Freshman crew won the two-mile race over Harvard; time, 9:43½; Harvard, 9:54.

Yale won the College Base-ball championship. The decisive game was played at Brooklyn on Friday, with Harvard. The score was 4 to 2.

William A. Beach, one of the most prominent lawyers of this city, died at Tarrytown on Saturday. He was seventy-five years of age.

FOREIGN.

On Saturday at 3 o'clock the Egyptian Conference met in the British Foreign Office at London. Musurus Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador to England, was present.

At the first session of the Conference of the five Powers Earl Granville briefly stated the financial proposals to be considered by the delegates. The London *Observer* believes Earl Granville's proposals have in view the reduction of the interest on the unified 4 per cent. debt and the privileged debt each to one-half the present rates; the domain loans at 5 per cent. and the Daira Sanied loans at 4 to 5 per cent. are to be left as at present. If the revenues are insufficient to pay the Daira interest, the Egyptian Treasury only is to be called upon to make up the amount, less one-half per cent.

The sinking funds belonging to the privileged and unified debts are to be suspended. The interest Egypt pays on the Suez Canal shares held by England is to be reduced from one-half to three-quarters, as may be deemed advisable. England is to advance or guarantee a loan of £8,000,000 to Egypt, this loan taking precedence of all existing loans. The proposals have also in view a reduction of taxes in Egypt to the extent of from £3,000,000 to £4,000,000. The Conference has adjourned, possibly for ten days, to allow the finance experts to examine the proposals.

It was reported from London on Tuesday that the Conference had given a favorable reception to England's financial proposals.

The Cologne *Gazette*, which frequently speaks by inspiration from Berlin, has recently published a peculiarly irritating article against England. The article baldly states that the understanding reached between England and France concerning Egyptian affairs in the Conference is undoubtedly due to their common hatred of Germany. England, the *Gazette* says, aims at leadership wherever it can be attained without assuming the burdens of the costly armaments which other Powers find necessary for the protection of their national interests. Mr. Gladstone perceives that France must be useful to England some day in the near future as a sort of shield bearer, and on this account he has manœuvred to pledge France toward British designs. In conclusion, the *Gazette* insinuates that England's hurry in calling the Egyptian Conference is due principally to her fears that Germany may reopen the question of the Dutch succession, and to her desire to secure a European partnership which may be extended to the Dutch question if it comes up.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday Sir Stafford Northcote gave notice that he intended to offer a motion of censure of the Government's Egyptian policy. The words of the motion of censure are: "That the agreement proposed between England and France would not establish good government and tranquillity in Egypt, or justify England in assuming a loan to Egypt or in guaranteeing the Egyptian debt." Mr. Arthur Arnold, Liberal member for Salford, gave notice that he would offer the following amendment to the censure motion: "That Parliament withholds the expression of an opinion regarding the negotiations with France until it knows what proposals on Egyptian finance are to be submitted to the Conference."

Sir Stafford Northcote presided at a Conservative meeting at the Carlton Club on Thursday. He urged the party to support the motion of censure. Some of those present dissented. The meeting, however, finally united in favor of immediate action.

In the House of Commons on Monday Mr. Gladstone moved that the vote of censure of the Government's Egyptian policy be given precedence of all other business. This motion was defeated by a vote of 190 to 148. The rejection of the motion was wholly unexpected. Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues in the Government voted with the Conservatives in order to allow the debate on the vote of censure to take place as soon as possible. The Parnellites and a majority of the Liberals opposed the motion. Three motions to adjourn were made by the Conservatives, but were rejected.

At a large meeting of Conservative peers, held at the residence of the Marquis of Salisbury on Tuesday, it was unanimously decided to support the Earl of Carnarvon's motion censuring the Government's Egyptian policy. The question of taking a division on the motion will depend, however, on Earl Granville's reply. The policy to be pursued toward the Franchise Bill was left to the party leaders for further consideration.

In the House of Commons, on Thursday evening, Mr. Gladstone said that the Government had tried its best to avoid a conflict with the House of Lords on the Franchise Bill, but should a conflict arise, while he would greatly regret it, he had no doubt of the issue. This statement was received with tremendous cheers, and is considered very significant. Should the Lords reject the bill, the Government will not end the present session of Parliament at once, but will carry several measures before the adjournment for the autumn session.

The Franchise Bill was ordered to a third reading in the House of Commons on Thursday by a unanimous vote.

The fall of Berber is officially confirmed. It was surprised by the rebels at daybreak, May 26, and, after much fighting, Hussein Pasha Khalifa, Governor of Berber, surrendered. A massacre of the inhabitants followed. The women and children were spared, and a few men escaped.

A report has reached Cairo by way of Wady Halfa that El Mahdi made an attack upon Khartum recently, and was repulsed with heavy loss.

Tz-zedin, the Under Governor of Dongola, arrived at Wady Halfa on Wednesday with twenty men. He reports that Dongola was tranquil.

Earl Granville on Saturday received a despatch from General Gordon, giving assurances of his health and safety. The date of the despatch is unknown.

Mr. Clifford Lloyd, recently Under Secretary of the Interior in Egypt, has written a long letter to the London *Times*, in which he gives a graphic description of the horrors of the Egyptian prisons, the corruption of the Mudirs, and the anti-English intrigues of the officials at Cairo.

The Cobden Club dinner in London on Saturday night was a very successful affair. Lord Carlingford presided. Dr. Smith, of Sioux City, Iowa, was an honored guest of the evening.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Monday, Prime Minister Ferry opposed the amendment defining the revisable points in the Constitution without binding the Chamber to limit its action to these points, on the ground that the Government proposals for the revision were an essential part of the programme of the Ministry, who would be unable to continue in office if they lacked the confidence of the Chamber. The Chamber then rejected the amendment by a vote of 290 to 235. On Tuesday the Chamber adopted the first clause of the bill for the revision of the Constitution, which affirms the expediency of that action. The Government has practically agreed to an amendment which will make members of former reigning families ineligible to the Presidency.

Prime Minister Ferry stated in the French Chamber of Deputies, on Thursday, that M. Patenotre had been ordered to proceed to Pekin and demand satisfaction for the Chinese violation of the treaty. He said, also, that Admiral Courbet had gone northward with the ships under his command to support the French demands. The Chinese Legation assured Prime Minister Ferry that the Chinese Government is entirely innocent of the attack upon the French troops. It is believed France will now demand a heavy indemnity of China.

Despatches from Hanoi, received on Thursday, state that 4,000 Chinese regulars, who were provided with artillery, entrenched themselves at Lang-son, in violation of the treaty, and attacked the French forces on June 23 as they were on the march, killing ten and wounding thirty-three. General Negrier at once set out with reinforcements. General Millot telegraphed that the French troops numbered 700 men and were on their way to Lang-son. Though so greatly outnumbered, they routed the Chinese. The fighting continued for two days. Among those lost by the French were two officers.

A French Cabinet Council was immediately held, and General Millot was ordered to suspend the departure of the troops from Tonquin.

Hostilities against Lang-son in Tonquin have been resumed by the French. The French Government has decided on vigorous action.

Prince Victor Napoleon has written a letter in explanation of his present position. He says he has profound respect for his father, Prince Jerome Napoleon (Plon Plon), but he was obliged to leave the paternal roof, since he had a right to think for himself. His only line of conduct was the one enjoined by Napoleon I. and Napoleon III. He will maintain intact his great inheritance. He cannot consent to take part in acts contrary to his political opinions, and is resolved to withdraw from all compromising connections. Prince Jerome asserts that Prince Victor has brought odium upon himself as a dishonorable breaker of pledges.

There were eight deaths from cholera at Toulon, France, on Wednesday. Post-mortem examinations seem to prove it Asiatic. There were two deaths from cholera at Marseilles on Friday, and a panic ensued among the inhabitants.

Special reports in regard to the cholera in France give a greater number of deaths than the official returns report, and the truthfulness of the latter is distrusted. The number of victims at Toulon is believed to be eight to ten daily. There were five deaths at Marseilles on Sunday night. Captain Bellot, of the navy, was driven to despair when his wife was seized with the cholera, and committed suicide. M. Rochard, Chief of the French Naval Health Department, declares that the cholera was not brought to France by any transport returning with troops from the East

During a discussion of Germany's colonial policy on Thursday in the Reichstag, Prince Bismarck incidentally said: "I would remind the House that some time ago an outbreak and second war with France were generally expected, and that the inclination therefor existed everywhere. Nevertheless, you must bear witness that I did not allow it to come to pass. The different governments of France since 1870 have maintained confidence in Germany. Our relations with France are as confidential and amicable as with any other country. There exists complete trust in reciprocal treatment and in our mutual honor. I am pleased at having an opportunity for mentioning this fact."

In the Spanish Chamber of Deputies on Monday, Señor Valdosera introduced a bill providing for an improvement of the situation of affairs in Cuba. The principal clauses of the bill proper propose a reduction of the export and an increase of the import duties on sugar, and direct that Spain shall negotiate new treaties of commerce in Cuba's interest with foreign nations. Other clauses effect economies in the Cuban budget, and provide for the conversion of the Cuban debt. In the Senate Señor Cánovas del Castillo, the Prime Minister, stated that Spain had absolutely no intention of selling Cuba. The Prime Minister and Minister of Foreign Affairs on the same day held an important interview with Mr. John W. Foster, the American Minister, who has just returned to Spain from Washington. The Spanish Ministers showed a desire to arrive at an equitable commercial arrangement. Mr. Foster assured them that America was animated with amicable views regarding trade with Cuba. He declared that America had no desire to annex Cuba now nor at any future time. He thought, however, that something must be done for Cuba quickly. Mexico was already importing sugar into America free. Unless Cuba and the English West India Islands secured equal terms, it was evident that their best market was lost.

A panic prevails among the Jews in the towns of Western Russia on account of Christian hatred and threats.

TAMMANY IN NATIONAL CONVENTIONS.

It is conceded on all sides that the only obstacle to Cleveland's nomination by the Democrats is the opposition of Tammany Hall. If John Kelly were to say that he is in favor of him and that he would do all in his power to secure his election, the probabilities are that Cleveland would be nominated by acclamation. But Kelly does not say that. On the contrary, he is disseminating as widely as possible his view that Cleveland is a weak candidate, who, if nominated, would not be able to carry New York. He has said this with so much emphasis during the past few days that many Democratic leaders in Washington and elsewhere are afraid he may mean something by it, and Cleveland's strength is said to have been somewhat diminished in consequence.

There is nothing new in this attitude of Tammany. It took the same position in 1876 and again in 1880, and Democrats who remember what the outcome was in those years ought to be able to look upon Kelly's talk with entire indifference now. When Tilden was a candidate in 1876, with an almost solid New York delegation behind him, Kelly went to St. Louis, with the usual special train of 150 "braves," and made a systematic and most persistent effort to defeat Tilden's nomination. He opened a headquarters and hung out a placard with this inscription: "The city of New York, the largest Democratic city in the Union, is uncompromisingly opposed to the nomination of Samuel J. Tilden for the Presidency, because he cannot carry the State of New York." He claimed also that although the New York delegation was instructed to vote as a unit for Tilden, it was in reality about equally divided between him and other candidates, and that seventeen members of it were unalterably opposed to him. He visited the delegations from other States and laid this statement before them. As a final effort, he distributed a circular, signed by nearly 100 New York Democrats, many of them men of high authority in the party, in which protest was made against the "folly of nominating a man who, we are perfectly convinced, cannot carry New York." The list of signers was really a formidable one, including such men as August Belmont, ex-Governor Hoffman, S. S. Cox, Chief-Justice Church, Amasa J. Parker, Horatio Seymour, jr., and J. V. L. Pruyn. A few of the signers are in sympathy with Kelly's present opposition, but he can muster nothing like so impressive an array of disciples now as he had then. When Tilden's name had been put in nomination, Kelly mounted the platform, and amid great confusion announced himself for Hendricks, saying that seventeen of the New York delegates were of the same mind, and that Tilden could not carry the State. The Convention disregarded all these appeals and nominated Tilden. In the election he carried New York State by over 32,000 majority, and New York city by nearly 54,000 majority.

In 1880 much the same programme was followed again. It was not known whether or not Mr. Tilden would accept a renomination, but an overwhelming majority of the delegates were known to be in his favor. Kelly appeared at the Convention with his special train and his protests, and opposed Tilden vigorously on the old grounds until his letter of withdrawal was read. When General Hancock had been nominated, Kelly was called for, and mounted the platform amid tremendous applause. He assured the Convention that in nominating Hancock they had reunited the gallant Democracy of New York; that after contending for five years he was sure that the anti-Tammany gentlemen of the New York delegation would agree with him that past differences should be buried; that in his opinion whoever made any allusion hereafter to the differences which had existed among the New York Democracy should be branded as a traitor to the party; and concluded by pledging Tammany to do everything in its power to elect the ticket. After him Col. Fellows, as the leader of the anti-Tammany wing of the party, appeared on the platform, when he and Kelly shook hands in the presence of the Convention, while the delegates shouted like mad and the band played "Auld Lang Syne." In November Hancock's majority in New York city was only 41,285, nearly 13,000 less than Tilden's, and Garfield carried the State by a majority over all of nearly 6,000, and a plurality over Hancock of 21,000.

It was charged in 1880 that Kelly "traded off" Hancock in the city, but the figures do not afford convincing evidence of that view. Hancock had 10,000 more votes in the city than the Democratic candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals, who was voted for at the same time, and 21,000 more than the Democratic candidate for Mayor. The most obvious explanation of the discrepancy between the vote for Hancock and that cast for Tilden is that the latter commanded the support of the Independent voters and business classes generally, while Hancock did not. These two elements are of great importance in the city vote. Kelly's following is also an important element when it is wielded in a solid mass; but to wield it in a mass against a Democratic candidate is an impossibility unless Tammany has a decided grievance upon which to base a revolt. It has no grievance whatever this year, and if Cleveland is the candidate Tammany will be as powerless to defeat him as it was to injure Tilden in 1876.

MR. BLAINE'S VERACITY.

A striking feature of the Blaine investigation of 1876 was the contradiction in testimony between himself and James Mulligan as to the facts of a certain interview which took place the day previous to the giving of the testimony. Mulligan testified that Mr. Blaine came to him at his hotel and asked him (Mulligan) if he had certain private letters of his (Blaine's) to Warren Fisher, to which Mulligan replied that he had; that Blaine asked Mulligan to deliver them to him, which Mulligan refused to do; that Blaine asked what Mulligan intended to do with the letters, and he replied that he intended to keep them for his own protection; that he had seen a statement in the Washington *Star* that the Blaine party were going to break Mulligan down, and that he intended to publish the letters if his testimony were impeached or impugned; that Mr. Blaine "prayed, almost went on his knees, and implored me to think of his six children and his wife, and said that if the Committee should get hold of this communication it would ruin him forever; . . . that he even contemplated suicide, and asked me if I wanted to see his children left in that state"; also that he asked Mulligan if he would not like to have a consulship abroad, etc. The next day Mr. Blaine denied under oath all of the foregoing testimony, but admitted that he had obtained possession of the letters from Mulligan on a promise or understanding that he would give them back to him, and that he had violated the promise. Several witnesses were examined as to Mulligan's reputation for truth and veracity, and the testimony was unanimous that it was perfectly good. Warren Fisher, who endeavored to shield Mr. Blaine as much as possible, testified: "His (Mulligan's) character is of the best. I would say that it is as good as or perhaps better than that of any man I ever knew." This estimate of Mulligan was corroborated, so far as Mr. Fisher was concerned, by the fact that he (Fisher) intrusted to Mulligan the settlement of his entire business with Mr. Blaine, extending over several years and involving nearly or quite $200,000 in money and bonds. Even Mr. Blaine, while contradicting Mulligan as to the offer of a consulship, said: "I would not say that Mr. Mulligan falsifies; I do not want to say that at all," implying that Mulligan had merely misunderstood him.

When an issue of veracity is raised between two witnesses to the same subject matter it becomes important to ascertain which of the two is better entitled to belief. If it can be shown that one of them has already been convicted of untruth, the presumption will remain in favor of the other. Some days after the contradictory testimony of Blaine and Mulligan had been given, the letters to Warren Fisher were extorted from Mr. Blaine by overwhelming public opinion, and then it became known that Mr. Blaine had made two glaring misstatements as to essential facts in the case. In a speech delivered in the House of Representatives on the 24th of April, 1876, which he afterward asked permission to embody in his sworn testimony before the Committee, he had stated that the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad derived its life, franchise, and value wholly from the State of Arkansas, and that he (Blaine) bought his bonds at the same rate that others paid, and that he never received any as a gratuity. Both these statements were proved to be false by his own letters to Fisher. We quote the following paragraphs from his speech in the House, which will be found on page 2725 of the *Congressional Record* for that year:

"In common with hundreds of other people in New England and other parts of the country, I bought some of these bonds—not a very large amount—*paying for them at pre-*

cisely the same rate that others paid. I never heard and do not believe that the Little Rock Company, which I know is controlled by highly honorable men, *ever parted with a bond to any person except at the regular price fixed for their sale.* The enterprise, though apparently very promising, proved unsuccessful, as so many similar projects did about the same time. I lost a considerable sum of money (over $20,000) by my investment, and I presume New England made a net loss of $2,000,000 in completing that road for Arkansas, as she has lost over one hundred millions by similar ventures west and south within the last twelve years. In addition to my investment in the bonds, I united with others in raising some money for the company when it met its first financial troubles. Proceedings are now pending in the United States Circuit Court in Arkansas to which I am a party of record, for the reimbursement of the money so advanced. All the bonds which I ever purchased I continued to hold; and when the company was reorganized in 1874, I exchanged them for stock and bonds in the new concern, which I still own. My whole connection with the road has been open as the day. If there had been anything to conceal about it I should never have touched it. Wherever concealment is desirable, avoidance is advisable, and I do not know any better test to apply to the honor and fairness of a business transaction.

. . . . . .

"In the seven intervening years since the Little Rock and Fort Smith bonds were placed on the market, I know few investments that have not been more affected by the legislation of Congress. But this case does not require to be shielded by any such comparisons or citations, for I repeat that the Little Rock Road *derived all it had from the State of Arkansas,* and not from Congress. It was in the discretion of Congress to give or withhold from the State, but it was solely in the discretion of the State to give or withhold from the Little Rock Railroad Company.

. . . . . .

"Third, that instead of receiving bonds of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Road as a gratuity, I *never had one except at the regular market price,* and that instead of making a large fortune out of that company I have incurred a severe pecuniary loss from my investment in its securities, which I still retain. And out of such affairs as this grows the popular gossip of large fortunes amassed in Congress."

The evidence that the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad did not derive its value wholly from the State of Arkansas, but derived its then existing value from Congress, and especially from Mr. Blaine, is best shown by the following letters to Fisher, taken from the Mulligan budget:

(Personal.)

AUGUSTA, Me., Oct. 4, 1869.

MY DEAR SIR: I spoke to you a short time ago about a point of interest to your railroad company that occurred at the last session of Congress.

It was on the last night of the session, when the bill renewing the land grant to the State of Arkansas for the Little Rock Road was reached, and Julian, of Indiana, Chairman of the Public Lands Committee, and, by right, entitled to the floor, attempted to put on the bill, as an amendment, the Frémont-El Paso scheme—a scheme probably well known to Mr. Caldwell. The House was thin and the lobby in the Frémont interest had the thing all set up, and Julian's amendment was likely to prevail if brought to a vote. Roots and the other members from Arkansas who were doing their best for their own bill (to which there seemed to be no objection) were in despair, for it was well known that the Senate was hostile to the Frémont scheme, and if the Arkansas bill had gone back to the Senate with Julian's amendment, the whole thing would have gone on the table and slept the sleep of death.

In this dilemma Roots came to me to know what on earth he could do under the rules; for he said it was vital to his constituents that the bill should pass. I told him that Julian's amendment was entirely out of order because not germane; but he had not sufficient confidence in his knowledge of the rules to make the point, but he said General Logan was opposed to the Frémont scheme, and would probably make the point. I sent my page to General Logan with the suggestion, and he at once made the point.

I could not do otherwise than sustain it; and so the bill was freed from the mischievous amendment moved by Julian, and at once passed without objection.

At that time I had never seen Mr. Caldwell, but you can tell him that, without knowing it, I did him a great favor.

Sincerely yours, J. G. BLAINE.

W. FISHER, JR., ESQ.,
24 India Street, Boston.

AUGUSTA, October 4, 1869.

MY DEAR MR. FISHER: Find enclosed contracts of the parties named in my letter of yesterday. The remaining contracts will be completed as rapidly as circumstances will permit.

I enclose you a part of the *Congressional Globe* of April 9, containing the point to which I referred at some length in my previous letter of to-day.

You will find it of interest to read it over and see what a narrow escape your bill made on that last night of the session. Of course it was my plain duty to make the ruling when the point was once raised. If the Arkansas men had not, however, happened to come to me when at their wits' end and in despair, the bill would undoubtedly have been lost, or at least postponed for a year. I thought the point would interest both you and Caldwell, although occurring before either of you engaged in the enterprise.

I beg you to understand that I thoroughly appreciate the courtesy with which you have treated me in this railroad matter; but your conduct toward me in business matters has always been marked by unbounded liberality in past years, and of course I have naturally come to expect the same of you now. You urge me to make as much as I fairly can out of the arrangement into which we have entered. It is natural that I should do my utmost to this end. I am bothered only by one thing, and that is a definite and expressed arrangement with Mr. Caldwell. I am anxious to acquire the interest he has promised me, but I do not get a definite understanding with him as I have with you.

I shall be in Boston in a few days, and shall then have an opportunity to talk the matter over fully with you. I am disposed to think that whatever I do with Mr. Caldwell must really be done through you. Kind regards to Mrs. Fisher. Sincerely,

W. F., JR., ESQ. J. G. BLAINE.

The evidence that he did not buy his Little Rock and Fort Smith bonds at the same price that others paid for them, that in fact he never bought any, but received a large sum in bonds and cash as a gratuity or commission, was produced in such a variety of ways that neither Mr. Blaine nor any of his apologists ever afterward attempted to deny it. In the first place, Mulligan produced a memorandum book in Blaine's handwriting, showing that he (Blaine) was to receive from Fisher $130,000 of land-grant bonds, and $32,500 of first-mortgage bonds, besides $15,150 in money. Mulligan testified that Blaine did receive all these bonds, except $36,000, which were still due him, and Blaine in one of his letters spoke of $20,000 more as due him from Caldwell.

As between Mulligan and Blaine the issue of veracity would seem to be no longer open to doubt.

NEWSPAPER PRIVILEGE.

THE decision of the Massachusetts Supreme Court in the Cowley case will be a surprise to most people in New York, whether lawyers or laymen. The suit was brought to recover damages for the publication of an alleged libel concerning plaintiff in the Boston *Herald.* The alleged libel consisted in publishing a petition for plaintiff's removal from the bar before any action had been taken or hearing had in the matter. At the trial the Court ruled, at the defendants' request, that the article in question was a privileged communication, and ordered a verdict for them. Plaintiff excepted, and the full court has now sustained his exceptions, and holds that a newspaper is not protected in publishing such *ex-parte* statements as those contained in the petition for the plaintiff's removal.

The Court says that a newspaper has a right only to make "fair reports" of judicial proceedings. In Massachusetts all proceedings are begun by filing the first paper in court, and the proprietors of the *Herald* undoubtedly supposed that publishing a petition which had been so filed was no more than publishing a report of the opening speech of a lawyer in a jury trial. But the Massachusetts judges say that this is not so.

"It is desirable that the trial of causes should take place under the public eye, not because the controversies of one citizen with another are of public concern, but because it is of the highest moment that those who administer justice should always act under the sense of public responsibility, and that every citizen should be able to satisfy himself with his own eyes as to the mode in which a public duty is performed. If these are not the only grounds upon which fair reports of judicial proceedings are privileged, all will agree that they are not the least important ones. And it is clear that they have no application whatever to the contents of preliminary written statements of a claim or charge. They do not constitute a proceeding in open court. Knowledge of them throws no light upon the administration of justice. Both form and contents depend wholly on the will of a private individual, who may not be even an officer of the court. It would be carrying privilege further than we feel prepared to carry it, to say that by the easy means of entitling and filing it in a cause a sufficient foundation might be laid for scattering any libel broadcast with impunity, and we waive consideration of the tendency of a publication like the present to create prejudice and interfere with a fair trial."

The precise question in this case could hardly arise in New York or any State which has adopted the New York code of procedure; for under this code proceedings are not begun by filing a paper in court, but by serving it upon the defendant. But with such a system the rule of the Massachusetts judges would be still more applicable. If it is libellous to publish a judicial record, it must be still more libellous to publish a paper which is not on record at all, and is not accessible to the public, except by favor of the parties. A complaint or answer, for instance,

in New York is a paper which is not in charge of a court, or of any public officer. It is not, as a rule, until after judgment that the papers in a suit are filed in the clerk's office.

Nevertheless, it is the universal custom of newspapers in this State and elsewhere, to publish abstracts of pleadings in suits likely to be of general interest. They publish them, too, as a matter of business, and the more libellous they are in tone, the more likely they are to get into print. Whether such publication serves any useful purpose (except to the newspaper) may perhaps be doubted; but it is not probable that the practice will be abandoned. The difficulty with the Massachusetts decision is that the distinction between the practice of publishing reports of trials, full as all such reports generally are of scandal and libel, and the publication of a petition or complaint as a matter of news, is not appreciable to the ordinary mind. A jury once convinced that a newspaper had published it without malice would be unlikely to give any substantial damages, and the rule of law would therefore be worthless to the person libelled.

The true limit of newspaper privilege, it seems to us, ought to be set by the circumstances of each case. A petition for the removal of a man from the bar is a matter of such general public interest that it is difficult to understand what the objection to its publication can be. Would it be libellous to publish the fact that such a petition had been filed or served? On the other hand, the publication of an ordinary complaint, say in a divorce suit, might be very outrageous. Practically we presume that this would be the effect of the Massachusetts rule, as interpreted by Massachusetts juries.

THE ANTIQUE PRESS.

Professor Jebb, of Glasgow, delivered an oration on Thursday at the Phi Beta Kappa meeting at Harvard in which he made some interesting suggestions as to a very old subject —the effect of the Press in producing public opinion. The illustration which he selected—that of General Gordon—is a very striking one. A year ago, he said, Gordon's name was familiar only to a small class of the English-reading public. That it would become in a few short months a talisman for political parties to conjure with, and that the fate of the English Ministry would be believed by millions of people to hang upon his life, was what no one could have anticipated. It is plain, too, that but for the Press, this sudden increase of Gordon's importance would have been utterly impossible. It was the popularization of the facts of his career through countless books, magazines, and newspapers that made him the hero of the hour, and this without any effort on his own part, notoriety being apparently what he cares least about. But for the Press he would have been to-day simply an English envoy in Africa, about whose mission to Khartum the world would have known only what the English Ministry chose to let it know, and this would have probably been very little. But as it is, every fact in his career, every line in his countenance, every hint, suggestion, or fancy of his friends or enemies as to his mission, its purpose, its means of execution, and its probable result, has been "news." The Press has converted a secret piece of delicate diplomacy, about which little or nothing is known, into what we should call a "live" political issue, through the romantic, sensational interest it has been enabled to throw around the life and person of the man who has undertaken it.

Professor Jebb dwelt principally upon the absence in the antique world of any such machinery. National opinion in it meant originally merely the opinion of the King; and his manifestoes and announcements, if in a certain sense journalistic in character, were, we must say, open to the criticism that they confounded two distinct functions of the Press, now, as an evolutionist would say, entirely differentiated. As an instance of antique journalism Professor Jebb gives the proclamation of that eminent and able monarch, Artakhshatrá, whom we take to be our old friend Artaxerxes:

"He came up with chariots. He said that he was my first cousin. He lied. I impaled him. I am Artakhshatrá. I flayed his uncles, his brothers, and his cousins. I am the King, the son of Daryavush. I crucified 2,000 of the principal inhabitants. I am the shining one, the great and the good."

Artakhshatrá evidently knew nothing of the distinction between the editorial and news departments. The fact that the rival king came up with chariots, stated his alleged relationship, received in reply the lie direct, accompanied by impalement, was at the time obviously news; so was the flaying of his uncles, his brothers, and his cousins. The self-laudatory references designed to attract attention to himself and his father and his shining moral qualities belonged, on the other hand, to the editorial columns. Nowadays the former of these would not be hastily buried in the body of an article, but would appear under proper "news heads," and be published in double-leaded type, considerably expanded, with a few necessary details about the chariots, and the more striking incidents connected with the crucifixion, flaying, and impalement, and other casualties.

We have not space to follow Professor Jebb, as we could wish, through other branches of his interesting comparison, and can only refer to one—that of wit and humor—which, in the antique world, was entirely in the hands of the dramatists or satirists. Aristophanes, for instance, did for the Athenians, not what Harrigan and Hart do for New York, or what Gilbert and Sullivan do for London, so much as what the ubiquitous "funny man" and caricaturist do for us. A thousand papers do for us what one man did for Athens. And then Aristophanes had no news department at all.

It is really—and the fact is often overlooked —the extraordinary development of "news" which gives the Press a large part of the power originally imagined to come from argument or exhortation. What news does for the public is to enable it to watch the progress of a campaign, or a series of political or social events, like spectators at a theatre, and the love of a story or a play is one of the deepest-seated passions in the human heart. People watch Gordon now for the finale—the fall of the curtain in Egypt or in England—and the fact that they are watching is what enables the countless newspapers that play the part of the antique chorus to publish the drama and get the attention of the audience to their comments at the same time. Artakhshatrá was forced to resort to much cruder methods.

THE YALE AND HARVARD BOAT RACE.

New London, June 26, 1884.

When Mr. Robt. J. Cook stood at the bow of the University boat at the end of the race in 1883 and watched the Harvard eight cross the line many lengths ahead of one of the finest looking crews that ever manned a shell, he smiled with grim satisfaction and declared that the phantom stroke, which for two years had stood between Yale and victory, had been laid at last. The strength of a settled conviction that there was, after all, but one way in which to row a boat enabled Yale veterans at the oar to draw a certain amount of consolation from the overwhelming defeat of last year; for they felt assured that at last any remaining doubts as to the radical defects of the professional stroke would have to give way in the face of such a defeat coming to a crew of "veterans" and "giants" at the hands of rivals who had had scarcely a month of steady practice in the positions at which they rowed the race of that year.

A month's careful coaching of four members of the crew who had enough patriotism and self-denial to give up a part of their vacation to a study of the right principles of rowing under the tuition of Captain Cook on the waters of the Schuylkill, at Philadelphia, opened their eyes to the fact that for two years or more Yale had been gradually slipping away from the high standard of oarsmanship which it had taken so much patience, skill, and money to attain. Shortly after the opening of the fall term last year Mr. Cook attended at New Haven, and continued the lessons which he had begun during the summer. From that time on, and all through the long winter months, the men who had undertaken to train for the crew worked with an energy, faithfulness, and dogged pluck highly to be commended in the face of the defeats of the past and the hard course before them. The result of this year's race may be fairly taken as the legitimate fruit of courageous persistence in the teeth of defeat and as the honest reward of honest work.

At Harvard, on the other hand, the exceptional good luck of two successive years seemed to receive a sudden check. Beginning the year with an almost positive assurance of the ability to pit against their rival seven out of eight of the crew which won so brilliantly in 1883, one piece of misfortune after another happened to interrupt the work of the crew and interfere with the steady progress of preparation for the race of 1884. To begin with, their captain was, early in the season, forced to resign his position and his seat in the boat. Then it was found that Mr. Perkins, the victorious stroke of the preceding year, who succeeded to the captaincy, was too heavy, as he thought, for his old thwart, and moreover that there was no one upon whom he could count with enough confidence to follow him in setting the stroke for the starboard side. At first it was thought that Mr. Curtis, who stroked the eight with such credit in 1881 and 1882, and who, as a member of the law school, was still in the university and eligible for a place in the boat, would come back and pick up an oar once more for the honor of his college; but the renewal of an old strain

which had caused him to withdraw from the boat a year ago forced him once more to give up. The result of the class races furnished what was believed to be a solution of the difficulty in the person of Mr. Bryant, stroke of the senior crew, who carried his men to victory over the other class eights upon the Beacon course with so much dash and energy that he seemed to be a suitable person to set the pace for the university eight. The result of the race with Columbia a week ago, however, proved that the placing of the men in the Harvard boat was still imperfect. The few graduates of Harvard who watched that race saw with dismay a crew of mere lads, whose short preparation had prevented their attaining anything more than mediocre form, come up upon the big fellows from Cambridge at a critical point in the race, not very far from the finish, and hold them manfully up to the last half mile. But for the poor form which the Harvard men displayed in that race, it would have been hard to believe that it had been pulled upon its merits, and that the winners had not purposely allowed their opponents to row them an apparently close contest for the sake of deceiving their more dreaded opponents who watched them so keenly from the Yale launch. Indeed, for a day or two afterward there were not a few of the spectators who claimed that the thing was a walk-over for the Cambridge men, who had cleverly concealed their real strength. Old oars, however, shook their heads at this theory, and insisted that no crew could hold itself in and let another eight come so close to it upon the last few hundred yards of a four-mile race, when the catching of a single "crab" or the slipping of a seat would be enough to reverse in a few seconds so short a lead, and turn victory into defeat. This opinion obtained substantial sanction when two days after the race important changes were made in the Harvard boat. Two men went off the eight and the two substitutes were brought in. But a still more striking change, and one that seemed very hazardous at so late an hour, was decided upon by the Harvard authorities. Stroke and No. 7 were made to change places, Mr. Perkins going back to his old place of a year ago. The wisdom of this rearrangement, dangerous as it seemed, showed itself in the race to-day. Harvard exhibited a remarkable improvement over her form of last week, and it is generally believed that but for this change, unfortunately demanded by the exigencies of the situation, the four lengths that separated the two boats to-day would have been multiplied fourfold.

With New London's usual good luck, the heavy storm cleared away just at the right time, and with the wind blowing down the course and the river running like a mill-race from the rainfall of the preceding forty-eight hours, the Thames was never in better condition for the eights. Mr. William Bradford, of New York, sometime member of the First Trinity eight, of Cambridge, England, and an exponent of the somewhat graceful style of rowing at one time in vogue there, had been agreed upon as referee, and long before the water seemed to the uninitiated smooth enough for racing, his experienced eye told him that the condition of the river was far better than it appeared, and was improving every minute. With commendable foresight, he called the crews promptly into line, and was able to send them off with but little delay. Yale got away the quicker, both crews dashing to their work at thirty-nine strokes to the first minute, and before a quarter of a mile had been rowed the nose of her shell had been pushed twenty feet ahead. At the half mile she had dropped her pace a single stroke, Harvard falling to thirty-seven and passing the flag half a length behind her. For the next half mile the relative positions of the boats did not change, Yale gaining slightly, perhaps, still rowing at thirty-eight, while Harvard's stroke fell to thirty-five, and the shells shot by the mile flag with Yale almost a length ahead, Harvard following three seconds later. From this point the steady swing of the Cambridge men seemed to tell, and they gradually drew up on the leaders. At the mile and a half post, with a stroke of thirty-four to Yale's thirty-nine, Harvard had won back all but a few feet of her lost ground, and at the two-mile the lead changed and over half way down the course Harvard's nose showed to the front and passed the two-mile flag two seconds or nearly a length ahead, while the wearers of the crimson on the water and aboard the observation train shouted their delight and assured each other that never before in the history of American eight-oared racing had the crew which led at this point been headed at the finish. And their confidence seemed well founded. As Harvard gathered herself and picked up the stroke with something of her old-time dash and vigor, Yale seemed to show a corresponding lack of energy, and for a moment looked like going to pieces. Either from excitement or eel-grass, that nightmare of Yale oarsmen, one of the waist men in the New Haven boat caught a tremendous "crab," and for a moment it seemed as though he had wrenched the outrigger from the side of the shell. But he recovered himself wonderfully, and in the fraction of a second picked up the stroke, and the boat once more moved up on Harvard's quarter, and began to cut down the lead. Before three miles had been rowed the lead had once more changed. As the water grew fresher from the breeze the marked superiority of the Yale shell showed itself. Harvard was miserably "boated," and while Yale rode high and dry, her nose, the cross-bar on her rudder, and a yard or two of rudder lines alternately dipped below the surface, and at times ploughed the water a foot high. But nothing could have changed the result. The race was over at the end of the third mile, when Yale led by four seconds, rowing at thirty-nine to Harvard's thirty-seven. From this point on the lead was gradually increased, Harvard rowing raggedly for half a mile, but "bracing" for the last half and pulling well. Both eights "picked her up" for a final spurt on the last quarter mile, Yale crossing the finish with a lead of seventeen seconds, or nearly four lengths between her stern and Harvard's bow. The time, 20.31, is by fourteen seconds the best on record.

The race marks an era in college rowing. The day of experiments is over. For the first time in the history of American eight-oared racing the onlooker saw two well-matched crews rowing the same sort of stroke, and the one that rowed it the better won. We may at last look forward each year to a contest where both eights will strive to realize the same ideal in a way that will make the processions of years ago an impossibility. G. W. G.

THE APPROACH OF ANOTHER CRISIS.

LONDON, June 19.

THE present session, if it has fortunately lacked the stormy "scenes" which marked the sessions of 1881 and 1882, has been full of trouble for the Government. It opened with a resolution of censure on them for their policy in the Sudan; it saw another and more serious peril raised by the debate on the position of General Gordon five or six weeks ago; and now a third struggle seems to lie before them in the vote of censure which the Tory party proposes to move upon the scheme for the settlement of Egypt which they have been discussing with France, and are to lay before Parliament on Monday next.

For the last eight months, ever since the revolt of the Sudanese showed that English troops could not be immediately withdrawn from Egypt, it has been plain that some new departure must be made. The provisional condition of things was becoming intolerable. The administration of the country, in spite of the presence of English officials, and the beautiful schemes for local self-government which Lord Dufferin had suggested, was going from bad to worse. To effect any substantial improvement, it would have been necessary to displace the native officials and effect a complete reorganization; but this was what the English Government felt bound to abstain from, partly because it would have been inconsistent with their professed desire for self-government by Mohammedans, partly because it would have obliged them to remain in the country for an indefinite time and practically amounted to the establishment of a protectorate. The efforts made to carry out reforms by putting a few Englishmen into places of command broke down when Mr. Clifford Lloyd, after having irritated the native authorities through an energy untempered by discretion, resigned and retired. Meanwhile the Egyptian treasury was becoming surely and steadily depleted. It has to face not only the interest on the debt—a debt out of all proportion to the real wealth of the country—but also the support of the English troops who maintain order in the country, and the payment of the enormous sum awarded as indemnity to those whose property was destroyed at Alexandria after the bombardment of the forts in July, 1882. That sum was grossly in excess of the real losses; still it has been awarded and must be paid. Egypt is practically bankrupt. If she were an independent country she would have to repudiate. But she is not an independent country. She is bound to the payment of the interest on her public debt by international treaty engagements which the courts established under those engagements have authority to enforce against her. And she is, in point of fact, under the control of England, so that whatever she does appears to the world to be done by England.

In this position, the English Ministry have the traditional three courses open to them. One is to retire forthwith, washing their hands of the whole concern. The objections to this line are that it would stultify all the past conduct of England, and would leave the door open for any other Power—that is to say, for France—to walk in. Whether France would walk in is another question; but if a large party in England think and fear that she would, it is almost the same as if it were known that she would. Therefore, hardly any one proposes this line. The second course is boldly to tell the bondholders that they must consent to a reduction of the interest because the country can no longer afford to pay it in full, and to follow out this decided step by taking hold of the administration, pushing native authorities aside so far as may be necessary to introduce sufficient reforms, and letting it be understood that the occupation will continue until the condition of the people and the revenues of the state have been substantially and permanently improved. This is the course which most people in England would prefer, not merely because it wears the appearance of energy and courage, but because it gives some prospect of making our past anxieties and efforts bear useful fruit. The objection to it is that it would overthrow a number of international engagements to which we were parties; would be at variance with pledges the Ministry have given; would excite the jealous hostility of France; would remove to an indefi-

nite distance the prospect of that retirement from the Nile Valley which the Government have always declared—and, we may believe, conscientiously declared—to be the chief aim of their policy.

There remains a third course, or rather group of similar courses, intermediate between these two, which, while differing in minor details, agree in recognizing the diplomatic engagements which regulate Egypt, and in placing England and her occupation of Egypt under the control of the European Powers. This is the course which the Government have decided on. Admitting the rights of the other Powers, they conceived that the requisite financial readjustment could only be effected by a Conference of those Powers. They issued invitations to such a Conference. France, in replying, urged that the Conference must not be limited to finance. This led to an interchange of communications, and it is the provisional agreement, if one may so call it, based on these communications, which Mr. Gladstone has now to lay before Parliament. It is awaited with uneasiness by the Ministerialists, with hope by the Opposition, with eagerness by all parties. Its terms have to some extent oozed out, but as they will be fully before you before this letter can reach America, I need not state what is here believed. It is expected that the debate which the Tory leaders will forthwith demand will follow immediately, so that the decisive vote may be taken within a fortnight from now.

Public opinion, which was excited in London on the subject a fortnight ago, has for the moment become quieter, because every one is in an attitude of expectation. Doubtful as the prospects of the Government are, the impression gains ground that the ship which carries their fortunes, heavily though she has been laboring for the last few months, will weather the storm. The County Franchise Bill has now all but passed the House of Commons, and has been supported on all important divisions by majorities fully sustained in point of size. The Government have bound themselves to bring in next session a Redistribution-of-Seats Bill, and to use every effort to run it promptly through. Thus a prospect is opened up of getting this troublesome question of Parliamentary reform soon disposed of. The Liberals welcome that prospect, because they think it will strengthen them. Even the Tories are not so very averse, because some of them do not fear democratic constituencies, while all of them, fearing an election held on the new franchise with the existing distribution of seats, are glad to believe that redistribution will quickly follow and give them back a good deal of the strength which the Franchise Bill threatens to take away. There is therefore a strong feeling among the Liberals that it will be a pity to lose the whole results of this Parliamentary reform by a defeat of the Ministry, which would involve an immediate dissolution and dropping of the bill. The House of Lords does not like the bill (that so-called democratic Toryism which exerts some influence among Conservatives in the Commons not existing at all in the Upper House), and desires to throw it out. The Government, of course, wish that if it is to perish the onus of rejecting it should rest with the House of Lords, because this will give the Liberal party a good election cry. Hence the game of the Ministry is to send the bill up to the Lords at the earliest possible moment, and obtain a decision there upon it before a vote (which may prove adverse) has been taken on the Egyptian agreement in the House of Commons. And, conversely, the game of the Tories is to bring on the Egyptian debate and division in the Commons before the second reading of the Franchise Bill in the Upper House arrives, so that if the Government dissolve Parliament they may be forced to dissolve it upon the Egyptian issue, which will be a disagreeable one for them. The problem is complicated by the fact that each party is supreme in one of the Houses. The Ministry may, if they choose, postpone a little the taking of the Egyptian debate in the Commons. Lord Salisbury may postpone, and for a longer time, the taking of the Franchise Bill in the Lords. If he succeeds in deferring it till the Government have either been beaten or saved by a narrow majority in the Commons, his party will reject the bill with much lighter hearts.

Meanwhile the attitude of the Liberal party is one of much discomfort. They avoid speaking about Egypt in public as much as they can, and when they do speak they confine themselves to the safe general reflections that one must not pronounce on the agreement till it is published; that the whole question is a thorny one; that England must at all hazards avoid any appearance of aggression, and adhere to all her international engagements; that the Cabinet is composed of able men, good men, just men; that the Opposition leaders are restless and reckless, are still, in fact, to use the current political slang of 1880, "impenitent Jingoes." Lord Salisbury has lately been imprudent enough to make this line of argument easier by delivering a speech in the West of England whose burden was that empires must decay when they cease to grow, and that upon the sword the Empire of Britain must be held. The number of Liberal members of the House of Commons who desire to support Mr. Gladstone if they can, but fear that the terms of the agreement may be too bitter to swallow, is considerable, and when added to the number of those who secretly detest him and seek an occasion for overthrowing him, and to the Parnellite members, equally opposed to every government, makes up a total large enough to turn the scale against the Ministry. Doubtless many of this first class will rally at the last moment to the party banner. But the Cabinet themselves think the position serious, and rely less upon the House of Commons than upon the country. They think that the loyalty of the great towns and of Scotland is unshaken, knowing (what is true) that foreign affairs excite little interest there, and believing (which is more uncertain) that even moderate men of the upper classes will prefer their caution or timidity to the record of an Opposition, which, as it does not propound any alternative policy in Egypt, can appeal only to its character, and to those very imperialistic principles which were condemned in the more experienced hands of Lord Beaconsfield. Y.

Correspondence.

A BUSINESS VIEW.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It has been strangely reserved for a business man of this city to find the true basis of a rational and patriotic support of Blaine, for which a great many editors and voters, East and West, have been somewhat hysterically groping ever since the Convention. The gentleman in question is, as might be expected, a product of combined Eastern and Western influences, a man of intelligence, education, successful in business, and serious beyond all suspicion in his political and economic views. He is an admirer of Blaine's foreign policy, and wants a President who can "control Congress" and force England to buy our silver; but these arguments, after all, are but incidental to the main proposition, which is (in substantially his own language) that "a man who has shown that he knows how to make money for himself will know how to make money for his country, and that is what we need in a President."

This simple suggestion, I apprehend, will satisfy the moral and intellectual yearnings not only of the Republicans who are already inclined to support the ticket, but of the dudes and pharisees as well, and we shall owe to a Chicago thinker the unspeakable blessing of a truly harmonious campaign in the interest of our national prosperity.

Very solemnly yours,

Maccabæus.

Chicago, June 27, 1884.

A THIRD PARTY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It is to be expected that party lines will be much broken up by the coming election. If the nomination of Governor Cleveland would draw the votes of many Independents, it could hardly fail, on the other hand, to send many Democrats, particularly among the Irish, over to Blaine. If the Democrats make a worse nomination, a host of "anxious and aimless" will be cast adrift. I have lately attended several Independent meetings, and have noticed, especially among the young men, a strong feeling that neither of the present parties has any distinct principles, and an intense desire for a new party which should stimulate their enthusiasm and their efforts. But I have not heard the faintest suggestion of any practical basis for such a party beyond general appeals to virtue and principle. It would be idle to name a third candidate without any cause for him to represent. No man of weight would accept such a nomination. It would mean failure for the present and nothing at all for the future.

What is the material of which parties are composed? Of course, the people of the country. First, there is a comparatively small number of men of intelligence and culture, of property and leisure, who may be assumed to desire good government and to bestow some thought on the means of obtaining it. Next, there is what I regard as a large majority, composed of professionals, trades-people, farmers, and workmen, sober and industrious, neither very good nor very bad, occupied with getting a living, open to a certain amount of generous sentiment, but with no time or ability to study complex details or abstractions. If a simple question of right or wrong, to be answered with yes or no, was presented to them, or some great leader of proved integrity and ability, they would turn out in solid masses. Failing these they remain stolid and apathetic, disintegrated, and a ready prey for a small force, if compact and under rigid discipline. Then there is a large minority of the idle and dissolute, the restless and discontented, ready to hurrah for any bauble, and to follow in mass any demagogue who promises them excitement and perhaps plunder. Now it is this class alone in the country which has any effective organization. The first class are interested in tariff and civil service reform, in finance and foreign immigration, but they differ so much that there may be said to be almost as many opinions as men, and they cannot come to any working agreement. *A fortiori*, therefore, they have no influence over the second class, waiting to be led and ready to respond to good leadership, but as helpless as a flock of sheep running round and round in a circle without any object or purpose. The third class are the constituents of Butler and Blaine, and resemble the same sheep headed by a reso-

lute old ram, and taking the walls and ditches with a rush.

Can anything be more grotesquely absurd than a white plume connected with James G. Blaine? Yet it will play a very effective part in the campaign. Mr. Blaine represents no principles at all. He represents himself. But he has a solid and determined band of henchmen, who are busily engaged in devising stage tricks with a view to playing upon the nation what they have already played upon the Chicago Convention; while the mass of sober citizens stand staring at each other and seeing no choice except between, it may be, Butler and Blaine, with the alternative of an empty name. Human nature has not changed since the rabble of Rome threw up their caps for Cæsar, or the factions divided upon red and blue at the Byzantine games. The only change is in the question whether, under representative institutions, the same human nature can be made to work differently.

It is useless to try to make a party upon tariff reform, because nobody can agree as to what is meant by it; it involves no personality, and cannot be represented by popular symbols. But is it equally useless to demand that the tariff shall be taken out of the committee-rooms and the clutches of the lobby, and placed in the hands of the chief financial officer of the Government, who shall treat it in public discussion on the floor of Congress, so that by a process of evolution we may arrive at a man competent at once to settle the tariff question and to wear honorably a white plume, and thus combine the efforts of those who desire either element? Is it equally useless to demand that the President, solemnly elected by a whole nation, instead of having a platform made for him by an impersonal and irresponsible committee, and having nothing more to do with the platform or the committee than he has with the succession to the papacy, should make his own platform, and should have some voice, through his chosen officials, in carrying it out, so that the position may become an object of public competition to able and honorable men? The future of the United States must inevitably take one of two roads—the one, old and well worn, leading through anarchy and demagogism to military despotism; the other to the most glorious goal of popular government, strong individual leadership combined with full responsibility to public opinion. Is there nothing in that to form the basis of a third party? G. B.

Boston, June 30, 1884.

THE OBLIGATION OF NEUTRALS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of June 5, under the head of "Notes," I find the following quotation from Bynkerschoek: "The common law of nations does not impose upon a neutral state any obligation to prohibit the agents of a foreign Power which is at war with another foreign Power from enlisting men within its territory." Bynkerschoek was born in 1673, and wrote in 1737, a century and a half ago. Such a statement of the law of nations is not surprising when we take into consideration the time when it was written. But the writer of the note referred to seems to be under the impression that Bynkerschoek's statement is a correct exposition of the law as it stands at the present time, for he follows it with the declaration that it is the "international doctrine accepted by the English Government." We think the writer would not have fallen into greater error had he quoted Bynkerschoek's statement that the use of poisoned weapons was not prohibited by the law of nations, and added that this was the doctrine recognized at the present time.

In Holland's 'Elements of Jurisprudence' (Oxford, 1882), that writer, in speaking of the duties of neutrals, at page 304, says: "The state is bound to a positive interference with the acts both of its own subjects and of aliens, so as to prevent belligerent acts, or *enlistments*, or perhaps the equipment of war-ships, taking place within its territory, and generally to prevent its territory from being used as a base of operations by either belligerent." The latest American authority, like the latest English authorities, lays down the rule in the same way. Mr. Wharton, who writes in 1884, says: "It is, however, a breach of neutrality for a neutral sovereign to permit within his domains recruiting by one of the belligerents; and any attempt of a belligerent thus to recruit by enlistment of soldiers should be promptly resisted" (Wharton's Comm. on American Law, §247).

Again, in 'Hall's International Law' (Oxford, 1880), at page 522, the same doctrine is asserted as follows:

"The principle that it is incumbent on the neutral sovereign to prohibit the levy of bodies of men within his dominions for the service of a belligerent, which was gradually becoming authoritative during the eighteenth century, is now fully recognized as the foundation of a duty. . . . It is scarcely an exception from the general prohibition to make levies in a neutral state that a belligerent ship entering a neutral port with a crew reduced from whatever cause to a number less than that necessary to her safe navigation may take on board a sufficient number of men to enable her to reach a port of her own country. In doing this, and no more, she does not become capable of being used as an engine of war, and consequently does nothing which the neutral state is bound to prevent as inconsistent with its neutrality."

If Bynkerschoek's statement of the law on this subject is the doctrine of the English Government at the present time, the latest English writers on the law of nations seem to be strangely ignorant of the fact.

There would seem to be no doubt as to the rule. As to instances in which the English may have permitted the rule to be violated and refused redress, I have only this to say, that England was guilty of a flagrant violation of international obligations, as imposed by the law of nations, in the matter of the *Alabama;* that in that case she emphatically and repeatedly denied that she had violated those obligations, and refused to make reparation. The declarations of her diplomatists in the matter of the *Alabama* were untrue in fact. In the same way the similar declaration of a few of her public men, that the enlistment of troops in London to aid Garibaldi in Italy did not constitute a violation of international law, was untrue in fact. In the one case we had the power to force the matter to a settlement. In the other case the power of the Pope to do the same thing was wanting; but the right was the same and was equally violated.

The foreign enlistment acts are simply affirmations, by the municipal law, of obligations imposed by international law. They point out the manner in which the subjects of the country may be punished who are guilty of the violation of the obligations of neutrality.

The first neutrality act was not adopted until 1794; but in 1793 instructions issued by our Government to the collectors of customs declared "that the original arming and equipping of vessels in the ports of the United States by any of the belligerent parties for military service, offensive or defensive, is deemed unlawful." If it was unlawful, it must have been such because of international and not because of municipal law. Again, Chancellor Kent, in his Commentaries, vol. i., p. 123, marg., declares: "Congress have repeatedly, by statute, made suitable provision for the support and due observance of similar rules of neutrality, and given sanction to the principle of them, as being founded in the universal law of nations."

The instances cited from Bernard cannot be examined in this article without extending it beyond the proper limits. They do not alter the fact that the law is as stated by Holland, Hall, and all recent writers on this subject.

Henry Wade Rogers.

Ann Arbor, Mich., June, 1884.

[Professor Rogers seems to labor under the singular misapprehension of supposing that in our note on M. Bernard we were expounding the general requirements of international law on the subject of neutrality; whereas we were simply giving the author's account of the traditional policy of the English Government. What we said was that the doctrine of Bynkerschoek, in regard to the obligations of a neutral state, "is the international doctrine accepted by the English Government." The question is simply one of fact as to the usages of the English Government, not at all a question as to the opinions of writers on international law. The writers whom Mr. Rogers quotes are expounding the law as it is now generally accepted; but everybody knows that a particular doctrine of international law is binding only as an "imperfect obligation" upon a nation that has not accepted it. The English Government has not accepted the doctrines quoted; and to refer to those doctrines as proof of the Governmental policy is much like quoting the theories of Professor Sumner and Mr. David A. Wells for the purpose of showing the traditional policy of our own Government on the subject of tariff. M. Bernard distinctly points out the fact that while the English publicists have generally inclined to insist upon a rigid obligation of neutrals, the English Government, on the contrary, has uniformly taken the opposite ground. The question was not, What is international law on the subject? but, What has been the usage of the English Government on the subject? As an answer to this question much of Mr. Rogers's letter seems to us irrelevant.—Ed. Nation.]

Notes.

A limited edition of the works of Alexander Hamilton, under the editorship of Henry Cabot Lodge, is in preparation by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

An edition of the complete works of Edgar Allan Poe is announced, by A. J. Armstrong & Co. The edition is to be in six 8vo volumes, from new plates, and will contain Mr. R. H. Stoddard's 'Life of Poe,' and a new essay by him on Poe's genius.

A new illustrated periodical, devoted to the interests of the young people of the Chautauqua Union, is announced by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. The first number will be issued in July.

The subjects in the current issue of Mr. Foster's *Monthly Reference Lists* are "The Dominion of Canada," from its early settlement to the present time, and "The Administrations of Taylor and Fillmore," being No. 11 of the series on United States History since 1789.

The 'List of Books Published under More Than One Title,' by Mr. J. L. Whitney, of the

Boston Public Library, which was noticed by us on its first publication as deserving to earn for its author the gratitude of all book-buyers, has been published by F. Leypoldt, New York, in a very convenient form, with a preface, an index, and, of course, with additions, for such a list is unfortunately always an increasing one. It now includes upward of nine hundred titles, the notes upon them being in several cases signed with easily-identifiable initials; for those which are unsigned Mr. Whitney presumably holds himself responsible. Acknowledgment is made for the coöperation of others, of whom Mr. Hutcheson, of the Library of Congress, and Mr. Edmands, of the Mercantile Library at Philadelphia, seem to have been most active. The work of preventing publishers from imposing on the public, however, should be the business of the trade, which ought to protect its own integrity by its accredited organs; for, after all, it is doubtful whether any vigilance on the part of a few men can make the reissue of old books under new names unprofitable, since their report does not necessarily reach any large proportion of the buyers. This consideration does not lessen the thanks due to Mr. Whitney and his associates for their work, which will at any rate tend to discourage this form of imposture.

We have received the Catalogue of the Officers and Students of the venerable Dummer Academy, Byfield, Mass., founded in 1763, which, after a period of decadence, is trying to regain its old rank as one of the principal schools of eastern Massachusetts. The catalogue contains the names, honors, etc., of all the students since the Academy was opened—2,182 in all, under 17 principals. To one familiar with the old family names and local history of the neighboring counties, the list is a very interesting and instructive one, and especially illustrates the usefulness of this institution at the end of the last and beginning of the present century. Within the last year some signs of renewed prosperity have been shown in the way of a few gifts (one of $10,000), and of repairs, a change in the principalship, etc.; but the funds are, on the modern scale, ridiculously inadequate. In spite of the large number of high schools in the immediate neighborhood, the increase of endowed schools is really a pressing and growing need; and hence it is the more desirable that an Academy with so long and honorable traditions to lend it the charm of age should be placed upon a firm and sound basis.

The Society for Political Education has issued as No. 12 of its Economic Tracts, a well-deserved tribute to its late President, under the title, 'The Work of a Social Teacher, Being a Memorial of Richard L. Dugdale,' by Edward M. Shepherd. This is in every way an admirable sketch of a practical and self-devoted philanthropist, whose career should prove instructive to many whose instincts for good are not less, but whose power of initiative needs strengthening, and whose administrative faculty needs direction.

At a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Historical Society much interest was excited by the exhibition of a photographic copy of a colonial map lately discovered by Mr. Henry F. Waters, the London agent of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society. This map locates the settlements at Boston, Charlestown, Dorchester, Roxbury, Salem, etc., the roads between them, the outlying Indian tribes, and even some of the houses of the colonists. It is believed to have been made by Governor Winthrop himself between 1632 and 1635.

The principle of appeal to the Christian consciousness as the main authority for religious truth, established by Schleiermacher in the beginning of this century, which has been slowly making its way into the thought of America, where it has been accepted in variously modified forms, is applied in a genial and earnest way to the general Church Creed by Mr. Chas. R. Baker, Rector of the Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn, in his 'Apostles' Creed Tested by Experience' (New York: Thomas Whittaker), in which he takes the affirmations of the Creed one by one, and finds that they have their justification and ground in the instinct of the religious soul. Mr. Baker's broad conception of truth and catholic view of the Church is accompanied by devoutness and spiritual fervor. His book will give pleasure to those who wish for the disappearance of sect life, and the establishment of the free, spiritual, catholic Church.

Mr. Henry W. Lucy, the chief of the Parliamentary staff of the London *Daily News*, has just returned from a trip round the world as the special correspondent of that paper. A series of articles descriptive chiefly of his American experiences has already been published in it, and another series, dealing with his travels in the East, is about to appear in the New York Sunday *Tribune*, under the title "In Elder Worlds." The two will afterward be published in a volume to be called 'East by West.' Mr. Lucy struck out a new route for himself, and since he had opportunities beyond the reach of the ordinary traveller—he succeeded, for instance, in interviewing the reticent exiled Arabi, in Ceylon—his book is likely to be a readable one.

The sixteenth volume of Professor Arber's 'English Scholar's Library' will be of especial interest to Americans. It will contain all the works of Capt. John Smith, now first collected, and will make a book of 1,120 pages with six maps. Professor Arber's address is 1 Montague Road, Birmingham, and the price is 12s. 6d.

The charge made by the Comte de Broglie, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, that the editors of the Berlin Royal Academy's edition of the 'Political Correspondence of Frederick the Great' have eliminated from that work all passages having reference to Voltaire's political relations with the King, is sharply replied to by them in a card in the *Literarisches Centralblatt*. The registers of the several volumes afford sufficient refutation of the imputation, showing that no less than five out of the ten volumes have something concerning Voltaire. The editors, J. G. Droysen, Max Duncker, and H. von Sybel, state that, where occasion has required omission of anything in the letters having reference to Voltaire, foot-notes have been given indicating where the matter is fully treated in the Academy's edition of the 'Œuvres de Frédéric le Grand.'

In response to a demand from archæologists, the essential results, for the interests of archæological and historical study, of the excavations at Olympia from 1875 to 1881, which have been reported in their progressive stages in "Die Ausgrabungen zu Olympia," have been embodied in a single volume containing thirty-eight folio pages of letter-press and forty plates, under the title 'Die Funde von Olympia' (Berlin, Wasmuth).

—The article of most novelty in the *Century* for July is what purports to be a true account of the origin and history of the Kuklux Klan, written by a clergyman of the Southern Presbyterian Church, who, although not a member of the order, claims to have authentic sources of information. The Klan, according to this narrative, was the creation of a set of idle young fellows in Pulaski, Tenn., who sought amusement and occupation in forming a club of a very old pattern, to wit: one officered by "a Grand Cyclops," "a Grand Magi," "a Grand Turk," etc., etc., holding its meetings in lonely haunts, having for its serious business the tomfooleries of old-time secret initiations, clothing its members in a grotesque regalia of the "antique and horrible" fashion, and maintaining its interest by virtue of such diversions within itself and of the mystifications concerning it which overspread the public in its neighborhood. These young men, we are told, though unoccupied, were "of good character and good habits," and to this is added the truly surprising intelligence that none were admitted to the Klan who were "addicted to the use of intoxicants." This Klan was founded in June, 1866, and quickly spread over the country; within a year it appeared that the superstitious feelings of the negroes were so affected by it that it could be made an instrument to govern them and to check their white leaders, and for this purpose it was used. The order was now reconstructed: a "Wizard," "Dragon," "Titan," "Giant," etc., became officers; the "Invisible Empire" was subdivided into "realms," "dominions," "provinces," and "dens." But now, unfortunately, "the movement, which had been characterized in the main by prudence and discretion," began to take on a violent and ungovernable character, probably owing to less careful exclusion of men "addicted to the use of intoxicants"; and the consequence was that the attention of the national and State governments was called to it, and the opposition became so vigorous that the chiefs thought best to disband it, and did so early in 1869.

—The substance of this seems to be that a harum-scarum club, accidentally spread over the disorganized Southern States, was found to be an effective vigilance committee ready formed, and was so used. Of the civilization of the country, and of the standards of these "wise and prudent" young men of "good habits," this paper furnishes a very striking illustration, which is made more effective, indeed, by the unconsciousness of its author regarding the way in which men in general will look on such matters. It should be said that an editorial note is added in "Topics of the Times" to express condemnation of the methods of the Kuklux as involving the substitution of irresponsible mob law for organized government, and the constant danger of unchecked brutality, license, and malice on the part of individuals. Other articles of interest are Mr. Escott's eulogistic notice of John Bright, and Mr. Smalley's lucid account of the United States Pension Office and its doings. Of the poetry, the "Choral Ode to the North River" reaches such an extreme ambitious inanity and long-drawn-out artifice as to deserve mention. The best of the *Century's* illustrations are, as often happens, by Harry Fenn, who has rarely, if ever, done anything happier than the drawings for the "Scenes of Hawthorne's Romances." The frontispiece, a portrait (from a photograph) of John Bright, suggests the very narrow limitations of the camera for permanent art work, for nothing can be worse than the attitude of the figure in this, or better as an illustration of what nature may be brought to without violation of fact in the way of utter inferiority to the truth which may be given by art.

—*Lippincott's* for July is a repertory of summer stories, with several travel-sketches by way of relief. Frank Bellew's "Recollections of Ralph Waldo Emerson" is a somewhat more valet-like sketch than his friends have felt free to give, and belongs to the region of literary gossip; the picture of him urging a plunge in Walden Pond, with the delight of drying off in the sun afterward, and, again, of his running full-speed through a thunder-shower to get an umbrella for his young guest, and the frequency

of his "hearty" laughter, are refreshing just now when we find in most reminiscences of Emerson only the biography of a staid and saintly sage. The anecdote that, had he known his congratulatory letter to Walt Whitman was to be published, he would have "enlarged the *but* very much—enlarged the *but*," is noticeable. The illustrated article, "New Jersey," is principally architectural in interest.

—The ninth volume of Gardiner's 'History of England,' in its revised edition, reaches the middle of 1641, and includes the death of Strafford; while the entire history of the Long Parliament is contained in the last volume of the earlier edition. The space thus gained will, we suppose, be devoted to an index of the entire work. The preface, which is taken almost without change from the original one, would not lead one to expect so considerable changes as have actually been made. The only new points to which attention is called are some extracts from unpublished letters of Wentworth at the time of the First Bishops' War, the assignment, "without any doubt, of the authorship of the petition of the twelve peers to Pym and St. John," and the determination, "in opposition to my former opinion, who were the personages with whom Henrietta Maria held secret interviews in February, 1641"—these persons being Bedford and Pym. The changes, however, seem to have been more than this, and to have consisted largely in expansion; for example, chapters 5 to 9 of vol. i. of "The Fall of the Monarchy" are now made into seven chapters. As in some of the earlier volumes, we regret the loss of some portions of the original preface: that introducing the volume in question being one of the most interesting of the whole. These two closing volumes, as was rightly said in the preface, are the central events of the long struggle—"If I have judged rightly the first fourteen months of the Long Parliament, I am likely to judge rightly the future course of the parties which then came into collision. If I have erred seriously here, I am not likely to find anything worth saying hereafter." It seems especially a pity to miss the remarks upon the change in public sentiment since the time when he began his labors, "some twenty-two [now twenty-four] years ago":

> "Macaulay and Forster were then in possession of the field. The worship of the Puritans was in the ascendant, and to suggest that it was possible to make out a reasonable case for Bacon and Strafford was regarded as eccentric. All this is changed now. Few are to be found to say a good word for Puritanism, and the mistakes of the Long Parliament are revealed with an unsparing hand. A dislike of agitation and disturbance has in some quarters taken the place of a dislike of arbitrary power, whilst reverence for culture has often left little room for reverence for liberty."

—A very interesting portrait of Dr. Johnson and the Thrales is drawn in an unpublished letter of Baretti's which has lately seen the light in the *Nuova Antologia*. It will be remembered that Giuseppe Baretti was the distinguished Secretary of the Royal Academy of Painting, the intimate friend of Johnson, Garrick, and others, and the author of numerous meritorious works, among which were his famous Dictionary and Grammar of the Italian Language. In 1776 he was selected by Thrale to be his guide and companion during a journey which the Thrales, accompanied by Doctor Johnson, contemplated making to France and Italy. Baretti's particular employment, however, was the instruction of that *angelo di bambina, la mia Esteruccia*, as he called her, the gifted and charming daughter of his patrons. The journey was unfortunately interfered with by the death of Thrale's only son, but while it was in active preparation Baretti wrote a long and minute letter to one of his brothers, giving an account of the intending visitors and begging his kinsman to make all possible efforts to render their visit as agreeable as possible. A few details gathered from this letter (written, by the way, in most beautiful Italian, of which Baretti was a veritable master) may not be unwelcome to our readers. Thrale is described as a fine, handsome man, a *gentiluomo a prima vista*, of unrivalled good humor and simple tastes. Mrs. Thrale is wonderfully vivacious, and speaks French and Italian fluently *o bene o male*. Though she, too, is gay and good-humored, she is a huge bigot, easily offended by the least lack of respect for religion and morality; therefore Baretti's brother is urgently besought to have, among other books for the delectation of the visitors, a Latin Bible, for Mme. Thrale understands Latin, too, *molto bene*. Both husband and wife take the greatest delight in agriculture and in—chickens, and the favorite society of the lady when she is in the country is found among her numerous hens, turkeys, geese, and ducks, not to mention an intimate acquaintance with the mysteries of butter and cheese, the administering of potions to the sick *contadini, eccetera, eccetera*. As for "la mia Esteruccia," who is only twelve years of age, she is an angel in every respect, and her teacher wishes her "seven thousand times more blessings than he has ever wished to anybody else."

—Doctor Johnson then comes in for a brief but incisive character delineation: he is *un vecchiaco gigante* both in body and in mind, always abstracted, absent-minded, fierce, punctilious, filthy, full of *brutti vezzi*, continually twisting his torso as he sits ruminating like an ox; in fine, an *animale suino*, possessing more science than any man in the kingdom, feared and respected by all even more than he is loved. He cannot speak a word of French or Italian, though he is an admirable critic of the former and knows almost as much Italian as Baretti himself; but Latin he speaks with the "fury of a Cicero" (this passage has been printed by Custodi, vol. i., p. 81). Baretti would be perfectly happy if only some priest or friar could be found to converse with him in this language with some facility, or throw a sop to Cerberus and quiet his *elefantesco procedere* while the others are amusing themselves. There are several others of these entertaining letters giving episodes in the life of Baretti in London. One of these episodes was the homicidal insertion of a pen-knife into the intestines of a man who had assaulted Baretti in the street, from the consequences of which he was cleared with some difficulty by the testimony of Doctor Johnson and others.

—While French and English playwrights have been letting the public into the secrets of their craft much in the same way as conjurers explain to their audiences the methods of their tricks, a distinguished man of letters in another field has come forward with a serious and admirable discussion of his own special pursuit, and with advice which cannot fail to be really helpful to his younger fellow-workers. Mr. Walter Besant's lecture on "The Art of Fiction" (London: Chatto & Windus), recently delivered at the Royal Institution, is an argument for the recognition of fiction as one of the fine arts, and —this being admitted—an attempt to formulate the rules and laws of its practice as such. He begins by advancing certain propositions which, though not new and not likely to be disputed, have never yet, he says, been so generally received as to form a part of the national mind. They are: "1st. That fiction is an art in every way worthy to be called the sister and the equal of the arts of painting, sculpture, music, and poetry; that is to say, her field is as boundless, her possibilities as vast, her excellences as worthy of admiration, as may be claimed for any of her sister arts. 2d. That it is an art which, like them, is governed and directed by general laws; and that these laws may be laid down and taught with as much precision and exactness as the laws of harmony, perspective, and proportion. 3d. That, like the other fine arts, fiction is so far removed from the mere mechanical arts, that no laws or rules whatever can teach it to those who have not already been endowed with the natural and necessary gifts." No one in his cultivated audience would be likely, Mr. Besant thought, to refuse to admit the truth of these propositions; but many cultivated people and the whole world at large would be either amused or shocked at the corollaries which spring from them—namely, that Thackeray, if he be considered a master of the art of fiction, is to be placed beside Raphael and Mozart, and that fiction must have its text-books and its position as part of a university curriculum; and further, that distinguished writers of fiction should receive distinctions and national honors similar to those bestowed upon the masters of other arts—to say nothing of the academy in which they might associate themselves.

—The fundamental idea of this part of Mr. Besant's lecture is contained in the following complaint: "In the modern craze which exists for every kind of art—so that we meet everywhere, in every household, amateur actors, painters, etchers, sculptors, modellers, musicians, and singers, all of them serious and earnest in their aims—amateur novelists alone regard their art as one which is learned by intuition." Mr. Besant's argument is based upon the assumption that this is clearly and fatally wrong, and so far as concerns the novelists who write without any adequate educational qualifications, and with whose works the libraries are flooded, he is upon safe ground. Such help and instruction as can be given, and which is of the greatest value to the beginner and full of suggestion to the most experienced, Mr. Besant's lecture contains in a delightful form. The affectionate reverence with which he approaches his art; the pride with which he points out that it is the oldest, the most widespread, the most popular, and the most influential of all, and that its field is nothing less than the whole of humanity; his uncompromising support of conscious moral purpose in fiction, and his discriminating analysis and statement of the rules and principles which should guide those who practise it, will tend to raise the standard of novel-writers and novel-readers wherever his lecture is read, and such an elevation of standard is one of the reforms most needed in modern literature. Such work as this lecture and his labors on behalf of the new Society of Authors —of which he writes to the *Times* that "it is our purpose, no less than our hope, to become a great and powerful incorporation"—indicate Mr. Besant as the most appropriate person to be first called P. R. A. F. when the novelist's art has won the national recognition to which he aspires, in a Royal Academy of Fiction.

—It is generally stated, in the history of Parliamentary institutions, that the cities—the "Tiers État"—regularly formed an estate of the realm along with the nobles and the clergy. Their presence, by representatives, is certain; the precise amount of power exercised by them is a matter of dispute. In respect to the Germanic Diet, the question has been lately investigated by P. Brülcke, in 'Die Entwickelung der Reichsstandschaft der Städte' (Hamburg, 1881), reviewed by Sohm in the January number of the *Revue Historique*. Brülcke shows that before the fifteenth century the delegates from the cities were present at the Diet merely for the purpose of

obtaining information, and with no power to take part in its deliberations or actions: as a rule the resolutions of the Diet were taken exclusively by the Princes and the Lords. In matters which concerned the cities directly, and in which, therefore, they appeared as an immediate party, there was an apparent exception to the rule; but, in fact, these are not deliberations of the Diet as such, but negotiations between the Diet and the cities. According to Brülcke, it was not until the Peace of Westphalia (1648) that the cities came to be fully recognized as an estate of the realm.

—We have received from Prof. Paul Fredericq, of the University of Liége, two collections of theses, the fruit of his method of instruction in history—'Travaux du cours pratique d'histoire nationale,' as they are entitled. Both of these "fascicules" are upon the history of the Netherlands in the sixteenth century, and they contain eight dissertations, besides the general introductions of the editor—one of which, "De l'enseignement supérieur de l'histoire en Belgique," forms a useful companion to his studies upon instruction in history in Germany and France. Of the eight essays, two are by Professor Fredericq himself, being expansions and continuations of previously published essays; these are upon the Calvinistic schools of Ghent, and the renewal of an old treaty of alliance between Flanders and Brabant. This event, taking place in 1578, "may be considered as a timid and abortive preliminary" to that decisive act, the "Union of Utrecht," in the following year. Another paper is by Prof. Eugene Hubert, a former pupil of the school, and author of a valuable work upon the condition of the Protestants in Belgium, which we noticed some months ago (*Nation*, No. 906); this is a chronological list of 114 documents, extending from 1429 to 1566 (the year before the Duke of Alva's appointment as Governor), upon heresies and the Inquisition. The other dissertations are upon the birth of Margaret of Parma; the edicts of the Prince-Bishops of Liége touching heresy; Gerard de Groesbeck, Bishop of Liége during the administration of Don John of Austria; Fray Lorenço, secret agent of Philip II.; and the Inquisitors of the Netherlands. Most of these subjects, it will be seen, touch directly upon the religious controversies of the sixteenth century.

—The reported discovery of a lost *opus postumum* of Immanuel Kant, which a few months ago went the rounds of the newspapers, has afforded some amusement to those students of the philosopher who had long been aware of the existence of the work. Immediately after Kant's death, in 1804, the announcement of an unpublished manuscript, the work of the last years of his life, was made by his literary executors. It was variously described as "the system of pure philosophy in its entirety," and a treatise on "the transition from metaphysics to physics." Professor Schultz, of Königsberg, whom Kant had declared to be "the best interpreter of my works after myself," was intrusted with its editing, but he advised against its publication; and Wasianski, Kant's former pupil and amanuensis, who for the last fourteen years of his life had been his constant companion, thus recorded his opinion of the work: "The effort which it cost Kant hastened his physical exhaustion. He considered it his most important work, but this judgment was probably in great part due to his weakness." At all events the work, which undoubtedly was planned and written during the period of Kant's physical and intellectual decay, though well known to exist in the possession of a relative of the philosopher, and mentioned in philosophical literature, was never published. Professor Kuno Fischer, of Heidelberg, in the third edition of his 'History of Modern Philosophy,' published in 1882, spoke of it as justly considered of doubtful value. Some chapters were then being published in the *Altpreussische Monatschrift*, by Professor Reicke, of Königsberg, in whose hands the manuscript had been since 1864. It was reserved to Pastor Krause, of Hamburg, suddenly to petition the Prussian Minister of Worship and Education for the publication, at the public expense, of the "weightiest and most important of all the works of Kant." Upon the Minister's refusal, Herr Krause brought out, at his own expense, an opus entitled "Immanuel Kant for the first time defended against Kuno Fischer in the light of Kant's principal work hitherto considered lost." The gauntlet thus thrown down is now promptly taken up by Professor Fischer. In two extensive articles in the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung* he goes minutely into the history of the manuscript, fortifying his charges of endless repetition and prolixity by various extracts, and ridiculing, in a very effective manner, the pretentious attempt of Herr Krause to link his name with that of Kant. The work thus dragged to light will probably henceforth take its place in Kant literature, to be discussed and ranked on its own merits; the controversy concerning it is, at its present stage, enjoyable from the raciness of Professor Fischer's style, which recalls the two most famous models of polemical writing in German literature—Lessing's "Anti-Götze," and his letters against Klotz. The resemblance is probably not unintentional on the part of Professor Fischer. Pastor Krause inevitably suggests Pastor Götze, and the relations of Krause to Fischer correspond in some respects closely to those held by Klotz towards Lessing, both culprits having at one period of their lives presented works of their own, with professions of great humility, to the masters who subsequently became their unmerciful judges.

—No European visitor ever left the shores of the United States in a more amiable mood, with pleasanter impressions of the country's condition and anticipations of its future, or with more cordial thankfulness for attentions received, than Prof. Joseph Szabó, of the University of Buda-Pesth, who made a brief scientific tour on this continent in 1882. Nor was it possible for a traveller to make better use of a short time, if we may judge from the mass of interesting and well-digested matter, in great part derived from personal inspection and inquiry, which he laid before the Natural Science Association of the Hungarian capital in two discourses on his tour. They form the forty-first number of the Association's "Collection of Popular Science Lectures." Professor Szabó came as the invited guest of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, to attend its Convention in Montreal; but before going to Canada he had seen Philadelphia, Washington, St. Louis, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Virginia City, Denver, Chicago, and Niagara, and from the Convention he returned to New York *via* Ottawa, Albany, and Boston. All Professor Szabó's remarks are in a highly sympathetic vein, although he is far from being a blind admirer; and it is pleasant to know that his tribute of admiration, being in a language which is understood by so few natives of this continent, is not meant as incense in return for American hospitality. His intercourse with American scientists is the most warmly remembered feature of his brief stay in this country, and he approvingly cites Sir William Thomson's declaration that he had seen in America much that is indicative of "the truest scientific spirit and devotion, the originality, the inventiveness, the patient persevering, the thoroughness of work, the appreciativeness, and the generous open-mindedness and sympathy, from which great things of science come." The second lecture comprises outlines of the physical, ethnographical, and intellectual conditions of the United States. An appendix gives a list of all Hungarian works on America—a short list, indeed.

—Hitherto all Italian libraries have been under the control of the Ministry of Education, not a general supervision but one extending down to the minutest details. The natural result of centralization has followed. There has been no initiative, no invention, no progress. At least, that is what one of the librarians who is a warm admirer of American library ideas asserts. But a late law on the higher instruction will release a whole class of libraries from this hampering bondage. The Italian universities are to have full autonomy, and their museums, and cabinets, and libraries will be given into their own charge. The University councils can appoint the officials, make the regulations, and decide on the character of the catalogues and other helps offered to those who use the library. The result will be worth watching. It may be doubted whether an academic council is any better fitted to carry on a library than a Minister of Education. The library staff may find itself as much hampered by a body of men near at hand as by a single autocrat at the capital. It is a mistake to put libraries under a Minister of Education, unless, indeed, there be a special bureau of libraries with considerable independence; it would be an equal mistake for an educational body to take the detailed control of a single library. Perhaps this will not be done in Italy. The University Senate will probably delegate its powers in this matter to a library council, of which at least the chiefs of the library staff will be members. Then it will remain to be seen what effect the change will have on the life of the libraries. Centralization is an evil chiefly because the man at the centre so often lacks the capacity to select the best men to serve under him, and to call forth their enthusiasm and inventiveness, and does not know how to give their individuality free scope while directing it to one general end. Entire absence of central control, on the other hand, may prevent coöperation by destroying all uniformity of process and even leading to great diversity of aim; and while it forces one library which falls into good hands, may let others drop far in the rear. The immediate future of the emancipated Italian libraries will, therefore, depend entirely upon the character of those who have them in charge; but if a few enthusiasts who have been preaching reform to the brethren for some years past are able to imbue them with a little of their own feeling, the ultimate result may be a spirit of friendly competition such as we see in this country, which will find opportunity of action in the new liberty.

—"The Redwoods of California" is the title of a brochure issued by the California Redwood Company of San Francisco and this city. The subject is an interesting one for many reasons. The redwood forest, which stretches in a narrow interrupted belt along the California coast from the Bay of Monterey to the borders of Oregon, is one of the most wonderful developments of plant life known to men. The redwood tree itself, with its still more wonderful relative, the great *Sequoia* of the Sierra Nevada, is the representative of a peculiar type once widely spread through the northern hemisphere, and now confined exclusively to the western rim of this continent. In individual stature the redwood among trees only yields to its Sierra relative and to some of the Australian *Eucalypti;* while, considered as a mass of timber

the redwood forest far surpasses any other in the amount of material it contains to the square mile. This great body of easily-worked and durable timber, generally accessible from the numerous small harbors of the California coast, has played an important part in the development and growth of the Pacific States. China, Australia, Northern Mexico, the Pacific States of South America, and the Islands of the Pacific draw from it their best and nearest supplies of soft lumber. These forests should long supply the whole region west of the Rocky Mountains with building material, and replace to a considerable extent the lessening white pine of the East along the Atlantic seaboard and in the prairie States. The redwood forests, however, in spite of their almost incredible resources, their vigor of growth, and powers of reproduction, are fast going the way of all American forests. Not a small portion of the most easily reached trees have already perished, and before the children now in the schools of California have passed middle life the redwood forests, under existing systems of management, will, as important sources of lumber supply, have disappeared forever.

—It is a suggestive fact that, of the ten instructive photographs which illustrate the 'Redwoods of California,' nine represent more or less directly the destruction of these forests, or various contrivances for their destruction. Not less suggestive is the statement here made that—

"Not only is every available appliance used for getting out timber in the quickest and easiest manner, but the brand is frequently applied for the purpose of clearing away the rubbish and dense tangled undergrowth which would render logging well-nigh impossible. While these brush fires do not affect the timber (for it is practically fire-proof), they must retard the growth of seedlings, and injure, if not kill outright, the tender shoots just putting up from the ground. Little or no effort is made to preserve the trees too small for present use—trees of one, two, or three feet diameter. If they stand in the way, clear them out; if they happen to be crushed under a falling tree, no matter—there are enough and to spare for present needs."

The redwood forests are doomed, just as surely as the white-pine forests of the East are doomed. When they have perished, the United States will have lost the greatest and most valuable supply of building material with which any country has been blessed. There is a good deal of suggestive and instructive reading in this little publication of the California Redwood Company, for any one interested in the forests of the country and their productive capacity. The information it conveys is generally accurate, although, as is usually the case in such publications, the estimates of amounts of standing timber will probably be found considerably too large. The estimates of redwood available for use made by the Census Office, although somewhat distasteful to the Californian spirit of exaggeration, are probably more nearly correct.

—Medical books that vary in design as well as in excellence find their way to our table. Of the purer professional type, for instance, are two well-printed companion octavos, one 'A Year-Book of Therapeutics,' the other of 'Surgery' (G. P. Putnam's Sons), each for 1883, compiled by Drs. Amidon and Knight respectively. These are admirable summaries of the work done and the progress made in those branches of medical science last year. 'What is to be Done: An Emergency Hand-Book' (Boston: Lee & Shepard), seems not worth the shelf-room that even its small bulk would require. 'Catarrh, Sore Throat, and Hoarseness,' by Dr. J. M. W. Kitchen (G. P. Putnam's Sons), is a popular talk upon those affections from the standpoint of a specialist who would warn the public against empirics. The teaching is correct, but the illustrations of laryngoscopic apparatus detract a little from the tone. In other words, there is a suggestion *ad captandum vulgus*. 'Female Hygiene and Female Diseases' (Lancaster, Pa.: The Lancaster Publishing Co), we take to be an ingenious advertisement of the author that probably falls within the lines of medical ethics, but is neither entertaining nor profitable to the community at large. In 'Brain Exhaustion' (D. Appleton & Co.), Dr. J. L. Corning discusses an important and complicated problem. Because it is important, and is treated seriously by one who has "views," and, better, some experience, it deserves consideration by those interested in such studies. But the following sentence (p. 149) is an indication that a certain amount of chaff must be winnowed: "Universities should not, as a rule, be harbingers of intellectual exotics; but rather from out their portals should go a savor of a kind to season the mentality of a whole nation."

—The recent legislation that requires the elements of physiology and hygiene, with particular reference to the influence upon man of alcohol and narcotics, to be taught in the public schools of New York, has led to the preparation of new text-books having these topics in especial view. Two such are 'Hygienic Physiology Abridged,' by J. D. Steele (A. S. Barnes & Co), and 'Lessons on the Human Body,' by Orestes M. Brands (Leach, Shewell & Sanborn). The latter shows want of care, or possibly of special knowledge. For instance, the normal adult pulse-rate is given (p. 89) as 60; pressure on the carotid, it is said (p. 84), will cause death by apoplexy; the artery supplying blood to the stomach is called the coronary (p. 52). It hardly seems worth while to burden children with the names of blood vessels, but if it is attempted they should at least be taught correctly. There are other lapses from absolute accuracy, and the arrangement is rather uninviting. Mr. Steele's little volume is attractive in style and is well arranged, and its teaching in the main is correct. The only marked error we have noticed is "a light will vitiate as much air as a dozen persons" (p. 57). In fact, gas requires about 5,000 feet of fresh air per burner an hour, unless the products of combustion are specially carried off; but this is not true of candles or of oil, light for light. If the somewhat sensational frontispiece is excepted, nearly all the illustrations are excellent, and are real aids. A junior scholar who masters this 'Abridgment' will have a valuable stock of elementary physiological knowledge.

—But the special object of both books is to set forth the influence of alcohol upon the human body. It is too often the case, in enthusiastic advocacy, that a strong cause is weakened by the introduction of untenable claims. Now, while the physical and moral evils that follow the excessive, or, indeed, the ordinary use of alcohol, can hardly be exaggerated, it is certain that neither author has stated the case in the most impartial, which is to say the most effective, way. A sufficiently strong indictment can at any time be drawn against this most harmful agent, without resorting to any doubtful charge. Mr. Brands defines a food (p. 209) to be that which makes good the waste of bodily particles, and then (p. 210) denies that quality to alcohol *because* it contains no nitrogen. But neither does starch, sugar, fat, or water contain nitrogen. It is still an open question how far alcohol is an alimentary principle, although there is no question whatever that it is a most pernicious agent as commonly used; and the affirmatives of both these positions are perfectly reconcilable without recourse to such reasoning, if it is reasoning, as that first cited. Again, speaking of surgical operations upon habitual drinkers, he says (p. 208): "They can never undergo even the most trifling operation with the security of the temperate. *They almost invariably die under it.*" (Our italics.) Now, a generalization like that will lead a thinking child, who constantly sees that it is untrue, to doubt the truth of the other statements that he cannot directly test. So Steele (p. 108), after referring to the coagulation of pepsin and albumen by alcohol, remarks that "anything that interferes with nature's plan of getting our food ready for our use must be injurious." Here is a *suppressio veri* that, when exposed, reacts upon the author and upon the doctrine. It is probable that alcohol, judiciously used, checks retrograde metamorphosis of the tissues, and it is also probable that it may assist some forms of imperfect digestion. An impartial presentation of the subject should recognize these probabilities. But, as a whole, alcohol is a vile fountain of unnumbered woes; and the more completely its hidden and far-reaching sources of ruin are exposed and appreciated, the sooner will come the physical and the moral redemption of the world.

—The death of Giovanni Prati removes a picturesque and remarkable figure from the arena of Italian poetry and politics. Born just seventy years ago at Dascindo, Prati, like so many other poets, began his career with the study of law, though "forensic disciplines" had no power to attract and bind him permanently. His youth abounded in strange vicissitudes and fantastic adventures, like that of so many illustrious Italians who came into the world on the eve of the preparations for the national revival. His "Edmenegarda," his "Canti lirici," his sonnets, ballads, and "Nuovi Canti" appeared at a time when Italy was inundated with imitators of Manzoni; their shrill and slender reed-strains piped on every hill, and the air vibrated with the echoes of a new and, as it proved, ultimately innocuous *batracho machia*. Prati, however, had little in common with Manzoni or the "Manzoniani," except that both started in the spirit of the Romantic school. Prati, it has been epigrammatically said, though he was born a "romantico" for the generation of 1840, died a "classico" for the generation of 1884. There are whisperings of Byron in his "Rodolfo," "Ariberto," and "Armando," whisperings of Heine in his "Satan and the Graces"; but as old age gathered about him he became enamored of classical studies and left behind him, in his "Psyche and Isis," many beautiful notes of his studies in this field. Though he was not strictly a political poet, he dreamt dreams and had presages of what was about to happen in his native land, chief among which is his poetic prediction of the glorious destinies that awaited the dynasty of Savoy. His deep, reverent, and constant affection for Victor Emanuel was one of the leading characteristics of his life. Prati shared with Manzoni and Verdi the honorary dignity of Senator, conferred by a grateful country on her distinguished literary and artistic representatives. His happy, affluent, and honored life—the early storms passed—gives the lie anew to the "legend of the unfortunate poet in these times of Poets-Senators of the Realm."

HAWEIS'S MUSICAL MEMORIES.

My Musical Memories. By H. R. Haweis. Funk & Wagnalls. 1884. Pp. 283.

A PERUSAL of the latest work by the author of 'Music and Morals' and 'American Humorists' leads to the conviction that he has, in the present case, chosen his title with less reference to strict accuracy than to the prevailing mania for

alliterative titles and headlines, as was to be expected of so great an admirer of Wagner as Mr. Haweis professes to be. The first fifty pages are concerned with his early life and recollections, but even here he confesses that he regards his own doings only as the peg on which he has chosen to hang his thoughts. A few of the biographical facts confided to the reader are that he was a very weakly child and not expected to live; that he was a prodigy on the violin, and, before his theological career, frequently appeared in public; that at one time in his life he wrote quantities of dismal poetry and inflated essays; and that he made a sacrifice and no longer played "to any real purpose" when he entered the Church, which he did not wish to do in the character of "a fiddling parson." It must be confessed that this would have appeared an incongruous combination, even to those who consider art as sacred as religion. A clergyman at a stately organ, or even with a doleful violoncello between his knees, may be an edifying spectacle; but the wild and frantic gesticulations of a fiddler could only be properly associated with Talmage.

Violinists will find a number of useful hints in Mr. Haweis's account of his experiences with his teachers, and in the chapter on "Old Violins." A strong protest is uttered against the practice of giving to beginners small instruments, thus accustoming them to intervals which it is very difficult subsequently to unlearn. At seven or eight a child can stretch most of the ordinary intervals on a regular violin, and fatigue is not to be considered; for, according to Joachim, one of the most important things is the art to make the fingers ache. "With some abominable torture-passages," says the author, "invented for me by that morose Pole, Lapinski, I took a vicious pleasure in making my fingers ache, and an intense delight in discovering the magical effects of the torture upon my execution." The personality of a teacher, he thinks, has much to do with the success of a pupil, who can learn more in a week from one who is sympathetic than from another, equally good, in a month. As every musician seems to regard the kind of instrument he has chosen as the queen of all instruments, Mr. Haweis takes pains to point out the special advantages of the violin: "It possesses *accent*, combined with *sustained and modified tone*. The piano has accent, but little sustained and no modified tone; the organ has accent, and sustained but only in a very imperfect sense modified tone; the violin possesses in perfection all three," and is "equal to the human voice in sensibility and expression, and far superior to it in compass, execution, variety, and durability." Darwin says somewhere that the brain of an ant is one of the most marvellous atoms of matter in nature. Among the works of human skill and ingenuity, an old Italian violin occupies perhaps a corresponding place. It is "as light as a feather and as strong as a horse," and is made up of three or four score pieces of wood, so closely joined that a microscope is sometimes required to discover the seams. Hard and soft wood of different kinds was used, and the old makers knew by experience precisely what were the acoustic qualities of each piece selected. Rare specimens of wood were especially treasured, and by a certain stain the same pine-beam may be discovered not only in the violins of one but of several artisan-artists. At the present day a regular trade has sprung up in spurious old violins, but a connoisseur is not easily deceived, for he judges by the eye as well as the ear:

"At first all fiddle-heads look alike, as do all pug dogs or all negroes; and, indeed, England, Wales, Italy, Holland, and most other countries have their general faces. So have violins, but a practised eye sees the difference at a glance. Look for half an hour every day at a late Joseph Guarnerius, an early Nicholas Amati, and a grand-pattern Stradivarius, and you will be surprised that you could ever have confounded their forms. What is called the 'throwing' of the scroll betrays the master's style like handwriting, and he lays down his type in every curve, groove, and outline. . . . These subtleties are like the painter's touch: they can hardly be imitated so as to deceive one who has mastered the individual work of the great makers."

A chapter on Paganini appropriately follows that on old violins. This instrument had reached the height of its development long before Paganini appeared; but he was the first to reveal all its possibilities. The professors themselves stood with their mouths wide open at his extraordinary powers of execution, which no one since has equalled. It is now well known wherein lay the secret of some of his tricks—in the use of harmonics both open and stopped; in altering the manner of tuning his violin; in the way of plucking the strings and producing guitar-like accompaniments; and in the diabolic elasticity of his fingers and his bow. It is doubtful if Paganini could produce the same effect on musicians of the present day as he did on his contemporaries. Many of his tricks were mere claptrap, calculated to astonish rather than to give genuine æsthetic pleasure; and his own compositions, which he played almost exclusively, are commonplace in everything except difficulty of execution. Nevertheless, the charm exercised by him was immense, as may be seen, for instance, by the impulse he gave Liszt to develop in a similar manner the resources of the piano. In this he succeeded, although it is a great injustice to Chopin to say, as Mr. Haweis does in a chapter on Liszt, that the latter created the modern piano-forte school. This essay on Liszt is apparently made up of literary "memories" based on a perusal of Ramann's biography, to which, however, no reference is made.

About one-half of Mr. Haweis's musical memories seem to be associated with Richard Wagner and his Bayreuth dramas. The Nibelung Tetralogy and "Parsifal" are described in an interesting and intelligent manner, the analyses being interspersed with gossip about the Bayreuth festivals. The account of "Parsifal" is particularly full and readable, and skeleton outlines of the four Nibelung dramas are appended, which contain all the essential features of the plots in the fewest possible words. A good word is spoken for "Rienzi," which, although vastly inferior to the later works, yet, in Mr. Haweis's opinion, "compares favorably in pure melody and sensational effects with any of the current operas." It is a work that would seem especially adapted for such a vast structure as our Metropolitan Opera House, where it ought to receive a trial next season. Mr. Haweis is one of the clearest and most convincing of writers on Wagner, and he fully deserved, for his disinterested labors, the embrace of the composer, who once saluted him on both cheeks in the orthodox continental style and exclaimed, "Ach, mein lieber Herr Haweis, was haben sie denn schön über mich geschrieben!" ("Oh, my dear Mr. Haweis, how beautifully you have written about me.") He shows in eloquent style how the function of the Greek chorus is in Wagner's dramas assumed by the orchestra. This and all the other essential points of Wagner's theory are made so clear that the laziest readers can understand them without difficulty. In one point our author contradicts himself. On page 144 we are told that it is Beethoven's glory to have carried the art of music to its extreme limits of development; whereas on p. 269 we read that Wagner "marks firmly and broadly enough the greatest stride in musical development made since Beethoven." The latter opinion is the correct one. Music has made much progress since Beethoven, who has been surpassed in the art of instrumentation by Wagner and Berlioz; in naturalness of general form by the great romanticists; in melody by Schubert and Chopin; and, especially, in freedom of modulation and dramatic definiteness by Wagner and Chopin, the two most unique and original musical minds since Bach.

Wagner's personal character is placed in a favorable light by Mr. Haweis, who points out many of those little traits that showed his kind-heartedness toward all who did not deliberately and persistently insult him *more Germanico*. Among these traits were his love of animals and of nature, and the practical jokes and eccentricities by which he occasionally gave proof of that perennial childhood which, according to Schopenhauer, is inseparable from true genius. The account of Wagner's last days is, in its simplicity, as touching as any chapter by a great novelist; and nothing is more so than the words of the late master's gondolier, who exclaimed: "Ah, to think that only yesterday I rowed him in this gondola—the good, noble, great man, who never said an unkind word to any of us, although he was so ill!" Those who are continually talking about Wagner's egotism are advised to read p. 177, where Mr. Haweis, with much humor, explains how the world, after allowing Wagner for a score of years and more to believe in himself all alone, finally came to tell him that he was one of the greatest musicians that ever lived:

"'Bah!' says Wagner, 'I told you that forty years ago; I can do without you now!' 'Oh, fie! what a vain man!' says your offended aristocrat. I never thought Richard Wagner vain. I knew him to be irritable—so are other people, who only resemble him in that. I knew him to be impatient of interruption—so is your banking clerk when stopped in the middle of a column of figures. I knew him to be proud—so are many who have nothing to be proud of. And from the first moment that I heard—now twenty years ago—the prelude to 'Lohengrin,' and read a few of his letters on art, I also knew Richard Wagner to be the greatest composer and the most impressive art-personality then in the world."

Twenty years ago most of Mr. Haweis's countrymen considered Wagner a charlatan, and said so in very plain language. The very same journals—the leading newspapers—that then could hardly find terms bitter enough to express their scorn, are to-day devoting column after column to description and praise of his works. Mr. Haweis could have made a very piquant and funny chapter, if he had added some selections from these journals of twenty years ago and of to-day, printed in parallel columns.

It was to be expected that the author of 'Music and Morals' would take this opportunity of favoring the world with a new essay on the relations between music and our spiritual life. The second chapter is headed "Hearing Music," and begins with a discussion of the question, "Would you rather be blind or deaf?" A musician would naturally decide in favor of the ear, as does Mr. Haweis. But he does not seem to be aware that a century ago even Kant, who knew nothing about music, voted the same way: "We see many blind people," he says in his 'Anthropologie,' "who are talkative, social, and gay at table; but a person who has lost his hearing you will hardly ever find otherwise than morose, suspicious, and discontented in company: he sees in the faces of his companions the expression of all sorts of feelings, or at least interests, and vainly torments himself with attempts to guess their meaning, and is, therefore, in the midst of company, condemned to solitude." If we go to the root of

the matter, the reason of this phenomenon will probably be found to lie in this—that the greatest plague in the world is *ennui*, and *ennui* is simply the absence of emotion. We can *see* many things without an emotion, but what we *hear* is almost always accompanied by a distinct undertone of feeling. A recent writer bids us to "reflect upon the various ways in which a man who hears an astounding statement can exclaim 'Indeed!'—the horror, incredulity, sarcasm, indifference, the multiplicity of meanings, in short, that may be suggested by that one exclamation." It is in such emotional elements in language that music had its origin, according to Herbert Spencer; and although Darwin insists, on the contrary, that music preceded language, this disputed question of origin does not affect the existence in modern speech of those musical elements in language which lend the chief interest to conversation. They enable the hearer, as Spencer remarks, "not only to *understand* the state of mind they accompany, but to *partake* of that state. In short, they are the chief media of *sympathy*, . . . the basis of all the higher affections." In the chapter now under consideration, Mr. Haweis takes up a special branch of this general question, which, if not new, as he imagines, is at least treated in a novel fashion by him. He insists that "want of interest and excitement, stagnation of the emotional life, or the fatigue of overwrought emotion lies at the root of half the ill-health of our young men and women." Music, he thinks, can break up that stagnation, and a plea is made, accordingly, for a new vocation—that of a Musical Healer: a fair young maiden, say, who might convert an ornamental accomplishment into a useful art by visiting all sorts of nervous patients and refreshing them with music, the emotional character of which is carefully considered and adjusted to each special case. Mr. Haweis has great faith in "music as a therapeutic," and exclaims rapturously that "the future mission of music for the million is the Discipline of the Emotions." On this subject he becomes eloquent, and gives interesting details which we must leave the reader to find in the book itself, which may be bought for a trifle, and should be in the hands of every one who cares for the divine art.

THE RIVER CONGO.

The River Congo, from its Mouth to Bólóbó; with a general Description of the Natural History and Anthropology of its Western Basin. By H. H. Johnston. With three etchings and over seventy other illustrations, and two maps of the Congo, etc., by the author. Second edition. London: S. Low; New York: Scribner & Welford. 1884. 8vo, pp. xvii.–470.

THE work of Stanley and the International Association in opening Central Africa to civilization within the past five years can best be shown by way of contrast. When he finished his adventurous voyage down the Congo in 1877 the furthest European station was only eighty miles from the sea. Above that point the river was practically unknown and inaccessible from the hostility of the natives. Now, according to this latest account, "there is a distance of over 700 miles secured to civilization, and offering no greater risks to the traveller than those attributable to the elements, or to the ordinary contrarieties of tropical rivers." Beyond the furthest station at that time there are now two small towns and over thirty trading-stations, while three steamers and a small fleet of lighters and canoes ply on the waters of the upper river. "There was not a single missionary on the Congo before 1879. Now there are three flourishing missions, the Livingstone, the Baptist, and the Roman Catholic, with many stations between Stanley Pool and the sea." The work has been accomplished chiefly by peaceful means, and in these regions, so recently filled with natives bitterly hostile to the white man, Stanley is looked up to as the "great umpire," while "the native chiefs are his active coadjutors."

Mr. Johnston's experience in his voyage of 500 miles or more up the river fully bears out this statement in regard to the changed attitude of the people. Though accompanied by only three attendants besides his porters while on the upper river, he was not only unmolested, but everywhere, save in two instances, was welcomed with unmistakable sincerity. While he has no thrilling adventures to narrate, nor even an accident more important than the blowing down of his tent in a storm, yet his graphic descriptions of life upon the river are full of interest. He is a close and careful observer of nature, and hence his contributions to our scanty knowledge of the fauna of that region give his book a considerable scientific value. If we are not mistaken, his is the first account by a naturalist of this river above Stanley Pool.

The Congo differs from other great African rivers in that it has no delta, though there are indications that it is gradually forcing its way to the sea to the north of its present outlet. At its mouth is Banana Point, a flourishing settlement, "where space is as valuable as in some civilized cities." Of the three factories established here, "that belonging to the Dutch Company is by far the largest and most important," employing about forty whites and three or four hundred blacks. The most valuable among the natives come from Sierra Leone and the Liberian coast, and are engaged for fixed times. The others are from the interior, and in most cases, we gather from Mr. Johnston's somewhat guarded statements, are slaves under the guise of apprentices.

"If a native in these countries steals from a white man he is compelled to become his slave, unless his people are prepared to pay a large indemnity. Naturally, in nine cases out of ten, they do not care to do so, so the unhappy 'nigger' who has been caught stealing a handful of tobacco or a piece of cloth (perhaps spread out as a bait) becomes the slave of the white man he has robbed."

In addition to this means of obtaining cheap labor, the native chiefs "apprentice or sell their superfluous subjects for an important consideration in gin, cloth, or guns." It should be added that these laborers are kindly treated, and often have their wives and children with them.

The banks of the lower Congo offer a rich hunting ground for the naturalist, the magnificent vegetable growth of the forest and the mangrove swamps being the home of innumerable birds, insects, and flowers. An orchid, which grows in groups of forty or fifty together, "shoots up often to the height of six feet from the ground, bearing such a head of red-mauve, golden-centred blossoms as scarcely any flower in the world can equal for beauty and delicacy of form." Large game, with the exception of a few antelopes, is rarely to be found near the river, and the villages are very few in number. Crocodiles, however, are numerous and very dangerous. At Vivi, 120 miles from the mouth, the head of navigation, the river bursts through the hills which separate the central table-land of Africa from the coast. Mr. Johnston reached this place, which is the first important station of the International Association, just as Stanley was holding a "palaver of honor" with some neighboring chiefs, who had come to welcome him back after his visit to Europe in 1882:

"Here he was, seated on his camp chair, his pipe in his mouth, and a semicircle of grinning kinglets squatting in front of him, some of them smoking long-stemmed, little-bowled pipes in complacent silence, and others putting many questions to 'Bula Matade' ('The Rock Breaker,' Stanley's Congo name) as to his recent journey to Europe, and receiving his replies with expressions of incredulous wonder, tapping their open mouths with their hands."

Station life at Vivi is pictured in attractive and apparently truthful colors. The white settlement crowns the summit of a high hill, from which there is a beautiful view of the river, and just below is the "scrupulously clean" native town, with several hundred inhabitants, some of whose compounds "are really very pretty and bright, with their tiny plantations and flocks of chickens and Muscovy ducks." It seems rather singular, in a land of such wonderful fertility, that the greatest obstacle with which Stanley has to contend is the scarcity of food. This arises from the fact that the natives raise only just enough to supply their own wants. Accordingly, laying out gardens and planting manioc and bananas precedes house-building in establishing new stations. Mr. Johnston calls attention to the curious fact that the cultivated plants of this region "should in a great measure be introductions from America." The pineapple has spread along the trade routes far into the interior simply through the rooting of the top leaves, which are thrown away by the natives after the fruit is eaten. In some places they formed "an almost impenetrable hedge on each side of the narrow path," and for the time were the chief food of the natives and their domestic animals.

Stanley Pool is about 236 miles from Vivi, and for two-thirds of the distance the river is unnavigable on account of the rapids. This part of the journey has therefore to be done on foot. The traveller's party consisted of himself, sixteen native porters, and three Zanzibaris lent him by Mr. Stanley, who appears to have taken a warm interest in the plans of the young naturalist. Of these men he speaks in the highest terms, and it is evident that at the end of the journey a strong attachment subsisted between them. They "were to me more than servants: they were friends and confidants, who . . . watched over my interests, never robbed me of a penny's worth nor told me an untruth." A large proportion of the force of 2,000 men which Stanley has consists of Zanzibaris, whose Arab blood has given them a manliness and stability of character beyond that of the finest negro races.

Just before the Congo leaps down the first of the long series of rapids by which it descends from the central African plateau to the sea, it expands into a lake twenty-five miles long and sixteen broad, dotted with islands, and surrounded by mountains from 1,000 to 3,000 feet in height. This is Stanley Pool, and near its western outlet is Leopoldville, the most important station of the International Association and the headquarters of Stanley himself. Mr. Johnston prophesies for it a great future, and thinks it "is destined to be the great Empire City of central Africa." He says confidently: "It will one day be the terminus of a railway from the coast, and the starting point of a river journey half across Africa." And his confidence has some reason, since from it 5,000 miles of navigable water, leading north, south, and east into the heart of the continent, are accessible; but as yet there are few signs of the realization of these hopes, little more than a foothold having been obtained thus far in the country. Still, they are upheld by such experienced observers as Maj.-Gen. Sir Frederick Goldsmid and Mr. Delmar Morgan, who last fall made an official visit to the Congo, during which the latter ascended the river as far as Stanley Pool. In an address made before the

Royal Geographical Society in February, 1884, Sir Frederick Goldsmid said:

"With regard to the trade on the Congo, he did not think that as yet there had been any palpable increase in the imports and exports, but this result could hardly be expected so soon. He had little doubt that when more stations had been formed, and the aims and objects of the Association were more clearly understood, the whole would in time become centres, as it were, of traffic, and a great impetus would be given to commerce and the march of civilization." [Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society, April, 1884.]

From Leopoldville our traveller ascended the river in a whale-boat some two hundred miles to Bólóbó, at the time of his visit the furthest station, though in January, 1884, others had been founded far beyond it. Here the population is very dense, there being "an almost continued series of villages on the east bank," occupying nearly every available spot. This region seems to have escaped the blighting influences of the slave trade, which has almost depopulated the country on the lower river, so that there is hardly a village to be seen upon its banks. The natives are a finer race of men than the coast negroes—kindly, intelligent, and singularly free from "vexatious superstitions." His experience is that

"the more we advance into the interior along the Congo, the higher in social science the natives seem to stand. The houses, their furniture, decoration, and orderly comfort; the utensils, the pottery, and the work in metal—all seem to undergo a material improvement and development in proportion as we leave the coast behind us."

The closing chapters, constituting about a third of the book, are devoted to the natural history of the country, and contain descriptions, often admirably illustrated from his drawings, of plants, insects, birds, and animals collected or observed by him. He saw several herds of elephants on the upper river, where they are not hunted by the natives. The ivory brought to the coast comes from the far interior. The hippopotami are very numerous, and often troublesome. Of snakes, which are "decidedly rare," he saw but three specimens; and he adds: "It is quite possible to voyage right up the Congo and return to Europe without the glimpse of a serpent." On the other hand, Mr. Delmar Morgan speaks of halting at a place on the river "where the Zanzibaris could be seen chasing snakes, with which the place swarmed." Mr. Johnston ends his modest and interesting account of his travels, which has already reached the third edition, with "a short glossary of the four languages spoken on the western Congo, from the equator to the sea." Though young, as certain infelicities of style and matter here and there show, he has won for himself a by no means insignificant place among African travellers. To a remarkable fitness in constitution for withstanding the dangers of the climate, he joins a temperament and address admirably adapted to win the confidence of the natives. As attention has recently been called to the almost certainly fatal effect of the climate of the Congo upon the white man, it may be proper to close this notice with Mr. Johnston's experience on this point:

"These fleeting touches of fever, rarely lasting more than a few hours, and scarcely worthy to be chronicled, were the only form of indisposition I ever had during my sixteen months passed in the Dark Continent."

RECENT NOVELS.

The Surgeon's Stories. Times of Frederick I. By L. Topelius. Translated from the original Swedish. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. 1884.

The Usurper. An Episode in Japanese History. By Judith Gautier. From the French by Abby Langdon Alger. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

Armine. By Christian Reid. New York: Catholic Publication Society Co.

In the West Countrie. By May Crommelin. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

But a Philistine. By Virginia F. Townsend. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Barbara Thayer. By Annie Jenness Miller. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Eustis. By Robert A. Birt. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

At Daybreak. By A. Stirling. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

Sapho. Mœurs Parisiennes. Par Alphonse Daudet. Paris: Charpentier; New York: F. W. Christern.

Lise Fleuron. Par Georges Ohnet. Paris: Paul Ollendorff; New York: F. W. Christern.

THE "Surgeon's Stories" afford a very good example of the old-fashioned historical novel, and from them the reader can gather very agreeably a good and accurate knowledge of the general facts of Swedish history during the last three centuries. No description of an historian, for example, could impress so strongly upon the imagination the devastations and demoralization of a long war as the picture here presented, and particularly the incidental allusions to the general disturbance in business and industry. The general idea of the series, which tells the fortunes of two rival Finnish families, generation after generation, the same names and, in part, the same characters appearing in successive volumes, adds much to the interest of the series. When these fictitious characters are brought in contact with really historical personages, a new question arises—how far a novelist has the right to ascribe acts and words to real persons, and, what is more, attribute motives to them which may have been wholly at variance with their real characters. Again, we are not always certain what is historical and what not. Count Horn is a well-known historical personage; but how with Count Bertelsköld, who is represented to have succeeded him for a few days as Prime Minister in 1739? We have not been able to find out whether there ever was such a person. The translation is good, but with some inelegances. "Equally as" (p. 31) is newspaper English; "hitch" for "harness" (p. 101) is colloquial; "whom he supposed was to be found in this cave" (p. 209) is bad grammar; "we would be acting cruelly" (p. 325) is a form of speech which it is useless, perhaps, to resist any longer. On page 109 we find mention of August II. and Gustaf III.; why not then Karl XII. and Fredrik I.? The Latinized forms *Augustus, Adolphus,* and *Gustavus* are the accepted English forms.

'The Usurper' is a very feeble attempt at an historical novel. The "episode" took place in 1615, when Iyeyasu, the founder of the Tokugawa line of sho-guns, or military rulers, had pacified Japan by carrying out the policy of Hideyoshi. Around Hideyori, the son of Hideyoshi gathered the opponents of Iyeyasu, and in the battle and siege of the castle of Osaka Hideyori lost his life. Henceforth, Iyeyasu —unquestionably one of the ablest men in the history of Japan—was left free to carry out his policy of unifying the nation, perfecting feudalism, and of making impossible a return of the civil wars, from which the country had suffered for nearly three hundred years. The author of the story before us, selecting one of the most dramatic periods of Japanese history, ought to have given us at least a readable narrative; but the plot is next to nothing, and the analysis of character has been made chiefly from the study of fans, vases, and old brocade. We have looked carefully through the thirty-one chapters to discover a Japanese man or woman, but instead see only French ladies and gentlemen dressed in clothes imported from Kioto, with some lay-figures in the background, scissored out of ice-cream napkins or paper umbrellas, or possibly whittled out of tea-trays, the wood of which "can't stand the climate." There is scarcely one chapter in the book which could not have been written after studying a lacquer cabinet, visiting a crockery store, or conning a map of Nipon. Indeed, it may be said that geography is the best part of the book, being up to the best French maps, gazetteers, and Aimé Humbert's 'Le Japon Illustré,' which the author has evidently searched with diligence. Yet why did not the translator consult some one of the score or so of fresh books on Japan, and give us recognizable names instead of the mess of words which the author sets into her mosaic work in their French, Italian, Swiss, English, multiform and amorphous spelling? Who can recognize Iyeyasu in Hieyas, *howo* in Fou-an, and Loo when there is no *l* in Japanese? The abundant anachronisms and absurdities of statement might be passed over, were any genius, or even evidences of earnest study of the native mind, character, or background, manifested. The work is not even clever; yet it bears marks of industry of a certain kind, and will satisfy those whose studies of Japanese life extend no further than to the flamboyant designs on a parasol or glove-box. Instead of pronouncing judgment on 'The Usurper,' the critic might do well simply to invite the reader to compare it with that book by Théophile Gautier himself, 'The Story of a Mummy,' as a reproduction of a life remote both in time and place. The Egyptian tale is, in a word, life itself. The archæologist may take such exception as he pleases to the details, but the strong thrill of human passion is felt through it all. The Japanese story is only a series of sketches so disconnected that to make out the characters requires a laborious attention that will not be given to a book meant for entertainment. The descriptions are hard and cold, an inventory rather than an artistic picture. The writer's study of Japan has not availed to teach her that essential trait of Japanese art, the suggestion of a complete whole from a few cunningly selected parts. The English version has the unusual merit of not reading like a translation.

Now that the novel has become the people's "guide, philosopher, and friend" beyond the rivalry of any other form of literature, it is quite in the natural order of things to find 'Armine' a proclamation of papal infallibility and of the everlasting truth of Romish dogma. The mere story is insignificant; the author has meant that it should be. Her pen is held by religious zeal, and every page glows with the old-time fervor of the propagandist. As with a lawyer's brief, an answer would be the only satisfactory criticism. An opponent equipped with the author's command of burning eloquence, her cunning in *ex-parte* presentation of history, and her sincerity—for one may be disingenuous and yet so ignorant or ardent as to be absolutely sincere—might vindicate the victims of "three centuries of error" and answer M. d'Antignac when he blandly asks, "What man of culture outside of the Catholic Church has faith now?" This M. d'Antignac is the eloquent exponent of the doctrine *credo quia impossibile*. Although he lies forever on a sick-bed and looks out over the wickedness of Paris and the waters of the Seine, he is figuratively a mighty bowler, and the pins set up to exhibit his skill are Armine, the

daughter of a French Communist, and some wealthy but imperfectly instructed Americans seeking "to know." His love for the game is passionate and his hand is always in. Unfortunately for admirers of a spirited contest, the author has not seen fit to match against him Duchesne, the spokesman of the proletariat, a man endowed with splendid intellectual force and genuine enthusiasm. It would have been interesting to hear his views on the epithets "eternal," "universal," applied to the Roman Catholic faith. He would not have denied either the age or the sublime repose of Notre-Dame of Paris, but he might have remembered that the Pyramids, for instance, have some majesty and some antiquity, and that these qualities are not, as far as we know, attributable to any sacred essence transmitted straight from Heaven by a "saintly Roman Pontiff." Had he been inclined to prop up socialism with Christian precedent and authority, he might have cited a few facts concerning the primitive Christian communities. Indeed, many fine opportunities are lost through the early death of Duchesne, crying, "Vive l'humanité." He dies and D'Antignac bowls his sweet little daughter into the order of St. Vincent de Paul. He bowls two of the inquiring Americans into matrimony and a declaration of faith. And still he lies there, looking out upon the Seine, dreaming dreams of revived papal splendor and power, and uttering as profound truths deductions not drawn from the literature mentioned in the Index Expurgatorius.

If any amateur philologist expects fresh fields of investigation behind the title 'In the West Countrie,' he will be disappointed. Nobody utters a word of Cornish, or any other uncouth dialect, which, however beautiful or valuable to the serious mind, is simply madness to the "average reader." The people talk easy English, and the things they do are very easy things to understand. It is a tale of love and treachery, prosperity and adversity, with a just measure of final bliss. It is told in the first person by the heroine, who, perhaps through praiseworthy diffidence, has not made it quite clear why she should be a heroine at all. Nor does she know enough about story-telling to carry a crowd of people successfully through many vicissitudes, and at the same time keep each individuality distinct. There is an air of doubt, of uncertainty, and of difficulty both in management and expression. She strives toward passion and real pathos, but she is not swift, bold, or wise enough to reach them; nevertheless, she feels and inspires sympathy for generous impulses and affection and fine patience, and she is not without appreciation of the funny side of dismal circumstances.

'But a Philistine' is an example of both pretension and affectation. The pretension is, after the fashion of the hour, to psychological insight; the affectation breathes steadily from the author's own lips, and at intervals from the lips of every character. The chief infliction (and she is in fact the story) is a young person from Boston, who for two hundred pages scrutinizes her mental state, probes her inner consciousness, and weighs every atom of her complex organism; and all this pother is over the question whether she may or can marry the Philistine, or whether she must not, under any temptation! The Philistine is a gentleman of the State of Maine, "great on 'Change." He "scents commercial crises afar off," and has a "settled conviction that he can read the subtlest of womankind." Mistaken Philistine! What avails paltry prescience in stocks before the possibilities of a woman who skips down from a cherry tree on a step-ladder, "so lightly and gracefully that one with any fancy could hardly fail to think of a hamadryad floating down from the tree"? Where is comfort in "settled convictions," when your need is to fathom a woman with a "subconsciousness"—a woman who, in studying you, gains a new light on Herbert Spencer's "Special adjustment to one kind of work involves more or less non-adjustment to others"? But let it not be supposed that the author has written such nonsense with any suspicion that it is nonsense. She has a strong moral intention, and she believes the situation to be one of the gravest. We have no objection to a moral purpose in a story, and if the work should save one soul from death, we would willingly see a million souls who have no need to be saved, or who don't want to be saved, bored unspeakably. But there are certain questions, considered ethical questions, which are too trifling for protracted public discussion, and edifying to nobody. We have no positive antipathy for a young woman who takes herself perpetually *au grand sérieux*, providing that she does it in private and at a distance. But we disapprove of her yearnings and burnings set forth at length in doubtful English for the delectation chiefly of other young women, all of whom may not see that from a natural point of view they are ridiculous, and from a literary point of view idle and worthless.

In 'Barbara Thayer' the pretension and affectation are similar and almost equal. Here is yet another "perfect type of glorious young womanhood" straining painfully at mental high notes. As a story it is much better than 'But a Philistine.' Some of the talk is bright and approaches naturalness. At times, when the author remembers that exaggeration is not synonymous with strength, there is dramatic force in the situations and real human passion in the characters. The action is swift, indeed, breathless. We hardly know what Barbara's "glorious career" is to be before we find her posing as a reader (qualified at the Boston School of Oratory), "standing for a moment silent while the subtle, magnetic power of her dramatic soul thrilled the atmosphere like an electric current and held the people spell-bound by its witchery." We have no notion that she has overcome her dislike for General Laurens (another man with a little vanity about "fathoming a woman's soul with a single glance") until we find her in an agony of love for him. We hardly believe that Laurens is fairly on with the new love before we are confronted with a wronged and constant old love. Here there is a grave moral question, and Barbara's decision is consistent both with her own traditions and with the judgment of all brave and honest women. It is an admirable action, but before the author can draw a thoroughly admirable character she must learn that a girl acutely "conscious" that things appeal to her "consciousness" is artificial, and that artificiality is vulgarity. Before she can write an enjoyable story, she must abandon her scientific idol of the moment long enough to describe a pretty woman in less nauseating phrase than, "The blood that coursed through her veins was rich, and free from every taint of morbid matter."

In 'Eustis' there is nothing to attract, and nothing but a pervading vapidity to repel. The descriptions of Southern life have no flavor of originality: the heroes are a susceptible and prosy pair, and the conduct of the heroines is so irrational as to baffle understanding. By comparison, 'At Daybreak' seems a work of genius; it is indeed a wholesome, easy-going story. The Danish-American element lends it the attraction of novelty, and there is artistic instinct in the selection of the interesting in character and event, and in the adaptation of one to the other. If less had been attempted—if there were fewer comparatively isolated episodes, entertaining, indeed, in themselves, but destructive of continuity—the result would have been more satisfactory, and 'At Daybreak' might have been pronounced exceptionally good. But half the beauty of little Betty's devotion is missed through long separation between her fortunes and Axel's. If the two characters had been developed through closer contact with each other, both would have gained in interest. Trustful patience is a fine quality, but to impress us in love we must feel the passion behind it, and to win it full credit in fiction the passion should be converted into action. Evangeline's silent trust and splendid endurance might have been forgotten if she had sat down and waited for Gabriel.

It was with surprise that we received M. Daudet's 'L'Évangéliste,' as a study of religious fanaticism did not seem to be exactly within the province of a Parisian novelist. In 'Sapho' M. Daudet returns again to the class of subjects with which we are wont to associate his name. As 'L'Évangéliste' was better adapted for reading in New York than in Paris, and, indeed, as it was more profitable reading in New York than in Paris, so 'Sapho' is more appropriate to Parisian readers than to New Yorkers. In fact, it is the chief fault of the book that it too exactly performs the promise of its sub title, and that it is a study exclusively of Parisian manners. The moral of it is calculated precisely for the meridian of Paris. That M. Daudet himself thinks so is evident from his dedication: "Pour mes fils—quand ils auront vingt ans." What M. Daudet intends for his Parisian sons when they come to twenty years may not be read with impunity by American youth of less than that age. Perhaps it had best not be read by the American lady of any age—for 'Sapho' is a study of physical passion, ignoble in detail and wholly without elevation. The title of the book as originally announced was 'Le Collage,' and this slang phrase more precisely describes the story than the present title, the mere nickname of the heroine. The subject is one which has been handled by French novelists and dramatists fifty times before—notably in the 'Faux Ménages' of M. Pailleron. It is the story of a *liaison*, beginning in thoughtless pleasure and ending sadly enough. Merely as a story 'Sapho' is told with all M. Daudet's old skill: it has a directness as simple as that of 'L'Évangéliste,' and it has far more of his old charm than had that painful study from life. The little groups of pleasant people that M. Daudet excels in drawing are here more closely related to the action than in the 'Nabab,' or in 'Numa Roumestan.' Aunt Divonne is one of M. Daudet's most charming women; and Sapho herself is a splendid success as a piece of literary art. She is real, she is feminine, and she is emphatically Parisian. As is usual in M. Daudet's books, there are portraits of persons under which any one conversant with the contemporary gossip of Paris is tempted to write real names, but they are fewer than in the author's other novels.

'Lise Fleuron' is M. Ohnet's fourth novel, and as it began with an edition of nearly sixty thousand, its success is not likely to be less than its predecessors. It is said that M. Ohnet's first novel, 'Serge Panine,' was a play before it was a novel, and it is certain that it succeeded amply both in the library and on the stage. So has M. Ohnet's second novel, 'Le Maître de Forges.' So, no doubt, will his third, 'La Comtesse Sarah,' which we shall doubtless see on the stage before long. But 'Lise Fleuron' will not lend itself to dramatization, and it is not likely to be turned into a play either by M. Ohnet himself or by any brother novelist of British birth who may lie in wait for it, as did Mr. Robert Buchanan when 'Le Maître de Forges' ap-

peared. In default of seeing his story on the stage, M. Ohnet has made it a story of the stage. Lise Fleuron is a sister of M. Halévy's Criquette, of Mme. Gréville's Rose Rozier, and of M. Cadol's Rose, and she is like them all. In English plays and in English novels, a poor but virtuous ballet girl proves her innocence by supporting a drunken father. In French plays and in French novels, a young and beautiful actress is accepted as virtuous if she confine herself to one lover, and if she dies in the last act or the last chapter amid the flowing tears of all her friends. And Lise Fleuron, like Criquette and Rose, does her duty in this respect. She has one lover, a sorry fellow, a gambler and a speculator; and she dies with all the luxury of pathos M. Ohnet has at his disposal. Except in the 'Troisième Dessous' of M. Jules Claretie, and in a novel of M. Edgar Monteil, we do not know where one can get a fuller or a more exact idea of the behind-the-scenes life of Paris than in this book of M. Ohnet's. Although most of the characters in the story are as familiar and as well worn as the characters in M. Ohnet's other stories, 'Lise Fleuron' gives evidence of a faculty of observation which a perusal of the earlier novels might not lead one to credit M. Ohnet with.

Biogen, a Speculation on the Origin and Nature of Life. By Prof. Elliott Coues. Second edition. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. 1884. 12mo, pp. 66.

It is not easy to characterize this lively essay in the few lines which we propose to devote to it. It consists of an address delivered to the Philosophical Society of Washington, handsomely reprinted in a primer form, with a preface and appendix. The preface is witty if not altogether dignified and wise; and—forewarned by the title—it is hardly reasonable to complain of the appendix because "a speculation" is purely speculative and is too discursive to be severely logical. The address itself, in our judgment, is fairly effective in its destructive portion, and in its constructive portion neither illegitimate nor truly scientific. It appears that a retiring President of the Philosophical Society at Washington had declared, in an old-fashioned way, that "there are whole groups of phenomena, characteristic of living beings and peculiar to them, which cannot be intelligently explained as the mere resultants of the chemical and physical forces of the universe," and which were, therefore, referred "to the operations of a vital principle." Whereupon the representatives of a newer school of science contended that this idea was now quite antiquated and effete; that life is a result of the molecular aggregation of matter, is an appropriate activity of the more highly compounded molecules. Here is the monistic set against the dualistic view. Our author now takes his turn, and, being pugnaciously dualistic, contends that this chemico-physical theory of life is unscientific in the sense that it is unwarranted by the facts and is incapable of accounting for them; that, at least, it can have no firm standing-ground until it can "satisfactorily explain the difference between, for example, a live amœba and a dead one." He makes much of the point that this theory postulates abiogenesis, *i. e.*, spontaneous generation, while men of science almost unanimously reject it. We do not understand him to allow that the rehabilitation of abiogenesis, or any probability of its occurrence at some time or other, would render untenable his thesis that life is the cause rather than the consequence of organization. Doubtless he would still maintain that life came to the matter rather than came out of it. It suffices for his polemic to show that the theory he opposes is not congruous with the facts as we now understand them, and gives no real help to their explanation. He who regards it just as probable that the recompounding of protein-bodies should result in a new form, possessing the quality of spontaneous movement, as that the addition of a molecule of oxygen should convert hydrides into alcohols, obviously mixes up discrete things and reasons illegitimately. We observe that Professor Coues speaks of "a vital principle," nowhere (except accidentally, as we suppose) of "vital force," not confounding, therefore, what he means with what the physicists mean by force. Let us presume, therefore, that he conceives of vitality as that which directs physical force to ends. At least, that would be our definition.

Glancing at the constructive part of Professor Coues's essay, we come upon a curious antithesis between his view of the relation of life to matter and that of his monistic opponents. The latter conceive of vitality as a result of matter when molecularly much compounded, and suppose that the more complex the molecular composition the easier the explanation of the vital phenomena. The former, who has to conceive of spirit or mind in association with matter, has the idea that the more attenuated and ethereal the matter the nearer he is to comprehending the junction. In his conception, matter in its most dissociated state, such as that conceived to fill interstellar space, may be capable of "thrilling to a thought," as does the luminiferous æther to solar radiation; and this is the gist of 'Biogen.' Biogen is his name for "spirit in combination with the minimum of matter necessary to its manifestation," and with this hypothetical solder he would "establish a connection between mind and matter"; as if one could any more comprehend the action of mind upon dilute than upon gross matter. Although this style of speculation brings no gain either to science or philosophy, neither this nor any part of the essay strikes us as being open to the charge of resting the doctrine of intelligent will (rather than mindless energy) behind phenomena upon the impossibility of spontaneous generation, or upon the mysteriousness of the beginnings of living things. Altogether it seems to fall in with the sounder view, which "regards the world as through and through rational, and for that very reason does not suppose phenomena to be more divine merely because we cannot explain them by any general rules of experience." South's witty comment upon the foolish people who, as Isaiah describes, used a part of a tree for fire-wood and of the residue made an idol for worship—"as if there were more divinity in one end of a stick than the other"—may in these days be turned against the theologians. But many of them and most of the theistic naturalists have learned the lesson it teaches. A few were wise enough to learn it early. Still the evidence of mind in nature is much more telling in some parts than in others; and insistence upon these need not imply that belief hangs by a chain the strength of which is only that of its weakest link.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allbut, R. The Tourist's Handbook of Switzerland. T. Nelson & Sons. $1.50.
Beard, Dr. G. M. Sexual Neurasthenia: its Hygiene, Causes, Symptoms, and Treatment. With a Chapter on Diet for the Nervous. E. B. Treat. $2.
Chase, Eliza B. Over the Border. Acadia, the Home of "Evangeline." Illustrated. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.50.
Craik, Georgiana M. Godfrey Helstone. A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Cullcott, Lady. Little Arthur's History of England. New edition. Illustrated. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.
Fawcett, E. Tinkling Cymbals: a Novel. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.50.
Gaidoz, H. et Lébillot. Blason Populaire de la France. Paris: Léopold Cerf.
Holtzendorf. Lehrbuch des internationalen Privatrechts mit besonderer Berücksichtigung der Englischen Gerichtspraxis. Von John Westlake. Deutsche Ausgabe, nach der zweiten Englischen Auflage besorgt. Berlin: Carl Habel. 1884.
Landau, Dr. Marcus. Rom, Wien, Neapel, während des Spanischen Erbfolgekrieges. Leipzig: Wilhelm Friedrich. 1885.
Scudder, M. L., jr. The Labor-Value Fallacy. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. 50 cents.
The Isle of Wight: its History, Topography, and Antiquities. Thomas Nelson & Sons. $1.50.
Theuriet, André. Le Mariage de Gérard. New York: Wm. R. Jenkins.
Topelius, Z. The Surgeon's Stories. Times of Alchemy. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. $1.25.
Wilbrandt, A. Fridolin's Mystic Marriage. W. S. Gottsberger.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Henry Holt & Co.

HAVE JUST READY:

LIFE OF JOHN KALB. Major-General in the Revolutionary Army. By Friedrich Kapp. 12mo, $1.75.

*THE MISTRESS OF IBICH-*stein. By Fr. Henkel. Translated by S. E. Boggs. 16mo, Leisure Hour Series, $1.00; Leisure Moment Series, 30 cents.

Johns Hopkins University,
BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

Handbooks of Science.

By arrangement with the publishers of *Science*, Messrs. Lee & Shepard beg leave to announce a series of reprints, in book form, of notable contributions to that journal. Each volume will be carefully edited or revised by its author, and will be complete by itself. First volume now ready.

WHIRLWINDS, CYCLONES, and Tornadoes. By William M. Davis, Harvard University. Maps and illustrations. Cloth, 50 cents.

*** "This little book is really a full treatise on meteorology, and deserves to be a college textbook. It is the best general view of the science in the English language."—*N. Y. Nation.*

*** "Explains the subject so as to command attention."—*Philadelphia Times.*

Sold at all bookstores, or mailed on receipt of price by the publishers,

LEE & SHEPARD, Boston.

Portrait of R. W. Emerson,

Engraved by Schoff, from Rowse's drawing in the possession of Prof. Norton.

To meet the demand for a less expensive grade of this superb portrait, the Publisher begs to announce the issue of *unsigned proofs*, on *India paper, price* $5.00. A few Artist's proofs can be had at $10.00 each.

J. EASTMAN CHASE,
7 Hamilton Place, Boston.

DAVIS'S DIAMOND HAMS.

1841. *CINCINNATI.* *1841.*

PARK & TILFORD,
New York.

NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS ON History, Philosophy, Politics, Social Sciences, Religions, Travels, etc., Old and New, in English and Foreign Languages, will be sent on application, as well as separate catalogues on AMERICANA and SCIENCES. Address,
LEON & BROTHER, Booksellers,
5th Avenue Hotel, Place 3,
Corner 5th Ave. and 23d St., N. Y. City.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1884.

The Week.

THE most severe thing which can be said of the late session of Congress is that it was almost entirely barren of important legislation. It is soundly berated by the Republican party journals for doing nothing, but that is after all not so grievous a fault as doing something harmful. If it did not have the courage for enacting some much needed legislation, it refrained from enacting any that can be called injurious, and it stood manfully in the way of some which was positively bad. Its failure to do anything with the tariff was not unexpected, and the Republicans ought to be the last persons to complain of it, for they are going to make their Presidential campaign on the basis that the industrial interests of the country ought not to be disturbed by tariff changes. It would have been a most desirable thing to have the House agree with the Senate in passing a bill providing new regulations for the electoral count and the Presidential succession, but the eve of a Presidential election is not the time most favorable for legislation of that sort. The Republicans had a fine opportunity to make the needed changes when they had a majority in both branches of Congress, but they failed to improve it.

The most valuable work of the session was the passage of the Dingley Shipping Bill, and the refusal to grant the mysterious Nicaraguan appropriation and the $2,000,000 for the construction of new cruisers for the navy. There was a natural suspicion among the Democrats that these appropriations might in some way have an important influence on the campaign, and there was certainly no risk in letting them wait till the next session. Of the other appropriation bills it can only be said that they are about the same as usual. They were passed with the usual rush at the end, but there are no charges that they are extravagant or contain any noticeably outrageous "jobs." Indeed, with all its dilatoriness and lack of courage, the late session has left a record singularly free from scandals, and the results of its work will be searched in vain for "big grabs" or "jobs" out of which to make campaign thunder. In intellectual calibre the majority was palpably weak, and the record of its daily debates has been very dreary reading; but even in this respect it does not compare unfavorably with its immediate predecessor, which chose Keifer for its leader, and which by unanimous consent was pronounced at its end to have had in him a fair representative, both in ability and moral tone. There has been nothing in the session just closed to compare with the odium of Keifer's career, rounded off as it was at the close by his shameful act of taking a few thousand dollars from one of the official stenographers and giving it to his nephew, who had done nothing to earn it.

The hollowness and insincerity of the Democratic opposition to Governor Cleveland is well exhibited in the frequent references made to his veto of the Five-Cent-Fare Bill. At a meeting of so-called workingmen in Buffalo on Wednesday, anti-Cleveland resolutions were passed, based in part upon this grievance. The workingmen of Buffalo, it should be remarked, have no more interest in five-cent fares on the elevated railroads of New York than they have in the fares on Parliamentary trains in England. But they voted that a great wrong had been done, and this, we believe, is John Kelly's opinion, although he does not push it to extremes in Jay Gould's presence. The Five-Cent-Fare Bill was passed in the teeth of a charter which says that no such bill shall be passed until it shall have been ascertained that the elevated roads are earning more than a certain amount of money on the capital actually invested in them. No such fact had been ascertained. The last previous examination made by public authority showed that they were not earning the stipulated amount. Under these circumstances Governor Cleveland vetoed the bill, as it was his clear duty to do. Probably the Buffalo workingmen who passed this resolution exercise their industry most effectively in the saloons of that laborious place.

The Massachusetts Independents are organizing the opposition to Blaine with a thoroughness and energy which may show the Blaine leaders that they must begin their campaign on the supposition that Massachusetts is a doubtful State. The Secretary of the Boston Independent Committee says that they have already on their lists over 5,000 names of men who will not vote for Blaine, and he estimates that these names represent a bolting force of 15,000 or 20,000 voters. This is not an improbable estimate. In Massachusetts, as well as in other States, the number of Republicans who are willing to sign a pledge to oppose their party's ticket bears only a small proportion to the number who will refuse to vote the ticket, while saying nothing about their course. It was this silent vote which rolled up Cleveland's tremendous majority in 1882, and it is the unknown possibilities of it this year that is weighing so heavily upon the spirits of the Blaine boomers. The Massachusetts Independents intend to increase it as much as possible by thorough organization and systematic work, and will extend their labors to all parts of the State. Ex-Mayor Prince said in Chicago on Friday that enough had been done already to insure the electoral vote of the State to either Cleveland, Bayard, or McDonald, and it may be that he is not far from right.

There are rumors that efforts are making to have one of the old "pastors" withdrawn from further service in the Blaine campaign. The offender is the Rev. T. H. Ecob, now of Albany but formerly of Augusta. He began very well, but his enthusiasm carried him too far. In his first letter he drew a beautiful picture of the "noble old South Church of Augusta," with the Blaine pews filled every Sunday with the members of the Blaine family and anybody else who happened to be its guest. In his second letter, however, Mr. Ecob undertook to vindicate Mr. Blaine from the charge of having been a Catholic in his youth, and in his zeal he made this astounding observation: "If, as a little child, he took his mother's hand and walked with her to church, why, there is a good Protestant day of judgment coming which will, no doubt, purify as by fire the touch of that mother's hand. Some of the city papers, and many of the country papers, will please take note of this fact: Mr. Blaine is not a Catholic, but a straight-out New England orthodox Congregationalist." It is feared now that this will make trouble with the Irish Catholic vote, which was coming over so rapidly to Blaine, and Mr. Ecob and the other old pastors are besought to withhold any further testimonials for the present, as the Blaine managers do not desire to raise the "religious issue." It is strange that they could not have seen the folly of raising such an issue at the start. It has no place in a campaign, and we believe it is a fact that it has invariably got the candidate and his friends starting it into trouble. Mr. Blaine's friends have nobody to blame except themselves for precipitating it into their remarkable canvass. They hailed it joyfully as a fine contribution to the grand humbug platform upon which they are hoping to win success.

In answer to several correspondents who desire information as to where Blaine's letters of June 29, July 2, and October 4, 1869, and the report of the Investigating Committee can be found, we reply that the letters in question were published in the *Nation* of May 1 and in *Harper's Weekly* of May 10 in full, and that the report of the House Committee of 1876 contains the other evidence. The latter is now scarce, but will probably become plentiful when the canvass finally opens. The letters have not appeared and will not appear in any Blaine paper, and no explanation of them will probably ever be offered by any supporter of that gentleman. The course his friends take with regard to them—and we think wisely take—is to refer to them in a vague way as "stale slanders," or "exploded calumnies." Some of the bolder ones are not only "almost ready to deny their existence," but do deny it. This is really for them the simplest and easiest way of dealing with them, and it is an old way. When some of the late Fernando Wood's rascalities were exposed during his last canvass for the Mayoralty in this city, he met them by pronouncing them boldly "an eternal lie against humanity." This was a good stroke, and brought thunders of applause from the meeting he was addressing, for nothing can be worse than an eternal lie against humanity. By close adherence to this policy, in fact, all charges against every member of the human family could be successfully met, and the race, for the first time in its history, made to present a spotless appearance.

General Logan has defended himself successfully against the heinous accusation of being the owner of 80,000 acres of land, and has partially, if not wholly, rebutted the charge that he attempted, or helped others in an attempt to deprive the Zuñi Indians of their springs and water courses. The *Herald*, in whose columns the charge was recently, though not originally, made, considers the defence unsatisfactory, and hints that General Logan has not even yet desisted from the endeavor to despoil the Zuñis. The admitted facts in the case are that the official survey of the Zuñi reservation did not include the springs, although they really belonged to it, and that Captain Tucker, General Logan's son-in-law, entered the land on which they were situated, as he had the legal right to do, and that General Logan gave him assistance, as he had the right to do. The mistake in the survey was discovered and ultimately rectified. General Logan admits that he defended Captain Tucker's claims after the mistake was discovered. But as the rights of all the claimants were a matter of dispute, General Logan certainly had the right to his own opinion; and if he had it while the question was open, he has it now. As the Zuñis have got their survey rectified, the accusation against General Logan will not count for much in the campaign.

In the House on Saturday night Mr. Burnes, of Missouri, reported from the Conference Committee on the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation Bill a continued disagreement on the "Nicaraguan waterway" appropriation of $250,000. He undertook to give the House an explanation of the reasons for objecting to the item, and came nearer doing so than anybody else has done. He did not altogether succeed, for the simple reason that he tried to give the reasons without giving all the facts. Certain rights, he said, had been obtained by certain American citizens to construct a canal across the Isthmus; but the precise nature of these he does not appear—so far as the despatches inform us—to have described. The citizens were to have done the work by October 24 next; hence the necessity for haste. Like other citizens, they were "moving on with bright and brilliant prospects," when suddenly they were overtaken by "misfortune"—not disease or death or loss of friends so much as pecuniary trouble or lack of funds. Up to this point everything is comparatively plain sailing. They had got a concession on certain terms; they had failed to comply with the terms; they were in trouble. Now, like a flash came "the suggestion" to the Appropriations Committee that the concession was an "immensely valuable thing"; that it might be made the "great prize to be drawn from the diplomatic lottery of this great American Republic." The suggestion first was that it would be an "advantageous trade" for the Government to give a good round sum to the American gentlemen for their rights. To this proposition the Appropriations Committee at once replied, Millions for defence, but not one cent for a job, or words to that effect.

Then the suggestion suddenly changed its form, and it was proposed that the negotiation should not be with the gentlemen, but with "another government." It now appeared, however, or was "conceded," as Mr. Burnes puts it, that "a portion of the gentlemen interested in the original concession were citizens of the State in which the work was to be done, and that whatever contract might be made and whatever money might be expended would be made with and paid to the gentlemen in that State. Following close on the heels of the $250,000 was to come either $1,200,000 or a 'good round sum.' Then, if all this were not child's play, it meant $75,000,000 for the experiment of building a canal, or, according to other engineers, $300,000,000." A warm discussion ensued, and the House refused to recede from the disagreement. The sum and substance of the story as far as can be made out is that Mr. Frelinghuysen has not succeeded in persuading the House that the appropriation does not cover a job or gratuity of some kind. A secret appropriation of money, to be used by the Administration at its discretion, may at times be a good thing, but it is something which no Administration can expect to get unless it has the confidence of the House. The debate throws little or no light on the canal question.

It was not to be expected that the Democratic majority in the House would vote some millions of dollars to be expended in naval architecture under the auspices of Secretary Chandler during a Presidential campaign. Probably in any other year measures for the reconstruction or improvement of the navy would receive more favorable consideration, but it is not in human nature to put weapons in the hands of an enemy to knock out one's own brains with. It is the fixed belief of the Democrats that if Chandler had $2,000,000 to expend on ships he would easily raise all the funds needed for the campaign without levying assessments on department clerks and other officials. This belief may be entirely erroneous, but Chandler's reputation is of that shady sort which is well calculated to inflame the imagination of the other side in politics, and to impel them to put every possible curb and check upon him. His career as a "visiting statesman" in Florida in 1876 was of itself sufficient to alarm the suspicions of every Democrat, and to put them on their guard in every direction. The failure of the appropriation is due not to the indifference of the Democratic party to the naval defences of the country, but to their distrust of Chandler as a managing politician.

The Porter case abounds in curious incidents. The President's veto of the bill restoring him to the army on constitutional grounds, which was overruled in the House, has been sustained in the Senate by a tie vote, we presume also, in the case of many Senators, on constitutional grounds. What is curious about this is, that a reference to the Army Register shows that Congress and the President have in no less than ten other cases concurred in doing the very thing which the President now says Congress has no right to do, and which he thinks it would be improper for him to do—that is, in restoring to his rank in the service an officer wrongfully dismissed by sentence of court-martial. These cases are those of Surgeon-General Hammond, Capt. Geo. A. Armes, Lieut. Edward R. Clarke, Major Joseph B. Collins, Capt. James B. Sinclair, Capt. P. W. Stanhope, Capt. Thomas B. Hunt, Major N. H McLean, Lieut. Lowell A. Chamberlain, Capt. George T. Olmsted. They may be found in the Army Register, and they are, taken in connection with the President's veto, and the votes of many of the Senators, rather odd reading. What the veto ought to have contained, was simply this: "For various reasons, political and other, which I intend to keep to myself, I do not wish to restore Fitz John Porter to his rank in the army, and I am not going to do it. It has been suggested in some quarters that Congress has no constitutional right to authorize or direct me to do it; but this, everybody knows, is mere buncombe."

The President's entire argument is disposed of by the case of Surgeon-General Hammond, mentioned above. This officer, the head of an important bureau, was dismissed in due form by sentence of court-martial August 18, 1864. An act of Congress, approved March 15, 1878, in its first section authorized the President to review the proceedings of that court-martial, and to annul and set aside its findings and sentence if, upon review, he should deem it right and proper so to do. The second section, in the event of the findings and sentence thus being set aside, further authorized the President to place General Hammond upon the retired list (without pay or allowances), and on August 27, 1879, he was restored to the army, and his name was placed on the retired list, where it yet remains. Without judging of the merits of General Hammond's restoration, the legal conditions seem to include all the points, and more, that General Porter's case presents. In the face of such precedents the President's objections have no logical value.

The riotous and threatening demonstrations which are taking place in various parts of the country on the part of railroad hands whose wages are withheld by their employers in order that the latter may meet what they choose to regard as more pressing demands, call for severe animadversion if not for legislative interposition. Railroad officials have no more right to levy a forced loan on their employees in order to meet their mortgage interest than they have to draw a check on a bank where they have no funds. The latter proceeding would be vastly less hurtful to society, because it would involve no breach of the peace. Withholding the wages of laboring men who have families to support always leads to great suffering, and in cases where the laborers are foreigners, little acquainted with our laws and language, the provocation to riot and bloodshed and pillage is very great. A few days since a tale came over the wires from Wisconsin, showing how two or three hundred men had walked from a distant station two days through heat and dust, begging food along the road, in order to present their appeal for what was justly due them to the head office of a railroad company. Other cases of outrage and suffering nearer home

are of frequent occurrence. The law ought to provide that in all cases wages of operatives shall take precedence of every other claim against a railroad or other corporation; and this for a variety of reasons which prevail in Mechanics' Lien Laws and in the laws regulating the assignment of bankrupt estates. A railroad company which is under the necessity of borrowing money from its brakemen, and trackmen, and freight-handlers in sums of ten or twenty dollars each, without their consent, ought to go into a receiver's hands at once and not be permitted to expose innocent communities and passengers to the risks of public disorder through such shifty financiering.

An underground railroad has been discovered leading from British Columbia to Washington Territory, adapted to the conveyance of Chinese laborers into the United States, contrary to law. A newspaper published on or near the line of travel, called the Modisto *Strawhuck* or *Sawbuck*, speaks from "positive knowledge," saying that the business of "running" Chinese into the United States is a well-organized branch of industry, and that "white men" are making money out of it. The nefarious traffic is carried on principally in the night. Small sailing craft start from Victoria laden with Chinese, and under favoring winds and darkness run past Port Townsend and land their cargo anywhere along the coast. It would require at least 500 men to guard the line, says the editor. The Collector of Port Townsend, he adds, is not to blame, because he has not the force at his disposal to intercept the smugglers. Evidently, Congress has not done its whole duty. The "further legislation" called for by the Republican platform ought to embrace a law modelled on the Fugitive Slave Act of 1850, with liberal rewards to informers and double fees for conviction, and conferring power on United States marshals to summon all good citizens to join in the chase.

Harvard College has apparently made its refusal to make Governor Butler an LL.D. a rule for future observance, for it has passed over Governor Robinson also, who, like Butler, has been forced to content himself with an Amherst degree. If so, the rule is certainly a wise one. The way in which honorary degrees are lavished by American colleges on all sorts of people has done much to bring even legitimate university honors into contempt. Every honor in this country, where there is no such thing as hereditary honor, ought to mean as nearly as possible what it professes to mean on its face. Degrees which imply on their face the possession of some kind of learning, when given to any one, no matter how meritorious on other grounds, who has no learning at all, are a sham, and there is, or ought to be, no place in American colleges for sham. Calling a man a Doctor of Laws because he has been elected Governor or President ought with us to be as absurd as calling him a Doctor of Medicine, or Music, or Divinity, or a Great Chemist. The absurdity is of course all the greater when the honor is bestowed on a man who makes sport of university education, and professes to believe that a man is better without it.

The defeat of Mr. Gladstone's Franchise Bill by the House of Lords is probably the greatest surprise which has taken place in British politics since the overthow of Beaconsfield in 1880. It was thought not unlikely when the bill was first introduced in April last, but the tide of opinion in its favor throughout the country has since run so high, and all Conservative attempts to impede its progress in the Commons have met with such ignominious defeat, that the public had apparently settled down into the belief that the Lords would not dare to resist it, if only for fear of making the very existence of the Upper House one of the issues at a general election, in case of dissolution. The real ground of resistance is of course the old and natural fear that it will result in the loss of the counties to the land-holding class, of which they have been the stronghold since the destruction of the family boroughs in 1832. The ostensible reason is, however, the refusal of the Ministry to accompany or precede it by a measure redistributing the seats, or, as we should say, of reapportionment. The Conservative contention is that power should not, under the English Constitution, be handed over to mere numbers; that is, interests and classes should be fairly represented in the Government, and that this should be provided for by creating new constituencies, or distributing the representatives in such a way that the land, for instance, apart from population or personal property, should retain at least some of its old weight.

The probabilities are now that though Mr. Gladstone is unwilling to dissolve Parliament, he will be compelled to do so. The condition of the Egyptian question looks better for this purpose than it did two months ago. The public is tired of it, and does not look on Gordon's position as so romantic as it seemed at first. Moreover, "the red herring theory" has taken a strong hold of the working-class mind, meaning the belief that the Egyptian question is "a red herring drawn across the tail," to divert public attention from domestic reform, an ancient Tory trick which Blaine is trying to introduce into the United States, and the defeat of the bill by the Lords will confirm this impression. At the general election the constitution of the House of Lords will become one of the burning questions. There have been numerous signs of late that this was impending. In fact, there is some reason to believe that the majority of the Peers have been expecting it for some time. The active ones, who like to legislate, are quite prepared for any change which will give the House more weight with the country and raise the importance of the debates. The lazy, indolent ones, who constitute the bulk of the members, are, on the other hand, indifferent about the fate of a body which has lost its prestige, and attendance on which involves the loss of a good deal of amusement. In fact, the House now represents more than anything else what is called the "party of pleasure" in England—that is, the large body of the idle rich of both sexes, to whom yachting, hunting, pigeon-shooting, racing, deer-stalking, lawn tennis, and coaching are the chief interests of life.

The triennial elections to the Hungarian Diet have been held, and the result is a new decisive victory of the Cabinet of Coloman Tisza, and of the Liberal party, which supports it. This result was, in fact, never doubtful, though the election contests were carried on in various parts of the country with a fury generally characteristic only of struggles the issue of which depends upon the vote of a few districts. In this instance the wild animosity which was productive of scandalous and even bloody outrages, was originally only on the side of the turbulent radical minority which calls itself the Extreme Left, or Independence party, and it was the fury of exasperated weakness. The anti-Semitic craze was another source of ungovernable irritation. The supporters of the Government candidates were, of course, not overscrupulous in their choice of means for repelling insult and violence. There have been elected: Liberals, 231; Independents, 73; members of the Moderate Opposition, 59; Anti-Semites, 17; Nationalists (Slavs, Rumans, and Saxons), 16; no-party men, 10. The Liberals will thus have a majority in the next Diet over all their opponents combined of about fifty, which almost exactly corresponds to the general result of the elections in the summer of 1881. The difference in regard to the Conservative Opposition, the Nationalists, and the no-party men is insignificant; the Independents alone have lost a number of seats, most of which have probably been won by Anti-Semites—that is, by candidates who exchanged the banner of anti-Austrian irreconcilables for that of Jew-baiters.

What deep thought or high political aim caused the Emperor William to resolve on the resuscitation of the Prussian Council of State seems still to be a kind of secret. The composition of the Council, however, as decreed by the royal rescripts of June 18, clearly shows that its character is to be intensely conservative. The seventy-one members of this Prussian Sanhedrim, of which the Crown Prince has been made the President, Prince Bismarck the Vice-President, and Von Möller the State Secretary, include about forty Government officials and officers, about a dozen noble landed proprietors, two Evangelical clergymen, and two Catholic prelates—the Bishops of Fulda and Ermeland—and almost all the rest are manufacturers, merchants, or local officials of known conservative sentiment. The leaders in the late ultra-loyal manifestations of the National Liberal party—Miquel, Bennigsen, and Becker—and with them Professor Gneist, have been appointed Councillors, but not a single member of the new German Liberal fusion party has been granted a seat. And thus, while the Burgomasters of Cologne and Frankfort have been selected, the capital and the next largest city of the kingdom, Breslau, have been snubbed in the persons of their chief magistrates.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, July 2, to TUESDAY, July 8, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE political feature of the week is the National Democratic Convention at Chicago. Delegates and other politicians began to arrive in that city on Friday and Saturday in great numbers. John Kelly, with 600 Tammany followers, was among the number. When General Butler arrived he was received with bands of music and much cheap display. No significant work was done until Monday. On that day the New York delegation went into executive session at the Palmer House, in order to decide how the delegation should vote in the Convention. Tammany held a preliminary meeting at which they decided to fight Cleveland to the last, both in the caucus and Convention. An informal ballot of the New York delegation resulted: Cleveland, 47; Flower, 22; scattering, 3. The formal ballot gave Cleveland 47. The other votes went to Slocum. In the evening the delegation voted in favor of Cleveland 49 to 23. In the afternoon the National Committee decided on Governor Hubbard, of Texas, for temporary Chairman of the Convention.

Kelly made an effort on Monday night and Tuesday morning to divert the Southern vote from Cleveland to Bayard. Senators Hampton, Lamar, Gordon, and Ransom worked for this end, but with no marked effect. A little before midnight of Monday a conference was held between Senator Barnum, Smith Weed, Mr. Manning, and others of the Cleveland leaders, at which the latest returns from the State delegations were canvassed, with results declared to be very satisfactory. Without Ohio and Pennsylvania they figured up 450 votes as the minimum of their strength on the first ballot.

In reply to a query whether he would accept the nomination under any circumstances, Mr. Tilden on Monday night telegraphed to Chairman Barnum: "Your inquiry was explicitly answered in the negative by my letter of June 10 to Mr. Manning."

At 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the visiting organizations formed in front of the Palmer House and paraded to the Convention hall. About half an hour later the first delegation entered the hall. At noon the vast building was crowded. The arrival of the California delegation occasioned the first outburst of applause in the body of the audience. The presence of distinguished leaders among the delegates did not appear to be observed by the crowd, and there was no applause to mark their arrival until the familiar features of Senator Thurman, of Ohio, were discerned, when a mighty cheer arose. At 12:40 P. M. (Chicago time) the Convention was called to order by ex-Senator Barnum, Chairman of the National Democratic Committee. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. D. C. Marquis, of the Northwestern Theological Seminary. Richard D. Hubbard, of Texas, was unanimously elected temporary Chairman. In his speech he advised the party to nominate men whose names would be in themselves a platform, and urged united support for whoever was nominated. A resolution was presented that States cannot change their vote during the roll call. Mr. Grady (Tammany), of New York, presented an amendment that the chairman of a delegation shall, when a poll is called, give expression to individual votes. This was a movement to break the unit rule. Mr. Grady, Judge Cochran, of N. Y., and John Kelly spoke in its favor. Senator Jacobs, of N. Y., and Colonel Fellows spoke against it. After an exciting debate the motion was lost by 332 ayes to 463 noes. This was Tammany's first rebuff. The original motion was then passed, and the Convention soon after adjourned to meet at 11 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Col. W. F. Vilas, of Wisconsin, will be presented for permanent President. The friends of Cleveland feel confident of his nomination on an early ballot. It will require two-thirds of the 802 votes in the Convention to nominate.

President Arthur on Wednesday vetoed the bill restoring Fitz-John Porter to the rank in the army of the United States held by him at the time of his dismissal by the sentence of the court-martial. In his veto message he said: "As Congress has no power under the Constitution to nominate and appoint an officer, and cannot lawfully impose on the President the duty of nominating and appointing to office any particular individual of its own selection, this bill, if it can fairly be construed as requiring the President to make the nomination and, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, the appointment which it authorizes, is in manifest violation of the Constitution." If the bill is mere advice to the President it can serve no useful purpose in the statute book. He also objects to the bill as setting aside the deliberate sentence of a distinguished and properly constituted court-martial, and adds: "It seems to me that the proposed legislation would establish a dangerous precedent, calculated to imperil in no small measure the binding force and effect of the judgments of various tribunals established under our Constitution and laws." The message was based on an opinion prepared by Attorney-General Brewster. As soon as the message had been read in the House the bill was at once passed over the veto by a vote of 168 to 78. Sixteen Republicans aided the Democrats in passing it. In the Senate on Thursday morning a motion to pass the bill over the veto failed by a tie vote of 27 to 27. Three Republicans, Messrs. Cameron (Pa.), Hoar, and Sewell, voted in the affirmative. Opinions differ as to the political effect of the veto. Friends of Porter believe it will hurt the Republican ticket in New Jersey. His opponents say it will give the ticket greater strength among the Western soldiers.

The Senate on Wednesday finished the Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill. Most of the amendments proposed by the Senate Committee were adopted, the most important of these being the striking out of the provision changing the compensation of United States marshals from fees to salaries. The Senate ultimately was compelled to recede from this amendment, the House refusing to yield.

On Thursday the Senate passed the House bill further restricting the importation of Chinese labor. There were only twelve negative votes. The House Fortifications Bill, with a number of amendments increasing the sum total, was passed on Thursday without debate.

The President on Friday sent a long list of nominations to the Senate, the most important of which are the following: John A. Kasson, to be Minister to Germany. Alphonso Taft, to be Minister to Russia. John M. Francis, to be Minister to Austria-Hungary. Lewis Richmond, of Rhode Island, to be Minister to Portugal. Samuel H. M. Byers, to be Consul-General at Rome, Italy. Ramon O. Williams, to be Consul-General at Havana. Ward McAllister, jr., of California, to be United States Judge for the District of Alaska. Frank Sperry, of New York, to be Associate Justice Supreme Court of Dakota. Seward Smith, of Iowa, to be Associate Justice Supreme Court of Dakota. George Turner, of Alabama, to be Associate Justice Supreme Court of Washington Territory. John Jarrett, of Pennsylvania, to be Commissioner of Labor. The Senate confirmed the first four on Saturday. Owing to objection to Mr. Sperry's youth, ex-Senator W. H. Francis, of New Jersey, was substituted for him.

On Friday evening the Senate postponed consideration of the Postal Telegraph Bill until December. On Saturday the same action was taken in regard to a bill establishing a commission to regulate inter-State commerce.

Senator Logan on Saturday, on a question of privilege in the Senate, made an elaborate denial, accompanied by documentary proofs, that he had accumulated 80,000 acres of land, and that he went to New Mexico and, under cover of his brother-in-law, tried to preëmpt the most valuable land lying along her streams, part of which was in the Zuñi reservation. These are the charges made in an undelivered speech printed in the *Congressional Record* of June 27.

The House of Representatives on Wednesday agreed, by a vote of 150 to 91, to substitute the minority Fortification Bill (Mr. Randall's) for the bill reported by the majority of the Committee on Appropriations. The bill was then passed. It appropriates $595,000 as against about four millions recommended by the majority report. The Senate amendments to the River and Harbor Bill were non-concurred in. The report of a committee which investigated the charges of lobbying against William H. English was presented. It found no custom or usage which would justify the conclusion that he had abused the privileges of the House. A minority report found him guilty of lobbying and flagrant violation of the House privileges. The whole matter was laid upon the table.

The Conference Committee in charge of the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriations Bill concluded consideration of that measure on Friday. With the exception of the Senate amendment appropriating $250,000 for the Nicaraguan waterway project, an agreement was reached. The House conferees refused to agree to that feature of the bill.

The River and Harbor Bill, as agreed upon by the Conference Committee and finally passed by both houses on Friday night, appropriates $13,909,200.

Both the Senate and the House of Representatives remained in session until after 7 o'clock on Sunday morning, and then took a recess until 3 P. M. Early on Monday morning another recess was taken until 10 A. M. The Conference Committee on the Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill agreed, the House conferees having yielded to the Senate amendment striking out Mr. Springer's proposition to pay United States marshals salaries instead of fees. The report was accepted. The Senate conferees on the Consular and Diplomatic Bill brought in a report in favor of giving up the amendment appropriating $250,000 for the Nicaraguan Canal scheme. The Senate voted by a large majority to recede from the amendment. The conferees from the two houses despaired of reaching an agreement on the Naval Bill, and the only way out of the difficulty was to submit a bill providing temporarily for the support of the navy until December 31, 1884, by extending last year's appropriation. About $2,000,000 is appropriated by the bill for continuing work on the three new steel cruisers and one despatch boat. No money is appropriated for continuing work on the double-turreted monitors. The House passed the bill, but the Senate amended it to continue work on the monitor *Monadnoc*, which the House would not agree to.

At 10 o'clock on Monday morning both houses again met. In the Senate there was a warm political debate over a motion to recede from the Senate amendment in regard to the *Monadnoc*, but it was finally agreed to. This removed the last point of disagreement between the two houses, and when it was announced to the House, that body speedily passed the original bill. The House then proceeded to work in earnest, taking up the private Pension Bills, which had passed the Senate, and passing them as fast as the clerk could read the titles. A resolution was passed by both houses for a final adjournment at 2 P. M., but at the request of the Senate the hour was afterward changed to 3 P. M. The Senate spent several hours in executive session. Congress adjourned at that hour with the usual short speeches by the presiding officers.

Attorney-General Brewster was examined on Thursday by the Springer Committee relative to the trial of the Star-route cases. He testified as to a number of quarrels among the Government counsel, and also that he several times reduced the bills of Mr. George Bliss, which he thought excessive. John A. Walsh was refused a hearing on Saturday by the Committee.

The Illinois Democrats on Wednesday nominated Carter Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, for Governor. The tariff plank in the platform is the same as that adopted by the National Democratic Convention of 1876 at St. Louis, when Tilden was nominated for President. Mr. Morrison heads the list of the delegates-at-large to the National Convention.

The celebration of July 4th throughout the country was uneventful. A soldiers' monument was unveiled at Buffalo. In this city the usual meeting was held in Tammany Hall, S. S. Cox, John Kelly, and others making speeches. The bronze copy of Houdon's statue of Washington, erected in Riverside Park by subscriptions of pupils in the public schools, was formally unveiled. The veterans of 1812 had their annual dinner. The New York Society of the Cincinnati held their annual meeting at Delmonico's.

The schedules of U. S. Grant, Ferdinand Ward, U. S. Grant, jr., and James D. Fish, comprising the firm of Grant & Ward, bankers and brokers, who recently made an assignment for the benefit of creditors, were filed on Monday in the Court of Common Pleas of this city. They show as follows: Liabilities, $16,792,647 72; nominal assets, $27,139,098 56; actual assets, $67,174 30.

The inter-collegiate four-oared boat race was won at Saratoga on Monday by the University of Pennsylvania, Cornell second, only two feet behind, Princeton third, Columbia fourth. Bowdoin was out of the race through a mishap.

FOREIGN.

El Hazar, the authoritative Mohammedan university at Cairo, after a secret conclave, has pronounced in favor of El Mahdi's religious claims. El Hazar had hitherto denied El Mahdi's pretensions. This decision, it is believed, will have an important influence on the Senussi and other tribes.

It was rumored on Wednesday that 12,000 Arabs had attacked and captured Debbeh. It is said that 3,000 of the garrison and inhabitants were killed. The Mudir of Dongola and a number of officers have gone in the direction of Debbeh, with what object is not known.

It was reported in London on Friday that letters had been received in Cairo from Khartum stating that the place had been captured during the latter part of May; that there had been no massacre, as most of the Europeans had turned Mohammedans, and that General Gordon was allowed the freedom of the Mahdi's camp at Khartum. Later despatches do not confirm the report fully, although advices from Catholic missionaries favor its truth. Rumors are being circulated in Cairo that toward the end of the Feast of Ramadan there will be a rising in that city. Advices from Berber and Dongola are very conflicting and are mostly rumors. On Friday the Governor of Dongola telegraphed from Debbeh that he had fought a great battle with the rebels, and killed 4,000 of their number, himself losing 2,000 men. The news was not believed. Later on the same day the Governor telegraphed asking for arms, ammunition, and horses.

The British gunboat *Condor* left Suakim for Akik on Sunday to shell the Arabs who are cutting off the water supply of the friendly tribes.

A despatch to the London *Times*, dated Saturday, from Dongola, said: "The Mudir of Dongola has achieved a brilliant victory over the rebels at Debbeh. The enemy was routed with a loss of 2,000 killed. We now consider ourselves saved."

There were rumors in Suakim on Monday that General Gordon had been murdered by his soldiers at Khartum and that the Mahdi held the city.

The latest Sudan rumor is that the troops and population are evacuating Dongola.

The Egyptian Conference will meet again within a week. The financial assistants of the foreign delegates are meanwhile actively engaged in examining the English financial proposals, and the Ambassadors are conferring together.

The London *News* on Thursday said that M. Waddington, the French Ambassador to England, had been summoned to Paris in connection with obstacles said to be in the way of the Egyptian Conference. This may greatly delay a final agreement on the Egyptian question.

In the House of Lords, on Friday, the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill passed its first reading.

In the House of Lords on Tuesday evening Lord Cairns's amendment to the Franchise Bill postponing the extension of the franchise until a redistribution scheme is concluded was adopted by a vote of 205 to 146.

The Pan-Presbyterian Council at Belfast, Ireland, concluded its work at a late hour on Thursday night. Principal Cairns, of Edinburgh, delivered the farewell address. The Council will meet in London in 1888. A Presbyterian reunion was held in Belfast on Friday, when a committee was appointed to effect a union of the Irish and Scotch Presbyterian Churches. President Arthur sent the following reply to a greeting from them: "Coming from a kindred ancestry, the kind greetings of Irish and Scotch assembled at Belfast to-day are especially pleasing and are very cordially reciprocated."

It was reported on Wednesday that France would demand $100,000,000 of China as indemnity for the violation of the Franco-Chinese treaty at Lang-son. The Shanghai correspondent of the London *Times* telegraphed on Thursday as follows: "A war is threatened between France and China. An influential party in China are instigating it. Prominent officials, are resolved to repudiate the recent Franco-Chinese negotiations."

Li Fong Pao, the Chinese Minister in France, had a conference with Prime Minister Ferry on Saturday. He disavowed any hostile intention on the part of China in the affair at Lang-son. That affair, he declared, was entirely without Li Hung Chang's knowledge.

At a recent interview Prime Minister Ferry told Li Fong Pao, the Chinese Minister to France, that he held China directly responsible for the Lang-son affair, and that measures would be taken to obtain prompt redress. Prime Minister Ferry telegraphed on Monday to the French Minister at Pekin, instructing him to demand from China a war indemnity of 250,000,000 francs. He has also telegraphed to Admiral Courbet ordering him to seize the Fou-Tcheou-Fou arsenal as a guarantee for payment of the indemnity.

Advices from Toulon stated that five cases of cholera had been cured there by inhaling pure oxygen. The effect of this is immediate, and consists in restoring warmth to the system and making the pulse normal. Its extended use has not proved very satisfactory. There were rumors on Wednesday of three cholera cases in Paris, but they were not confirmed. Six thousand people have fled from Marseilles. It was believed on Saturday that the cholera had reached its maxium of intensity, but that it will linger until September. Doctor Koch, the German expert, has arrived at Toulon.

There were ten deaths from cholera at Toulon on Monday evening and fourteen at Marseilles. The panic is increasing. The migration from Paris to the seaside is unexampled.

Dr. Koch, on Monday, reported that the cholera in Toulon is Asiatic from the extreme East. He found the same microbes there as were found in Egypt and India. He says: "The cholera will reach Germany. It will go everywhere. Having a centre like Toulon it must spread."

It is currently reported that a meeting will soon take place at Dantzic between the Emperor William of Germany and the Czar of Russia.

The American colony in Berlin celebrated the Fourth of July with a banquet and ball. In Paris the formal presentation of the Bartholdi statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" by the French Government to the United States took place in the Gauthier workshop. Mr. L. P. Morton, United States Minister to France, received the statue in the name of his Government. Count de Lesseps made a speech full of friendly sentiments toward America.

The Spanish Commissioners have prepared their report on the condition of Cuba, and will soon return to Spain. The report is signed by only three of the five. The plan proposed to relieve Spain from insurrection and bankruptcy in Cuba is that Germany be asked to consent to take the administration of Cuba for twenty-five years, the island remaining nominally Spanish, and that country receiving annually 100,000,000 marks. At the end of the twenty-five years the Spanish people, having lost interest in Cuba, would, it is argued, willingly cede it to the United States for a good round sum. The two other Commissioners will make a minority report. The Spanish Minister at Washington pronounces this story absurd and false.

As a result of the conference held by the Cáceres and Iglesias Commissioners, General Iglesias has resigned the Presidency of Peru, and convoked a general election for President and Vice-President of the Republic, also for Senators and Deputies of the new Congress. General Iglesias has withdrawn his forces from the Provinces and concentrated them at Lima. The Chilians have begun their final evacuation of Peruvian territory. Cáceres remains in possession of the central provinces.

Doctor Cervera, President of the State of Panama, has been impeached by the Superior Court for bribery. The Court named General Ruiz, Second Vice-President, for President. Cervera refused to vacate the office, and was surrounded by 150 armed friends and police. There were some fears of a revolution. Cervera is very unpopular. The Attorney-General on Sunday declared the impeachment null and void, and Cervera was officially gazetted President. The public was not satisfied, and disturbances occurred. The troops in the garrison were under arms all night. On Monday General Ibanez, commander of the garrison, assumed power. Later in the day Doctor Jovan was sworn in as President. Dr. Cervera on Tuesday was conditionally allowed to retain office.

General Francis Edward Todleben, the famous Russian engineer, is dead. He was born in 1818, and was educated at the School of Engineering, at St. Petersburg. In 1853 and 1854 he served with distinction in the campaign on the Danube, and at the outbreak of the Crimean war in the latter year he was ordered to Sebastopol. To his genius in developing the inchoate works at Sebastopol, and in improvising defensive expedients adapted to the peculiar circumstances, is attributed the long successful defence by which the place resisted for 349 days the efforts of the allied armies. As a reward for his services at Sebastopol the young engineer was rapidly promoted from the rank of Colonel to Major-General, and was made General-Adjutant to the Emperor of Russia. In 1869 he attained the rank of General. In 1877 he was the director of the operations against Osman Pasha before Plevna. He was the author of an important work on the defence of Sebastopol.

THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

THE Chicago Convention assembled at noon on Tuesday, and the indications at this writing are that Governor Cleveland will receive its nomination for the Presidency. His strength increases every hour, according to all accounts, and the agreement of the New York delegation by a nearly unanimous vote to present his name is likely to secure his nomination very early in the balloting. There is no other candidate who has any following worth mentioning, except Bayard, and he is practically barred out of the Convention now, as he was in 1876 and in 1880, by the almost unanimous belief of the delegates that his nomination would be unwise because of his Southern citizenship and sympathies. With Bayard out of the way, no other rival candidate seems to have strength enough to give his friends even a hope of success.

The situation is very similar to that in St. Louis in 1876 when Mr. Tilden was nominated. Then as now the demand for one candidate was so strong that all other candidates were left with only a handful of supporters. As we have previously pointed out, the opposition to Tilden in his own party was much more formidable than the present opposition to Cleveland, and was based on precisely the same ground—inability to carry New York. In spite of it Tilden was nominated and did carry New York. He entered the Convention with about the same following which Cleveland is believed to have now. The whole number of delegates was then 738, and 492 were necessary for a nomination. Six candidates were voted for on the first ballot. Tilden received 417 votes, Hendricks 140, Hancock 75, William Allen 56, Bayard 33, and Joel Parker 18. Tilden was nominated on the second ballot, but not until changes were made in the vote as first cast. When the roll for the second ballot was ended he lacked 25 votes of the necessary two-thirds, but before the result was announced Iowa changed her vote, adding four to his column. Illinois imitated her by adding two. This started a stampede, and when the vote was finally announced his total was 535. But the other candidates were not deserted. Hendricks had 60; Hancock 59; Allen 54; Bayard 11; Parker 18; Thurman 7. The nomination was made unanimous, but it was by no means secured without hard work.

In 1880 there were nine candidates who received votes on the first ballot. No one of them had a commanding lead. Hancock had the largest number, 171, but that was less than a quarter of the whole Convention, and 321 less than two-thirds. The other candidates were supported as follows: Bayard, 153½; Payne, 81; Thurman, 68½; Field, 65; Morrison, 62; Hendricks, 50½; Tilden, 38; Seymour, 8; scattering, 31. On that ballot New York cast 70 votes for Payne. When the result was announced an adjournment was made till the next day. When the Convention reassembled, a statement was made from the platform that the New York delegation had dropped Mr. Payne and would cast its solid vote for Mr. Randall. It was hoped that this would secure his nomination, but the division of the Pennsylvania delegation between its two favorite sons, Hancock 32 and Randall 25, made such a result impossible, even if Randall had had a much larger following than he did. The second ballot resulted in much the same way as that of 1876. At first there was no nomination. Hancock had 319, Randall 129½, Bayard 113, Field 65½, Thurman 50, Hendricks 31, English 19, Tilden 6, scattering 3. Before the result was announced, Wisconsin changed her 20 votes to Hancock, New Jersey followed suit, and when Pennsylvania cast hers solid for him the stampede was started, and when the count was finally completed Hancock had 705 votes—nearly the whole Convention—Hendricks holding 30, Bayard 2, and Tilden 1. Hancock was nominated much more nearly by acclamation than Tilden was, and his selection was greeted with much greater unanimity and enthusiasm by his party. There was no split anywhere, and Tammany formally pledged its support. Yet Tilden carried New York by over 32,000 majority and Hancock lost it by 21,000 votes.

The platform of the Convention of 1876 was a very long and elaborate document, and contained many declarations which are of interest now. Reform was its permeating sentiment, and a great deal of space was devoted to specifying ways by which it could be brought about. The tariff was denounced as a "masterpiece of injustice, inequality, and false pretence," yielding a "dwindling, not a yearly rising revenue," and impoverishing many industries to subsidize a few. A demand was made that "all custom-house taxation shall be only for revenue." Reform was called for "to correct the errors of treaties and diplomacy which have stripped our fellow-citizens of foreign birth and kindred race, recrossing the Atlantic, of the shield of American citizenship and have exposed our brethren of the Pacific coast to the incursions of a race not sprung from the same great parent stock." This seems to have been the origin of that "American policy" which is now the great issue of the Blaine campaign. There was a direct allusion to Blaine's public services in the same platform, when toward the close a stirring appeal for a change of governing parties was opened with the remark that the "annals of this Republic show a late Speaker of the House of Representatives marketing his rulings as a presiding officer." That would be a forcible plank for this year's platform.

MR. BREWSTER'S TESTIMONY.

THE testimony of Mr. Brewster, the Attorney-General, before the House Committee, touching the conduct of the Star-route trials, is another most interesting chapter in the history of this extraordinary case. The principal figure in Mr. Brewster's narrative is, as might have been expected, again Colonel George Bliss, one of the counsel for the prosecution, who was brought on from New York at enormous expense—something like $50,000 in all. Mr. Brewster says that Bliss's bargain for $100 or $150 a day—we forget now which it was—was not exorbitant if the trial had only lasted as long as it was expected to last in the beginning. But it lasted two or three times as long, and all attempts to get Bliss to make a reduction in his fees in consideration of this fact were useless. On many other matters he displayed a spirit of concession, but on this he was firm as adamant. Had he resisted the attempts of Monsignor Capel to convert him to the Catholic Church with half the energy with which he resisted the Attorney-General's attempts to get him to cut down his charges, we feel sure he would be still at this hour one of the brightest ornaments of Protestantism.

But all this is an old story. What was really new in Mr. Brewster's testimony was a letter he received from Mr. Bliss, advising him to "consult Secretary Chandler on the political view of it"—*i. e.*, as to the using of Price as a witness. Walsh, who was a distrusted Government witness, had made the charge that a "member of the Cabinet had a conference with Mr. Bliss." This Mr. Bliss stoutly denied. Secretary Chandler, although no name was given, also volunteered a stout denial of it, and Mr. Brewster cautioned him about allowing Walsh, whom he characterized as "a shameless kind of person," to become acquainted with the correspondence. Nevertheless, Mr. Brewster subsequently got a letter from Walsh "showing knowledge of the letters to Secretary Chandler and from Mr. Bliss." Of course the only construction which one can put on this is that both Bliss and Chandler were really in communication with Walsh, and it appeared plainly enough from Bliss's letter to Mr. Brewster that he, for some reason or other, did not want to have Price examined. The inference is, therefore, very strong that when he advised consulting with Secretary Chandler he knew what kind of advice the Secretary was likely to give. No wonder that Mr. Brewster "was not pleased" with the letter and made no reply to it. To have consulted with anybody as to the political bearings of any step in the prosecution, with the view of allowing his official action to be influenced thereby, would have been a violation of his sworn duty as a prosecuting officer, and it would probably have been difficult to find in the United States a person whom it would have been less proper to consult for any such purpose than Secretary Chandler. It must be added that, for reasons very similar, as now appears plainly enough—every day more plainly—the employment of Bliss in any case which had political bearings, or in which politicians were likely to take an interest, was also very ill-advised. He and Chandler are very striking and instructive products of that system of party warfare known as the spoils system. The system cannot work long, even in the freest and most publicly conducted government, without producing the class of politicians to which they both belong, to whom the party is not only far more than the Government, but something which it is well to allow knaves to serve at the public expense.

There has been no more striking and scandalous failure of justice in our day than the break-down of the prosecution in the Star-route cases. The further we get away from it, the worse and the more extraordinary it will look. The fact that high officers of the Government should have been found engaged

in a conspiracy with outside rogues to swindle the Treasury is bad enough, but it is not an unprecedented thing. The inability of the Government to bring them to justice in its own capital, or to find competent lawyers who could be trusted to prosecute them in dead earnest is, we believe, without example. Bliss, who was brought on from New York to bear the brunt of the work, is able, acute, and industrious, but he is so saturated with what he calls "politics" that it was useless to expect him to push through a six months' trial, no matter how highly paid he was, without engaging in an occasional bit of political intrigue, and having an occasional spree in some kind of secret crookedness. He never passed six months before without this sort of diversion, and probably never concluded a prosecution which had any political bearing whatever, without seeing what he could get out of it for the party or himself as an active party manager. He is really not to blame for the whole affair; it is the "system," as people say now, which is at fault. The "system" produced him, and to prevent the multiplication of his kind it is the system which must be reformed.

THE VETO OF THE PORTER BILL.

THE President's veto of the bill restoring Fitz John Porter to the army, as well as the opinion of the Attorney-General, on which it is based, carefully avoids going into the merits of the case. The terms of the bill are as follows: "That the President be and is hereby authorized to nominate and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate to appoint Fitz-John Porter, late a Major-General United States Volunteers, and Brevet-Brigadier General and Colonel in the army, to the position of Colonel in the army of the United States, of the same grade held by him at the time of his dismissal from the army by sentence of court-martial, promulgated January 27, 1863," etc.

The President's first objection to this is that it creates a new office to be filled only by the appointment of a particular person designated in the act. This, he maintains, is either "unnecessary or ineffective," or else it involves "an encroachment by the legislative branch of the Government on the authority of the Executive." "As Congress has no power under the Constitution to nominate and appoint an officer, and cannot lawfully impose on the President the duty of nominating and appointing to office any particular individual of its own selection, this bill, if it can fairly be construed as requiring the President to make the nomination, and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate the appointment which it authorizes, is in manifest violation of the Constitution. If such be not a just interpretation, it must be regarded as a mere enactment of advice and counsel, which lacks in the very nature of things the force of positive law, and can serve no useful purpose ont he statute books."

Neither the President nor the Attorney-General points out the precise clause of the Constitution which the act violates; and the argument as to the violation of the Constitution appears to us to be somewhat sophistical. The act of itself accomplishes nothing; it merely *authorizes* the President, if he sees fit, to send in a particular name to the Senate for a particular purpose, and gives the Senate power, if it sees fit, to refuse the appointment. The bill does not bind him in any way. Had he signed it and new and important evidence against General Porter been brought subsequently to his knowledge, would he not have been obliged to refuse to act under it? Acts directing an executive officer to perform a duty almost invariably use some mandatory words like "shall" or "is directed to," and the object of Congress in simply giving the President authority in the premises was probably to obviate the very objections he now raises.

His next reason is that the judgment of the court-martial which cashiered Porter was, like any final judgment of a court, conclusive. There is no doubt about this, and nobody has ever questioned it. But, he adds, "It follows, accordingly, that when a lawfully constituted court-martial has duly declared its findings and its sentence, and the same have been duly approved, neither the President nor the Congress has any power to set them aside." This is going, to say the least, very far. If a sentence of a court-martial is absolutely irreversible, it would have to be carried out, even if it involved the execution of a perfectly innocent man, no matter what evidence might come to the knowledge of the Government. Finally,

"a conclusion at variance with these findings has been reached after investigation by a board consisting of three officers of the army. This board was not created in pursuance of any statutory authority, and was powerless to compel the attendance of witnesses or to pronounce a judgment which could be lawfully enforced. The officers who composed it, in their report to the Secretary of War, dated March 19, 1879, state that in their opinion, 'justice requires . . . such action as may be necessary to annul and set aside the findings and sentence of the court-martial in the case of Major-Gen. Fitz-John Porter, and to restore him to the positions of which their sentence deprived him; such restoration to take effect from the date of his dismissal from the service.' The provisions of the bill now under consideration are avowedly based on the assumption that the findings of the court-martial have been discovered to be erroneous. But it will be borne in mind that the investigation which is claimed to have resulted in this discovery was made many years after the event to which these findings related, and under circumstances that made it impossible to reproduce the evidence on which they were based. It seems to me that the proposed legislation would establish a dangerous precedent, calculated to imperil in no small measure the binding force and effect of the judgments of various tribunals established under our Constitution and laws."

It is very true that as a general rule it would be dangerous to reopen inquiries of this sort; but the argument arising from the length of time applies to one side as well as the other. If it is extremely difficult after this lapse of time to reproduce the evidence for the Government, it is equally difficult for General Porter to reproduce his evidence; and this seems to be no argument for perpetuating an alleged injustice. The main question is whether, taking this and all other difficulties into consideration, it is apparent that an injustice has been done. This was the question before the Board of Inquiry, and they answered it in the affirmative. Under these circumstances was not the President bound to take it as proved that the conclusions of the Board were right?

But curiously enough, the President in his concluding paragraph takes all the force out of what he says on the subject of the Advisory Board, by reminding Congress that he has already pardoned General Porter:

"I have already, in the exercise of the pardoning power with which the President is vested, remitted the continuing penalty that made it impossible for Fitz-John Porter to hold an office of trust or profit under the Government of the United States. But I am unwilling to give my sanction to any legislation which shall practically annul and set at naught the solemn and deliberate conclusions of the tribunal by which he was convicted, and of the President by whom its findings were examined and approved."

The distinction between giving sanction to "legislation" which shall set at naught these solemn and deliberate conclusions, and setting at naught one of the most solemn of them all—the determination of the penalty—by the exercise of the pardoning power, seems very slight. If the conclusions of the court-martial were sound, General Porter was not excessively punished. He was court-martialled for betraying an army on the eve of battle. The only reason for pardoning him was the findings of the Advisory Board that he never did anything of this kind, and it is these very findings that the President now slights.

THE POOR EGYPTIANS.

WHAT the Conference over Egyptian affairs, which is to resume its sittings in a few days, and is now the most prominent topic of European politics, has really to consider is whether the interest on the Egyptian debt is to be reduced or not. This is all the French care about, and they make no secret of it. If the incomes of the French creditors are not reduced, they do not much mind how long the British occupation lasts or what character it takes on. The plan of a joint occupation they acknowledge to be no longer possible. England has got Egypt and may keep it, but only on condition that she shall make the Egyptians pay up.

Can the Egyptians pay up? The French financiers, led by M. Leroy-Beaulieu, insist with much angry vehemence that they can, and must. The debt charges amount in all to about $22,000,000 annually, of which a portion only, say $15,000,000, is raised by taxation. The rest comes from territorial domains formerly the private property of the Khedive, but now the property of the state, and from the receipts of state railroads. Under "the Joint Control," composed of English and French financiers, this sum was not only raised, but there was a handsome surplus, and the Englishmen who examined the Egyptian resources, and who included such men as Rivers Wilson and Goschen, reported that they were amply sufficient to meet all the burdens imposed on the people. But it was raised by a rigidity in tax collecting and a liberality in the use of the cowhide on the taxpayer, and

by a sternness of control over the native officials, which finally resulted in Arabi Pasha's rebellion and the bombardment of Alexandria. The truth is that the real limit of national resources, in the matter of taxpaying, as we all know, is not to be found by footing up the products of the soil and the number of the people, but by finding out how much the people are willing to pay under such methods of compulsion as they are used to. The paying capacity of all civilized countries is measured by their creditors in this way. When the United States or any State of the Union owes money, the value of the debt is got at not by an examination of the natural wealth of the country, but by finding out what portion of their substance the people are likely to be willing to surrender to their accustomed tax gatherers for the purpose of paying interest on loans. The value of the Egyptian debt has, however, been computed on the theory that the state of mind of the taxpayer was not an element which needed to be taken into account at all, and that taxes could be levied on the basis of the gross product of the soil.

After the defeat of Arabi the English took all but full control of the finances, and have been gradually ousting the native officials from the higher places, and putting Englishmen in their places. They have, too, been honestly trying to improve the administration and to put a stop to cruel and unusual modes of extorting taxes from the peasantry. They have consequently greatly reduced the powers of the local mudirs or governors, of the village sheikhs, and of the police. They have prohibited the use of the *kurbash* or cowhide on the delinquent taxpayer's person, and have in short been trying to civilize the Egyptian financial administration from top to bottom. The result is, it is now announced that the Egyptian finances are greatly embarrassed. The money does not come in as of old. The provinces are overrun by brigands, and the peasantry are waiting for the Mahdi. In fact, under the new English system Egypt cannot meet her liabilities. The English administrators are consequently disposed to ask for a further reduction in the interest on the debt, and as the bondholders are largely Frenchmen, the suggestion is met in Paris with the greatest bitterness. Frenchmen hold, it is estimated, about $160,000,000 of the Egyptian debt, and as they ask no favor from their own creditors, are not disposed to accord any to the Egyptians, and are apparently quite ready, if necessary, to restore the old régime and collect the arrears by copious applications of a stout whip to the prostrate taxpayer's back. They do not put it exactly in this way, of course. They propose that England shall relinquish the $1,000,000 a year she receives as interest on the money Disraeli put some years ago into the Khedive's Suez Canal shares, and that England and France jointly shall guarantee a handsome loan at 3½ per cent., with which the existing floating debt could be paid off, and also what is called "the privileged debt," which comprises about half the whole, and is so called because the interest of 5 per cent. is secured on pledges of specified portions of the revenue. In this way a considerable reduction in the debt charge would be made, and the most pressing obligations got rid of altogether, and the French bondholders would have their bonds all but guaranteed by one of the best securities in the world. What the Egyptians think about all this, nobody knows.

GEORGE SAND'S CORRESPONDENCE.

PARIS, June 19.

THE fifth volume of the correspondence of Mme. George Sand, which has just appeared, begins in the year 1864. We find her at that date at Nohant, ill, but working nevertheless as usual, very busy with her children and grandchildren, very much occupied with the peasants of her neighborhood, and paying their doctor's and apothecary's bills when one of them is sick. "The peasant here," she writes to Rodrigues, a Saint-Simonian friend, "is not in the lowest misery: he has a house, a little field, and his day's wages; but if he falls ill he is lost. . . . There is not the slightest industry in our country districts. The communal funds pay for the remedies and the doctors only when the paupers are in question, and they are not numerous. But the peasants who are comfortable, as we say, are always on the edge of poverty if I don't interfere; and some respectable peasants never ask for any help, and only receive it in secret. Our provincial bourgeois are not bad people: they render services, sometimes they give their time; but to loose the purse-strings is a very hard thing in our Berry, and when one has given ten sous he takes a long breath. The provinces of our central France are truly abandoned: it is the country of sleep and of death." Mme Sand was very generous; she did not know how to keep money. She says to Rodrigues in 1864 that she has made about 500,000 francs by her industry, and that it has all been given away to her children and to the poor.

There is much talk presently about the relations of Prince Napoleon and his son Victor. Here is an account of Mme. Sand's first interview with this young Prince. She writes to her son Maurice (in 1864): "I went to see Prince Napoleon yesterday morning, and asked to see his son. The child arrived, with a lady in a little Scotch woollen gown. I had hardly given a look at her, when I saw that it was the Princess Clotilde in person who had herself brought me the child very amiably. He is very handsome, with a timid and melancholy air. He has more of his mother than of his father. He is very nice, and as obedient as a girl." She was then in Paris, for the representation of her piece "Mademoiselle La Quintinie" at the Odéon. The Emperor and the Empress, Princess Mathilde, Prince Napoleon, were at the first representation: "all Paris" was there. The Quartier Latin was much excited, and after the representation the students escorted Mme. Sand, screaming, "*Vive* George Sand! down with the Clericals!" The play was directed against clericalism and the Jesuits. It made much noise then, but is now completely forgotten; political allusions made all its success, and this sort of success is ephemeral. Mme. Sand paid some debts with the proceeds of the piece. She left Nohant, where her style of life was too expensive, and established herself very modestly at Palaiseau, a village in Seine-et-Oise, near Paris. Her son Maurice lost a young child; it was a great blow to her: "That child was all my dream, all my fortune. . . . I cry in walking, in sleeping, in working." Her kindness to her son Maurice is truly touching: she had given him Nohant and wished him to reside there, while she lived more than modestly at Palaiseau, working from morning to night. I find a few lines on the "woman's question" in one of her letters written at Palaiseau. "I think as you do," she says to M. de Pompéry, "on the part which reason and nature impose on woman. The women who pretend that they would have time to be deputies and to educate their children have not educated them themselves: otherwise, they would know that it is impossible. Many excellent women, good mothers besides, are obliged, for the sake of their work, to confide their little ones to strangers; but this is a vice of a social state which at every moment misapprehends and contradicts nature. A woman may well, at a given time, by a sort of inspiration, fill a social and political part; but she cannot permanently accept a function which deprives her of her natural mission, which is domestic love. People have often said that I am backward in my ideal of progress, and it is quite true that in the matter of progress imagination can admit everything; but will the heart ever change? I do not think so. I see woman forever the slave of her own heart. I have often written this, and I persist in thinking it."

Mme. Sand had become if not reconciled at least resigned to the Imperial system; she felt almost enthusiasm for Prince Napoleon, and for his ideas; she had no antipathy toward the Emperor; and when Napoleon III. published his 'Life of Cæsar,' she reviewed the book in a provincial paper; in a letter she said: "The book will have no success. It shows a cold, concise talent, without any real depth, and, in a literary sense, it can only interest those of the craft; still all are not like myself, who am a little pantheistic in art, and who like all possible styles, the exuberant ones and those which are not exuberant at all. . . . As for the great public, it cares not for error or truth, it wants to be astonished and amused. It will find nothing spicy enough in the Imperial book; it will not buy it." The prophecy was just; many copies were distributed by the Emperor himself; and I believe that the remaining copies are still at the publishers'. "Fortunately," said Mme. Sand, "the publishers had nothing to pay to the author; they would have made a very bad bargain."

Mme. Sand had a great friendship for Flaubert. I have spoken lately of the letters addressed to her by the author of 'Madame Bovary'; we have now the answers, and it must be said that many of them are charming. They both were much enamored with country scenes, and in pictures of nature Mme. Sand was truly inimitable. On her return from Croisset, the country place of Flaubert, near Rouen, Mme. Sand writes to him from Palaiseau:

"Here I am all alone in my little house; meadows, woods, apple trees are to be found here as in Normandy; no great river, with its shrieking steam whistles and its infernal towing chain; a little rivulet which goes silently under the willows; a stillness—ah, but it seems as if one were in the depths of a virgin forest; nothing speaks except the little fount which jets incessant diamonds in the moonlight. The flies which were asleep in the corners of my room wake up, warmed by my fire. They come near my lamp, they are seized with a mad gayety, they buzz, they jump, they laugh; but the hour of death has come, and, in the midst of the dance, they fall stone-dead. It is over—good-by to the ballet."

Her advice to Flaubert is always good; she comforts him, she cheers him up, she is full of a vigorous and healthy sympathy. Alexandre Dumas also asks her often for advice, and she speaks to him as she would to a son. It is curious, is it not, to see a woman becoming a sort of literary director of two men, and men of great merit? It is evident that she had more affection for Flaubert; she treats him as she would a great child. "At a distance," she writes, "I can tell you how much I love you without fear *de ra-*

bâcher. You are one of the few who have remained impressionable, sincere, in love with art, not corrupted by ambition, not blinded by success. One day she writes to him: "Sainte-Beuve, though he loves you, maintains that you are horribly vicious. Perhaps he sees you with dirty eyes, like a certain botanist who says that a certain flower is of a dirty yellow. The observation shocked me so much that I wrote on the margin of his book: 'It is you who have dirty eyes.'"

Flaubert was always repeating the famous "Odi profanum vulgus" of Horace. He affected to despise popularity. Mme. Sand told him on this subject: "I have heard you say, 'I only write for ten or twelve people.' We say in conversation many things which are the result of a momentary impression; but you were not the only one who said this: it was the opinion of the Monday [this is an allusion to the Monday dinners of Flaubert, Sainte-Beuve, Taine, etc.]. I protested inwardly. The twelve persons for whom you claim to write are as good as you, or better than you. No, you ought to write for all the world, for all the uninitiated. If you are not understood, you must resign yourself and go to work again; if you are understood, you must rejoice and continue. In that is all the secret of our persevering work, and of our love of art. What is art without hearts and minds that can receive it? a sun which would send forth no rays, and would give life to nothing." These few lines, written, as we see, *au courant de la plume*, seem to me a masterpiece of criticism. The writer or the artist who pretends to work for a dozen people only makes a confession of weakness and of vanity.

In 1867 there were some constitutional changes in France, and the Empire tried or pretended to make itself more liberal. Mme. Sand was no more what she had once been. She wrote to Alexandre Dumas: "What do you think of this crowning of the Napoleonic edifice? It seems to me to be a vain attempt. People know so little how to use liberty in France, that they will hasten to make an ill use of the little liberty which is given to us; then we shall be told, 'You see, it is your fault.' . . . It is perhaps too late; you cannot make citizens with a stroke of the pen, after you have so well corrupted them during fifteen years." These were almost prophetic words; the Empire could not, if it had really wished, change itself into a constitutional and liberal régime.

Though she always worked hard, Mme. Sand was always poor. "So you have money difficulties," she says to Flaubert. "I don't know what it is, since I have nothing more in the world. [She had disposed of all her land for her children.] I live from day to day, like a workingman; when I shall no more be able to do my day's work, I shall be shipped to the other world, and then I shall need nothing more." She really felt the want of money only when she was seized with a desire to make a journey, and could not do it. She had returned to Nohant, but she was now staying with her son. She felt always happier in the country than in Paris: "I am a peasant, physically and morally. Born in the country, I never could change, and when I was younger the literary world became impossible to me. I felt in it as on a sea; I lost all personality, and had an immense desire to find myself alone or among primitive people. Our peasants at that time were not very different from savages; now they are more civilized, and I am less savage. Never mind. I have still much pleasure in seeing people without *esprit*, who can be understood without effort and heard without astonishment." She became more and more foreign to the affairs of the political world. "All revolutions," said she, "are brutal and irrational. I don't know what has become of the republican ideas. I have lost the thread of this labyrinth of dreams, for many years. My ideal will always be 'liberty, equality, fraternity.' But when, how, by whom will it be somewhat realized? I don't know. What I know is that one hears coming out from everything—from the earth and from the trees, from the houses and from the clouds—the cry, 'Enough of this!'"

This was written in 1868, two years before the war of 1870, two years before the fall of the Empire. This fifth volume brings us to the very eve of a most momentous revolution. It is full of fine pages; the next one will be even more interesting. Mme. Sand saw the clouds gathering, but nobody could say when and where the storm would break.

GERMANY REVISITED.

BERLIN, June, 1884.

I HAVE often tried to account for the charm which Germany possesses for English-speaking travellers, but can discover no better explanation than the presence of that all-pervading quality which the natives call *Gemüthlichkeit*, and which should not be disparaged because they attach to it a disproportionate importance. I have heard it maintained that the filth and beggars which are an inevitable part of the foreground of an Italian landscape are essential to its picturesqueness; it may be so, but I am inclined to regard this as a matter of taste, since I, at least, prefer landscapes in which these features are absent. In France, however, we find the same neatness, thrift, and honesty; the French cities are at least equally interesting with the German; French men and women are brighter and have better manners, and there are parts of France fully as beautiful as any parts of Germany. It is true, facilities for travel are much less frequently found, but this is an effect rather than a cause, since railways and good inns follow, rather than lead, the pioneers of travel. *Gemüthlichkeit* is untranslatable, but the idea may, perhaps, be conveyed by saying that the stranger feels more at home in Germany than elsewhere, and this in spite of the many and serious defects of German social life, which, in my opinion, are not exaggerated in such books as 'German Home Life' and 'Saxon Studies.' German literature, again, is far more local in its character than is French, or, for that matter, English; and is more or less familiar to us (though often filtered into very prosy English) from our youth.

When steamboats were first introduced upon the Rhine, a British traveller complained that the country, already over-travelled, was now sure to be rendered unendurable to the persons "of taste and cultivation." But though the steamers have increased a hundred-fold in number and in size, while passenger-trains rumble by hourly on either side, though Byron's castled crags are all tunnelled, and Paul Fleming would be far less at home when he stopped for the night than was Rip van Winkle on *his* return, the river is as beautiful as ever, though I fear the appreciation of it is hardly as great as in old days, since the vast majority are content with the very imperfect views obtained from the deck of the steamer or from the saloon-cars of the railways. The villages are not materially changed from the time when Birket Foster drew the illustrations to 'Hyperion,' but the red-tiled roofs are rapidly yielding to the soberer slates, and the restored castles are not, perhaps, quite so picturesque as were the ruins. To my mind, the side valleys of the Rhine, such as the Mosel and the Lahn, are more attractive than the main river. Not that anything can "spoil" the Rhine, but it sometimes presents the appearance of a fine animal caged and exhibited at so much a head. In Switzerland, everything is on so grand a scale that the inclined railway on the Rigi, for instance, is overlooked; but a similar triumph of engineering is painfully conspicuous on the Drachenfels, and I found the rails being laid for another to the fine Germania monument on the Niederwald. The ruins, too, are generally more interesting—the French having here been less careful, in 1689 and 1790, to destroy everything thoroughly—and the heavily wooded, closely enveloping heights, especially of the Lahn, through which I have just come, being more beautiful than the vine-clad banks of the greater river. I may here remark, in passing, that those who wish to see the castle of Heidelberg in the character which it has borne for two hundred years, of the most extensive and picturesque ruin in Europe, would better hurry, as on this visit I found the Renaissance wing covered with scaffolding to accommodate the architects who are figuring the cost of a restoration.

I passed a week at Ems, which, I believe, is medicinally the most important of German baths, but which, though only half an hour distant from the Rhine, is little visited by Americans. It is none the less a charming spot, with excellent hotels and very reasonable charges. Its immediate surroundings are prettier than those of Baden, and the many historically-interesting and exceedingly picturesque old towns of the Lahn Valley, such as Nassau and Limburg, are within easy reach. Till 1872 there were gaming-tables as at Baden, and the really fine structure called the Kursaal is a reminder of that wicked period. Contrary to expectation, Baden is a more popular resort than it was in the heyday of gambling; but the play was there a far more important feature in the life of the place than it was at Ems, and the scent of the roses is still very perceptible in the garish and gaudy decorations of the Kursaal, offensive originally from their loudness, and now additionally ugly from their shabbiness. I think the beauty of Baden has been, relatively at least, overrated. It is pretty, and the drives and walks in the neighborhood are charming; yet it is equalled, if not excelled, in these respects by a dozen other places in the Schwarzwald, while it has the (to me) considerable disadvantage of being itself a large town, while at Ems the visitor sees nothing but a river, lined on either side with hotels and handsome villas, relieved by the high, forest-covered hills usual in German scenery. Yet Ems, no more than Baden, is a typical German "Sommerfrische." I have had considerable experience of these resorts, all the way from famous places like those just mentioned to (outside of Germany) absolutely unknown spots in Thüringen and Schlesien. The most perfect specimen I have found is Badenweiler, a little cluster of hotels and villas just off the railway midway between Freiburg and Basel. It is on high ground, just on the edge of the Black Forest, and the windows of all the houses look across the wide and fertile valley of the upper Rhine to "the blue Alsatian mountains" familiar in popular German poetry. Yet the situation, though good, is not exceptionally so; the attraction is largely due to the skill with which the natural advantages are turned to the best account. To begin with, there are the usual constituents of a German watering place—hills, forest, a ruined castle, a mineral spring ("with Roman remains"), a Kursaal, and an orchestra. The last named may be termed accidental or immaterial advantages; the real difference between this and the American resort of the same rank consists in the manner and degree in which, both literally and figuratively, the way has been smoothed for the

visitor. As at Baden, and indeed everywhere else in this part of Germany, one can walk many miles through the forest over foot-paths as carefully graded and bridged as any highway, with guideboards at every crossing, and with a frequent succession of vistas so contrived that, though the view is the same, the effect is ever different. From whatever direction one returns to the village, one sees no ugly outbuildings, or back yards, or straight, shadeless street, but everywhere the most perfect neatness, and the exquisite foliage, not only of the trees but of the ever-present holly and ivy.

I have been curious to see whether the impressions of German life with which I left the country would be found lasting or the contrary on revisiting it. I can't say that I see anything in a new light, but I may be allowed, in closing, to mention a subject whose importance, indeed, we Americans admit, but which we are apt to judge, I think, one-sidedly. This is the importance in Germany, and, indeed, in all continental countries, of the army. Our economists, as well as our Jefferson Bricks, are never tired of telling us how wretched in this respect are the victims of European tyranny. They point out how the elders are ground down with taxation, and the younger men forced to waste three of their best years in idleness. In the opinions of the economists at least, I think, a stay in Germany would cause some change, in view of the advantages derived by the common people from their military training. Compare, for instance, a dirty, clumsy, stupid peasant lad with a soldier a year or two older, and mark the difference. I do not say that garrison life can make the short tall, or the heavy-witted bright, but physically it teaches them cleanliness, order, and the use of their limbs; and morally it lifts them out of the primitive ruts, gives them a wider mental horizon. And the best of it is, that, so far as I can learn, neither they nor the middle class (who practically are required to serve only one year) feel that they undergo any hardship. I do not find, for instance, that the enormous emigration is at all caused by bad government, but solely by the same causes which have driven to the West the agricultural youth of New England—the redundancy of population and the opportunity of getting a better living.

W. M. G.

Correspondence.

THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW AND THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I read the *Nation* with great satisfaction because it intends to state things as they are. But the statement of the first article on page 540, concerning the eight-hour law, is entirely untrue. In no way does it "forbid anybody to work more than eight hours." It simply limits work to be done for the United States Government to eight hours, and it is just as beneficent for them as it is for other employees of the United States to work but six hours. It would be well to understand the "short hour" movement at least, for if anything was done with a true-hearted purpose that law was so passed, and such will its effect be. I send you this note merely as a protest, being satisfied that nothing I can write for print would find any place in your columns. Jesse H. Jones.

North Abingdon, Mass., July 1, 1884.

[Mr. Jones evidently misconceives us. What we said was this:

"Labor is to be made artificially scarcer in two ways: first, by excluding foreign laborers, and second, by forbidding anybody to work more than eight hours. *If the enforcement of the eight-hour law does not mean this it is a sham.* Probably the framers of the resolution considered it a sham and adopted it knowing that it could not be enforced."

We were perfectly well aware that "the enforcement of the eight-hour law" taken by itself means simply knocking off work in the Government shops at the end of eight hours, and paying the price of ten hours' labor for it. But this we say is a sham to everybody except the handful of men in the Government employ, and is a fraud upon the taxpayers besides. It was intended to hold out a delusive expectation to laborers generally, and not to a small aristocracy of laborers in the Government workshops, that the Republican party had some mysterious and occult power to shorten the hours of labor without shortening the earnings of laborers, and would exercise that power. If the phrase "forbidding anybody to work more than eight hours" is inapt, we will change it to the form here indicated, which does not alter the character of the platform as "sham," and does not relieve it of its communistic taint.—Ed. Nation.]

STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The following slip, from a New York paper, has just been sent to me: "Dr. Bascom, the President of the Wisconsin State University, gives a terrible report about that institution. He declares that a large number of the young men sent to Madison become dissipated and are ruined. Rowdyism and drunkenness prevail among the students at a rate that is alarming." I do not know from what paper it was taken, but it was probably copied in good faith, and with a recklessness as to the authority for its statements which deserves censure. As for the person who wrote the paragraph, he knew—or had the means of knowing—that it was a lie. So far is it from the truth that President Bascom never loses an opportunity of saying that our students are an exceptionally well-behaved and orderly body of young men and women.

The facts in the case are as follows: An organization known as the Law and Order League has for some months been engaged—and in the issue very successfully—in endeavoring to procure the enforcement of the provisions of the excise law regulating the saloons, which were constantly and openly violated. In support of this, and especially in view of the law which forbids the sale of liquor to minors, Dr. Bascom, on the 28th of March last, addressed a letter to the *Wisconsin State Journal*, from which I quote all the passages upon which the above-quoted scandal is based. The letter is too long to give in full. The passages are as follows: "Madison is not as safe a place as it might readily be, as it ought to be, for young men." "To one-half or two-thirds of the students of the University it is a matter of no moment that they are met at every turn by saloons that entirely disregard the laws which were made as safeguards to their years of inexperience. To another portion it is a fact of fatal significance." "In many cases the young men in attendance at the University are injured; in some cases they are ruined." "The State pays large sums of money to sustain the University. The city of Madison, by the open and constant violation of law, misleads a portion of these students, educated at the public expense, and not only baffles so far the generosity of the State, but puts in its place a most evil and disgraceful result." "Certainly the city of Madison ought not to put in their way unnecessary and illegal temptations, nor ought it to be indifferent to the fact that this thing is habitually done, and results from time to time in the ruin of young men sent here to be educated. There are some who, through their own fault and our fault, have occasion to curse the hour in which they saw the beautiful city of Madison." It is only fair to add the following extract: "The students have rarely given any occasion for criticism."

Is it easy to believe that out of these expressions has grown the outrageous scandal quoted above? William F. Allen,

Professor in the University of Wisconsin.

Madison, July 3.

[We believe there is little doubt that the construction put on Dr. Bascom's letter originated with Keyes, the Wisconsin "boss," who will rule the State as a Blaine man, if his chief be elected. Keyes, who is a profane and ignorant blatherskite, was appointed one of the Regents of the University by a Republican Governor, with the almost avowed object of "getting even" with the President, and having him removed from office—an extraordinary thing, but one more illustration of the state of things in the Republican party, which has produced the Blaine nomination, and made Elkins and Chaffee the leading managers of his canvass.—Ed. Nation.]

ARCHÆOLOGY AND THE TURKISH OFFICIALS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I wish to add a few brief remarks to the sharp and able paragraph in your number of May 29, relating to the conduct of Turkish officials in the partition of archæological discoveries made at Assos. No later than June, 1883, having been directly informed by Baltazzi Bey, commissary to the Turkish Government, of the arrangement agreed upon between himself and the American delegates, I immediately wrote in the *Revue Archéologique* (1883, ii., p. 263) to protest against the terms of that arrangement, and insist upon the highly deplorable results which it involved for archæology at large. My chief theme was the following, which I can do no better than to repeat here. The excavations at Assos were begun with a firman, issued at a time when the Turkish law about antiquities, promulgated in 1874, was still in vigor. Now, that law, the French text of which may be found in the *Ottoman Codes* of Nicolaïdes, expressly specifies that *indivisible discoveries shall not be divided, but valued*, and that the Porte will accept for its share two-thirds of the entire estimate. Again, the archaic frieze of the Doric temple in Assos, an important part of which was found by the American mission, must certainly be styled *indivisible;* and the best proof that the Turkish Government understands a frieze to form an indivisible whole, is that M. Benndorf was allowed, in 1882, to carry away the entire series of reliefs from the Mausoleum of Göl-Bagtché in Lycia, a telegram from Constantinople having ordered, in answer to his inquiries, that "indivisible antiquities should not be divided." I urged, in consequence, that it was the right and duty of the Americans not to surrender to the Turks a single slab of the epistyle, but to insist on the application of the law. In fact, one of the gentlemen had been authorized

to offer a large sum to redeem the entire frieze and some other statues; but the Turkish officials would not listen to him, and thus it was that *two* slabs were given over to the mission, while *seven* others made their way to Constantinople. A partition the result of which is that a most remarkable work of archaic art is now to be sought, partly in Paris, partly in Constantinople, and partly in America, may certainly be termed something worse than a failure—a real damage to civilization and learning.

Soon after my article had appeared in the *Revue Archéologique*, M. Ludlow, a member of the mission, wrote a brief letter to the same French periodical (1884, i., p. 52), stating that if the partition had been unfavorable to the excavators, the latter were not to be held responsible for it; that they had done all in their power to redeem the two-thirds of the discoveries claimed by the Turks, but had finally failed in presence of the obstinate reluctance shown by the Turkish officials, "perhaps alarmed," adds M. Ludlow, "by the polemic of a recent article published in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*." This is a stone flung into my garden and an allusion to a paper I contributed in March, 1883, to the aforesaid *Revue*, under the title, "Le Vandalisme en Orient." It has several times been asserted that my attacks against the Turkish laws regulating antiquities had induced the Turks, and in particular Plaundi Bey, the fanatical director of Tchinli-Kiosk Museum, to enforce the severity of these laws and thus retaliate upon the civilized world. I take this opportunity to state that there is no truth in that story, and that the new regulations, which I will mention below, were already decided upon long before my article went through the press. In February, 1882, living on familiar terms with Hamdi Bey at Constantinople—I was then working at the Catalogue of the Museum—I soon understood Hamdi's intention to modify, in a draconic sense, the law on antiquities of 1874. Rightly alarmed by the prospect of such a reform, I tried, but quite in vain, to stir up a movement in an opposite sense; my article was only the last and most energetical effort I made to awaken public interest on so important a question. Having foretold the storm and done my best to avert it, I should not be accused now of having brought it about.

On the other hand, I wish expressly to assert that I never held the American scholars responsible for the disgraceful partition agreed upon at Assos. I know too well by my own experience that an archæologist in Turkey, when not energetically upheld by his Ambassador, can do nothing but preach and cry in the desert. In 1881 I dug many tombs at Cyme, in Æolis, and made some very good discoveries. A dragoman of the United States Consulate in Smyrna, the name of whom I will charitably omit, thought he had some claims on the ground I was digging upon, and denounced me to the Turkish Government as having injured his rights. After three months wasted in scribbling reports and counter-reports, the Turks settled the quarrel by confiscating the whole of the discoveries and conveying them to Tchinli-Kiosk. The French Embassy was then very busy with Tunisian matters, and interfered only just enough to give the Turks the pleasure of taking no heed of it. A couple of months later, M. Schliemann, excavating at Troy, experienced all possible annoyance from the Turkish Commissary appointed as his overseer. A telegram from the German Chargé d'Affaires, declining to give him further help, is said to have been intercepted at Dardanelles by a Turkish official, who immediately informed Hamdi Bey that he could act as he chose toward Schliemann. Accordingly, the discoveries of the German scholar were seized upon in great part by the director of the Ottoman Museum. It is somewhat strange that Dr. Schliemann, in his work just published on his last campaign in the Troad, has not a word about the partition of his discoveries; his silence is ominous enough, and betrays the grievous annoyances which he could not manage to escape.

If I give these particulars, it is because I wish your readers to understand that Turkish impudence and encroachments have been continually encouraged by the weakness or indifference of foreign diplomatists. Hamdi Bey, who is the son of a Prime Minister, soon perceived that no one would check him in his attempt to exclude Western scholarship from Oriental archæology. Several reasons, the best of which are worth nothing, induced him and his friends to pursue that aim: firstly, the hatred of civilized Europe, which is a predominant instinct in the heart of every Turk, even if that Turk, as is the case with Hamdi, has been educated in France; secondly, the somewhat childish desire of imitating the external appearance of European civilization; thirdly, but not *least*, the hope that prohibitive laws may turn to the benefit of those who are intrusted with their application. A new regulation, drawn up by Hamdi, was submitted to a Commission, and finally, on the 21st of February of the current year, the new *law on antiquities* was issued and made known to the public by a French translation and extracts in the Constantinople papers *La Turquie* and the *Eastern Express*. The new law is a servile copy of the Greek one enacted in 1832, and may be briefly résuméd thus: No excavation can be undertaken without the leave of the Government; *no antiquity whatever can be exported out of Turkey*. It is not even admitted that private individuals can possess collections of antiquities without immediately making them known to the Government. If a foreign state or an academy obtains the permission to dig, with archæological purposes, *the excavators shall pay the overseer appointed by the Government, but they will in no case be allowed to carry away any part of their discoveries*. This is clear enough: the excavator must pay everything (in Greece the overseer is naturally paid by the Greek Government), and he will get nothing unless he is on good terms with *Sultan Bakshish*—that is to say, unless he succeeds in bribing the overseer, the museum officials, and many others who will contrive to stand in his way.

I am sorry to state that not a European paper as yet, not one archæological review excepting the *Revue Archéologique*, has protested against that barbarous regulation, or, indeed, seemed to be aware of its existence. German philological reviews know or care nothing about it. There was a rumor in Constantinople, when the decree was ready to be issued, that some Ambassadors wished to interfere; and they certainly had the right and the duty to do so, in the name of their respective national collections thus deprived of their main source of increase, and still more on behalf of ancient art and scientific research. It is reported that the German Ambassador discouraged the attempt, saying that Germany would always contrive to obtain favorable terms for her own archæological investigations. Unfortunately for the museum in Berlin, things have taken a quite different turn. When the statues discovered in the last campaign at Pergamon had to be divided two months ago—the old partition system being still admitted for excavations begun under the former régime—the museum of Tchinli-Kiosk claimed and obtained several beautiful fragments of the *Gigantomachy* and of the frieze of Telephus, the remainder of which had been previously secured by the Berlin Museum. M. Dennis, H. M. Consul-General in Smyrna, who possessed a firman for excavating at Sardes, immediately abandoned his plan, not caring to work under the absurd and leonine conditions imposed by the Turkish law of 1884. It is probable that the Austrian Government, which has lately obtained a firman to dig at Elæa and at Lagina, will do exactly like M. Dennis. Truly, Hamdi Bey has announced for the past twelvemonth in the Turkish papers that he was about beginning large excavations at the expense of the Ottoman Government; but who can be simple or foolish enough to suppose that the Turks will ever find money for archæological researches, in a country utterly destitute of schools, bridges, and means of intercourse? Except M. Edmond About, I know of no reasonable man having as yet been taken in and deluded by Hamdi Bey's humbug and charlatanism.

I must add a few words more to justify the severity of my censure respecting the new Turkish regulation and its authors. Europe and her diplomatists, by their benignant indifference or silent complicity, are partly answerable for the injury thus inflicted upon science, and it seems fit that every scholar in the Old and in the New World should understand the nature and extent of the injury sustained and the far-reaching consequences it involves. The law of 1874, enforced by that of 1884, forbids, under the penalty of confiscation and of a heavy fine, the exportation of works of ancient art. Now the obvious result of that absurd prohibition being to increase the price of antiquities on the markets of Europe, and the Turkish Government being quite unable and unwilling to purchase any works accidentally discovered in the country, the first consequence of the law is that antiquities continue to be exported in secret, but with all the fatal inconveniences attached to archæological smuggling: 1st. The origin of the antiquities exported to Europe is systematically altered by the dealers, who fear to attract the notice of the Turkish officials. Thus it happens that nobody can ascertain for the present the origin of some magnificent groups in terracotta, superior to the finest specimens from Tanagra and Myrina, which have recently been sold in Paris. 2d. *Marble statues, sometimes of high value, are daily being broken to pieces*, in order to be sold off in pieces by their owners, a head going to Paris and a foot to Berlin. I can vouch for the perfect certainty of my information with regard to that scandalous practice, which is particularly frequent in Asia Minor. As the Turkish Government confiscates *without indemnity* the antiquities found by the natives, the latter are almost compelled to break what they find, to be able to carry the pieces off and sell them secretly.

Such facts speak for themselves and sufficiently condemn the regulations and the officials who are alone answerable for them. I wish they could excite some indignation among the liberal-minded readers of this journal. They will perhaps think with me that if diplomacy dared to interfere collectively in matters of such high interest for civilization, no intelligent man, to whatever nation he might belong, would accuse his ambassador or minister of wasting his time, paper, and ink in pleading the cause of learning against wantonness and vandalism.

SALOMON REINACH.

PARIS, June 10, 1884.

Notes.

PROF. WILLIAM D. WHITNEY'S 'Sanskrit Grammar, including both the Classical Language and the Older Dialects of Veda and Brahmana,' will be published at once by Ginn, Heath & Co.

The more important announcements of Dodd, Mead & Co. are, a popular edition of 'Pepys's Diary,' from the same plates as their late *édition de luxe;* Church's 'Stories of the Persian War' and 'Roman Life in the Days of Cicero'; 'French Etchers'; and 'The Merchant Vessel,' by Charles Nordhoff.

The 'Fairalls of Tipton,' a new novel by Virginia W. Johnson, will soon be issued from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons. The same firm will publish the American edition of Rae's 'Contemporary Socialism' and Prof. Reville's (Hibbert) Lectures on 'The Ancient Religions of Mexico and Peru.'

A. C. Armstrong & Son announce a three-volume standard edition of Josephus, and 'Wild Adventures Around the Pole,' by the author of the entertaining 'Cruise of the Snow Bird.'

We have received the prospectus of 'The New England Institute Year Book of American Art,' which will be issued in connection with the art catalogue of the fourth annual autumn exhibition of the Institute at Boston. This volume, with its illustrations, is intended to be a concise and comprehensive account of the art work of the United States for the year 1884 in twenty-one departments, among which are the various modes of painting, engraving, and decoration, ceramics, textiles, brass-work, glass-work, etc. The reproduction processes employed will be of different kinds according to the subject. The work, on the mechanical part of which no pains will be spared, promises to be of still greater interest and value than the successful catalogue of 1883, which has led to the undertaking.

Dr. J. C. Sundberg (D. G. Brinton, Philadelphia) has prepared a little essay on 'Health Hints to Travellers.' It is practical and trustworthy, but might with advantage be somewhat fuller.

Dr. Bowditch Morton's 'Hand-book of First Aid to the Injured,' published by the society interested in that subject, fairly accomplishes the difficult exercise of arranging technical instruction in popular form, and is worthy of study. A chapter of crude physiology opens the book, and one upon nursing closes it. The misprints of Sheel for Scheele (p. 58), ureamic for uræmic (p. 56), the advertisement of Pond's Extract (p. 22), and associating Esmarch's name (p. 65) in place of Mayor's with the triangular handkerchief bandage, seem quite unnecessary.

'Cheshire Gleanings,' by William E. A. Axon (Manchester: Tubbs, Brook & Chrystal), is a book of much the same character as 'Lancashire Gleanings,' by the same author, reviewed by us several months ago (*Nation*, No. 953). It is a collection of miscellaneous papers, some fifty in number, mostly short, of considerable local interest, and many of them of importance in general history. Such titles as Dean Stanley and Alderley; Was Marat a Teacher at Warrington? The Wizard of Alderley Edge; The King of the Cats; The Chester Plays; Cheshire Proverbs; Dr. John Ferriar, indicate well enough the character of the book, with which any one may agreeably pass a leisure hour, and from which real information may be gleaned by those who know how to use it.

We have received 'Appletons' General Guide to the United States and Canada,' conveniently bound in two handy volumes, and clearly printed and well furnished with maps. The information which it contains is of interest to others than travellers, and in some respects it is an admirable book of reference.

The last issue of the Parchment-Paper Series (New York: D. Appleton & Co.) is 'Pictures of Life and Character, by John Leech. From the Collection of Mr. Punch,' a selection of eighty sketches by that amiable satirist whose representations of the social fashions and interests of English life make one of the most truthful and instructive forms in which the history of this century has left its impress. The praise which Thackeray delighted to accord to Leech would have been a more charming introduction than the excerpts from Mr. Henry James's article on Du Maurier, which, though sound and discriminating, lack the *bonhomie* of the older and more humane critic.

Observers of the weather in New England will be pleased to learn of the formation of the New England Meteorological Society, with the aim of coördinating and extending observations of rainfall, temperature, and other climatic elements. Such records are already made at many places, but their usefulness is much limited because they are rarely published and seldom compared. The Meteorological Society desires to bring together all the records now kept, encourage the keeping of many more, and publish a monthly summary of the results obtained. The Secretary, at Cambridge, Mass., will be glad to send a circular descriptive of the Society's plans to those who feel an interest in these matters, whether they can act as observers or not.

A call has been issued for a meeting to be held in Putnam Hall, Saratoga, September 9, during the session of the American Social Science Association, for the purpose of forming an American Historical Association. A few original papers will be presented at that time, and action taken looking to the closer coöperation of historical students in the country both with one another and with specialists in the cognate branches of social science, jurisprudence, and political economy. The call is signed by the President and Secretary of the Social Science Association and by Prof. C. K. Adams, of Michigan, Prof. M. C. Tyler, of Cornell, and Prof. H. B. Adams, of Johns Hopkins.

It is stated by one of our contemporaries that Mr. Julian Hawthorne and his publishers are receiving a large number of letters from readers of 'Archibald Malmaison' who wish to be confirmed in their belief that the story is true. The question, we think, is very definitely settled by the second sentence of the book, where it is stated that the hero "had the odd distinction of being born on the 29th of February, 1800." This is a very odd distinction indeed; for, what could be odder than for a "real" person to be born on a day which never existed? Is it charitable to suppose that Mr. Hawthorne was ignorant of the fact that the year 1800 was not a leap year?

One of the Positivist societies of London proposes to publish, under the editorial care of Mr. Frederic Harrison, a volume to be called 'The New Calendar of Great Men.' It will contain short notices of each of the 558 persons whose names appear in the Positivist Calendar drawn up by Auguste Comte. The work will be the result of coöperative effort, and if well done, as it is likely to be under the care of Mr. Harrison, it will form a handy manual of the history of the course of civilization as conceived by the founder of the Religion of Humanity.

Another publication which would be very significant of the religious confusions of the past age is one that M. Renan seems to promise in the preface to his recently printed 'Nouvelles Études d'Histoire Religieuse.' He says he has often dreamed of extracting some passages from his writings and, in somewhat the same way as Saint Nil reduced the manual of Epictetus to the needs of the Christian life, rearranging them and issuing the collection under the title 'Lectures pieuses.' The contents would be divided into fifty-two parts, one for every Sunday; and in each part there would be a passage from the Gospels and the Fathers, a prayer and some "ejaculations" (to use the Elizabethan word) in the manner of François de Sales. "A pious woman," he says, "would perceive only by certain omissions the difference between such a book and the prayer-book that she carries to church with her. Perhaps she might end by preferring it in some ways." The volume would certainly be a very curious and interesting one.

Of the recent announcements of Firmin-Didot, two, of which we have received the prospectus from F. W. Christern, are of especial interest: Pougin's 'Dictionnaire historique et pittoresque du Théâtre et des Arts qui s'y rattachent,' and 'La Renaissance en Italie et en France à l'Époque de Charles VIII.,' in which the account of the literary and artistic movement is by Eugène Muntz. The former of these will be illustrated with four hundred engravings and eight chromo-lithographs, and will cover the history and furnishings of the stage in a very thorough and graphic way so that it will form a work unique in theatrical literature. The second, although it must follow the lines of Burckhardt and Symonds to some degree, is based on original research and cannot fail to be a fascinating study of the period.

Mr. Henry James's 'American' has just been published in Paris as 'L'Américain à Paris'; it is translated by M. Léon Bochet, and published by Hachette. Mr. Crawford's 'Dr. Claudius' is about to appear as a serial in the *Indépendance Belge.*

The *Bibliotheca Sacra* for July announces that this review will hereafter be issued both at Oberlin, O., and Andover, Mass. The editors will be Professors Wright, Smith, and Ballantine, of Oberlin, with several associates in other parts of this country and in England. The price is reduced to $3, but no change of theological position is contemplated.

In the June issue of *Shakspeariana* Mr. F. G. Fleay, the well-known student of early dramatic literature, begins a series of articles on the annals of Shakspere's contemporaries which will be very valuable for purposes of reference. The subject of the first is Ben Jonson, whose career is detailed very fully year by year. The completed series will form a hand-book and encyclopædia of our knowledge about the Shaksperian stage, which is now scattered in obscure and untrustworthy volumes, and it will deserve credit.

We have not come to the end of plagiarism yet. M. Georges Ohnet, whose 'Maître de Forges' was a success as a novel, a still greater success as a play, and not without success when translated and played here, has been accused of having copied, conveyed, transferred from a Swedish novel by Madame Carlén. M. Ohnet defends himself like the lawyer who advanced four pleas for his client: that he never borrowed the pot, that it was broken when he borrowed it, that it was whole when he returned it, and that there never was any pot at all. M. Ohnet says: "I never read Madame Carlén's novel," which would seem to be enough, but is not for him. He goes on to claim for an author the right to "take his goods where he finds them," to use whatever is to his purpose in the writings of his predecessors, and reminds M. Henri Rochefort, to whom his letter is addressed, how Corneille borrowed from the Spanish theatre, Molière from Plautus and Terence, Lafontaine from Æsop and Phædrus, which is all true; but as he had not read and therefore could not have used Carlén's novel, it is not at all relevant.

The literary history of the prohibitory indexes issued by the Roman Catholic Church, is the subject of a valuable work by Professor Reusch, entitled 'Der Index der verbotenen Bücher.' The first volume, dealing with prolific indexes of the sixteenth century, is just published. Professor Knapp, of Yale College, has, for several years, we believe, been engaged in making re-

searches into the bibliography of the indexes, and has collected material for a complete record of the various editions.

Gustave Larroumet, who is best known by his important work upon Marivaux, published at Paris in 1882, has prepared an edition of "Les Précieuses Ridicules" of Molière, in which he summarizes the net results of the numerous historical and critical studies which have been published upon Molière. The original text is reproduced, with the significant variants, leaving out all those which appear to be mere typographical errors. The principal facts and dates are given in the introduction. In commentating, Larroumet has profited largely by the labors of Despois and Moland, subjecting their conclusions, however, to critical examination in the light of original documents.

The history of Istria from the ancient times down to the reign of Augustus, is the subject of careful and thorough treatment in Benussi's 'L'Istria, sino ad Augusto,' Trieste, 1883. The first two chapters of the work are devoted to its ancient geography, and the ethnology of the Istrians occupies the third chapter. The history of Istria before the Roman conquest is then taken up, and the work closes with a survey of the social and political condition of Istria under Roman administration, and an appendix contains a list of geographical names of Istria found in the ancient writers.

—The curious article in the *Bibliographer* for June is the first part of a reprint of the famous bibliographical hoax, "The Fortsas Catalogue," invented by M. René Chalons, of Brussels, in 1840. This volume, which numbered fourteen pages, purported to be a list of the books of the Count J. N. A. de Fortsas, about to be sold at Binche, in Belgium. It contained only fifty-two titles, but as the Count had excluded from his collection every book ever mentioned in any bibliography, the fifty-two were, of course, all unique. Orders were sent in good faith from all parts of Europe by expert bibliophiles, and in the course of the affair there were the usual illustrations of human credulity and self-deception. Men recollected seeing books that never existed, and one printer, the foreman of M. Casteman, of Tournay, remembered a bogus volume on the Belgian revolution of 1830 that was credited to his press, and furthermore recalled its mythical author "perfectly." Some of the titles which are now reproduced are truly tantalizing, and others so suggestive of good things that one does not wonder that Techener was unwilling to credit Nodier's sagacity, who declared the whole book a joke. He ordered, for example, No. 36: "'Évangile du citoyen Jésus, purgé des idées aristocrates et royalistes, et ramené aux vrais principes de la raison, par un bon sans-culotte,' Arras, an III. de la République une et indivisible. 12mo, pp. 168. *An incomplete volume.*" Van de Weyer and Crozat ordered the same book. No. 35, "'Poësies de Carême (du Sieur Poisson) à la Trappe,' chez Lafriture (Mons. Henri Bottin), 1779," would probably find many a secret purchaser, and "'Le Sardanapale de ce temps (à la sphère),' 1699," a satire on Louis XIV., by "the infamous and mysterious Corneille Blessebois," was much sought for by the learned. The Princess de Ligne, for the honor of her family, ordered No. 48 at any price. On the whole, interesting and valuable as some of these imaginary books might prove, it is a matter for congratulation that they were only the phantom progeny of "a miscreative brain." Of such literature bound in citron morocco, stamped with ducal and royal arms, and hoarded on velvet cushions, there is enough and to spare in the world already.

—Those educators who regret the steps now being taken to deprive the classics of their supremacy in the college curriculums, and who regard the movement as peculiarly American, democratic, and calculated to make our standard of culture different from that which prevails abroad, will find food for reflection in an article in the last issue of *Le Livre*, which devotes considerable space to a discussion of the disfavor into which books written in Latin have fallen. Brunet, more than twenty years ago, had noticed that the fine editions of Latin books issued from the older presses were becoming cheaper, and he was disposed to ascribe this lamentable change in the market to the rivalry of better texts. The writer of this article disagrees with him, and points out the fact that editions of the classics are seldom printed now except for schoolboys; that the old editions are not sought for unless in the case of Bibles, or books valued for some extraneous fact regarding their history, binding, or ownership; and that consequently, as compared with similar editions of books in other languages, those in Latin are comparatively cheap—a circumstance on which he congratulates the poor professors, who can now afford to buy them. In discussing the various causes of this decline, he incidentally remarks on the history of the prestige of Latin in France, and what he says is true of other countries. In the first place, he reminds us that Latin, even when written and spoken in the monasteries and by scholars, was a dead language, and that only on this supposition can its decadence from the mediæval times be accounted for. "A living tongue," he says, "is rooted in the social manners and the blood of the race that speaks it; centuries of persecution cannot suppress it. Latin was not persecuted: on the contrary, it was subsidized—an official class and a budget was devoted to its service; but in spite of all this it could not maintain itself." Fashion, he adds, kept it up until our times. In the last age it was good form to know it and to be able to quote it, just as was the case with Italian in the sixteenth and Spanish in the seventeenth centuries; but now the mode has changed: "It is no longer good form to know Latin, to possess a library of Latin authors, or to quote them. It is thought pedantic to fatigue one's self with their perusal. . . . The truth is, no one learns Latin any more, knows it, speaks it, still less writes it; *what is worse, the fashion of affecting to know it no longer exists.*" The italics are his own. What follows reads a good deal like an American view by an advanced utilitarian: "In fact, it is worth while to repeat, real life is too exacting: it is given over to appetites that our fathers never knew. We cannot afford to devote ten years to the study of a dead language, foreign to the larger part of our interests. We leave it behind more and more. There is no discussion, no war of the pen; we recede from it without a word, with a determined step which makes explanation needless. Public instruction has not yet accepted the accomplished fact; soon or late it must." So it appears, if this be authoritative, that the "freemasonry" of scholarship may hold for a while between the schoolboys of the two continents, but that it is already *passé* so far as the cultivated classes in general are concerned.

—At a recent meeting of the trustees of the Peabody Museum of Archæology of Harvard University, attention was principally devoted to the report of the curator, Mr. F. W. Putnam, in regard to the work now being done in excavating the mounds of the Ohio group, and in particular the great mound of the Turner group in the Little Miami Valley. In consequence of the discussion Mr. Putnam is to prepare a paper to be read at the next meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and on the completion of the undertaking a full account for publication by the Museum. It was also decided to raise by subscription the sum of one thousand dollars for the further prosecution of the work, in view of the remarkable discoveries which have been made. In fact, it is believed that former explorations in this field are practically of no consequence, and that the general theory in regard to these mounds must be essentially modified. It would seem that these structures, which are scattered over our country, are the work of different periods and of a race of which the Indians, as known to us, are merely a branch, if, indeed, they are at all ethnically related to the mound-builders who preceded them in the occupancy of this continent. The problem of American archæology is yearly showing itself a more interesting and far more complex and obscure study, owing to the constantly increasing number and variety of the relics unearthed. The recent discoveries, in the Ohio mounds in particular, are of a novel and suggestive character and point to a remote prehistoric period. The papers of Mr. Putnam will be looked for with great interest; but that they may be complete it is essential to furnish the funds for the excavation that remains to be done. Subscriptions may be sent to J. C. Phillips, State St., Boston, or to any trustee, or to Mr. Putnam.

—Two little brochures, privately printed at Baltimore within a few weeks, have not only a common source, but a common basis of interest. One of these—'Bluntschli's Life-Work'—sketches briefly, in its thirty-one pages, the career of a writer and teacher whose position is coming to be better and better recognized. Under three subordinate headings, dealing successively with his work at Zürich, at Munich, and at Heidelberg, the characteristics of his chief publications are concisely noted; while the whole is followed by a very complete bibliography of his writings, covering more than two pages, closely printed. The other pamphlet is entitled 'Bluntschli, Lieber, and Laboulaye,' its forty-two pages being divided with considerable impartiality between the three publicists named. There is of course a reason for thus grouping these three eminent names. A significant sentence (quoted from Bluntschli) indicates one of the grounds for this juxtaposition: "Lieber in New York, Laboulaye in Paris, and I in Heidelberg formed what Lieber used to call a scientific clover-leaf." An "international clover-leaf," as well, this felicitous connection and correspondence of the three, in coöperative economic studies, might properly be called. But quite as significant as this circumstance is the fact that the papers, correspondence, etc., of these distinguished investigators have, in two of these instances, found a permanent resting-place on this side of the Atlantic, in the special library of the Department of History and Political Science, at Johns Hopkins University. Bluntschli, who died in 1881, expressed in his will a desire that his collection "might go to America." By an uncommonly happy inspiration, this most valuable collection was secured through funds subscribed by German citizens of Baltimore, and placed where it will for the future be turned to account in such a manner as would have delighted the soul of its original collector. Bluntschli's manuscripts, moreover, are the direct gift of his family to the same institution. And during the present year, the widow of Francis Lieber has added to the same collection the "author's copies" of her husband's works, in many instances "richly illustrated by his notes and comments." To the same collection, finally, have been added the works written by Laboulaye, "so that," to use the language of the pamphlet from which we

have already quoted, "these three names are likely to be always associated in the minds of historical students in Baltimore." The Bluntschli collection, as at present classified, arranged, and catalogued, numbers about 8,000 volumes and over 10,000 pamphlets, and is almost unsurpassed as a collection of works on international law and related topics. To a thoughtful mind, not the least significant consideration in connection with these accessions, displaying as they do so intelligent a foresight and so wide-reaching a plan, is their revelation of the methods through which this institution is laying the foundations of future opportunities for intelligent study and research.

—'The Teaching of the Twelve Apostles' continues to occupy the attention of the theological public. The April number of *The Journal of Christian Philosophy* was almost entirely made up of discussions of the document, and the articles relating to it are now issued in a separate pamphlet (New York: 30 Bible House and E. Westermann & Co.). This contains the Greek text; English translation by Prof. S. S. Orris, of Princeton; the genuineness, priority, source and value of 'The Teaching,' by Mr. J. R. Harris, of Baltimore; the phraseology of 'The Teaching' as an index of its age, by Dr. Isaac H. Hall, of Philadelphia; and comments on 'The Teaching,' by Dr. E. R. Craven, of Newark. Mr. Harris finds that the ideas of the tract belong to the early post-Apostolic period of the Church, that it was known to Clement of Alexandria, Irenæus, Barnabas, and Hermas, and so falls before the main body of second-century literature, and that its author was a Jewish Christian, probably of Northern Syria—and he draws a conclusion as to the early date of the first Gospel, which is quoted in 'The Teaching.' Dr. Hall infers an early date for the tract from its phraseology; forty-nine-fiftieths of the vocabulary, he says, belong to a period as early as the New Testament itself, while the rest either has a primitive Christian tone or is found in early extra-Biblical writings. Dr. Craven remarks on the practical, the liturgical, the ministerial, and the eschatological ideas of the book; his opinion of the date is the same as that of the other contributors. The articles are all good; those of Messrs. Harris and Hall are the more valuable. A German translation of 'The Teaching' has been made by the well-known rabbinical scholar, Dr. Aug. Wünsche, of Dresden (Leipzig: Otto Schultze; New York: B. Westermann & Co.), with the notes of Bryennios and some of his own, and an index of Greek words. The translator regards the tract as very early (by a Jewish Christian of the second century), and thinks that it needs a careful philological and historical investigation, thought by thought, word by word.

—A not very satisfactory account of modern native religious movements in India comes to us under the title, 'Brahmoism; or History of Reformed Hinduism, from its origin in 1830, under Rajah Mohun Roy, to the present time, with a particular account of Babu Keshub Chunder Sen's connection with the movement. By Ram Chandra Bose' (New York: Funk & Wagnalls). So far as their history is concerned, the several organizations called Somaj are described with sufficient clearness and fairness, from the Adi or Conservative Somaj of Ram Mohun Roy and Debendro Nath Tagore, a pantheistic form of theism which still clung to the old sacred writings and to caste, through the Progressive Somaj and the New Dispensation of Chunder Sen, which has striven to abolish caste and to introduce other social reforms, but has not escaped a mystical and autocratic tendency, up to the latest phase of the movement, the Sadharan Brahmo Somaj, which may be called a simple and sober-minded theism. Justice is done also to their ethical purity and the excellence of their social reform work. But beyond this Mr. Bose can see only evil in these systems. He is a Christian missionary of Lucknow, and writes to explain why he cannot affiliate with the Somaj. His object is to prove that it is not identical with the Calvinistic Trinitarian form of Christianity which he himself professes. His readers will readily grant this proposition, and will wish that he had shown a little more intellectual and spiritual hospitality, a disposition to praise and accept the good more heartily as well as to denounce the faulty. But he cannot receive the Brahmo Somaj as an ally—for him it is Satan trying to don an angel's worn-out dress. He can see nothing real or affecting in Mr. Mozoomdar's religious experience. He dismisses Emerson contemptuously as a self-worshipper, and distinguishes Mr. Joseph Cook with the title of "illustrious." Mr. Bose shows good knowledge of the literature of his subject, native and foreign, and it is a pity that a book which is so good should not be a great deal better. It is always a pity when a defence of Christianity is made in a narrow, sectarian spirit.

—It may not be too late to refer our readers to a fertile and suggestive study by H. M. Regel on George Chapman's translation of Homer in one of the more recently bygone volumes of *Englische Studien*. Those of them who have read Chapman's wonderful, often brilliant, and yet fantastic performance will look with interest on Regel's painstaking research, which aims at no less than an exhaustive consideration of Chapman's general and special fidelity to his original, his treatment of the fourteen-syllabled line in the 'Iliad' and the heroic couplet in the 'Odyssey,' his blunders, misunderstandings, and inaccuracies in his dealings with the Greek particles, his interpolations, and his superabounding diction, which overflows even the capacious Homeric moulds. In the second part of his investigation he treats minutely of Chapman's translation as a work of art, of its extensive influence on the mind and art of his contemporaries, and of the spell which his bold and compelling spirit cast over Keats, Coleridge, and Swinburne. The plastic resource of English is shown in his successful imitation of many of the intricate compounds of Homer. In point and epigram his 'Odyssey' was a forerunner of Pope's. German-like, the essayist counts the rhymes and finds much that is inexact, licentious, intolerable, relieved, however, by a fresh and vivid vocabulary, a true poetic instinct, a genius for interpretation. A comparison of Cowper, Pope, and Chapman concludes the paper.

—At a conference of British architects, last May, Mr. R. P. Spiers read a paper on the French, German, and English systems of architectural instruction. It is only for twenty-two years that France has had an examination for the *diplôme d'architecte;* in four of those years no examinations were held, and in all only ninety-four candidates have obtained it. A subject is annually proposed to pupils of the École des Beaux-Arts, a sketch is made by them in the school, and six months are given to work out the full plans, elevations, sections, working drawings, details, and specifications, as if the building were to be constructed. When these are handed in, the candidates are orally examined on the various details in their drawings, the theory and practice of their construction, the qualities and defects of the materials employed, their strength and stability, and also on the history of architecture, on physics and chemistry applied to construction, and on building law. To prepare for all this requires about seven years' study, so that the French architect gets a much more thorough training than either the English or the American. So does the German: his university or school gives him a knowledge of geometrical drawing, drawing from the cast, mathematics, and physics. With this preparation, he passes a year in an architect's office, to learn what the profession is and what he will need to know. Then two years of school, with lectures on physics, mathematics, construction, ventilation, warming, and sanitary science, give him a chance to copy designs and to make original plans. If he passes the examination at the end of this time, he gets the degree of *Bauführer*, and an appointment for three years on some Government building as inspector or clerk, on a nominal salary; and then two more years of school and another examination give him the title of *Baumeister*. His apprenticeship, therefore, has lasted eight years; and if he has any ability, he ought to be an excellent master builder. In England, it appears from Mr. Spiers's address, there is no school instruction in architecture at all. A young man coming from an ordinary English school, with no knowledge of free-hand or geometrical drawing, enters an architect's office and picks up ideas as best he may, without any systematic teaching. Neither English nor German students travel much, the latter because their course is so long that they have no time; but the Viennese travel two years in north Italy, and the French four years in Italy and Greece. American architects have of late years travelled much, to the very great advantage of their art; and the Roach travelling scholarship, for which an examination was lately held in Boston, will encourage this tendency. It will be noticed that the German course gives a great deal of practical training. There has been some complaint that the French course in the École des Beaux-Arts was too theoretical and scientific, for which reason a very practical character has of late been given to the examination for the *diplôme d'architecte*. The French Government is always quick to notice defects in its art and industrial education; and if its methods are not always the best, it is at least not wedded to them, but ready to try others.

—'Gli Stati Uniti e la Concorrenza Americana' is the title of a very interesting and instructive volume just published by E. Rossi, treating of the agricultural, industrial, and commercial resources and development of the United States and their immediate as well as future effect on the Italian and other European markets. The author, who is a very intelligent and thorough observer, fortifying his statements at every step with official statistics, is lost in wonder at the immensity and variety of the products of this country. The book is divided into two parts, the first of which contains the description of the economic development of the American Republic, and principally of the "new States which the Americans have accustomed us to represent to the imagination as the type of the infinite—the Far West—which is rather a conception of the mind than a geographical limit." There is an admirable discussion of the public-land system and its results in peopling the wildernesses of the West; a large space is devoted to the investigation of the various agricultural sections of the United States, which Rossi divides into six zones according to the density of the population; the quantity as well as the cost of cereal production is carefully estimated; the pastoral resources of the country are weighed and considered, and the production of live stock and preserved meats comes in for intelligent treatment. The second part of the

book deals particularly with the effects of American competition on the transatlantic food centres, which induces a diligent study of the expenditure necessary to bring the products of the "zona frumentaria," of the cattle ranches, and the "carni conservate" to market. The results of the study are extremely favorable to this country; and the author's final thought is: If America enjoys such unrivalled advantages over other countries even now, when her 2,900,000 square miles of cultivable territory are but half colonized, what is her future—and what is *our* future—to be when the colonization and utilization of the entire territory are accomplished facts?

—Gastronomy among the ancient Romans is the subject of Heft 417 of the *Sammlung wissenschaftlicher Vorträge*, published by Carl Habel in Berlin. Dr. Saalfeld has not been able to discover much that is new on his topic, but has made an interesting and exhaustive summary of the facts collected from various sources. At the beginning he alludes to the fact that, just as modern German cookery is dependent on French example, so the Romans were influenced by the Greeks, the "Frenchmen of antiquity." The universal love of sausages appears to be another bond of union between the modern German and the ancient Romans. On the whole, Dr. Saalfeld thinks that we are inclined to exaggerate the extravagance of the Roman epicures on account of some special instances recorded for the astonishment of posterity. As for the matter of excess, even a Roman drinker would have hesitated before following the custom of the mediæval German knights, who filled up their cavalry boots and emptied them. The German students who drain their glass at a draught had their prototypes among the contemporaries of Horace. The salary of cooks in some cases exceeded $5,000, and has hardly been equalled in modern times. The ancient epicures, like the modern, appeared to prefer the animals of the sea and air to those of the earth, and it is a curious fact that it took much time before beef was accepted as a general article of food of equal rank with lamb, veal, and goat. The modern epicure blesses the day when he was born on reading that his ancient colleagues knew not the piquant caviare. Of salads the Romans had abundant variety. The use of honey in place of the almost unknown sugar must have added a peculiar flavor to ancient pastry, which it might be an advantage to restore. Butter was only known for its medicinal uses, its culinary place being taken by oil and honey, which we must admit appear to be more satisfactory than our insidious butterine and oleomargarine.

—In one of last year's numbers of Treitschke's *Preussische Jahrbücher*, Dr. Karl Koberstein, the dramatic poet, had the courage to assail the fame of the volunteer corps which Lützow commanded in the rising against Napoleon I., and which Theodor Körner immortalized by his songs and death. For seventy years, since the day when Körner fell pierced by a French bullet, an hour after finishing and reading to his comrades his stirring "Song of the Sword," the names Körner, Lützow, "Lützow's Black Huntsmen," and "Lützow's Wild Hunt," have been stirring remembrances of the German people. This tribute of admiration and patriotic gratitude seemed excessive to Dr. Koberstein, who, like Treitschke, is a strong believer in the wisdom and merits of the House of Hohenzollern, and of the predecessors of the Moltkes and Bismarcks in its councils, and proportionally sceptical in regard to popular risings, volunteer bands, guerilla warfare, undisciplined bravery, and youthful liberal enthusiasm. He thought the time had come to destroy the Lützow and Körner "legend," and substitute for it a chapter of dry history. He attacked, with a great display of historical and critical research, the plan, the composition, and the military record of the corps; the abilities, and even the disposition and impulses of its members. To abridge his indictment, the corps was a motley crowd of men of science, poets, sons of officials, and mechanics, mixed with vagabonds, deserters, and former inmates of penitentiaries; there was more playing at war than fighting, a great deal of swagger, of Teutonic masquerading, of empty declamation, of idle revolutionary dreaming; no experienced leadership, no obedience, no application. Almost everything was hollow, not excluding the pathos of Körner's lyre—and death. He threw away his youthful life from vaingloriousness, rather than from true heroic motives. Had Prussia's armies consisted of warriors like Lützow, Körner, Petersdorf, Jahn, and their less famous and less worthy fellow-volunteers, there would have been desultory and reckless fighting, as at Gadebusch, but no Leipzig and no victory of German independence. This sweeping attack by Dr. Koberstein has met with a very vigorous defence. The vindicator of the honor of Lützow's Volunteer Corps, "K. v. L."—probably Karl von Lützow—has devoted a separate pamphlet to the task ('Adolph Lützow's Frei-Corps in der Jahren 1813 und 1814'), and has done his work with thoroughness and ability. He has overwhelmed the assailant with evidence drawn from history, correspondence, and official war records, and seems to have placed him, in the eyes of his countrymen, in the unenviable position of a hypercritical judge, biassed by anti-liberal prejudices. Treitschke, in his *Jahrbücher*, however, will probably take his part.

—One does not usually look to Spain for such books as Enrique Piñeyro's 'Poetas Famosos del Siglo XIX., Sus Violas y Sus Obras' (Madrid: Libreria Gutenberg, 1883), which is a collection of essays of a kind more frequently met with in the lighter periodicals of France and Germany. The author, a Cuban by birth, is evidently a man of considerable culture and wide reading—a disciple, after a fashion, of the school of criticism which produced in Mme. de Staël's 'De l'Allemagne' its master-work. He discusses Shakspere, Keats, Shelley, Byron, Wordsworth, Espronceda, Leopardi, Goethe, Schiller, Heine, Lamartine, Musset, Victor Hugo—a truly cosmopolitan array of literary celebrities—in a pleasant and intelligent manner. His book reflects, on the whole generally accepted opinions and conventional literary canons. Such of his illustrations and analogies as may lay claim to originality are sometimes naïvely uncritical. Thus, one reads with a smile that Leopardi was, "so to speak, a modern Plato, with the supreme gift of metric and harmonious language, which the ancient Plato lacked." Señor Piñeyro does not often indulge in really dogmatic assertions, such as that "Schiller's last dramatic works—'Wallenstein,' 'Maria Stuart,' and 'Wilhelm Tell'—are indisputably superior to Goethe's 'Egmont,' 'Torquato Tasso,' and 'Iphigenie.'" His unbounded enthusiasm for Victor Hugo's poetry, which may be said to permeate the entire book, culminates in the following concerning the 'Légende des Siècles': "It contains many passages, entire pages, as good as the most celebrated of Milton, as rich in figures and images of every kind as the 'Divine Comedy,' marvels of style like those of the 'Æneid,' prodigies of poesy like those of 'Faust.'" It is, however, but fair to add that the author is much more discriminating in his estimate of the political achievements of Victor Hugo. Non-Spanish readers of the book will occasionally find amusement in recognizing 'Guillermo Meister,' 'Godofredo de Berlichingen,' 'Intriga y Amor,' etc., the original titles of the works being omitted. More unusual still seem "Mateo" Arnold and "Jorje" Sand. The biographical portion of the work is rather meagre.

GINDELY'S THIRTY YEARS' WAR.—I.

History of the Thirty Years' War. By Anton Gindely, Professor of German History in the University of Prague. Translated by Andrew Ten Brook, formerly Professor of Mental Philosophy in the University of Michigan. With an Introductory and Concluding Chapter by the Translator. Complete in two volumes. With twenty-eight illustrations and two maps. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

It seems a little singular at first thought that the literature of history should have been obliged to wait 200 years and more for a satisfactory account of that strange compound of political, religious, and military events known as the Thirty Years' War. And yet the explanation is not far to seek. What was called Germany at that time was not a nation, but only a name for a loosely connected confederation of practically independent States. Each one of the numerous members of the confederation had its own form of government with which no other member had any political right to interfere. The ruling house in each of the States was ambitious to help itself on in every possible way toward the ultimate establishment of a recognized monarchy. In each of the States, therefore, there were political parties as well as religious differences; and, consequently, when a war became inevitable, the highest skill of the several contestants had to be devoted to methods of diplomatic finesse in order to secure and retain the needed allies. The mere statement of the elements of the problem is enough to show that the war was largely one of diplomacy; and when to the intricacies thus inherent in the situation were added the complications resulting from foreign interferences, the result appeared to be simply a vast entanglement of cross purposes which nothing short of omniscience could hope to unravel.

The struggle, instead of being a civil war in the ordinary sense of the term, was a contest in which more than a score of independent States were engaged, each having two or more parties struggling for the mastery within itself; each jealous of any increasing power on the part of any other State, or of the imperial Government; and, finally, each striving by more or less independent foreign alliances to lift itself into greater prominence and power. The complications of the Peloponnesian War, to the disentanglement of which Thucydides devoted his unrivalled skill, were the same in kind; but there is this important difference. The struggle of the Greeks was limited to so small a geographical area that the historian did not generally find it impossible to ascertain the causes of particular movements; but in the more modern war, the theatre of action was so vast, the struggle so prolonged, and the bitterness of the contestants so intense that a just comprehension of the period has hitherto seemed quite beyond the powers of human intelligence. Until within the present century, moreover, the secrets of the war were locked up in the archives of States and in the muniment rooms of the old German nobility. It is only very recently, therefore, that anything like a genuine history has been possible. The unquestionable literary merits of Schiller's well-known work have given it a very considerable popularity, and the name of the author has caused it to be relied upon as authority that has been echoed in a vast number of subsequent

publications. But the historical importance of Schiller's work is scarcely greater than that of Goldsmith's 'History of England.' It is a great piece of good fortune, therefore, to have at length a genuine history of the Thirty Years' War.

It is now thirty-one years since Anton Gindely, a young professor at the University of Olmütz, began the work of exploring the borders of that jungle to which he has since devoted his energies. The first published result of his researches was 'The History of the Bohemian Brethren,' in two volumes. In the preparation of this work the author had good opportunities for making himself acquainted with the history of Bohemia at the very period during which the opposing forces were preparing for the great struggle. His investigation into contemporary political history encouraged him to extend his researches; and accordingly, a few years later, he gave to the public 'Rudolph II and His Time,' also in two volumes, in which an account was presented of the complications involved in the last twelve years before the outbreak of the war. In the preparation of this work Gindely made use not only of the Austrian archives, but also of the state papers of Italy, Belgium, France, and Spain. The publication was at once recognized as one of the first importance, and the encouragement the author received led him to extend his researches not only to the history of the Bohemian insurrection which was the immediate cause of the war, but also to the war itself in all its complicated relations. The difficulties, as well as the vastness of the labor, may be inferred from the simple statement that in the preparation of one of the volumes the author found himself obliged to examine between five thousand and six thousand manuscripts that had previously been unexplored. The fourth volume of his great history brings the war down to 1623, when a sixth of the thirty years are past. It is not easy to see how the periods of Gustavus Adolphus, and Richelieu, and Oxenstiern can be regarded as less important and less intricate than the period before 1623; and one shudders to contemplate the result of the same minute and conscientious devotion to the details of all the complications between 1623 and 1648. If something like a patriarchal longevity should kindly permit the author to complete his work on the same magnificent scale, some future generation may have the advantage of a reasonably complete history of the Thirty Years' War in about twenty-four octavo volumes. But in the meantime, what was to become of the present generation of searchers after truth? Gindely's publishers seem to have been the first to reflect that an author's contemporaries have certain rights which the author is bound to respect. They succeeded in persuading the learned investigator to suspend his labors on the larger work long enough to put into a book of reasonable length and readable form the most important results of his researches. The fruits of this are the three small volumes of which the handsome work before us is a translation.

The author's preface assures us that the book rests upon the authority of investigations substantially completed for the whole period of the war. The nature of the evidence, however, is not here revealed. The reader is asked to suspend his judgment on every doubtful point until in the larger work the character of the evidence is fully set forth. These volumes are, therefore, to be considered the embodiment of the conclusions at which the author has arrived as the result of thirty years of hard study. The narrative is popular in form, though it is by no means a contribution to the light literature of the day. The author never forgets that his history is for the more intelligent portion of the public. He has given very little space to details of sieges and battles, evidently regarding the events which lead to a conflict as far more important than the details of the conflict itself. His pages everywhere make it evident that his investigations have been directed chiefly to the end of ascertaining the causes of events and the purposes of men. He deals with what to many readers must appear to be the least interesting part of the subjects in hand; and yet it is by far the most difficult part, and the most necessary to a correct understanding of the war. The author seldom yields to the temptation to describe at length an interesting incident or a picturesque scene. He never forgets that events were directed, not by interesting considerations, but by the dull details of personal and national policy. By the very nature of the author's purpose, therefore, the book is destined to be limited in its popularity to the intelligent and the discriminating classes. It would perhaps be impossible to show a more remarkable proof of the vigor of German intelligence than that afforded by the simple fact that twenty thousand copies of this history were sold within a year after its publication.

The tortuous intricacies of the scheming which took place about the throne of Bohemia were early buried under the mass of details of the war, and Gindely was the first one to bring them forth into the light. It is now possible to ascertain wherein each of the contestants was right and wherein each was wrong. With these details we have here very little to do further than to say that there was no one of the claimants that did not at one time or another do such violence to the requirements of right as to forfeit all just claims to sympathy or favor. This is shown by the briefest possible statement of the course of events. During the negotiations between Ferdinand of Styria and Philip of Spain the Protestants availed themselves of every opportunity to advance their cause. When Ferdinand was at length "accepted" as King of Bohemia, the liberties to which the Protestants regarded themselves entitled under their Charter were so much abridged that they made a complaint to the Emperor, and when it was found that this was not likely to be heeded, they determined to summon the Protestant Estates for a consultation. Accordingly a Protestant Diet was held in March, 1818, and a second one in May of the same year. While this second meeting was in session, the plan was concocted of putting the agents of the imperial Government to death. In order to accomplish the overthrow of the imperial power it was determined to make an irrevocable breach between the two parties by the public assassination of the Regents. This plan, according to Gindely, originated in the brain of Count Thurn, the leader of the Protestants. The author relates in detail how the scheme, first proposed by Thurn, was developed in the minds of himself, Ruppa, and Fels, and how the other leaders were gradually won over to this violent project. The day of Bohemia's doom, "the beginning and the cause of all the woes that followed," was the 23d of May. The Diet was assembled in the hall of the Landtag. After hearing a protest that had been framed in answer to an attempt to prevent their meeting, the members marched to the hall of the Regents and demanded whether the threatening imperial letter originated with them. The Chief Burgrave refused all information, declaring that it was unheard of that imperial councillors, bound by oath to keep all transactions secret, should have such a demand addressed to them. Thurn replied: "Whether such a question was ever addressed to the Emperor's councillors or not is a matter of indifference; we declare, however, that we shall not leave this place without a decisive answer—yes or no." Ritschan, one of the most violent of Thurn's followers, then read a declaration which he had drafted beforehand, closing with the words: "Schlauta and Martinitz are to be regarded as violators of the Royal Charter and enemies of the commonwealth." The question was immediately put to vote and was answered with a unanimous cry in the affirmative. The execution of this sentence of outlawry was immediately carried into effect. Two of the Regents and their Secretary were dragged to the window and hurled down from a height of eighty feet.

The effect of this atrocious act was, in one sense, all that Thurn had hoped for. It produced the "irreparable breach" which he had so much desired; but at the same time it did more than that, it made it evident that the impending struggle would be one of unexampled bitterness. It would have been singular indeed, if in the seventeenth century such a procedure had not stirred the fountains of vengeance to their lowest depths. The act was an unspeakable blunder; for, coming as it did at the very beginning of the contest, it was a precedent for every species of violence and revenge. The deliberateness with which it was designed, and the air of official formality with which it was carried out, deprived it entirely of all those extenuating considerations with which we justly surround any excesses that are committed in the heat of action and of passion. No reaping of whirlwinds ever more surely followed the sowing of the wind than in the course of the Thirty Years War.

The next few months were naturally devoted to the mustering of forces and the gaining of alliances. At almost every point the Protestants were outwitted in their diplomacy. Blunders were committed in negotiating with the Prince of Transylvania, with the Count of Savoy, with the Elector of Saxony, and with James of England. The consequence was, that when the forces came to battle in the winter of 1620 the Protestants fought at great disadvantage and were easily overwhelmed. But even while the mustering of forces was going on the furies of vengeance were at work. Gindely gives the following account of what took place even before the battle of White Mountain in 1620:

"The army of Bohemia and Austria spread for miles around them want and misery, since, in spite of all the promises made them, they were again paid no money, and the soldiers were obliged to supply their wants by compulsory demands. The imperial troops also, and especially the Cossacks, lived only upon plunder, and behaved themselves like very devils. In a written complaint which the estates at Horn, notwithstanding their own connection with the insurrection, addressed to the Emperor, they were charged with maliciously reducing villages and cities to ashes, plundering poor and rich, violating boys and girls, and practising inhuman cruelties; also with stringing men and women on ropes and then shaking them; with squeezing them between blocks of wood; with tearing pieces of flesh from their bodies with pincers; with boring through their shin-bones and kneepans, and hanging them up by their feet, all to force money out of them. The complaint further sets forth: thousands of persons died of their manifold torments, as there was no sparing of any who were Lutherans. . . . Cossacks in companies of 200 to 300 men were daily passing in all directions, not content with simple plunder, but striking down men, women, and children in the fields, or committing beastly violations upon matrons and maidens. Death were a thousand times preferable to living longer under such outrages committed upon their flesh and blood" (i., p. 217).

There can be no question in regard to the influence of this policy of personal violence on the issues of the war. Instead of intimidating and overwhelming, it exasperated and made the play of reason impossible. Indeed, it soon re-

sulted in sharp reaction. After the battle of White Mountain the Protestants were prostrate, and it is now evident that a judicious use of opportunities would have restored the power of Ferdinand. But the stalwart policy of vengeance was pursued and the opportunity was thrown away.

MALARIA IN ITALY.

Carta della Malaria dell' Italia, illustrata da Luigi Torelli, Senatore del Regno. Firenze. 1882.

La Malaria de Rome et l'ancien Drainage des Collines Romaines. Par le Pr. Conrad Tommasi-Crudeli, Directeur de l'Institut anatomique et physiologique de l'Université de Rome. Paris. 1881.

Sulla Preservazione dell' Uomo nei Paesi di Malaria. Relazione di Corrado Tommasi-Crudeli: Deputato al Parlamento. Roma. 1883.

Roma, l'Agro Romano e i Centri Abitabili. Studie del Dott. Giuseppe Pinto, Consigliere Sanitario Provinciale. Roma. 1882.

Illustrazione del Quadro sulla Salubrità Regionale di Roma. Pubblicato per cura del Prof. Francesco Scalzi, Membro del Consiglio Superiore di Sanità del Regno. Roma. 1883

SINCE the unification of Italy much attention has been directed there to the important question of malaria, or the cause of aguish and remittent diseases. The better Italian opinion on that subject may be fairly learned from the treatises above named. Signor Tommasi Crudeli, Professor of Pathology in the University of Rome, in 1879 believed that he had recognized the malarial cause in a microscopic organism that he named the *bacillus malariæ*. This, found in certain soils not necessarily marshy, thrives under the combined influence of heat, moisture, and access to the air. Klebs, a European observer, supposed that he confirmed these observations at the time, but they have not been sustained by others, although distinguished microscopists have paid much attention to them. The existence of this bacillus is neither distinctly proved nor disproved, although from one point of view it is probable.

In Italy two-thirds of the malarial districts are on hillsides and mountain slopes, and there, as elsewhere, the absence of one of the specified conditions prevents the development of the disease-cause—for instance, a marsh that is pestilential when half drained is harmless when flooded; or, were it possible to cover an ague-bearing tract with thick grassy sod, health would follow; and, conversely, the reëstablishment of the old conditions would bring about the old results. A case is cited by Signor Tommasi-Crudeli to show the inherent character of the poisoning germs in certain soils. A lady who had enjoyed good health and who lived in a healthful locality was attacked with a malarial intermittent fever. This yielded easily to treatment, but developed again as soon as she resumed her ordinary course of life. Alternations of facile cures and relapses continued through some months, until her physician remarked that the relapses supervened whenever she left her bed-chamber and resumed her ordinary life in a well warmed sitting-room. This room was ornamented with a quantity of growing plants. He caused these last to be removed, and from that day her cure was complete. Signor Tommasi-Crudeli supposes that a malarial taint in the soil which nourished the plants was developed by the required degree of heat supplied by the temperature of the sitting-room. But quite as unfortunately for America as for Italy, the malarial problem is not yet solved. The map attached to Signor Torelli's essay enables us to form some conception of the territory, which is, roughly speaking, about one-third of Italy, subject to the scourge of malaria. Of the sixty-nine Italian provinces, only six are completely free—Genoa, Porto-Maurizio, Florence, Carrara, Pesaro, and Piacenza; in thirteen it exists in a mild form; in twenty-nine more severely, while in twenty-one it attains its greatest virulence. That districts healthful during the periods of the Republic and the Empire are now rendered almost uninhabitable in summer, cannot be doubted. There is also every reason to fear that the malady has made considerable progress within the past fifteen years. The retrogression is supposed to be largely due to (1) the choking up of drainage systems and watercourses through war and the devastation or destruction of whole cities and communities—recent investigations have brought to light in now waste malarious districts perfect systems of underground drainage—*cuniculi*, often three or four stages one beneath the other, the lowest at an extraordinary depth below the upper surface; (2) the destruction of forests, which have induced malarious swamps, disarranged the climate of districts, or removed natural screens which interrupted malarious influences—it was not alone fancy that led the ancients to respect forests and groves through fear of the anger of the sylvan gods; (3) the throwing back of waters and consequent increase of subsoil moisture by the silting up of rivers and coast lines. Railways appear to have had much to do with the recent increase of malaria. Malarious earth, previously lying dormant, has been turned up, natural watercourses have been diverted, forests and thickets have been cut down to provide sleepers and to bring into cultivation tracts of country made more valuable by communication. Then, again, troops and railway employees are now scattered over all parts of the kingdom and are subjected to malarial influences. Thirty thousand of the Italian army annually are thus disabled for some days—one-third of this number more than once, thus bringing up the cases to 42,000—men in the flower of their age, well fed, and presumably of the best constitutions. Along 2,300 of the 5,200 miles of Italian railways open, malaria is said to prevail more or less. In Sicily alone 1,450 railway employees are annually prostrated, with an average of eleven days' illness each; in some districts permanent residence at the stations is impossible, and trains have to be provided to convey the staff to and from their work in the morning and at night.

These figures may indicate how important the whole question is to Italy. Numerous commissions of inquiry have been appointed, and many valuable reports have been drawn up on the subject. The recommendations have been chiefly in the direction of comprehensive systems of drainage, planting, and the establishment of colonies, under proper hygienic conditions, in malarious districts to render them healthful by draining, reclaiming, and cultivating. There are considerable difficulties, financial and otherwise, attendant on the complete carrying out of these recommendations, and we can hardly expect rapid progress. Much is hoped from the planting of the Australian gum tree (eucalyptus), which is proceeding in many districts, notably near railway stations. It is claimed that the roots tend to extract the malarious influence from the soil, and that the exudations from the leaves are beneficial. Signor Torelli cites some striking statistics in favor of the beneficial influence of this tree. Its usefulness probably arises from the moisture it exhausts through its extremely rapid growth. Signor Tommasi-Crudeli appears to have confidence in minute doses of arsenic as a preventive, and gives instances of its good effects among the employees on the Calabrian and Sicilian railways. It would be difficult, however, to look forward to any permanently beneficial results from the use of this drug.

Now that Rome is again the great and growing capital of a great nation, the questions involved in the sanitation of the surrounding campagna—the *Agro Romano*—have become of national importance, and we may hope for important results in the direction of the decrease or disappearance of malaria in that portion of Italy at least. The death rate of Rome itself has been reduced from 27.81 per 1,000 in the decennial 1861–1870 to 21.43 per 1,000 in 1871–1880. It is indeed now one of the most healthful capitals in Europe. The map of Rome, illustrated by Professor Scalzi, proves how baseless is the common saying that the streets about the Trastevere and the Ghetto are the healthfulest. They are, on the contrary, at the foot of the list; while the new districts between Porta Pia and Santa Maria Maggiore, and the "Strangers' Quarter" about the Piazza di Spagna and Via Sistina, are the most healthful. It is possible that the increase of population from 208,000 in 1861–1870 to 270,000 in 1871–1880, being presumably composed chiefly of young and active persons, may to some extent qualify the great apparent gain between the two periods; while it is certainly due principally to the great improvements in the sanitation of the city and to the works which are being carried on along the banks of the Tiber and elsewhere. Though we should not select Rome as a permanent residence, it is one of the most delightful winter resorts in the world, and safe enough if the traveller uses ordinary precautions. Dr. Drummond, in a paper read before the British Medical Association in Liverpool last year, says:

"Those who do come will find the Roman climate to be, in the words of Sir J. Clark, 'one of the best in Italy,' with a mild, calm atmosphere; an absence of storms; an unusually large proportion of sunny days, permitting exercise in the open air by carriage or on foot; the winter very short and free from fogs, with almost no frost or snow; while the art treasures, historical monuments, endless subjects of antiquarian and literary research, combined with agreeable society, find pleasing occupation for the mind, and banish in a remarkable degree those little cares which do more to harm and embitter existence than the graver troubles of life."

His advice accords with that of others who have had experience of Rome—to take regular meals and plenty of sleep, to avoid hurry and fatigue, to be careful in passing from sunshine into cold galleries and churches, and in short to follow, with a little extra precaution, those laws of health which prudent persons are accustomed to observe at home.

BOOKS ABOUT THE STAGE.

Henry Irving's Impressions of America. Narrated in a series of Sketches, Chronicles, and Conversations. By Joseph Hatton. London: Sampson Low & Co.; Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.

Henry Irving in England and America, 1838-84. By Frederic Daly. London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribner & Welford.

A Study of the Prologue and Epilogue in English Literature from Shakespeare to Dryden. By G. S. B. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.; New York: Scribner & Welford.

English Comic Dramatists. Edited by Oswald Crawfurd. [Parchment Library.] New York: D. Appleton & Co.

OF books about Mr. Irving there are beginning to be enough now to fill a fairly large bookshelf, and we are inclined to paraphrase Goethe and cry, "Irving and no end." Within a scant

year we have had a catch-penny anonymous biography, Mr. Austin Brereton's careful record of the actor's career, Mr. William Archer's incisive criticism, and Mr. Frank Marshall's needless answer to it. Add to these the multitude of pamphlets, magazine articles, and newspaper criticisms and interviews since it was first announced that Mr. Irving intended to visit America, and it is at once seen that the task of the future compiler of an Irving bibliography is not easy. Now we have before us two more goodly tomes, both devoted to the worship of the Irvingite rite, or at least to the swinging of the censers before the object of adoration. Mr. Hatton's book is the more portly and the more pretentious. It is greatly to be regretted that Mr. Irving did not take the hint of the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table to the effect that it is well to have Every Man his own Boswell. Having determined to have a Boswell, it is a thousand pities that the actor did not choose a biographer in attendance having finer qualifications for the task than "Mr. Joseph Hatton, the famous London correspondent of the *New York Times*." A great many Englishmen and Englishwomen have delivered themselves of their opinions of these helpless States—and indeed the writing of a book about America is an immemorial privilege of all British subjects, acknowledged to be theirs since a time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. The impressions of America carried away by so clever a man as Mr. Irving might very well be worth reading, if they could be seen directly and not through a dense medium. There is such a simple and condescending complacency about Mr. Irving's private interviewer, Mr. Joseph Hatton, that a critic hesitates to declare frankly and fully his opinion of the book. But as the critic returns to it and recalls the reiterated self-puffery which is its chief characteristic, his heart hardens and he hesitates no longer to say that "the famous London correspondent" has written one of the cheapest, most contemptible, and most worthless books in the whole department of books about the stage—an assertion of which only those who are well-read in such literature can know the full force. It is with regret that we see Mr. Irving's name associated with the work.

Mr. Daly's book is disfigured by a tone of persistent, dogmatic, and intolerant eulogy of Mr. Henry Irving; but it is such a relief after the disagreeable snobbishness of Mr. Joseph Hatton, that this defect may be pardoned. Mr. Daly's attitude is uncritical, for he is a thick-and-thin Irvingite. He is an Irvingite of the strictest sect, and he has no mercy for heretics or indifferents. Lowell has told us that the *odium æstheticum* is quite as fierce as ever was the *odium theologicum*, and Mr. Daly's attitude toward all those who do not bow before Baal is a case in point. This deduction once made, it may be said that Mr. Daly's biography is useful and entertaining. It covers the whole of Mr. Irving's eventful and instructive career. It devotes two chapters to the sojourn of the Lyceum Company in the United States. In another chapter Mr. Daly attempts to declare the "secret of success." Yet another, and perhaps the freshest and most interesting, is given up to an enumeration and consideration of Mr. Irving's literary labors—the various magazine articles, prefaces, and addresses published and delivered now and again since Mr. Irving discovered that there was "room on top," and climbed up the ladder of fame to engage the room. There is to be noted in Mr. Daly the same amusing insularity we have seen in nearly all English writers about the stage. Like them, he knows only what has been done in London. The condition and position of dramatic art in this country are wholly unknown to him. So we see Mr. Irving credited with reforms and new readings in "Hamlet" and in "Richard III." in which American actors had anticipated him. An appendix is devoted to a list of parts played by Mr. Irving in London since October 6, 1866, thus supplementing that given in Mr. Brereton's useful outline biography of the actor. The appendix also contains an interview with Mr. Edwin Booth, reprinted, we think, from the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which has of late developed an American fondness for "interviewing." M. Lalanze has supplied an effective etching of Mr. Irving, taken from a photograph; we infer from it that the etcher has never met the actor. There is no index.

If any more admirers of Mr. Irving are anxious to make books about him, we shall be glad to suggest one which will be of lasting value. One of the things which the student of the stage needs most and finds rarely is an exact and accurate statement as to how the great actors of the past have performed the great parts of the drama. We have no criticism of the whole performance by Garrick of any given part—no criticism at once detailed and complete. Prof. Fleming Jenkin has rescued and published in the *Nineteenth Century* and in *Macmillan's Magazine* contemporary criticisms of Mrs. Siddons in two of her best parts, which are precisely what we want. If the admirer of Mr. Irving will buy a copy of Mr. Irving's acting edition of any Shaksperian play—and this acting edition is in itself a document of great importance in considering an actor's value; if he will have this interleaved with blank pages; if he will carefully follow Mr. Irving's performance, noting in the text all his "readings" and setting down on the opposite blank page all his illustrative "business," he will have preserved a record of the actor's art which may do more for Mr. Irving's fame a century hence than a library of declamatory eulogy. Mr. Booth has published his 'Prompt-Books,' with the assistance of Mr. William Winter; and he has thus provided any of his admirers with the opportunity to set down exactly what he does on the stage. It is not too late yet for some of Salvini's ardent admirers to put on record the exact facts of that great actor's performance of *Othello*. What would we not now give for this skeleton of Kean's *Othello*, of Garrick's *Richard*, of Betterton's *Hamlet*?

The writer of the very pleasant and gossipping book on the prologue and the epilogue as they existed in the English drama from the time of Shakspere to that of Dryden has an excellent subject, and he has treated it with knowledge and judgment. It is a subject, too, which has been practically neglected hitherto, for we can recall little or nothing about it except the opening and closing chapters of the late Dutton Cook's carefully-compiled 'Book of the Play.' Indeed, the only serious fault we have to find with "G. S. B.'s" essay is that it is too short. It stops with Dryden, although another chapter, or at most two, would have brought it down to Sheridan, who was practically the last of the writers of prologues and epilogues. This extension would have allowed a consideration of Garrick's work in this field, in which he had no superior but Dryden. The task would have been easy, also, since there exists a collection of English prologues and epilogues, published in five volumes, early in this century. As "G. S. B." succeeds in showing, the addresses to the audience before and after the play are most important documents in the history of the drama, containing many facts not elsewhere recorded, and abounding in valuable information on the manners and customs of the time and of the town.

Mr. Crawfurd tells us that "in making the selections from the comic dramatists which are to follow, it has been my endeavor not merely to put together at haphazard a number of comedy scenes that shall amuse and entertain the reader of them, but to give him in a succinct form something which shall thoroughly represent our English comedy literature." And in this endeavor we believe that Mr. Crawfurd has been fairly successful—as successful, indeed, as any one can be, for, in truth, our English comedy literature cannot be thoroughly represented by such a series of selections from a dozen dramatists, even when as shrewdly made as in this case. That Mr. Crawfurd's elegant extracts, his golden treasury of the best bits of the best plays of the best English writers of comedy from Shakspere to Sheridan, have been chosen with great skill and afford excellent reading is indisputable, and we are not inclined to quarrel with the effort to attain the unattainable, since it has given a greater symmetry and a higher quality to the volume as it stands. We are inclined to think that the editor, in considering Sheridan's plagiarisms, has much overstated the case against him, but this is a trifle. The introduction and the prefatory notes are full of pith and point, and they can be read with as much pleasure, almost, as the comic scenes they introduce—and surely no editor of an anthology could ask for higher praise.

The Elements of Political Economy. By Émile de Laveleye. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1884.

Coleridge said of a certain production that it was history not merely popularized but plebificated, and the remark might be applied to a great many treatises that assume to make easy what is in its nature difficult. The world is full of abridgments of universal history, of compendiums of literature, and of elements of all the sciences. What becomes of them all is as great a question as what becomes of all the pins; but the pins are at least of some service before they are lost. Doubtless the convenience of beginners is promoted by the use of text-books that present but few of the facts of a science, and that expound only the leading principles; but unless they show the manner in which the facts have been established, and the logical processes by which the principles have been derived, they are unfit for their purpose. Those who depend upon them are as certain to lose by it as those who undertake to prescribe for their ailments by the aid of the 'Domestic Cyclopædia of Medicine,' or to preserve themselves from legal embarrassments by following the 'Business Man's Guide.' But in such a science as political economy, certainly there is no royal road. If one has not the time to master it, he had better let it alone. An ordinary text-book can do no more than inform the student what theories have been maintained by certain authors, and, if it pretends to do no more, it may be of service. But if the learner is led to suppose that by acquainting himself with the views of certain men, and even committing them to memory, he is mastering the science, he sustains a positive injury.

We regret to say that the work of M. de Laveleye seems to us to be of the worthless class that we have described. It is with reluctance that we speak so unfavorably of it. The amiability of the author almost disarms the critic, and the simplicity of his style imparts a charm to his matter. He has been an industrious investigator, and his labors in certain directions have been highly honored. But as we read this book we seem to be transported back to the eighteenth century, when philosophers imme-

diately presented whatever opinions happened to enter their heads as the most profound truths. It is difficult to imagine the mental state of a writer who deliberately and in all seriousness publishes such statements as this: "A country without mines will produce no metals, and a people living far inland will not be able to devote itself to navigation." We could quote pages that read like extracts from one of our party platforms or from a school composition. We shall select a passage that illustrates the author's method of dealing with statistics, as well as the sobriety of his judgment:

"According to calculations made in the United States, in ten years alcohol imposed on the country a direct expenditure of about 300,000,000*l.*, and an indirect expenditure of a similar sum. It has sent 100,000 orphans to the asylums, it has brought 138,000 persons to the prison or the workhouse, it has led to 10,000 suicides, and has made 200,000 widows and 1,000,000 orphans. The total expenditure for civilized countries can hardly be less than 250,000,000*l.* Opium, which brings those who smoke it to idiocy, annually costs China at least 16,000,000*l.*

"The inexplicable habit, borrowed from the savages, of burning a leaf of tobacco between the lips, in order to absorb a certain dose of a highly-noxious, narcotic poison, costs . . . civilized countries generally more than 120,000,000*l.* . . . The highest part of the human race accordingly spends some 400,000,000*l.* to poison itself in large or small doses.

"Women also pay thousands of pounds for precious stones, which have no other effect than to foster two serious vices—vanity in those who wear them and envy in those foolish enough to wish to have them.

"Throw into the sea the alcohol and opium, the tobacco and precious stones, and nothing will be lost. On the contrary, those who were poisoning themselves and corrupting their minds and bodies will gain much in moral and physical well-being. Things whose destruction improves the condition of mankind cannot be true wealth."

This is not what we understand to be the science, or even the elements, of political economy. If every one would give up foolish expenses and live soberly, righteously, and godly, the world would be much better off than it is. But it is absurd to attempt to construct the economics of such a world, and it is vain to take such an ideal as an end in a practical treatise. We are unable to think of any class of persons that will be benefited by the perusal of this book. It will not interest children, nor can it instruct adults. Mill's treatise is quite elementary enough. Every one that is competent to deal with the subject at all can understand it, and no one ought to try to deal with such a subject until he has been trained in the methods of reasoning that are essential to its successful treatment. Such books as this can only serve to furnish learners with conclusions for which they can assign no premises and facts for which they know no authority. Its economic teachings are sound enough, according to our way of thinking, but if the students of our colleges are to get their ideas of political economy through such media, we shall contemplate the future of that science with melancholy forebodings.

The American Horsewoman. By Mrs. Elizabeth Karr. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

THIS very readable and instructive volume has been written by an appreciative friend of horses who, from extended experience and careful teaching, advises her sisters on almost every point where a novice needs information. And many well used to horses also may read and learn. We cannot altogether agree with her, but we admit at once and frankly that the author has the advantage of speaking *ex cathedra* from the side-saddle, while the reviewer only looks on from above two stirrups.

The book is inspired by love, but the love is not idolatry: there is careful discrimination between animals, and recognition that the physical and moral attributes of the very best horses are no nearer perfection than are those of men. In fact, the frequent caution of possible peril might lead a timid beginner to doubt if there were any road of safety through so many contingencies of evil. But it is not undue fear; it is simply prudence pointing out what may generally be avoided. The animal as a vital machine receives a plain, well-illustrated, untechnical description that many others than horsewomen might study with profit. The rider's dress and personal fittings are then described with the wealth of detail that delights a practical woman's heart, and that leaves nothing to the vague generalities a man would be compelled to employ—this is the characteristic and makes the value of the book. It states distinctly what the author thinks it is best to do, and then carefully, without waste of words but with plenty of them, describes exactly how to do it; and almost every possibility of equipment or of *manége* is covered.

Where we dissent is in the eulogy of the three-pommelled saddle and of the rising trot. The third horn the author regards as so essential to comfortable riding that she barely refers to the older form as "the saddle of our grandmothers." The next edition should contain a chapter for those old-fashioned people who, from ignorance or preference, cling to the freedom of the archaic style, and resent being held in place. Any horse may fall, and it seems almost impossible for a woman taken unawares to release the left leg so as to escape promptly—whether she tries to leap from the rearing horse, as advised (p. 286), or whether the animal, by some accident, goes down to the front or side. The hunting horn is safer in that the unskilled rider is less liable to go over the horse's head. But we have seen in actual use a railing, like that of an arm-chair, raised about a saddle. Now if the rider is to be mechanically encased, why not make also the railed saddle popular?

A kindred abomination is the rising trot. The centaurs were not all male, and the perfect horsewoman even yet is as a part of her horse. The woman who rides without a saddle—and there are such—does not fly through the air except as her horse does. Some superb riders are those who, with the leg over the horn of a man's California saddle, follow every curve of the horse's career. No shying can unseat them. The beginning, equally with the end of all riding for women, as for men, is independence of the saddle. Put the girl upon the girthed blanket, and the same faculty that guides her in the ballroom or upon skates will ultimately keep her there. It is primarily a matter of balance; and although the new school, entangled among the three pommels, may not believe it, the average woman, if self-possessed, needs little mechanical help. There are horses that Satan might not ride, but a decently-behaved animal and a vigorous woman will soon be in accord. The English trot is essentially artificial, and it is an artifice that adds neither beauty nor efficiency to its possessor. The woman or man who is always, as it were, on the wing, has much greater dependence for exercise and progress upon stirrups and pig-skin than upon horseflesh. The trick of rising is confessedly unsafe (p. 202), it is assuredly unnatural, and it is anything but picturesque. If the natural seat is, as the author expresses it, the cavalry seat, one may be pretty sure that the horsemen of the State are held to it for sufficient reasons.

A limitation of this admirable book is that it is, not only primarily but almost solely, intended for the wealthier few who command every equine luxury. Makeshifts should be noticed, especially for the fair majority who traverse country roads. One of the best of these is a contrivance used in the interior of California by ladies, some of whom do not own and some of whom discard a side-saddle. A broad girth has on its inner surface a wedge-shaped pad, the square end uppermost, which, pressing against the curve of the ribs on the off side, holds itself in place. Directly above the wedge is a leather handle, that may be grasped in an emergency. From the near side hangs a stiff leather stirrup. Upon blankets thus held down, the loping or the easier trotting horses of that region will carry their riders, without the risk of sore backs, and with ease and grace, quite independently of the costlier appliances of the saddlers' shops. It might startle Central Park, but what is serviceable in the Sacramento Valley should be applicable to the highways of the East. It is, further, a little odd that one so familiar with horse equipment should have ignored entirely the so-called dragoon or Spanish knot, that so excellently and completely replaces buckles in fastening the girth. It is so simple and so safe that this device should always be prominent on a saddle that the rider may be required to adjust. In the composition of the book we observe but one actual slip, and that probably of the type: Queen Charlotte is represented (p. 67) as entering London on a pillion in 1700, instead of 1761.

Our commentary has grown far beyond the limit we set, and it is only because the volume is so admirable that we have allowed it such space. It is fascinating in its well-controlled enthusiasm; it is full of details that all riders should know, is wise and clear in its instruction, and is invaluable to all women who hope to ride—especially if they *will* use the bearing pommel and *will* rise to the trot.

Wit, Wisdom, and Philosophy of Jean Paul Friedrich Richter. Edited by Giles P. Hawley. Funk & Wagnalls. 1884. Pp. 225.

NOTHING affords a more striking illustration of American nervousness and impatient haste than the national craving for literary hotch-potch. In the majority of the newspapers columns of paragraphs take the place of articles, longer pieces are sure to be overlooked unless provided with "catching" head-lines, and soon the value of an editor will be measured by his ability to manufacture crisp epigrams. Many pens have been busy for several years condensing the classics, and making birthday books of the works of all the great writers, and the little book now under consideration belongs to a similar category. It contains translations of short extracts from the works of an author who was at one time read by all the women and young men of Germany, but who is now almost forgotten. They are arranged under various headings, as Nature, Art, Society, Friendship, Love, Marriage, Education, Satire, Religion, etc. Many of these extracts justify Carlyle's tribute to Richter's fancy—"hanging like the sun a jewel on every grass-blade, and sowing the earth at large with Orient pearl." Indeed, no author is better adapted for being treated in such a way than Richter, for he had the habit of scattering throughout his writings in the greatest profusion gems of thought in poetic form, which can be better appreciated separately than in the places assigned to them, where their multitudinousness destroys their effect. Jean Paul's fate is a terrible warning to all authors of the value of a good style. Had he, with his fertile imagination, possessed the literary instinct of Heine or Goethe, he would be as popular as ever. But there is a constant sophomoric straining after humor, which becomes tiresome, and an over-sentimentality—an at-

mosphere of "oh" and "ah" and "alas"—which offends modern readers as much as the intricate and inconsequent style and the appearance of affectation. Some allowance must perhaps be made for the fact that the people whom Richter painted *were* queer folks; but that does not quite account for the moonshiney tone of his writings, so directly opposed to modern naturalism and literary photography. His casual epigrams are the best products of his genius, and Mr. Hawley has made an excellent collection of them, well translated in most cases. That in the strange world in which Richter lived the ideas on love, friendship, marriage, and happiness were the same as elsewhere in different ages may be seen by these extracts. To authors more valuable advice has never been given than is contained in these few words: "He never wrote without having read himself full on the subject; and, the reverse, he never read without having first *thought* himself hungry."

Biographie Vendomoise: Histoire par ordre alphabétique de la vie publique et privée de tous les personnages remarquables nés dans le Vendomois, et de tous ceux qui s'y sont signalés par leurs services et leurs travaux. Ornée de portraits et de fac-similes. Par le Marquis de Rochambeau. Tome 1er. Paris: Champion. 1884. 8vo, pp. 407.

THIS curious volume, with its eighty-two brief biographies, and its dozen or more portraits of its most notable subjects, reaches only through the "D's." It is interesting as a proof of the strong local feeling that still attaches to the men of note in the immediate region of their birthplace, and as showing that provincial France is proud of its ancient glories. The alphabetical order makes queer neighbors; venerable saints, great historical characters, actresses, men of affairs, kings and their kinsfolk, philanthropists, travellers, and revolutionary chiefs, jostle each other in rapid succession, but all furnish forth a lively picture of the elements that go to make up the history of one of the French provinces that still retains much of its old character. The Bourbons and the Condés make a great showing; and some of the early church dignitaries, heads of the once famous monastic establishments, with a few notable literary and legal worthies, furnish the historic and antiquarian subjects. There is a curious story of a man named Girodon, changed by him to Dorgoni, who played an important part in Rangoon, and after telling it to his friends in France in print in 1862, died in the East in 1865. His case was but another proof of the defects of the French in their dealings with foreign people. The book is a very interesting contribution to the growing library of local history, as it is full of local color, and really a noteworthy publication.

Superior Fishing; or, The Striped Bass, Trout, Black Bass, and Bluefish of the Northern States, etc., etc. By Robert Barnwell Roosevelt. New York: Orange Judd Co. 1884.

THIS is a new edition of a deservedly popular book, which combines instruction in the art of angling and information about the habits of the best fish of the Northern States, with some delightful narrative of personal experience in their pursuit. Nearly one-half the volume is devoted to the fish of Lake Superior, a subject on which an angler may justifiably grow enthusiastic. The Harmony and Batchawaung Rivers, on the north shore of the lake, and the sport they afford are fully treated of, but we have not, in this or any other book on Lake Superior, found mention of the Two Heart, a river on the American shore, twenty miles above Whitefish Point, which we think fully equal to either of the above-named streams in the quantity and size of trout.

There is a good chapter on fly-tying, which gives the best American substitutes in feathers for tying English trout flies. We do not agree with Mr. Roosevelt in his opinion that a salmon rod should be twenty feet long. The same reason for lightness exists as with trout rods, and a rod of sixteen or eighteen feet in the hands of anybody knowing how to handle it is ample to fish for and kill the biggest salmon of the Cascapedia or Restigouche.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, A. V. Testing Machines: their History, Construction, and Use. D. Van Nostrand. 50 cents.
Adams, R. C. Travels in Faith from Tradition to Reason. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Arminius Vámbéry. His Life and Adventures, Written by Himself. Cassell & Co.
A Western Journey with Mr. Emerson. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Bannecker, the Afric-American Astronomer. From the Posthumous Papers of Martha E. Tyson. Edited by her Daughter Philadelphia: Friends' Book Association.
Bancroft, Prof. J. W. A Method of English Composition. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. 65 cents.
Bellamy, E. Miss Luddington's Sister. A Romance of Immortality. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.
Brunner, A. W. Cottages; or, Hints on Economical Building. With a Chapter on Water Supply, Drainage, Sewerage, etc., by W. P. Gerhard. William T. Comstock. $1.
Carter, Rev. T. T. Harriet Monsell. A Memoir. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.
Comoy, M. Étude Pratique sur les Marées Fluviales et notamment sur le Mascaret, application aux travaux de la partie maritime des Fleuves. Texte Atlas. Paris: Gauthier-Villars; New York: F. W. Christern.
Countess of Monte-Christo. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. $1.
Election by Lot the Only Remedy for Political Corruption. Montreal: Dawson Brothers.
Encyclopædia Britannica. Ninth Edition. Vol. XVII.—Mot–Orm. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Ewing, Juliana Horatia. Jackanapes. Illustrations by R. Caldecott. Boston: Roberts Brothers.
Eyland, Maj. S. The Evolution of a Life. S. W. Green's Son. $1.50.
Hawley, G. P. Wit, Wisdom, and Philosophy of Jean Paul Fred. Richter. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.
Hearn, L. Stray Leaves from Strange Literature. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.
Henkel Fr. The Mistress of Ibichstein. A Novel. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Knox, J. J. United States Notes; a History of the Various Issues of Paper Money by the Government of the United States. Charles Scribner's Sons.
Krehbiel, H. E. Notes on the Cultivation of Choral Music and the Oratorio Society of New York. New York: Edward Schuberth & Co. 1884.
Lang, Mrs. Andrew. Dissolving Views. Harper & Brothers. 35 cents.
Levy, Amy. A Minor Poet, and Other Verse. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Lippincott's Magazine. Vol. XXXIII. Philadelphia. $2.
Mansfield, L. W. Traces of the Plan of Our Being, so Far as Revealed in the Mental Plan and in the Preparation Therein for the Precepts and Doctrines of Christ. Second Edition. E. & J. B. Young.
My Ducats and My Daughter. A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Nordau, M. The Conventional Lies of Civilization. Chicago: L. Schick.
Oliphant, L. Piccadilly: a Fragment of Contemporary Biography. Harper & Brothers. 25 cents.
Ouida. Princess Napraxine. A Novel. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.
Parker, Jenny Marsh. Rochester: a Story Historical. Rochester: Scranton, Wetmore & Co.
Pitman, Mrs. E. R. Elizabeth Fry. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Raimund, G. A Hard Heart. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.25.
Reade, C. A Perilous Secret. Harper & Brothers. 40 cents.
Reade, C. Good Stories. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Renan, Ernest Nouvelles Études d'Histoire Religieuse. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 1884. New York: F. W. Christern.
Smith, W. Extempore Preaching. Hartford: Brown & Gross.
Stories by American Authors. Vol. IV. Charles Scribner's Sons. 50 cents.
Streckfuss, A. Quicksands. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.50.
Taylor, Jane and Ann. Tales, Essays, and Poems. With a Memoir, by Grace A. Oliver. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Teaching of the Twelve Apostles. Text and Translation. Together with Critical and Illustrative Papers by Eminent Scholars. Reproduced from the Journal of Christian Philosophy. J. A. Paine.
Tip Cat. By the Author of 'Miss Toosey's Mission' and Laddie.' E. & J. B. Young & Co.
The Annual Register: A Review of Public Events, at Home and Abroad, for 1883. New series. London: Rivingtons.
The Poetical Works of Aubrey de Vere. Vol. I. and Vol. II. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.
Tollens, H. The Hollanders in Nova Zembla. An Arctic Poem. Translated from the Dutch by D. Van Pelt. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Turgenieff, I. S. Mumu, and the Diary of a Superfluous Man. Funk & Wagnalls.
Weise, A. J. The Discoveries of America to the Year 1525. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4.50.
Wünsche, Lic. Dr. Aug. Lehre der zwölf Apostel nach der Ausgabe des Metropoliten Philotheos Bryennios. 1884. Leipzig: Otto Schulze; New York: Westermann

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2 50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Henry Holt & Co.

HAVE JUST READY:

LIFE OF JOHN KALB. Major-General in the Revolutionary Army. By Friedrich Kapp. 12mo, $1.75.

*THE MISTRESS OF IBICH-*stein. By Fr. Henkel. Translated by S. E Boggs. 16mo, Leisure Hour Series, $1.00; Leisure Moment Series, 30 cents.

Johns Hopkins University,
BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

WE WILL FURNISH A SAMPLE Case (12 quart bottles, no two alike), pure California Wine, price $5. SONOMA WINE AND BRANDY CO., 30 Warren Street, New York.

LEE & SHEPARD'S NEW HANDBOOKS.

*BEGINNINGS WITH THE MICRO-*scope: a Working Handbook, containing Simple instructions in the Art and Method of Using the Microscope and Preparing articles for Examination. By Walter P. Manton, M.D., author of 'Taxidermy without a Teacher,' 'Insects,' and 'Field Botany.' Illustrated. Price, 50 cents.
Dr. Manton's handbooks are the result of practical experience in the subjects of which he treats. The microscope handbook is one of his best.

LESSONS ON MANNERS. By Edith E. Wiggin. Price, cloth, 50 cents; School Edition, board, 30 cents, net.
This little work is one which will be found especially valuable for use as a supplementary reader in the school-room.

*BROKEN ENGLISH: a Frenchman's Strug-*gles with the English Language. Amusing as a narrative, instructive as a handbook of French conversation. By Prof. E. C. Dubois, author of 'The French Teacher: a Right System of Teaching French.' Cloth, 50 cents; cheap edition, paper, 30 cents.
It is published in English and French, on opposite pages, and will prove a very valuable aid to those learning French.

THE PARLOR GARDENER: a Treatise on the House Culture of Ornamental Plants. Translated from the French and adapted to American use. By Cornelia J. Randolph. With eleven illustrative cuts. Price, 50 cents.
It contains minute directions for the "mantelpiece garden," the "étagère garden," the "flower-stand garden," the "portable greenhouse," the "house aquarium," the garden upon the balcony, the terrace and the double window, besides describing many curious and interesting experiments in grafting.

*** *Sold by all booksellers and newsdealers, and sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.*
LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers, Boston.

BLAINE Agents wanted, for authentic edition of his life. Published at Augusta, his home. Largest, handsomest, cheapest, best. By the renowned historian and biographer, Colonel Conwell, whose life of Garfield, published by us, outsold the twenty others by 60,000. Outsells every book ever published in this world; many agents are selling fifty daily. Agents are making fortunes. All new beginners successful; grand chance for them; $43.50 made by a lady agent the first day. Terms most liberal. Particulars free. Better send 25 cents for postage, etc., on free outfit, now ready, including large prospectus book, and save valuable time.
ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

1841 S. DAVIS, Jr.'s 1841
DIAMOND HAMS
CINCINNATI.

The Diamond Brand, now in its *forty-third* year, has given satisfaction for the evenness and richness of its curing.
"They well sustain their ancient renown."—*From a patron of* 1842, *Washington City, Feb.* 24, 1872.

NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS ON History, Philosophy, Politics, Social Sciences, Religions, Travels, etc., Old and New, in English and Foreign Languages, will be sent on application, as well as separate catalogues on AMERICANA and SCIENCES. Address,
LEON & BROTHER, Booksellers,
5th Avenue Hotel, Place 3,
Corner 5th Ave. and 23d St., N. Y. City.

THE BUREAU OF REVISION EDITS authors' MSS. for the press. Compilations made for publishers. Dr. TITUS M. COAN, 110 E. 56th St., N. Y.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1884.

The Week.

THE heartiness with which the Democrats and Independents everywhere have accepted Cleveland's nomination will give the Blaine leaders a dreadful sinking of the heart. There are only a few feeble signs of a disposition to bolt. A few professional workingmen are threatening to go over to Blaine, but they are likely to change their minds before the campaign is much older. John Kelly is sore and sulky, and the Blaine managers are regarding him with great interest, but we do not believe there are serious possibilities of harm in him. The O'Brien machine leaders are going about chuckling that "it is all arranged with Tammany to 'knife' Cleveland in the city," but we very much doubt if it is. Kelly has no grievance, and if he were to attempt to "knife" Cleveland, either openly or secretly, he is not likely to be able to control votes enough to overbalance the thousands of independent votes which will be given to the national Democratic ticket. It looks very much like a "tidal-wave" year, and if it is, Kelly and Butler will be of small account, no matter what they do.

The general willingness of prominent citizens to speak well of the Democratic ticket is very suggestive in view of the utter inability of the *Tribune* to find anybody except Gould, Field, and Sage to come out warmly in commendation of Blaine and Logan. We do not observe that any of those three has anything to say about Cleveland, but we are willing to give the Blaine people the benefit once more of what they said about Blaine by reproducing it. Mr. Gould said:

I shall be perfectly satisfied with the nomination. Blaine is a live man and will be a live President. There is nothing dead about him. He is abreast of the times and never allows himself to fall behind a single step. Arthur has done very well in the office, and worse candidates might be selected; but Blaine is the man for the place.

Of the same candidate Mr. Cyrus W. Field says:

Mr. Blaine is a strong and able man; he is one of the ablest men in the country. The attacks on him will not hurt him. They will recoil on the people who make the attacks. Lies always hurt the people who tell them.

Of the same candidate, Mr. Russell Sage says:

Mr. Blaine is the leading statesman of the age in this country, or indeed any other country. All this talk about his aggressiveness is nonsense. As President of the United States he will be careful and conservative; his very responsibility will make him cautious. I am warmly in favor of him, and of his election I have not the slightest doubt.

We commend these opinions to the workingmen who are talking about bolting Cleveland because he is a monopolist candidate, and about voting for Blaine as the "workingman's friend."

During the sessions of the Convention and in the preliminary canvass much was heard about Governor Cleveland's unpopularity among the workingmen. Those horny-handed sons of toil, John Kelly and Benjamin F. Butler, were loud in denunciation of the Governor as the enemy of the laboring classes. But there was a great scarcity of specifications of the acts which had led to these unpleasant relations between the Governor and the workingmen. The veto of the Five-Cent-Fare Bill was speedily knocked out as a cause of unfriendliness, for the reason that the working classes are already in the enjoyment of five-cent fares during the hours in which nine-tenths of them ride on the elevated roads, and for the further reason that the bill was notoriously in violation of the contract between the companies and the city. An additional reason for discounting the statements of Kelly and Grady on this point may be found in the fact that the most prominent of the elevated railroad "monopolists" are supporters of Blaine. It is generally acknowledged that Jay Gould and Cyrus Field know on which side their bread is buttered.

The so-called Independents of Pennsylvania have issued an address to the Independents of New York and Massachusetts, giving reasons why the latter should support Blaine. There is nothing in these reasons worth consideration. The entire address is disposed of by the fact that the Independents of Pennsylvania were not Independents at all in the sense in which the term is understood in New York and New England. They were simply working for the overthrow of the Cameron Machine. They were no more Independents than Warner Miller, Jimmy Husted, and Collector Robertson were in this State when they were seeking the overthrow of Conkling. The great leader of the Pennsylvania revolt in 1882 was Wharton Barker, the author of the surplus-distribution scheme, which so captivated Blaine, but which he dropped so quickly when he discovered that its humbug character was too apparent to be magnetic. Barker's associates were nearly all Blaine men, and one of the chief objects of their revolt was to destroy the Cameron Machine, and thus smooth the way to securing a Blaine delegation this year.

About the only active campaign work which appears to be under way in Massachusetts is that of the Independent Republican Committee. According to the Boston *Advertiser* of Thursday, the Independents "continue to receive letters from all over the State from Republicans who are not for the Blaine and Logan ticket. One letter yesterday stated that there were scores of old-line Republicans in the little towns of Franklin, Hampden, and Hampshire Counties who avowed their purpose not to support the ticket, and many more who were only awaiting a good Democratic nomination to declare themselves in the same way. Long lists of anti-Blaine men have been sent in from Taunton, Fall River, and many of the towns on the Cape, while in and about Boston the revolt is said to take in a large proportion of the Republican party." Neither sneers nor threats of party excommunication appear to be diminishing the numbers of the dudes and pharisees. The Blaine managers in the State are evidently a good deal depressed by the situation. They announced several days ago that a grand Blaine ratification meeting would be held next week, at which Governor Robinson would preside. When he was asked about it on Wednesday the Governor said that he could not tell whether he could or could not preside. It was also discovered that neither the day nor the hall had been fixed upon, and the grand ratification remained suspended in mid-air until Senator Hoar and Congressman Long could be heard from.

The Blaine "aggressive campaign" does not seem to begin. The only "charge" his friends have yet made against his opponents is that they are not as good as they pretend to be, or that they are too good for this world. The "holier-than thou" taunt really means that it is wrong to try to be better than the worst men of your party—just as cavalry take the pace of the slowest horse. What you should do in politics, they maintain, is, single out the worst rascals among your political associates and work down to their level, or at all events avoid any appearance of difference with them on moral questions. The poet of the Blaine campaign, for instance, is Colonel Joyce, the whiskey thief and ex-convict, and it is the duty of all good Republicans to avoid all appearance of being holier than Joyce. One of the directors of Blaine's canvass, "Pow" Clayton, of Arkansas, is a leading carpet-bag rascal, who has stolen far more than Joyce, but, like his friend and coadjutor, Dorsey, escaped the penitentiary, and no good Republican must pretend to be any more sensitive on questions of personal honor than Clayton. We might fill our columns with illustrations of the same kind, but where would be the use? There is really no good defence for Blaine but the "holier-than-thou" defence. All that can be said for him is that other politicians are no better than he and that anybody who condemns him is a hypocrite. But this is really the criminal's view of society. Nearly every old offender, who is brought up for sentence, thinks the judge is a canting knave, who would filch himself if he had not a good salary. It has been the defence of the criminal class against all reformers from the early Christians down to the abolitionists. The rascals and the men who live by abuses always maintain that the world is well enough as it is, and that the people who try to make it better are pharisees, who are not satisfied with their own share of what is going. But when a political party in a Christian country is driven in on this as a defence of its existence, its hour has come. Its doom is sealed. It is only bands of brigands who can be held together by a sense of their equality in iniquity.

As there is apparently not to be an "aggressive campaign" on the Blaine side, we think the managers should enter on their defensive one with more activity and vigor. The first thing they ought to explain is this—how it happens that all the Star-route men and whiskey thieves and navy-yard jobbers and spoilsmen of every description, small and great, all over the country, we believe without exception, are Blaine men. The Robesons, the Keifers, the Claytons, the Dorseys, the Joyces, the Chandlers, the Boslers, the Hubbells, the Mikes, the Jakes, the Barneys are all Blaine men. We know what the Independent explanation of this is; but what is the Blaine explanation? There must be some theory of the matter current in Blaine circles. What is it? There is material here for six or eight *Tribune* articles and about a dozen Philadelphia *Press* ones. Let us have them. We shall comment on them when the series is complete—say about the middle of August.

Nothing more clearly demonstrates the paucity of ammunition in the Blaine camp than the charge that in vetoing the Tenure of Office Bill Governor Cleveland acted in accordance with a "deal" with Commissioner Thompson. The Governor vetoed the bill because it was defective, and gave his reasons for his course in a message which left no doubt about it. The friends of the bill agreed with him in believing that the measure as it reached him was defective and ought not to become a law. Mr. Francis M. Scott, who drafted the bill and worked most earnestly for its passage, published a letter in which he said that the Governor was perfectly right in vetoing the measure, because as it reached him "it was a very shabby piece of legislation, quite unfit to find a place on the statute book." He explained also that the defects were introduced by an Assemblyman from this city, who offered an amendment, which was accepted in good faith, because its author "had not at that time displayed the cloven hoof that his subsequent course in regard to the Bureau of Elections Bill made so apparent." We hunted up the record and found that this Assemblyman was Isaac Dayton, who was sent to Albany as a reformer, but who through the entire session did Johnny O'Brien's work, and who is now one of the leading local shouters for Blaine. He not only defeated in this way the Tenure of Office Bill, but he led the Republican opposition to the Bureau of Elections Bill and defeated that also. The audacity of the *Tribune* in accusing the Governor of participation in a "deal" in vetoing the former bill, is, in view of these facts, worthy of its position as the leading Blaine organ.

Two more old pastors, or former religious advisers, have been produced to vouch for Mr. Blaine's spiritual character, and they strike us as rather improving upon their overzealous predecessors who made such a mess of it by mixing the Catholic question with their Protestant certificates. One of the newcomers says he stood in daily official relations with Mr. Blaine as Chaplain of the House during three Congresses, and that those who know him best have the highest admiration for his broad, able, and brilliant statesmanship, and are confident that as President he would give the country a clean, wise, patriotic, and popular administration. The Chaplain deprecates the current disposition to slander public men, quotes Scripture against it, and dips into history to corroborate the established Blaine position that Washington was a tattooed man. This is all very impressive, but the other new-comer among the pastors gives a much closer personal endorsement. He was pastor of the noble Old South Church in Augusta when Blaine was a young man, and lived so near to Blaine's house that "I could throw a doughnut into his yard from my piazza." Now, if this pastor had been a dude or a pharisee, he would have said that he could have "tossed a biscuit" into Blaine's yard. He uses the good old New England word "doughnut," and when after this he says that "no one can assail Mr. Blaine's moral character," we are inclined to think that the question is settled.

The report that Steve Elkins was in Augusta over Sunday with other of Mr. Blaine's advisers proves to have been a mistake. As he was not there, he did not, of course, form one of the party which filled the two Blaine pews on Sunday, and all speculation as to whether he went to church willingly or only on compulsion is a waste of time. Still, we dwell with much satisfaction on our surmise, which was that if he had been there he would have gone cheerfully. And this suggests an idea which we submit to the Blaine campaign managers for consideration. Why not collect all the shining lights of the Blaine party at Augusta on some Sunday during the campaign and send them all to church together? What a fine moral effect it would have to group at the same time in the two Blaine pews, Pow Clayton, Steve Elkins, Joyce, Tom Platt, Jimmy Husted, Jay Gould, Russell Sage, Cyrus W. Field, Patrick Ford, O'Donovan Rossa, Robeson, Keifer, the four old pastors, Barney Biglin, Bob McCord, and Johnny O'Brien. They would crowd the two Blaine pews and overflow into two others, and the effect upon them, as well as upon the country, would be powerful for good.

The old Tory Squire who acts as the London correspondent of the *Tribune* is plunged in great embarrassment by the way the Blaine nomination has been received. He had evidently been assuring his cronies at White's and Boodle's that Blaine was emphatically the gentlemen's candidate, whom all the really "nice Americans" would support, and whom, therefore, all the vulgar Americans and the low Irish would oppose. The news about the bolt of "the dudes" and the college graduates has, therefore, evidently given him a hard blow. But he was able to bear up under it until he heard that O'Donovan Rossa and the Irish dynamiters had come out for Blaine. This quite vanquished him, and he must for some days have looked a very sickly object to the club loungers. He telegraphed to the *Tribune* that "this will end by alienating European opinion, unless Mr. Blaine promptly disowns such allies." The Squire in his simplicity naturally thinks that this is the very worst thing that could happen Mr. Blaine. At the mess of the Guards it of course seems "perfectly dreadful." But if the Squire were better informed about America and American politics he would know that "the alienation of European opinion" is exactly what Blaine is aiming at. In fact, he wants to have it understood that all foreigners hate and fear him, and that when he comes into power, Europe will quake with fear, and all the well-dressed people retire to their backyards.

The Blaine managers say that they are going to make a vigorous campaign in the South, and that they expect to carry West Virginia, North Carolina, and Florida and to "make it hot" in Louisiana and Tennessee. This is what they have a perfect right to do, and it is to be hoped on all accounts that they will carry out their programme. The country ought not to be divided politically on "Mason and Dixon's line." There ought to be a more general commingling of North and South in politics, and the present is a fitting time to bring the two sections into better acquaintance with each other. Such acquaintance can be best promoted by the presence of eminent Northern speakers in the South and eminent Southern ones in the North. We should be glad to hear such men as Senators Morgan, Vance, Garland, and Lamar as well as Mr. Bayard and Mr. Carlisle on the stump in the Northern States. We should be glad to hear the colored orator, John R. Lynch, in Cooper Institute. We should be gratified to learn that a select body of Republican speakers had been detailed to canvass the South. It is time to diffuse through both sections something of the amicable personal relations and acquaintanceship which subsists at Washington among Senators and Representatives who meet on a footing of cordiality and mutual respect, however much they may differ in political opinion. No opportunity more favorable can occur than the present campaign. We trust that the Democratic Committee will embrace it, whether the Republicans carry out their declared intention or not.

The campaign has opened unexpectedly with a debate between the Democratic candidate for the Vice-Presidency and the Secretary of the Navy. In a speech at Indianapolis on Sunday Mr. Hendricks remarked that a defalcation had been found to exist in the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery of $63,000; that in the course of an investigation by a Senate Committee, Mr. Chandler had testified that he had received a letter a year ago informing him of "some of these outrages," and that a short time since somebody had come to him and told him that there were frauds going on in the service, but that members of Congress had recommended the continuance of the head of the bureau with such earnestness that he thought it must be all right. Now, said Mr. Hendricks, what is the remedy? Why, "to have a President that will appoint a head of bureau that will investigate the condition of the books and bring all the guilty parties to trial." Mr. Chandler has replied to this by

a letter in which he says that the defalcation went back to June 21, 1880; that the first he knew of the frauds was in December or January last; that he at once determined to and actually did discharge Dr. Wales, the chief of the Bureau, and Corrigan, the chief clerk, notwithstanding a strong Democratic petition for Dr. Wales's retention. Mr. Hendricks, in reply to all this, says that if the defalcations went back to 1880, it involves Mr. Chandler's predecessor in office, but does not help Mr. Chandler; further, that Mr. Chandler misrepresents his own testimony, because before the Senate Committee he testified that after investigation he concluded that nothing need be done; and Mr. Hendricks continues that the frauds were actually discovered by Wood, a Government detective. As Mr. Chandler's testimony is not at hand, we cannot yet verify the different accounts of it here given; but it is safe to say that even if Mr. Hendricks was not accurate, there is no dispute about the main fact, which is the defalcation and loss of $63,000. Everybody can decide for himself whether it would be a better remedy for troubles of this sort to elect Mr. Blaine or Mr. Cleveland President.

The Dingley Shipping Act, which was intended to take burdens off American shipping, contains one provision which threatens to impose a burden by making it more difficult for masters to get crews. Advance wages to seamen are prohibited by this statute, probably because it was supposed to be an exaction on the part of the mariner, and a cause of loss to the ship. But the real reason is that sailors are improvident and reckless, and when in port soon spend all their money, and are frequently held in a sort of pawn by boarding-house keepers and other "land sharks." A ship which can advance money to relieve a sailor from his temporary distress, and furnish him with a little ready cash, can easily secure him, while a ship which is forbidden by law to do so has much more trouble in finding sailors. The reformers who favored the Dingley measure seem to have overlooked one of the most marked peculiarities of the sailor's character on which, as well as on abstract principles, changes in the law of shipping contracts have to be based.

The Court of Appeals of West Virginia has undertaken to administer summary punishment upon a newspaper publisher and editor for contempt. The publisher, as generally happens, was not aware of the publication, and was fined only $25; his wicked partner, the editor-in-charge, was fined $300. The editor-in-chief seems to have been away for some months. The offence was the publication in the Wheeling *Intelligencer* of a statement that three members of the Supreme Court attended a legislative caucus and lobbied for the enactment of certain measures, promising in the event of their passage to sustain them if tested in the courts. When the two men were arraigned the editor-in-charge admitted his agency in the republication, said he believed it to be true, and held himself justified in so believing, as the original publication had been made at the home of one of the judges and had not been contradicted. He referred to the Governor of the State, the Auditor, and others, as sustaining the accuracy of the allegations, and denied that any contempt of court was intended or expressed. The judges took a different view of the matter, decided that they had common-law power to punish for contempt, and imposed the fines we have mentioned.

The offence charged is serious; but it seems as if in such cases, where the newspaper is willing to produce its witnesses, they ought to be summoned, and, if they have been slandering the court, be punished also. Without something like a real trial of the truth of the accusation, the charge is not set at rest; the punishment for a common-law contempt being entirely arbitrary, it proves nothing, and what the judges most want, if they are really innocent, is to have the stain removed. The only effect of these contempt proceedings that we have observed is that the charge, which was at first confined to an obscure corner of the country, is now being circulated all over the United States, without the public being at all able to decide that it is false—*i. e.*, without the judges having cleared themselves.

Mr. Frelinghuysen last week received a despatch from Mr. Mason, our Consul at Marseilles, to the effect that there had been thirty-five deaths in sixteen hours from cholera, and according to a Berlin despatch, the German Government has, "in consequence of Dr. Koch's report," requested the various Federal States to adopt measures for the prevention of its introduction into Germany, while the Italian Government is said to be "blockading all roads leading into Italy" with troops to prevent cholera from coming in. Dr. Koch's report is based on his "microbe" theory—that cholera is due to an intestinal germ—and from a *Gaulois* interview it appears that he not only pronounces the disinfecting of baggage, letters, and travellers ineffectual, but he cannot understand how "any faith was ever put in it." This makes it look as if quarantine measures or a military blockade would hardly have his approval; and the fact that it is Germany and Italy who are bent on taking most vigorous measures against Gallic cholera abroad, suggests that the scourge might be put to practical political use by stimulating international hatred. A hint against eating pork has already appeared in the despatches, and the German distrust of the American hog may be still further stimulated by suggestions that the cholera might "stalk" concealed in the American sausage or ham. So little is really known about the cholera—except that it follows routes of travel—that almost anything may be suggested.

Mr. Gladstone has announced an early adjournment and an autumn session, at which the Franchise Bill will be again passed and presented to the Lords. This is really an arrangement for a three months' popular agitation over the question, very much resembling a canvass before a general election. The leading orators on both sides will take the field and stump the country, delivering impassioned harangues, and "making it hot" for the Lords, who will be again summoned about October, and asked whether they have had enough, which is really what the renewed passage of the bill will mean. The minor members of the House of Commons will swell the fray in addresses to their constituents on the bill and on the work of the session generally—an excellent custom, which has always prevailed in England to some extent, but of late years has been growing general. Every member is now expected, as soon as convenient after the adjournment of Parliament, to meet his constituents at one or more meetings, and, besides giving his views about the political situation generally, explain anything that may have been peculiar in his own votes, and answer any civil questions which a voter may choose to put.

There have been negotiations going on for some days between the leaders of the majority in the House of Lords and Mr. Gladstone for a compromise touching the Franchise Bill. The Lords did not throw the bill out. They simply amended it so that it should not come into operation until after there should be a redistribution of seats. Mr. Gladstone now promises that if they will pass the Franchise Bill he will introduce a Redistribution Bill this year at an autumn session. The difficulty with the Lords is that they are by no means sure that the Redistribution Bill will be any more acceptable than the Franchise Bill, and if they let the Franchise Bill pass they will be absolutely helpless about securing any change in it. They therefore ask to be shown where the new voters are to live before they agree to let them in. Lord Salisbury is for standing firm now, but he has lost his leadership as a fighting man. The majority takes counsel of cooler heads. In the meantime the Radicals in the provinces are straining on the leash, in their eagerness to open a campaign against the House of Lords, and Mr. Gladstone has indicated, not very obscurely, that he will not be sorry to see it started if the necessity should arise.

The retirement of Iglesias in Peru will serve to test the possibility of establishing any permanent government in that country. Order and security for life and property have been maintained since the close of the war chiefly by Chili, and it is at least doubtful whether the country will not now relapse into anarchy—in fact, whether Cáceres, of whom we hear so much now in the despatches, is not another name for anarchy. What the Peruvians need more than anything is a stable government which will prevent revolution at all hazards; but does the country supply the materials for any such government? Calderon's fiasco succeeded by Iglesias's retirement, shows that the question is not settled. An increase of population through emigration would be a godsend to Peru; for it would give her, what nothing else will, new resources and the means of developing them. Iglesias called attention to this in a "reform" proclamation which he issued some time ago.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, July 9, to TUESDAY, July 15, 1884 inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE National Democratic Convention, at Chicago, reassembled at 11 o'clock on Wednesday morning, and was opened by prayer by Bishop McLaren, of Illinois. Ex-Senator Thurman was greeted with applause as he entered the hall. A communication from the Committee on Resolutions was received saying that their work would not be completed before Thursday morning. Resolutions were offered and referred without debate in favor of various planks in the platform. The Committee on Credentials reported the list of delegates with an amendment giving the Territorial delegates a right to vote in the Convention. This was adopted, and the necessary two-thirds for a nomination thus became 547 instead of 535, the whole number in the Convention being 820. The Committee on Permanent Organization presented for President of the Convention W. F. Vilas, of Wisconsin. Colonel Vilas was received with cheers. In his speech he held up the Democratic party as the only hope for relief from the abuses of Government which had been fastened by Republican rule. A motion that no vote be taken on the candidates until after the Committee on Resolutions should report, but that the candidates be presented, was carried. Another motion was then made that the Convention call the roll and present candidates for President. The anti-Cleveland men were anxious to pursue a policy of delay, and so moved to table the resolution. The motion was lost; ayes, 268; noes, 542. Several motions to adjourn were lost, and the presentation of candidates began. Mr. George Gray presented Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware. The latter's name was enthusiastically received. Mr. Hendricks presented ex-Senator Joseph E. McDonald, of Indiana, in a speech which was more for Hendricks than McDonald. When New York was called, Mr. Daniel S. Lockwood took the platform, and in a vigorous speech which was warmly received, proposed the name of Grover Cleveland. Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, seconded the nomination. Mr. Grady (Tam.) then got the floor and spoke vehemently against Cleveland, asserting that he could not carry New York. He was replied to by Mr. E. K. Apgar, who recalled the story of Tammany's opposition to Tilden in 1876, and its powerlessness in preventing his carrying New York. A recess till 10:30 o'clock on Thursday morning followed.

When the Convention reassembled at that time the Committee on Resolutions reported that they would not be able to present a complete platform until 7 P. M. The call of the States for nominations was then continued. Mansur, of Missouri, seconded the name of Thurman. Thomas E. Powell, of Ohio, presented Governor George Hoadly, of that State. Ex-Senator William A. Wallace, of Pennsylvania, made an earnest speech for Randall, and Governor Abbett, of New Jersey, seconded the nomination. John W. Cummings spoke in favor of Bayard and made a bitter attack on Cleveland. A number of other speeches in favor of candidates already nominated followed. When Wisconsin was reached General Bragg took the platform in Cleveland's favor, and created much excitement by saying that the young men of Wisconsin and the West "loved him most for the enemies he has made." Mr. Grady sprang to his feet and said in behalf of the Governor's enemies he reciprocated that hatred. Great confusion followed. General Bragg in closing said the party had followed the old leaders to its death and it asked a new and young man to lead it. The roll call was soon finished and the Convention adjourned until 8 P. M.

At that hour Mr. Morrison, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, presented the platform. It is a very long document, an analysis of which is given elsewhere in this number. The allusion to Tilden in it excited tremendous cheering. General Butler was given thirty minutes in which to present a minority report and make a speech upon it. His platform contained a number of views in accord with the elements with which he has recently affiliated, on the questions of American labor, foreign labor, monopolies, and the absorption of public lands. Mr. Converse, of Ohio, protectionist, and Mr. Henry Watterson, free-trader, spoke in favor of the majority platform. Butler's was lost, only receiving 97½ votes, and the majority report was adopted. The anti-Cleveland forces then made a motion to adjourn, but it was defeated by 196 to 616½. The first ballot was taken soon after midnight and resulted as follows: Cleveland 392, Bayard 170, Thurman 88, Randall 78, McDonald 56, Carlisle 27, Hoadly 3, Flower 4, Tilden 1, Hendricks 1. An adjournment was then taken to 10 o'clock Friday morning.

A second ballot was ordered soon after the assembling of the Convention. Mr. Randall's name was immediately withdrawn. The balloting proceeded quietly, Mr. Cleveland making small gains, until Illinois was reached, when the announcement of 1 vote for Hendricks was the occasion of wild, general, and enthusiastic cheering. The disorder continued for fifteen minutes. While the uproar was at its height Senator Voorhees succeeded in announcing that at the request of the Indiana delegation he withdrew the name of McDonald, in order to cast the vote of that State for Hendricks. This caused renewed cheering, but the effort to stampede the Convention was unsuccessful. After Iowa had announced its vote, Pennsylvania retired amid great excitement for consultation. Kentucky withdrew Carlisle and cast 15 of her votes for Hendricks. As the roll proceeded Cleveland's gains were small but frequent, New York, of course, cast her 72 votes for Cleveland in accordance with the unit rule, 50 of the delegates being in his favor. When all the votes had been recorded except Pennsylvania's Cleveland had a total of 433. Pennsylvania added 42 to this number, and the result of the second ballot was announced as follows: Cleveland 475, Bayard 150½, Hendricks 124½, McDonald 2, Thurman 60, Randall 5, Tilden 2. The necessary two-thirds required for a nomination was 547 of 820 votes. The States then began to make rapid changes in their votes. The first great gain for Cleveland was 22 votes from North Carolina. Florida, West Virginia, Maryland, and Missouri cast their entire votes for the New York candidate. Cleveland's success was now assured. Democrats from many other States were clamoring for recognition. The cheering was deafening; the band played, and, outside, cannon were booming. When the changes were completed the official result of the ballot was announced at 1:10 P. M. as follows: Cleveland 683, Bayard 81½, Hendricks 45½, Thurman 4, McDonald 2, Randall 4. The nomination was triumphantly made unanimous and the Convention adjourned until 5 P. M. to canvass the Vice-Presidency.

The Convention completed its work on Friday evening by nominating Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana, for Vice-President. General Rosecrans, McDonald, General Black, of Illinois, Governor Glick, of Kansas, and Mr. Hendricks were put in nomination, the latter by Pennsylvania, Indiana making no nomination. The Indiana Chairman declared that Mr. Hendricks would not accept the nomination. The other names were, however, withdrawn, and delegation after delegation named Hendricks. The Convention then adjourned *sine die*.

The news of Cleveland's nomination was received in this city with enthusiasm far exceeding the announcement of Blaine's nomination. In Buffalo, Albany, and other cities of the State the joy of the people was great. Governor Cleveland received the congratulations of his friends quietly at the Executive Chamber at the State Capitol. In the evening he was serenaded by the Young Men's Democratic Club and the Jacksonians, and made a short speech, in which he said: "We believe that the people are not receiving at the hands of the party which for nearly twenty-four years has directed the affairs of the nation the full benefits to which they are entitled—pure, just, and economical rule—and we believe that the ascendency of genuine Democratic principles will insure a better government and greater happiness and prosperity to all the people. To reach the sober thought of the nation and to dislodge an enemy entrenched behind spoils and patronage involves a struggle which, if we underestimate, we invite defeat. I am profoundly impressed with the responsibility of the part assigned to me in this contest. My heart, I know, is in the cause, and I pledge you that no effort of mine shall be wanting to secure the victory which I believe to be within the achievement of the Democratic hosts."

The Massachusetts Reform Club on Saturday passed resolutions saying "that this club pledges its hearty support to the nominations of Cleveland and Hendricks, believing them to represent the demand of the people for candidates for the highest offices above suspicion, whose characters and public acts are an assurance of wise and honest government."

At a meeting of the General Committee of the Independent Republicans in this city, on Monday, a call was adopted for a conference in this city on July 22, of Republican and Independent voters who will not support the Republican ticket. The meeting is for the purpose of determining upon a common course of action in the coming canvass.

General Butler has not yet intimated whether he will run as the Greenback candidate for President, or support the Democratic ticket.

William Purcell, editor of the Rochester *Union* (Dem.), has obtained a leave of absence during the campaign, as he cannot consistently support Cleveland, and has also resigned from the electoral ticket. Mr. Purcell is a Tammany sympathizer in Western New York.

The old and prominent house of Halsted, Haines & Co., dry-goods jobbers, of this city, made an assignment on Saturday morning. The liabilities are about $1,000,000. Shrinkage in business was the chief cause of the failure.

Fletcher & Sharpe, the oldest and considered the safest banking firm in Indianapolis, on Tuesday posted a notice on their door that, owing to inability to realize on securities, they were compelled to suspend payment. They say their securities are ample to pay in full. They were rated at about $1,000,000.

The American Lacrosse team, which has returned from its victorious tour in Great Britain, was defeated by the Toronto team on Staten Island, 3 goals to 1, Wednesday, and in this city on Thursday, by 5 goals to 1.

The Rev. Dr. Eliphalet Nott Potter has written a letter declining the Bishopric of Nebraska and has accepted the Presidency of Hobart College.

A destructive tornado on Saturday afternoon and evening passed over parts of the counties of Ulster, Orange, Dutchess, and elsewhere inland along the Hudson valley. The damage in Ulster County is serious.

Philip Hamilton, the youngest son of Alexander Hamilton, died at Poughkeepsie on Wednesday. He was born in this city June 1, 1802. For many years he had lived in retirement at Poughkeepsie. He was at one time Assistant District Attorney of New York, and conducted the trial of Gibbs, the pirate, in 1861. Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, of this city, is his only son.

Paul Morphy, the champion chess-player of the world about twenty years ago, died in New Orleans on Thursday, at the age of forty-seven. His mind has been weak for many years.

Prof. Alpheus S. Packard, of Bowdoin College, died on Sunday afternoon, at Squirrel Island, Me. Professor Packard's career has been notable for his long and faithful service with one college. He was born at Chelmsford, Mass., on December 20, 1799, and was graduated at Bowdoin in 1816, ten years after the first class was graduated. Three years later he became a tutor there and has been actively connected with the College ever since. In 1825 he was made professor of Latin and Greek and held that chair until 1865, when he was chosen Collins Professor of Natural and Revealed Religion. He was at one time Vice-President of the College, and at the last Commencement was elected acting President. Among his writings are an edition of Xenophon's 'Memorabilia' and 'The History of the Bunker Hill Monument Association.'

Mrs. A. Lincoln Phelps, formerly Miss Willard, of Troy, N. Y., who was widely known as an educator, died on her ninety-first birthday anniversary in Baltimore on Tuesday. She was the author of several books.

FOREIGN.

The rejection of the Franchise Bill by the House of Lords has caused great excitement in British political circles. The Liberal clubs are preparing a protest. In the House of Commons Mr. George Anderson, Radical, on Wednesday gave notice that he would ask Mr. Gladstone to arrange for an early discussion of the standing resolution in the House to the effect that a continuance of an unreformed hereditary House of Lords is incompatible with wise legislation. Mr. Gladstone subsequently refused the request. Sir Charles Dilke, at a Liberal meeting in Middlesex, said he believed the country wished the Franchise Bill presented repeatedly to the House of Lords until they passed it. If the House of Lords did not use their powers with moderation, the speaker said, they must come to disaster.

At a meeting of Liberals on Thursday Mr. Gladstone said that in view of the action of the House of Lords on the Franchise Bill the Cabinet had decided to close the session of Parliament as soon as possible, and call a new session at a very early date to again pass the bill and submit it to the House of Lords. Parliament, he said, would reassemble in October. He thought the House of Lords would not again reject the bill. He promised that when Parliament met next year the whole energies of the Government should be devoted to the passage of a complete measure for a redistribution of Parliamentary seats. Mr. John Bright announced his intention of joining in the reform agitation. He hoped the powers of the House of Lords would be curtailed.

Commenting on the defeat of the Franchise Bill in the House of Lords, the London *Times* on Wednesday said: "The House of Lords have nullified four months' labor of the House of Commons, and have deprived two million persons of the rights of franchise. The struggle will only end in defeat and loss. The Lords have placed themselves in antagonism with the popular assembly in a most defiant and aggressive manner."

Influential Conservative Peers were reported to be urging a reconsideration of last Tuesday's vote in the House of Lords on the Franchise Bill. A motion was to be made on July 17 to pass it on condition that the Government would agree to devote the autumn session to a measure of redistribution. Earl Granville announced in the House of Lords on Monday afternoon that the Government would introduce a bill for a redistribution of Parliamentary seats at the autumn session if the Franchise Bill were passed now. The attempt to arrange a compromise with the Conservative Peers failed on Monday evening, the Marquis of Salisbury maintaining his position that there should be no franchise bill passed without a redistribution.

At a meeting of Conservative Peers and members of the House of Commons on Tuesday, Lord Salisbury's position was almost unanimously sustained.

A scene took place in the House of Commons on Friday between Mr. Gladstone and Lord Randolph Churchill. The former insisted upon the accuracy of his statement, made at the recent meeting of the Liberals, that the Government had proposed a compromise with the House of Lords on the Franchise Bill. The proposal was made through Earl Granville, Foreign Secretary of State, to Earl Cairns, but was declined. Sir Stafford Northcote stated that he had the authority of the Marquis of Salisbury and Earl Cairns to say that their communications in relation to the compromise were private. Mr. Gladstone denied that they were of a private nature. Lord Randolph Churchill moved that the House adjourn, at the same time charging Mr. Gladstone with having used private communications with which to traduce his opponents. Mr. Gladstone indignantly repelled this charge. Lord Randolph Churchill said that he deeply regretted having spoken as he did. He promised to coöperate with Mr. Gladstone in order to avoid a conflict with the House of Lords in the event of the renewal of the offer of a compromise. Mr. Gladstone accepted the apology.

The English Government has offered £150,000 for four of the pictures in the Blenheim collection.

A despatch from Assuan to the London *News* published on Friday confirmed the rumored treachery of the Mudir of Dongola. The Christians in the town are imprisoned and have been compelled to turn Mohammedan to escape the vengeance of the Mudir. El Mahdi has made the Mudir his Emir. The battle of Debbeh was an invention of the Mudir's brain. He has control of all telegraphic communication with Dongola and has been deceiving the Khedive since June 20. The British Government has no definite information in regard to this report. Seventeen fugitive soldiers have arrived at Assuan from Berber and confirm the reported fall of that town.

On Saturday it was reported that Osman Digna, the Egyptian rebel, had seized Asis, a port on the Red Sea six miles south of Suakim.

The operations for the relief of Khartum, it has finally been decided, will begin early in September.

The technical experts of the Egyptian Conference have concluded their inquiry into the financial proposals made by England, and have prepared two protocols of their deliberations. Their opinions in regard to the matter differ widely, but it is thought that they are not irreconcilable. The protocol will soon be submitted to the Conference.

A Constantinople despatch on Monday said: "In consequence of the Egyptian Conference having, according to information received by the Porte, approved the proposals made by the English Government, the Grand Vizier has tendered his resignation. The Sultan refuses to accept it."

War between France and China is considered inevitable in the latter country. The French Cabinet has decided to limit the immediate operations in China to a great naval demonstration. There will be no military movements until the close of the hot season.

France has given China one week, which will expire on July 19, in which to answer the demand for an indemnity, and, in the event of an unsatisfactory reply being received, will immediately seize one of the Chinese forts. The preparations for an aggressive naval movement are complete.

The Chinese Minister to France, on Friday, made an offer to Prime Minister Ferry to withdraw immediately the Chinese troops from Tonquin, and declared that China recognized the right of France to demand reparation.

It was rumored on Wednesday that France and Portugal had concluded a secret treaty against China, by the terms of which France will be allowed to make Macao, an island at the mouth of the Canton River, the base of a land attack upon the city of Canton. Another point of the treaty is that action shall be taken to compel China to recognize Macao as Portuguese territory, which she has hitherto refused to do. This report has not been confirmed.

The Chinese Ambassador in France continues to negotiate with Prime Minister Ferry upon the basis of the immediate surrender of Lang-son. They are discussing the question as to who fired the first shot, and it is said the payment of the indemnity depends upon the settlement of that question.

The San Francisco *Call* has published a letter from the Military Grand Secretary of China to certain wealthy Chinamen of that city, under date of May 19, announcing the intention of China to combat the French, and ordering a tax on Chinese in America for the imperial treasury. For this object $500,000 were sent to China on July 1, and a like amount will be forwarded by the next steamer. Another letter from the China Merchants' Steam Navigation Company asserts that a secret treaty was made in December, 1883, between Germany and China whereby the former will support the latter in a war with France. In return Germany is to receive a sovereignty over the Island of Formosa.

The celebration of the fall of the Bastile was very successful in Paris on Monday. Two reviews of troops were held. An incident of the day was an attack by Alsatians upon the Hôtel Continental and the tearing down of German flags there. Prime Minister Ferry has apologized to the German Ambassador in France for the insult

In regard to the character of the cholera, several French doctors of Toulon reject Dr. Koch's views. They insist that the inoculation of a number of animals with Asiatic microbes failed to give them cholera. There were thirty deaths at Marseilles on Friday evening, and the panic among the people became extreme.

Advices received from St. Paul de Loando, on the west coast of Africa, under date of June 11, state that the French were encroaching, and had had a conflict with Stanley's men, under Pollock. Stanley had reproved Pollock for his action.

The latest advices from Madagascar state that the Hovas are actively preparing to resist the French. Heavy fighting is imminent.

A serious anti-Papal demonstration occurred in Rome on Sunday during the services in memory of Pope Pius IX. The rioters attempted to cross the square in front of St. Peter's, but the police and military prevented them. Six of the rioters were arrested.

The Royal Armory, in Madrid, adjoining the old armory, was damaged by fire on Thursday. It contained many valuable works of art, which were mostly saved.

The Belgian Government has decided to restore its embassy at the Vatican.

Dr. Cervera has at last retired from the Presidency of Panama. General Ruiz has been proclaimed President, and fresh dissatisfaction has ensued.

The Court at Quebec, on Saturday, declared that nothing had been proved to warrant the extradition of John C. Eno, late President of the Second National Bank, of this city, and he was released.

CLEVELAND'S NOMINATION.

THE nomination of Governor Cleveland by the Democratic Convention makes the way perfectly plain and simple for all friends of good government who are for any reason dissatisfied with the Republican candidate. This time the Democrats have made no mistake. If Cleveland had no other claim to the confidence and support of those to whom parties are simply a means of promoting the national welfare, he would have a strong one in the character of the opposition he encountered in the Convention. As General Bragg finely and happily said in seconding his nomination—"We love him most of all for the enemies he has made." The hostility of Tammany and Butler, and in fact of whatever is basest and most demagogic in his own party, is of itself a tribute of which any public man might well be proud.

But he is by no means dependent on this negative kind of testimony. The enmity of corrupt intriguers might mean after all simply that his intentions were good, and that they merely feared that he would, if put in power, fail to answer their purpose. Cleveland has happily something far stronger than the promise of a strong character to commend him to the suffrages of good men of all parties. He is a tried administrator. One of the Blaine organs in its great agony has tried to relieve itself by calling him "a man destitute of experience." Of one kind of experience—experience in political trickery and manipulation, and in the art of making money for himself and his friends out of politics—he is, indeed, destitute. But the present extraordinary political crisis is due to the profound and growing popular belief that this kind of experience is too common among our statesmen, and that the Republican candidate in particular is too rich in it either for his own or his country's good. Of the kind of experience which the present situation in national affairs most imperatively calls for, experience in administration, Cleveland has more than any one who has entered the White House since 1860, more than any man whom either party has nominated within that period, except Seymour and Tilden—more than Lincoln, more than Grant, more than Hayes, more than Garfield, more than Arthur.

He laid at the start the best of all foundations for American statesmanship by becoming a good lawyer. He began his executive career by being a good county sheriff. He was next intrusted with the administration of a great city—as severe a test of a man's capacity in dealing with men and affairs as any American in our time can undergo. In both offices he gave boundless satisfaction to his fellow-citizens of both parties. His nomination for the Governorship of this State came in due course, and at a crisis in State affairs which very closely resembled that which we are now witnessing in national affairs. His election by an unprecedented majority is now an old story. It was the beginning of a revolution. It was the first thorough fright the tricky and jobbing element in politics ever received here. It for the first time in the experience of such politicians gave reform an air of reality. But it might, had Cleveland proved a weak or incompetent man, have turned out a very bad blow for pure politics.

Luckily he justified all the expectations and even all the hopes of those who voted for him. No friend of good government, who, in disregard of party ties, cast his vote for him, has had reason to regret it for one moment. We owe to his vigorous support a large number of reformatory measures which people in this State for forty years had sighed for with little more expectation of seeing them enacted than of seeing the Millennium. In other words, he has arrested the growth of political despair among large numbers both of young and old voters in this State. His messages, too, have been models of sound common sense and penetrating sagacity, clothed in the terse and vigorous English which shows that there is a man and not a windy phrasemonger behind the pen. Though last not least, his best work has been done in utter disregard of the hostility of that element in his own party which for so many years has been an object of mingled hate and fear to the best part of the American people. He is in truth a Democrat of the better age of the Democratic party, when it was a party of simplicity and economy, and might almost have put its platform into the golden rule of giving every man his due, minding your own business, and asking nothing of government but light taxes and security in the field and by the fireside. No one who has entered the White House for half a century, except Lincoln in his second term, has offered reformers such solid guarantees that as President he will do his own thinking, and be his own master in the things which pertain to the Presidency.

We say, in the things which pertain to the Presidency, because we are all very apt in discussing the merits of Presidential candidates to discuss them on irrelevant grounds. A Presidential campaign rarely occurs in which the constitutional distinction between the different branches of the Government is not completely ignored. In the current popular discussion, the President is apt to be treated not simply as a part of the Legislature, but as himself a supreme legislator. His views on the tariff are considered as anxiously as if the duties on imports were settled every four years by a proclamation issued from the White House. His position on the labor question is examined as carefully as if he could fix the rate of wages by general order, or, as O'Donovan Rossa thinks, clap a tax on all Englishmen and other obnoxious persons entering the country. The consequence is that the public attention is apt to be totally distracted from the kind of administrator he is likely to make. The true questions for the voter to ask himself about a Presidential candidate, especially in crises like the present, when there is no substantial difference between the bids which the contending parties make for the popular support, are, In what way will he probably behave in the proper sphere of Presidential duties? What kind of nominations to office will he send to the Senate? What considerations are likely to prevail with him in making removals? What sort of men are likely to surround him and be listened to by him at the White House? What is likely to be his attitude toward the moral and intellectual currents of the day, and toward the upward movements in American politics and society? How does he feel about money and rich men, and about the money-making enterprises which are the great snare and temptation of modern life? Has he the sobriety of judgment, the steadiness of temper, the maturity of character, and the patient deliberativeness which high places and great cares imperatively call for? Is he a sound and prudent man of business, and has he a keen eye for the remoter consequences of legislation? Will he deal with foreign nations with the quiet and manly self-respect which becomes the representative of an industrious commercial people, among whom swashbucklers and military adventurers are despised or unknown?

These questions can, we believe, be answered as regards Mr. Cleveland in a way with which every friend of good government may be fully satisfied, and we commend him especially to the younger voters all over the country who long for a better era in politics, as a man to be trusted and worked for. Even those whose Republican traditions are most deeply rooted may rest assured that they can render no better service to the party they have long loved and supported than by securing his triumph. For this time a Democratic victory will arrest peremptorily, and, we believe, finally, the insolence and hopefulness of the corrupt and freebooting element among Republicans, which has found its final expression in the Blaine nomination and has at last destroyed that dream of "reform within the party" which has for so many years sustained the patience of tens of thousands of its best members.

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM,

THE platform adopted by the Democrats at Chicago bears a striking resemblance to that upon which Mr. Tilden was nominated in 1876. It is about twice as long as the Republican platform, which was itself of unusual dimensions. Both parties appear to multiply words in proportion to the paucity of issues. Either one is long enough for a speech. The Democratic platform is the better speech of the two because, for the first time in the history of the parties, it embodies less demagogism than the Republican. The cheap clap-trap in the Blaine platform about the Eight-Hour Law is omitted altogether, while the declaration in regard to "contract labor" is rather less offensive. The Republican platform pronounces distinctly against immigration "from Europe or Asia" in cases where the immigrant has agreed beforehand to work for his living. The Democratic platform leaves it open to dispute whether the foreign labor to be excluded is or is not confined to "servile races unfitted by habits, training, religion, or kindred, for absorption into the great body of our people." It is perhaps somewhat to the credit of the Republicans that they boldly

declared that they meant to include Irish, Germans, and Scandinavians in their prohibition, while the Democrats leave a shade of indistinctness as to their real meaning. Both are contemptible and at variance with our institutions and the whole course of our history. Nevertheless the general tone of the Democratic platform is superior to the customary deliverances of the party. It implies that the leaders are looking for recruits of a higher range of intelligence this year than they have been accustomed to court. This is shown also in the literary cast of the platform, which is above the common level of such productions.

The tariff plank, over which there was so much disputation, appears to be satisfactory to such ardent revenue reformers as Henry Watterson, and if not satisfactory to the other side, yet not so offensive as to make trouble in the campaign. While declaring in favor of a reduction of the tariff, "it is not proposed to injure any domestic industries, but rather to promote their healthy growth." For the purpose of convenient reference we reprint the essential parts of the two platforms relating to this subject:

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

"It is the first duty of a good government to protect the rights and promote the interests of its own people. The largest diversity of industry is most productive of general prosperity and of the comfort and independence of the people. We, therefore, demand that the imposition of duties on foreign imports shall be made not 'for revenue only,' but that in raising the requisite revenues for the Government such duties shall be so levied as to afford security to our diversified industries and protection to the rights and wages of the laborer, to the end that active and intelligent labor, as well as capital, may have its just reward, and the laboring man his full share in the national prosperity.

"Against the so called economic system of the Democratic party, which would degrade our labor to the foreign standard, we enter our earnest protest. The Democratic party has failed completely to relieve the people of the burden of unnecessary taxation by a wise reduction of the surplus.

"The Republican party pledges itself to correct the inequalities of the tariff and to reduce the surplus not by the vicious and indiscriminate process of horizontal reduction, but by such methods as will relieve the taxpayer without injuring the labor or the great productive interests of the country.

"We recognize the importance of sheep husbandry in the United States, the serious depression which it is now experiencing, and the danger threatening its future prosperity, and we therefore respect the demands of the representatives of this important agricultural interest for a readjustment of the duty on foreign wool, in order that such industry shall have full and adequate protection."

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

"Knowing full well that legislation affecting the operations of the people should be cautious, conservative in method, not in advance of public opinion, but responsive to its demands, the Democratic party is pledged to revise the tariff in a spirit of fairness to all interests. But in making reductions in taxes it is not proposed to injure any domestic industries, but rather to promote their healthy growth. From the foundation of this Government taxes collected at the custom house have been the chief source of Federal revenue; such they must continue to be. Moreover, many industries have come to rely upon legislation for successful continuance, so that any change of law must be at every step regardful of the labor and capital thus involved. The process of reform must be subject in the execution to this plain dictate of justice — all taxation shall be limited to the requirements of economical government. The necessary reduction in taxation can and must be effected without depriving American labor of the ability to compete successfully with foreign labor and without imposing lower rates of duty than will be ample to cover any increased cost of production which may exist in consequence of the higher rate of wages prevailing in this country. Sufficient revenue to pay all the expenses of the Federal government economically administered, including pensions, interest and principal of the public debt, can be got under our present system of taxation from custom-house taxes on fewer imported articles, bearing heaviest on articles of luxury and bearing lightest on articles of necessity.

. . . . . .

We are opposed to all propositions which upon any pretext would convert the general Government into a machine for collecting taxes to be distributed among the States or the citizens thereof."

The implication that a tariff can make wages higher in this country than they would otherwise be, except in a few selected industries, and in these only for brief periods of time, is completely erroneous, but as it is an idea very generally held by workingmen and sedulously cultivated by manufacturers, we can hardly be surprised that the Democratic party refuses to run counter to it. The Republicans will, of course, "arraign" their opponents for inconsistency in dealing with it, but they will not arraign the idea itself. Notwithstanding the multiplicity of words in which the Democratic deliverance on the tariff is involved, the intention to reduce tariff taxation is clearly discernible, and the declaration against Mr. Blaine's wild plan for collecting duties on imports in order to provide a fund for distribution among the States is timely and explicit.

The student of platforms, if there be any such, will search in vain through the jungle of words in which the two conventions have set forth what they call their principles for any precise issue between them. They arraign each other for misconduct with great volubility. They accuse each other of desperate intentions; they draw gloomy pictures of the disasters which will befall the country if one or the other should carry the next election, but they draw no dividing line of principle or policy upon either side of which the voter may be sure that he is casting his influence in favor of one set of ideas as opposed to another. There is no such dividing line. "The Republican party," says the Democratic platform, "so far as principle is concerned, is a reminiscence." Quite true. The Democratic party is another. It follows that in the present campaign the character and record of the candidates nominated will be the real platform, and that the great mass of unattached voters will range themselves on the side which gives the better promise of good government in the person of its standard-bearer.

A DEFENCE OF MR. BLAINE.

We have received a copy of a pamphlet in defence of Mr. Blaine by Edwin D. Mead. It is written in the form of an open letter to the Boston *Advertiser*, and deals largely in the *argumentum ad hominem* by quoting liberally from the *Advertiser* of a former period, when it was under a different management, and was edited by a person not now living. The value of the argument, so far as it seeks to convict the *Advertiser* of inconsistency, is therefore worthless. As Mr. Mead has given some attention to the *Nation* also, we propose to take notice of his pamphlet so far as to refresh the public mind upon one important fact connected with the Blaine investigation. Referring to the original groundwork of the investigation, viz., the charge that the Union Pacific Railroad Company relieved Mr. Blaine of $75,000 of Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad bonds after that speculation had turned out badly, paying him $64,000 therefor, Mr. Mead says:

"If, therefore, the present insinuations of the *Nation* are to be heeded, it must be on the theory of an amount of systematic, dove-tailed, and very dangerous and vulnerable lying [on the part of Caldwell and Tom Scott], which is absolutely preposterous."

The belief that Mr. Blaine did receive the $64,000, which it was proved that the Union Pacific Company paid without any good reason at a time when it was itself in financial straits, rests upon circumstantial evidence of such various and remarkable and self-supporting character that it could not possibly have been invented by any person or any number of persons. It is opposed by the testimony of Thos. A. Scott, who, if the charge were true, was himself *particeps criminis*, and therefore under suspicion as a witness. Caldwell never appeared before the Committee, was never examined or cross-examined. A cable telegram signed with his name was received by the Chairman of the Committee, purporting to confirm Scott's testimony. While the Committee were still in session, and while they were endeavoring to ascertain Caldwell's whereabouts, in order to secure his attendance, or at least to prove the genuineness of the telegram, Mr. Blaine, with characteristic effrontery, made a speech in the House charging that such a telegram had been received by the Chairman and that it had been *suppressed*. He had no means of knowing that it had been received except through another cable telegram from Caldwell to himself, and as to the suppression of it, there was nothing to suppress except upon the grotesque assumption that it was the duty of the Committee to report what they had got by hearsay before they were ready to report what they had got under oath. The testimony of Scott is therefore the only offset to the circumstantial evidence going to show that Mr. Blaine did receive the $64,000 in question.

It was shown near the close of the investigation, and quite unexpectedly by Mr. Blaine's letters, that he did receive from some quarter a large sum of money through a sale of Little Rock and Fort Smith bonds at much above their value. The source from which it came was explained by the witness Mulligan in a very straightforward way. He said that Elisha Atkins told him and Fisher that the Union Pacific Company held a lot of these bonds which came from Blaine, and would be glad to turn

them infor the purpose of reorganizing the Little Rock Company on a new basis; that when Mr. Blaine was pressing Fisher for a settlement, alleging that he had lost heavily by the deal in Little Rock securities, Fisher wrote in reply that his losses could not have been heavy because he (Fisher) knew where he (Blaine) had received $64,000 from the sale of one lot of the depreciated bonds; that Blaine replied that Fisher was mistaken if he supposed the sale was for his own benefit, because he had turned the money over within forty-eight hours to the parties in Maine to whom he (Blaine) had sold the bonds, in order to save them from loss. Mr. Blaine's letter upon this point was dated April 18, 1872. It said:

"The sales of bonds which you spoke of my making, and which you seem to think were for my own benefit, were entirely otherwise. I did not have the money in my possession for forty-eight hours, but paid it over directly to the parties whom I tried by every means in my power to protect from loss."

These facts came out only a few days before the close of the investigation. What had gone before may be briefly recapitulated. May 15, 1876, J. C. S. Harrison, a Government Director of the Union Pacific R. R., testified that at the meeting of the Board in September, 1872, the President of the company presented a letter from the President of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad Company, with reference to some bonds of the latter company held by the Union Pacific Company; that he (Harrison) moved the appointment of a committee to ascertain how these bonds came into possession of the Union Pacific, and that E. H. Rollins, the Secretary of the company, took him aside and desired him to withdraw the motion, because it would involve Mr. Blaine; "that the October election was near at hand, and the investigation of the matter would ruin Mr. Blaine and defeat his reëlection to Congress." May 16, 1876, E. H. Rollins testified that he had said to Mr. Harrison that "he had heard that these were Mr. Blaine's bonds, and that he might be involved in it." He could not recollect who told him that they were Blaine's bonds. May 15, 1876, Thomas A. Scott testified that he bought $75,000 of Little Rock & Fort Smith bonds of Josiah Caldwell, for eighty cents on the dollar, and sold them subsequently to the Union Pacific Railroad Company, of which he was then President, at about the same prices, *i. e.*, for $64,000, and that Mr. Blaine had nothing to do with the matter. Being asked how the Union Pacific Co. came to buy these bonds at a price so much above their value, he said that they were taken off his hands as compensation for his services as President of the company in lieu of salary. It was proved that the salary of the President of the Union Pacific Company was only $8,000 per year; that Scott was President only one year; that the difference between the market price of Little Rock bonds and the price at which the Union Pacific Company took this lot was at least $32,000; that Scott was President of thirteen or fourteen other railroad companies, and gave very little attention to the Union Pacific; that it was not customary for railroad companies to pay salaries in this roundabout way, and that there was no understanding or agreement between Scott and the Union Pacific Company when he became President that he should receive directly or indirectly more than $8,000 per year for his services.

The testimony of Mulligan was given on the 31st of May, and two or three days following, and the letters were published on the 5th of June. It should be added that Mr. Atkins, although having a generally good opinion of Mulligan as a man of veracity, failed to remember telling him and Fisher that the bonds came from Blaine, but Fisher testified with a good deal of reluctance that "the inference" he drew from Mr. Atkins's remarks on the subject was that "they were Blaine bonds." Mr. Atkins was himself a director of the Union Pacific and a member of its Executive Committee. Fisher admitted that he might have referred to these bonds in his letters to Mr. Blaine, as having been turned over by the latter to the Union Pacific Company, and that Mr. Blaine might have replied that the money went to his (Blaine's) friends in Maine.

These are the links in the chain of circumstantial evidence going to show that Mr. Blaine, notwithstanding his denial, and Scott's queer narrative about the manner in which he collected his salary from the Union Pacific, and Caldwell's suspicious cable telegram, did get the money with which he reimbursed his Maine friends for their losses, in part at least, from the Union Pacific treasury.

THE BOLT OF 1872.

THE Milwaukee *Sentinel* deems the present a suitable occasion to recall the "bolt of 1872," for the purpose of showing how inconsequential the present revolt against the nomination of Mr. Blaine is likely to prove. It finds a striking resemblance between the state of affairs then and the condition of parties now, and concludes that the result in November will be substantially the same as in 1872.

The single point of resemblance which the present revolt bears to that of 1872 is that it is a revolt against a party nomination incited by public misdemeanors. The similarity begins and ends there. The accusation against General Grant was not that he was personally corrupt, but that he had an aptitude for falling into the hands of rascals, and giving his confidence to them, which amounted to a continuing public scandal; that he had introduced military methods into civil administration to a dangerous degree, and had treated the Presidency as a personal perquisite. These accusations were perfectly true, and will scarcely be controverted now by his most ardent admirers. The principal charge—his unreasoning adherence to any bad character who had once gained his confidence—was proved to be true in repeated scandals during his second term, and has received its final and overwhelming confirmation in the recent explosion in Wall Street. Perhaps nothing short of the ruin of Grant & Ward could have convinced the General himself that there was a substantial foundation for the charge preferred against him by the Liberals in 1872, that the public interests were imperilled through his proneness to fall a victim to designing knaves.

Nobody can say what would have been the result of the election of 1872 if Charles Francis Adams, or Senator Trumbull, or any man of similar gravity and repute and statesmanlike qualities and experience had received the Cincinnati nomination. It is not necessary to speculate upon what might have been, but it is certain that the nomination of Mr. Greeley, able as he was in his own department and field of influence, gave an air of comedy to the Liberal movement which was fatal to it. Mr. Greeley had been noted as a marplot during the war and as a crank in many ways. He had made himself so obnoxious to the Democratic party that even the Baltimore nomination could not bring the rank and file with any unanimity to his support. As many Democrats bolted Greeley as Republicans bolted Grant, possibly more. At all events, the fact that the Democrats did not nominate a Democrat in 1872, but did nominate a Republican of the most pronounced type and one who had dealt them some of the severest blows they had ever received, constitutes a remarkable difference between the circumstances of that year and of the present.

Another difference, perhaps even more important, lies in the changed condition of party issues. In 1872 the reconstruction of the Southern States was, in the minds of the great body of Republicans, incomplete. Tales of Kuklux outrages filled the public ear. Louisiana was still under military control. Arkansas and Florida and Missouri were in turmoil. The questions of amnesty and of suffrage to rebels were unsettled. The ghost of the rebellion was still revisiting the glimpses of the moon. The lava passions of the war were but thinly overlaid. They broke out again immediately after the election, and were not finally appeased until the second year of Mr. Hayes's term of office.

The difference between 1872 and 1884 in the state of public feeling on these questions is measured not merely by the lapse of twelve years' time, but by the oncoming of new subjects of public interest, the most important of which is the reform of the public service, national, State, and municipal. At no time since the close of the war, if at any time, has this question engaged the thought and service of so many minds. At no time has it appealed so successfully to the young and active men who are making their first acquaintance with public affairs. The issues of slavery have ceased to excite men's passions. The wand which conjured Republicans to the support of Grant in 1872 has lost its power. Whoever wins this year must win by his personal character, and by the promise which it gives of fulfilling the public demand for reform in administration and respectability in high places.

ENO AND THE ASHBURTON TREATY.

THE Eno case has resulted, as all lawyers at all familiar with the Ashburton treaty had anticipated, in the escape of the accused; and it is one of those cases where the common-

sense view and the legal view so thoroughly coincide that the result has caused no surprise to the press or public at large. The attempt made was to extradite Eno for the crime of forgery, and this was a crime of which no one had ever accused him or believed him to be guilty. What he had done was to misappropriate or embezzle funds committed to his care as president of a bank by means of falsification of accounts, and neither in law nor in common parlance is this forgery any more than it is burglary.

It is not very satisfactory to reflect that it has taken at least three distinct litigations and a period of many years in three different countries, all governed by the Ashburton treaty, to settle this same point as a matter of law. The English judges decided it long ago in the Windsor case, and the recent Tully case in this country and the Eno case in Canada have only followed the Windsor decision. Of course it is the enormous amount of money—some $3,000,000—lost through Eno's operations which led to the desperate attempt to kidnap him under the forms of law that has just broken down; and the main value of Judge Caron's decision is to make plain to all the world what was known before only to a few, that England and Canada afford a safe harbor of refuge for all embezzlers and defaulters and swindlers from the United States, and that the United States does the same for England and Canada. Internationally, in other words, the law puts a premium on swindling, a crime which the domestic law of both England and the United States punishes most severely—and which is perhaps the most dangerous offence common in modern commercial states.

The difficulty with the reformation of the law hitherto has been a curious one. We have a better treaty with every leading Continental Power, notwithstanding the differences of race, language, and religion, than we have with England. And why? Chiefly because international distrust and suspicion have been repeatedly aroused by attempts at sharp practice in the extradition of criminals and in the construction of the treaty. In this we have been chiefly to blame. There was no excuse for an attempt made in General Grant's time to establish the extraordinary doctrine that a fugitive might be extradited for one crime and then tried for another, and the result of this—the passage of the English Extradition Act of 1870, forbidding the surrender of criminals unless a pledge was given that they should be tried only for the extradition crime—was simply a proof of international distrust excited by our behavior. The fourteen years which have elapsed since the passage of that act has been a period rich in the production of enlightened extradition treaties, covering various sorts of breaches of trust, with countries far less advanced than England. With the republics of Salvador, of Nicaragua and Peru, with the Orange Free State, Ecuador, Belgium, Spain, and even Turkey—few of them countries likely to be attractive as an asylum for American swindlers—we have had no difficulty in making treaties which cover other pecuniary crimes than forgery; and in all the European treaties a clause forbidding the trial of the person surrendered for any crime committed prior to that for which he is given up is to be found—a fact which shows that we have abandoned the very point which led to the passage of the hostile Extradition Act by England.

The passage of the Extradition Act, however, was resented by General Grant's Administration as an indication of a distrust on the part of England of our good faith, and it almost led to a stoppage of all extradition proceedings under the treaty. Fourteen years have elapsed, and a new attempt to evade the provisions of the treaty has been made from our side of the border, and once more it has been demonstrated that our extradition treaty sets a premium upon crime. The evident bad faith of the attempt has converted one of the great swindlers of the day into a popular favorite with the people among whom he had taken refuge, and this time not only political antipathy, but religious fervor, has been excited, by the mere fact that the swindler appeared in company with a Catholic priest.

The matter has now, however, been made so plain that a child can understand it. The Ashburton treaty is no protection against the commonest forms of swindling, and if the swindler ever gets away there is no hope of getting him back for trial. Eno, according to one story, is going to settle down in Quebec and set up in business as a broker. The overtures for an amendment to the obsolete Ashburton treaty ought as a matter of propriety to come from our Government, and as the subject is one in which the people of the whole Anglo-Saxon world have a deep interest, we devoutly hope that diplomatic sensitiveness will not any longer stand in the way of a determined effort, and that immediately, to have a new treaty drafted ready for ratification when the Senate meets in December.

COLLEGE CONTROVERSY.

THE commencement season is over without any very noteworthy incidents. The address of Professor Jebb, at Cambridge, and the unveiling of the statue of Professor Silliman, at New Haven, are the two events which are the most striking in the reports—always excepting the boat races, which in these days command very much the same attention from the public and from the colleges as was formerly given to orations and alumni dinners. Noteworthy changes are announced in the undergraduate curriculum at Harvard and also at Yale—in the direction of still greater freedom for undergraduates in the choice of their studies. The colleges continue to be the recipients of generous benefactions, and on the whole, are steadily growing in influence, wealth, and adaptation to the country without any serious hindrances. Yet there is undoubtedly one danger which may at any time interfere with the welfare of a particular institution—the danger of internal dissension.

Frequently, we may even say with increasing frequency during the last few years, the colleges of this country have been disturbed by internal commotions. These quarrels or controversies have been reported to the public and have been discussed by the newspapers, usually with strong partisan animosity. At least a dozen excellent institutions can be named which have thus been rent with discord during the last two or three years. The epidemic, though due, as we think, to a single cause, is manifest in diverse forms. Sometimes, especially in newly organized colleges, the entire faculty, or a large part of it, incurs the censure of the board of trustees, and sweeping resignations or removals from office are insisted on. It is more often the case that the president is attacked. Either the trustees find him inefficient for the carrying out of the policy which they would like to see prevail, or the faculty regard him as dictatorial and inclined to usurp the rights which they have been accustomed to exercise. It may be that a trustee, by a conscientious devotion to what he believes to be his duty, gives offence to some member of the faculty, who is thus thrown into a state of hostility toward a member of the governing body. It may even happen that the entire body of trustees are brought into collision with the academic staff. These instances are not hypothetical. They represent a state of affairs which is deplorable, tending to destroy that spirit of good-fellowship and coöperation which is essential to the welfare of a school or college.

These differences appear extraordinary when the character of the men involved in them is considered. Most of them belong to the salt of the earth. They are mature in years, quiet, and considerate; accustomed to look at subjects from different points of view; indisposed to quarrel; faithful, sincere, devoted men. The points involved are generally so obscure that only those who are nearest to the controversy understand what is in dispute. The public at large hears only vague charges and intimations—that "President A is not the man for the place; he does not compare with President B"; or that "the Faculty are trying to manage affairs which legally belong to the Trustees"; or that "Professor X is a mischief-maker, aspiring to show what he can do by so and so"; or that "Mr. M., one of the Trustees, treats the Professors as if he had hired them and had a right to direct their doings."

As similar dissensions arise in old colleges and in new, at the East and in the West, in colleges chiefly governed by clergymen, and in those which are under the control of the State, there is probably some underlying cause which can be discovered. It is most desirable that it should be pointed out, for before the evil can be eradicated, its sources must be discovered. A specific remedy like the removal of an individual from the office of president, trustee, or professor will not restore harmony for any long period, if it be true that there is some fundamental difficulty quite independent of the persons who are called to the administrative offices.

The writer of this article, after a long acquaintance with the colleges of this country, has arrived at the conclusion that these difficulties are the natural result of a bad system of government. They are not in fact, though they are in form, personal quarrels. They are the conflicts which inevitably arise when men of strong character, independent

opinions, and great determination are placed in offices the responsibilities of which are serious and the duties of which are ill defined. They are the legacies of a monarchical system which is now out of fashion and is attacked by men who are trained in republican or constitutional usages. In any society where the functions of the different authorities overlap, where the prerogatives of the different offices are obscured by the changes of the times, and especially where the interests which were once homogeneous have become complex and diversified, trouble is sure to come. Is not this the case in the American colleges? Can anybody in any college distinctly define the administrative duties of the trustees, the faculty, and the president? In most cases do not mutual courtesy and consideration constitute the bond of union—a system which works well in times of peace and quiet, but is not adapted to times of conflict?

A reference to the history of our institutions may throw some light upon the problem. The college governments of this country had their origin in the usages of the English colleges nearly three centuries ago. The governing authority in every college was a Board of Fellows, whose elected chief was their "Master," or "Rector," or "President." These Fellows resided in their colleges, owned the property, made the regulations, took part in the instruction, and governed the students. Harvard and Yale began by the association of ministers living near to one another as a Board of Fellows for the maintenance of a college. They chose their head to be Rector of the college; they acquired and held property, made laws for the instruction and government of students, and exercised parental authority over those who were committed to their charge.

Gradually a separate body of teachers was formed; professors were appointed, who became a faculty, and their head was the head of the Board of Fellows. In other words, two boards, one of instruction and one of management, were developed, under the common presidency of one person. The President was therefore called upon to act in a double capacity. To the Trustees or Fellows he was the representative of the Faculty, the principal teacher; to the staff of teachers he was the exponent of the Trustees, the principal governor or manager. He was both the chief among those who received appointment to teach, and chief among those who conferred such appointments. His position was, therefore, a very difficult one—for he combined two distinct offices, representing interests which might often be divergent—let us say, for example, the need of expansion and the need of economy. He was like a king acting with two privy councils, the Faculty on the one hand, the Fellows or Corporation on the other. All this appears to have worked pretty well until the expansion of simple colleges into universities, with many faculties, much property, manifold relations to the progress of knowledge. A government which claimed to exercise a sort of simple domestic authority is not adequate to the control of a complex organization such as many of our colleges have now become. At Harvard, the President has quite demitted the functions of a teacher; the general administration of the affairs is enough to occupy the strongest man. In small colleges, on the other hand, the president is expected to be chief teacher, chief preacher, chief politician, chief financier, chief solicitor of funds, chief builder. He is regarded almost as the embodiment of his college.

The faculty used to act *in loco parentis*, governing the students by residence among them, by attending divine worship with them, by partaking of a common table. All this worked well enough in simple days; but as everybody knows there is but little left of these primitive usages. The faculty in many colleges have now more to do with the material affairs of the college than the trustees; they solicit funds; they suggest improved methods of instruction; they select new teachers; in short, they are wisely recognized as the party most competent to decide on the standards of a liberal education, and most interested in securing the permanent progress of the institution to which they belong.

Thus it has come to pass that at the present time the functions of president, faculty, and trustees are more or less confounded, and either branch of the government is liable to be offended by the action of one of the other branches. It is becoming more and more difficult under these circumstances to find individuals who are adequate to the office of college president; more and more difficult to keep in office those who are called to undertake such ill-defined responsibilities. It is only the dominant common sense of college officers, and their sincere devotion to the interests intrusted to them, which keep affairs as steady as they are. Even wisdom, conciliation, and forbearance are not adequate, as the readers of newspapers are aware, to the prevention of internal feuds and occasional open controversies.

The traditions of the older colleges in this country are so binding that it would be no easy task to define the relations of president, trustees, and faculty in terms which would be applicable alike to all foundations, but in any single college it would not be very difficult to frame a written constitution which would serve as a substitute for the unwritten and conflicting usages and theories which are now the cause of so many controversies.

RENAN'S 'NEW STUDIES IN RELIGIOUS HISTORY.'

PARIS, June 26.

M. RENAN has given us a volume of 'New Studies in Religious History,' a natural sequence of his 'Studies of Religious History,' published twenty-seven years ago. The new essays are chiefly devoted to Buddhism and to some portions of the middle ages. The essay on Buddhism was composed during the last months of the life of Eugène Burnouf. "It was composed," says Renan, "for the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and it was the first work which I offered to this review. M. Buloz, the least Buddhist of men, praised my article as regards some accessories, but as for its essence he would not believe that it was true. A real Buddhist, blood and bones, seemed to him an inadmissible thing. To all my proofs he answered invariably, 'It is not possible that there should be such stupid men.' Burnouf died, and I left the article in my drawer." It is fortunate that it is now published, as it gives a very vivid account of the views of Burnouf on Buddhism. The original article has been enlarged, and Renan has used the labors of some new workers in this field, particularly of M. Senart.

We find in these pages on Buddhism, part of which are already so old, some of the finest and best qualities of Renan:

"A doctrine which assigns to life as its supreme end nothingness; a doctrine which proclaims that the culmination of perfection is the annihilation of life; one in which man is represented as the highest term of creation; in which the idea of a Supreme Being appears only at a late period, is such an extraordinary phenomenon that our mind can only conceive its possibility with some difficulty. And still such a doctrine exists. To make the paradox complete, this doctrine, apparently the most despairing that has ever been professed, has inspired prodigies of devotion in the most various races; the church of nihilism has remained to our days, without any notable schism, the most compact religious body of the East. This is certainly a most extraordinary fact in the history of the human mind. Strange in its destiny, Buddhism is still more so in its philosophy, its doctrine, in the legend of its founder, in the odd style of its sacred books. Uniting the abuses of the most abstract scholasticism to the dreams of the maddest imagination, this religion, which begins without a god and almost without rites, issues in the extravagance of an unbridled mythology. The religion which was the most philosophical at first, and in which some of the modern schools affect to find the last word of wisdom, has become the coarsest of popular superstitions."

Renan unfolds the poetical legend of the life of Buddha, with all the charm of a style which seems made for such miraculous feats. The doctrine of Çakya has never been better expounded than by Burnouf in his classic 'Introduction to the Study of Indian Buddhism'; but Renan has a flexibility of words, a richness of images, which in such a subject produces a wonderful impression: "For Buddhism, as well as for Christianity, the sense of the universal vanity of things is the beginning of all wisdom; but after 'all is vanity' the Christian can add 'except God and the worshipping of God,' and the Buddhist adds nothing and can add nothing." His atheistic religion has, however, been eminently moral: "As a father who sees his children play in a house which is beginning to burn, Buddha sees all beings consumed, devoured, by birth, by death, by lamentations and despair, given up to the desires and to the evils which result from them, constantly coming to life again; and in the midst of this infinity of sorrow they play, they amuse themselves, they do not tremble, they do not even think how miserable they are. And Buddha says to himself: 'I am the father of all these beings; I will deliver them; I will give them the incomparable happiness of knowledge.'"

The reason of the popularity of a doctrine which seems made for the most subtle philosophers, is probably to be found in its profound sympathy, not only for men—for all animals, for all beings. Buddha tries to convert the snakes, the birds, the vampires, the harpies, the fantastic creatures which constantly dwell in the Indian imagination. The Vedas, which Renan calls severe and aristocratic, could not have as much effect on the popular mind. Renan shows us all the transformations of the original Buddhism; in becoming popular it organized itself, and became less idealistic. The old traditions were kept up in philosophical schools, and the popular religion became more and more a kind of paganism. The religious symbols transformed themselves so as to give satisfaction to more people, without losing a certain sort of unity.

Almost all the essays of the new volume concern the extraordinary religious movements of

reform which filled the thirteenth century of our era, and which were crushed afterward by orthodoxy in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. The centre of this religious agitation was in the order of St. Francis; but the history of the Franciscan sects cannot be well understood without a preliminary study of Joachim of Flore, as Joachim, if he was not invented by the exalted Franciscans, became, at any rate, a subject of legends, a precursor. The article on Joachim of Flore was made at the request of M. Victor Le Clerc, who had to speak of the "Évangile Éternel" in the 'Literary History of France.' Joachim lived in Calabria; he was placed on the boundary of the Greek Church and of the Latin Church; he was recognized as a prophet by the Latin Church; he foresaw what was realized after him by Francis of Assisi; he denounced the vices of his age, and praised poverty as a remedy against corruption. The article of Renan on Saint Francis of Assisi is one of the best he ever wrote. At the time when it appeared there was much discussion on the subject of the 'Life of Jesus'; the name of Renan was in everybody's mouth. A Capuchin monk, who had read the article, said to Princess ——, with whom he often conversed on the subject of Renan: "He has written on Jesus otherwise than people ought to do, but he has spoken well of Saint Francis; Saint Francis will save him." It is perhaps a pity that in the preface of his new volume Renan gives reasons for the devotion which he has always felt for Saint Francis. It is enough to have gone to Assisi, to have seen the chapel of Giotto, to have read the life of the saint who exalted poverty, humility, simplicity of heart, and made the most sublime devotion to all the sufferers and sinners of the world a sort of habit, of commonplace occupation. Why should Renan tell us:

"Sympathies in history, as well as in common life, are often founded on a community of defects even more than of qualities. The defects which would have rapidly ruined the work of Francis of Assisi, if the Church Universal had not given to it consistency and fixity, are those which have given to me no other influence on my contemporaries than to have afforded them momentary amusement. . . . Like the patriarch of Assisi, I have gone through the world, without any serious tie with the world, in the state of a mere tenant. Both of us, without owning anything, have found ourselves very rich. God has given to us a life interest in the universe, and we have been content to enjoy it without owning it. Such a disposition makes unsafe conservatives and revolutionists who are not dangerous. . . . The abuses which shock me, for instance, are those which relate to enjoyment rather than those which relate to property. A barrier which shuts the way to a fine valley, a river which is made dirty by a manufacturer, a wall which encloses a corner of the great field of God, whatever makes of beauty a personal apanage, of truth a private property—all this is very repugnant to me. . . . Late admirers of the Sermon on the Mount, do not let us ask for a civic recompense. Not only have we rendered no service to the cause of order, but perhaps more than one refractory man, in his revolt against established order, may have looked upon us as allies. We have contributed to consolidate nobody's property: the bourgeois of the future will owe us no gratitude."

It is not for the first time that Renan directly or indirectly complains of his contemporaries, while he apparently complains of his own want of practical wisdom. It seems to us that the reproach is somewhat unjust; it looked at one time, when the 'Life of Jesus' appeared, as if Renan would become somewhat of a martyr; but the time of martyrs is passed; no blood was shed in that terrible quarrel, only oceans of ink; and the name of Renan became illustrious, though he suffered no real persecution. He was elected a member of the Academy of Inscriptions, a member of the French Academy, a professor at the Collège de France; he is now the Administrator of the Collège de France, in the place of M. Laboulaye. His books have given him, if not a large fortune, at any rate entire independence. He is a happy husband and a happy father; but he is not a Senator, and, as we have all our weaknesses, this want of a positive part in the legislation of his country is the rose leaf in the bed of this philosophic sybarite. He is not content with making his mark on his generation, or on the thought of generations to come; he wants to be tinkering old laws or moulding new ones. He really complains of universal suffrage, as if universal suffrage had condemned itself by forgetting him.

This is one of the weaknesses of a great mind; there is another one which is becoming more apparent in this new volume. I hardly know how to speak of it; it is a weakness which has been growing in the old age of some very great men, such as Michelet, a certain disposition to introduce sensuality in everything. Michelet, in the last volumes of history which he wrote, explained the greatest events of history by physiological phenomena; there is in everything he wrote, when he had passed his middle age, a sort of senile craving for voluptuousness. There is something of this sort in the preface of this volume. Renan prophesies a time when life will be all joy, all pleasure, all gayety. A few persons, he says, piously disposed, have told him that they have in all his writings found passages which edified them.

"I would like to extract these passages from the volumes where they are, and to publish them in a small book under the name of 'Pious Readings.' I would divide the matter into fifty-two parts, for the fifty-two Sundays of the year. There would be for each Sunday an extract from the Gospels and from the Fathers of the Spiritual Life, a prayer and a spiritual *bouquet*, after the fashion of François de Sales, and afterward some engravings could be joined to it. A pious lady would only notice by some omissions the difference between such a book and the Prayer Book which she takes to church. Perhaps in the end she would prefer it."

He goes on speaking of his jealousy of the Prayer Book, a book "which has the incomparable privilege of receiving the abandoned looks of woman when she thinks herself alone with the Creator"—this book "on which so many charming eyes have fixed themselves with amorous intentness." As for the little book, made of the essence of his own work, "My last ambition," says he, "would be satisfied, if I could hope to enter the church after my death, under the form of a small 18mo volume, bound in black morocco, kept in the long fingers of a well gloved hand." What do you think of this well gloved hand? It seems to me that criticism has a right to tear off these gloves, and this foolish sentimentality, and this sensual form of a false religion.

THE WORK OF THE REICHSTAG.

BERLIN, June 30.

AFTER a long and protracted session, the fifth legislative period of the Reichstag has just been closed. The result of the last session is rather meagre. The best thing which can be said of it is that, while it did not do much good, it frustrated at least the most pernicious attacks of our protectionists and state socialists on the foundations of our institutions. The signet under which it was elected remained the same during its whole existence. The power of the Liberal and Conservative parties was balanced by the Centre. Our Ultramontanes, however, found it for their interest to barter with the Government in order to reap some substantial advantages for themselves. In this bargain they have been the more successful, as they did not care for anything except their clerical ends. Thus some liberal, but more reactionary, measures have been put on the statute-book. By partly yielding to its declared foe, the Government did not gain much; the great Conservative alliance could not be brought about, because the different interests did not centre in one great focus. Hence almost everything remains *in statu quo*, and the decisive battle will and must be fought hereafter.

The only practical result of the last session was the passage of the law for the workingmen's insurance against accident. It is the first attempt at the reconciliation of their interest with that of their employers and of society at large. I consider it a failure, as it makes insurance a state monopoly, and thus kills so important a business as that of private insurance. Besides, it excludes more than three-quarters of the working classes—viz., the farmers' help—and saddles the insured and those to be insured with more burdens than before. The agrarians only voted for it under the condition that they were not bound to support and nurse their field hands. I do not think the law will stand the practical test.

The new bill for, or rather against, the formation of shareholding companies was finally adopted, with a few less objectionable amendments. Thus, the lowest amount of one share is fixed now at 500 marks (about $125), and not at 10,000 marks, as originally proposed. The time within which the founders of a shareholders' company may be held responsible for any unlawful transaction or intentionally false statement is limited to five years, and on some other less important points restrictions have been done away with. On the whole, however, the law breathes the same hostile spirit against capital and self-earned property as did its first draft. Of the mediæval notions of our country squires you have no idea. The unsophisticated views of these petrified specimens of a bygone period are without a parallel in the present century. Thus, the Chairman of the Committee which had to frame the law insisted upon having the amount of a single share fixed at 5,000 marks at the lowest, as otherwise the small bankers and sharpers in the country would ruin the small buyers by selling them worthless shares of a small amount. When it was objected that the law was to be made for all business men, the same gentleman, belonging to an old aristocratic family, indignantly replied that these money men all stood on the same level, only that perhaps one was more and the other less honest.

Other measures which the Government had introduced it was forced to withdraw, as they had created such a general indignation that an ignominious defeat was to be anticipated. To this class belong the new bills for the increase of duties, and that for taxing all sorts of business transactions, not only those at the Stock Exchange, but also any purchase and sale of goods and merchandise. The bill for the reduction of drawbacks on sugar was withdrawn in deference to the wishes of our influential sugar manufacturers, who, in consequence of overproduction, are on the eve of bankruptcy. Other bills, like that for the increase of the pensions of army officers, have not been acted upon, on account of the stubborn opposition of the Secretary of War, who did not consent to the taxation of their private fortunes by towns and communes. General Kameke, the predecessor of the present incumbent, General Bronsart, had in this respect met the Reichstag half way, but not having seconded the wishes of the Emperor energetically enough, he had to resign; General Bronsart, by being more energetic ("schneidig," to use the officers' slang), prevented a fair compromise.

The great event in the history of the last days

of the Reichstag was the appearance of Prince Bismarck in the standing committee which had to discuss the bill for erecting and subsidizing German steamship lines to eastern Asia and Australia. Since May 25, 1871, the Chancellor had not taken part in the proceedings of any committee. The greater, of course, was the surprise when, on June 23, Bismarck made his appearance for the purpose of explaining his colonial policy. Afterwards, in the sitting of June 26, he repeated in substance in the Reichstag what he had, so to speak, privately given as his opinion. This, for the highly influential position of its author, as well as for its cool appreciation of facts, deserves to be given here. At present a wild colonization fever is raging all over Germany; one scheme outdoes another. East, South, and West Africa, Corea, Borneo, and Australia, Paraguay, Southern Brazil, and even Patagonia, are pointed out by our colonial Hotspurs as offering fertile and cheap lands for German emigration. In short, these colonizers want to direct emigrants almost to any country rather than the United States, where they, it is alleged, lose connection with the mother country and do not buy enough of home-made manufactures and merchandise. As far as I can judge, the German-Americans are the most numerous and readiest purchasers of these goods; but our protectionists and agrarians care more for fancies than for facts. It is a very interesting feature of this colonial and subsidizing agitation that the firmest supporters of such adventures belong to middle and southern Germany, while the business men of our seaports take the whole matter rather coolly and are not so loud in their praise of this colonial patent medicine. The secret of the colonial passion is disclosed by the present low state of trade and commerce. Our weavers and spinners on one side, and the ironmongers on the other, after having half ruined themselves by underbidding each other, can keep their establishments running only by conquering new markets. That a semi-civilized or wholly barbarous country has no need of railroad iron, or satin cloth, or silk dresses is beyond the simple understanding of these worthy gentlemen, who, of course, work exclusively for and in the national interest. In the manufacturing towns public meetings are held and resolutions are passed, appealing to the members of the Reichstag to act at once and grant subsidies if they would not forfeit the confidence of the people and be turned out ignominiously at the next election. Thus the epidemic is raging all over the country. The most unselfish of all the agitators are the Bavarians and Würtembergers, whose Governments need not contribute anything to the burdens of the venture, as in 1871 they reserved to themselves their postage sovereignty. The empire, in turning over the whole job to the Post-office Department, must pay all the cost for Bavaria and Würtemberg also.

So much about the present state of the colonial craze which Bismarck quite unexpectedly reduced to reasonable limits. He declared that he was far from looking over the world for the purpose of finding unoccupied land, and still less had he a desire to found colonies after the French fashion, with Prussian privy councillors or subaltern clerks. Such bureaucratic and military settlements would not do, as they required more money, more soldiers, and more ships than Germany could afford. He would not spend a cent for such artificial establishments, and therefore did not care whether a colony yielded profit or whether it cost money. This question did not concern the Government, but the individual settler, for whose protection the Government was responsible when in prosecution of his legitimate rights he was without cause attacked by other nations. Bismarck exemplified his views by reference to Angra Pequeña in southwestern Africa, and the question of the Congo River. He closed with the statement that England had just acknowledged the correctness of the German view and congratulated him (the Chancellor) on this peaceful acquisition of territory by a German private citizen, Mr. Lüderitz, of Bremen. On June 26, two days before the close of the Reichstag, the same question was more fully discussed in public session. The Opposition raised the question what the proposed new steamship line had to do with the old Samoa plan, defeated in 1880, and with some new colonial designs in the Pacific, which in the last days of the session occupied the foremost place in popular rumor and gossip, and it refused to vote for the new enterprise unless a fuller specification were given. On the other hand, it declared itself willing to enter into a thorough examination of the subject at the next session. Thus the matter stands at present, and it will probably not be taken up again before the beginning of next year. Thus far, at least, by Bismarck's declaration, the hopes of our colonial *chauvins* have been baffled. † † †

Correspondence.

MR. BLAINE'S CLERGYMEN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have been surprised, and yet not surprised, at the defence of Mr. Blaine attempted by his ex-pastors. They seem to me to entirely misapprehend the logic of the situation. It is not a mere suspicion which is directed against their old parishioner. In case that were all, then they might reasonably introduce their testimony as to his good character, in the hope of dissipating the suspicion. But when there is positive incriminating evidence, as there is, previous good character can be urged only in plea for pardon, not in bar of condemnation. Nor is it a question of veracity, as between Mr. Blaine and opposing witnesses. In that case, too, there would be some pertinency in testifying to foregoing trustworthiness. But the fatal evidence is out of Mr. Blaine's own mouth.

Unfortunately, church-membership has long since ceased to be a synonym for irreproachable morals, if, indeed, it ever was. It seems to me that my brethren, Ecob and Webb, are unwittingly doing what they can to make a public profession of Christian faith seem a mere form, if not a mockery, by saying, as they virtually do, that because Mr. Blaine made such a profession, there can be nothing wrong in what he did in Washington.

Respectfully,

An Ohio Minister.

LITERARY BLUNDERS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I was lately looking over some last year's numbers of the *Century Magazine*, and came across a chronological error in a story by a popular author which I think it would do some good to notice publicly. In "Impressions of a Cousin," by Henry James, the heroine is made to say in a letter, *dated* 1873, that she sees from her window a station of the Sixth Avenue Elevated Railroad. But a more remarkable case of ignorance is in another number of the same magazine in a story called "Mrs. Findlay's Elizabethan Arm Chair." The author informs us that Mr. Findlay's family originated in Scotland, but that his ancestors had lived *three hundred years* in Philadelphia.

I am not often driven to magazine literature for my reading, and may therefore be mistaken in supposing that these instances of ignorance are exceptional and worth public correction.

G. H. H.

Capri, Italy, June 28.

"THE PEOPLE'S FAITH."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It is related of the elder Dr. Storrs, of Braintree, that the terrible rumor was once spreading through his parish that he was, at heart, an Arminian. A thrill of mingled horror and sorrow ran through the whole town. At last an old lady, a fast friend of the doctor, presented herself in tearful tremulousness at his study-door. She could bear it no longer. She had come in all Christian faithfulness to learn from his own mouth if the dreadful charge were true. The doctor was at first perplexed, then righteously indignant: "What a malicious slander! I an Arminian? Nothing could be more false. Why, madam, I solemnly assure you that I was born in Danvers!" The good old creature went away greatly relieved, vowing that, so far as it depended on the activity of her single tongue, that slander should be refuted. This, for fifty years ago, in New England, when the people did know something of technical theology, was not a bad story. It would have little point in these degenerate days, when a religious newspaper can discourse learnedly, as one did recently, about the Arminian Patriarch, without stirring a smile on the faces of a majority of its readers. Yet it may serve to introduce a few remarks on the unwarranted way in which certain professional theologians and religious journals identify their own views with what they variously term "the faith of the people," "the cherished beliefs of the great heart of the country," etc.

This was a very common form of argument with the late Dr. Hodge. Again and again it appears in the pages of his 'Systematic Theology.' It is almost invariably his custom to close his answers to the objections which opponents had urged to his doctrines by saying, in effect: "Well, whatever may be said by unbelievers, this is the belief of the people; it is wrought into their hymns and prayers; it is a part of the common faith." His successors have by no means dropped the convenient assumption. It is not so long ago that a celebrated theological teacher defended a pet definition of conversion, couched in the dryest scholastic terms, as being exactly the process of thought involved in the commonest Christian experience; when it is probable that nine out of ten "common Christians" would not know what he was talking about. There is often a similar assumption of perfect knowledge of the operations of the "people's" mind in the utterances of those religious editors who feel that their sect, for whose defence they are set, is really the catholic faith. Yet it may be said with entire safety that these are the very classes of men who, as a rule, know least of what the people think, and ought to be the last in making such bold assertions. One cannot well conceive of a life more thoroughly cut off from the great currents of popular thought than that of a theological professor. Just in the measure that he is "successful," or "learned," or "distinguished," according to the prevailing standards, will he be isolated from the life of men. One of the most famous of living teachers of theology was once on the train for Boston, in company with a college president. Both were going to preach in vacant pulpits. It happened that they were again together in the cars on Monday morning. They fell to talking about the services of the day before. "I do not think that I was led to choose an unusual theme," said the President, "simply because I reflected that I was preaching in Boston; and yet, I must confess, I put unusual emphasis upon certain parts of my sermon, in consequence of my remembering that I was speaking in the home of so much radical

thought. How was it with you?" "Why, the truth is," replied the theologian, "I do not know what all these men are thinking about. I have never found it worth while to read their writings—all their scepticism was so much more forcibly put by the writers of the seventeenth century"! It was this same professor who, in a course of lectures to his classes, lasting an entire winter, amid abundant references to the literature of his subjects, cited only two books written in this century; and, as one of his students remarked, one of these works being the 'Systematic Theology' of Dr. Hodge, the fact was that there was but one book alluded to which could be fairly said to have been written in this century.

While as much could not be truthfully said of the editors of religious newspapers, still it is evident that the larger part of them are removed from close contact with popular thought. The editorial sanctum rarely has windows on four sides. The editorial spectacles are not always achromatic. The editor has good facilities for knowing what other editors think, what the leaders of their denomination are busying themselves about, but has small access to the thought of the people. It was this which led Maurice to cry out so bitterly against those "philosophers," and such journals as the *Record*, that condemned him for attacking the people's faith, when, as he maintained, they were so isolated among men that they could not know what that faith was. Himself a busy pastor and preacher, a frequenter of the homes of the poor, a constant visitor at the hospital, a friend of workingmen, with whom he had fresh and direct intercourse, he felt that he might reasonably claim to know as much of what was in the minds of the people as his assailants.

Now, I do not propose to imitate these of whom I have spoken. I have no intention of giving a particular formula in the terms of which the Christian faith of the people can be stated; no formula can state it My position is one of protest against those who think that the whole matter can be rolled into a glib definition. Yet it may be well to point out one or two of the ways in which great changes in the popular conceptions of Christianity are effected almost insensibly. One fact of great significance is that the mass of people make very much more of personality than of doctrine. Of the latter, in its technical sense, they know very little. But they are able to recognize honesty, sympathy, piety, consecration, and they put much more faith in such qualities than in the subtleties of dogma. The consequence is that when men possessing them happen to be religious teachers and leaders, the multitude simply identify Christian doctrine with the public teachings of such men. Mr. Beecher is a conspicuous example of this. His large church believe in him for the sake of what he is to them personally. He is popularly supposed to be very little orthodox. That makes no difference to his people. They believe in his teachings because they believe in the man. If he were of the straitest sect of the orthodox they would accept his views just the same. People care as little about doctrine, when it is set over against personality, as they know about it. This was well shown in the recent Presbyterian heresy case in Pennsylvania. It suddenly appeared that a minister was not orthodox. The Presbytery deposed him, practically, from the ministry, and declared his church vacant. But his people would not submit to it. They knew nothing about the heresy, but they knew and loved the man. They simply withdrew from the Presbyterian Church, and kept their pastor. Somewhat in the same line is the power which a few religious journals exert. They win their place in a family and, usually, become a fixture. Their teaching and policy may have changed radically in the course of years, but the old name floats them into the household as before, and their opinions are accepted just as unquestioningly. A certain newspaper of this class recently contained an article on the Resurrection, in which the editor went so far in opposition to received views as to say in the most outspoken manner, "I do not believe in the resurrection of the body." An old lady who had read the paper for years was considerably startled at this. Yet she had been reading and delighting in other teachings of the same periodical, which were no less revolutionary than the one in question, only they had not happened to strike an old prejudice so squarely. De Maistre, the great dogmatist, said: "He who speaks or writes with the aim of filching from the people a national dogma, ought to be hung as a sneak-thief." And Mme. de Sévigné writes: "This is my old thesis, for which I shall be stoned one day: 'C'est que le public n'est ni fou ni injuste.'" Grant both, if desired, and still the question recurs, What are the "national dogmas" of our public? Our theologians and editors are answering it in far too off-hand a style. The true answer can be given only as a result of the widest and most patient study, at first hand. This our self-constituted oracles have not undertaken. Were they to do so, they might find that the residuum and only vital part of Christianity is something quite unlike their hasty and ignorant assumptions. O.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, July 10, 1884.

Notes.

HARPER & BROTHERS announce a new edition of W. J. Rolfe's Shakspere, in twenty volumes. Each volume will contain two plays, except the last, which is devoted to the poems. The arrangement will be approximately chronological. It is to be known as "The Friendly Edition."

S. E. Cassino & Co. announce a popular treatise on the birds of Eastern North America, by Rev. J. H. Langville of Buffalo, under the title 'Our Birds and their Haunts.'

J. R. Osgood & Co. have published a revised and enlarged edition of their handy and full "Guide to the White Mountains," with six maps. This is one of the most thorough of hand-books.

The sixth number of the pamphlet edition (Lee & Shepard) of Wendell Phillips's speeches is "The Labor Question."

Ginn & Heath's edition of Whitney's Sanskrit Grammar, which was announced last week, is not a new work. It is the original edition of 1879 published with their imprint, and at a price which is only a little more than half that at which it was obtainable heretofore.

Experts with the rod and tackle, and especially those of the traditional literary turn, will find the mild entertainment which is supposed to be their characteristic pleasure, in *The Angler's Note-book and Naturalists' Record: a Repertory of fact, inquiry, and discussion, on the Literature and Practice of Field-sports and on subjects of Natural History*, of which we have received the first of a new series, to be completed in twelve numbers. The most curious essay is a brief one on 'Walton's Hanging Cupboard,' which indicates by its mere title the sense of leisure, antiquity, and country air which gives its tone to the publication. The venture is conducted by the editors of the 'Bibliotheca Piscatoria.'

The third annual report of the Dante Society unfortunately shows no increase of membership, but this does not seem to interfere with its modest and useful work. The perfecting of the Dante Library for Harvard College goes steadily on, and we are now promised by the librarian, Mr. Justin Winsor, a catalogue which will contain "a list of all editions of Dante and books relating to Dante in the Harvard College Library, the Boston Public Library, and the private collection spoken of in previous reports, which is to be the foundation of what the Society hopes to make a library virtually complete for the purpose of the study of Dante." The Society announces that the notes of Mr. Longfellow, meant as additional illustrations for his translation, are being edited by Prof. C. E. Norton, and will be printed, and it promises aid to a concordance of the 'Divine Comedy' by Professor Fay, which, however, may not be ready for three years. The report concludes with a bibliography of the Dante literature printed in the United States. From this it appears that the first American writing on Dante was by Benjamin Welles in 1807, at Boston, and the first translation was Cary's, in 1822.

We have received a number of minor scientific publications of which the most important are, "Notes on the Volcanic Rocks of the Great Basin," by Arnold Hague and Joseph P. Iddings, of the U. S. Geological Survey, which deals with the nature of the geological formation of the depression between the eastern wall of the Sierra Nevada and the western wall of the Wahsatch Range; "The Influence of Convection on Glaciation," by George F. Becker; the "Okadaira Shell Mound at Hitachi," by I. Iijima and C. Sasaki, of the Tokio University, which contains a description of the pottery, stone implements, etc., found in this mound, and is illustrated by eleven very interesting plates of the objects; and "Earthquake Measurement," by J. A. Ewing, Professor of Mechanical Engineering in the same University, being No. 9 of the Memoirs of the Science Department, a work which is mainly concerned with the instruments and methods for observing seismic disturbances, but contains also a discussion of the theory of such motions, a statement of the results of observation of eight earthquakes from February 7, 1881, to April 23, 1883, and twenty-three illustrative plates.

Prof. W. P. Atkinson's three lectures 'On History and the Study of History' (Boston: Roberts Bros.), delivered originally to the students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is an excellent plea for the rightful place of history and literature in technical schools.

Henry Grey's 'Key to the Waverley Novels' (Griffith & Farran, London; E. P. Dutton & Co., New York) has reached its sixth thousand. Its résumés of the plot of each novel are of slight value to those who are previously unacquainted with the story, but its index of the principal characters is useful for quick reference. It is to be remembered, however, that the public already has a 'Waverley Dictionary' which serves the purpose of literary men much better.

'How He Reached the White House; or, a Famous Victory,' an anonymous novel just published by the John W. Lovell Co., of this city, as No. 402 of Lovell's Library, is a reissue, with changed title, of an anonymous novel published in 1880 by Jansen, McClurg & Co., of Chicago, and then called 'A Famous Victory.' No intimation is given in the new issue that it is an old book. A portion of chapter xxxviii. has been rewritten, but otherwise the book is printed from the old plates.

A late circular of the Johns Hopkins University announces a special course of lectures on molecular dynamics to be delivered at Baltimore in the coming autumn by Sir William Thompson, F.R.S., Professor of Physics in the University of Glasgow, Scotland. The introductory lecture will be given on Wednesday,

October 1, and the other lectures will follow on consecutive days, there being eighteen lectures in all. Professors and students of physics from other institutions are invited by the University to attend, and arrangements will be made by which they may easily obtain temporary lodgings, provided an early intimation is received of their intention to come. A registration fee of $5 is required from such persons as follow the course, unless they are in other ways connected with the University.

Number 11 of the "By-Paths of Bible Knowledge," published by the Religious Tract Society, London, is a pleasantly written and illustrated discourse on "Assyrian Life and History," by M. E. Harkness, with an introduction by R. S. Poole, of the British Museum. Only two out of the nine chapters of the little book are devoted to "history" proper, the other seven treating respectively of "Writing," "Literature," "Religion," "Architecture and Art," "Military and Hunting Affairs," "Domestic Affairs," and "Colossal Animals." The expositions are clear and popularly written.

The interesting article of the *English Illustrated Magazine* for July is an account of the royal collection of miniatures at Windsor Castle, which is abundantly and effectively illustrated.

The August *Outing* exhibits a sign of prosperity in two profusely illustrated articles, one of which, "Tricycling Trips in Tokio," is novel and entertaining. Mr. Bradford Torrey contributes a leisurely article on "Scraping Acquaintance with the Birds."

In addition to the information we gave in a recent note about the authorship of "Frederic Daly's" biography of Henry Irving, we may state that at least two chapters of it are reproduced, word for word, from an article which appeared in the *Dublin University Magazine* for September, 1877, over the signature of Augustin Lewis, which we suspect to be an anagram of the real name of the writer of both eulogies. This can hardly be a case of plagiarism, although, of course, no allusion is made in the volume to the magazine article. The more probable explanation is that Mr. Irving's secretary finds one name—his own—insufficient to enable him to do justice to his subject.

The Council of the London Mathematical Society have awarded the first De Morgan memorial medal to Professor Arthur Cayley, F.R.S., for his contributions to the modern higher algebra, and other branches of mathematics. The presentation will take place at the annual meeting of the Society in November next.

We have received from F. W. Christern the first number of *Le Monde Poétique*, a monthly devoted to the popularization of French poets abroad and of foreign poets in France. The present issue has for its leading article a notice of Leconte de Lisle, apparently the first of a series upon contemporary French poets; and this is followed by a review of German verse, translations of Ebers, Björnson, etc., etc. Among the names of the staff we notice Jules Claretie, Leconte de Lisle, Jean Richepin, and Sully Prudhomme. The contents of the first number, however, are not striking.

The *Revue Critique* of June 9 contains a long and angry reply of M. Gilles de la Tourette to a review of his "Théophraste Renaudot," by Tamizey de Larroque. It appears that Larroque is preparing a complete edition of the "Lettres" of Guy Patin, the chief enemy of Renaudot, and the ill-feeling of the heroes has spread to their biographers. M. Tamizey de Larroque, who is always distinguished for minute erudition and extreme accuracy, saw with delight, no doubt, a number of cases in which M. Gilles de la Tourette had laid himself open to correction, and he used his advantage to the utmost. Unluckily for himself, however, he made two or three mistakes which M. de la Tourette discovered with an equal pleasure. The controversy is of interest only to the combatants, save in one thing. Every one who knows what Tamizey de Larroque has done to promote the exact knowledge of French biography and history, and what he was expected to do, will read with regret his remark that he is nearly blind, which is his excuse for the misprints that he had failed to correct in his review.

Those who have to consult archives or other documentary collections will find a useful guide in an exhaustive treatise on the use of documents issued by Dr. Friedrich Leist, of the Bavarian Reichsarchiv, under the title, 'Die Urkunde: ihre Behandlung für Edition und Interpretation' (Stuttgart, 1884). Among the subjects considered are questions of palæography abbreviations, initial-letters, vowel marks now obsolete, etc.

The first number of a comprehensive German periodical devoted to financial studies has just been issued by Cotta, in Stuttgart, under the title: *Finanz-Archiv: Zeitschrift für das gesammte Finanzwesen.* The editor is Dr. Georg Schanz, Professor of National Economy at the University of Würzburg. Though forming only a "Heft" of the first "Jahrgang," the number embraces upward of four hundred pages in large 8vo. It comprises treatises (by Lorenz Stein, Gustav Cohn, Felix Hecht, W. Vocke), statistical exhibits, résumés of the latest financial legislation, notices of new financial publications, and miscellaneous notes. The periodical, to judge from the contents before us, promises to be of great value to close students of financial matters.

—Dr. F. W. Taussig's 'Protection to Young Industries' shows much labor in the examination of the sources of information as to the state of manufactures in this country during the early part of the century, and a calm and dispassionate temper. "The argument" in favor of the protection of young industries "is, in brief, that it may be advantageous to encourage by legislation a branch of industry which might be profitably carried on, which is therefore sure to be carried on eventually, but whose rise is prevented for the time being by artificial or accidental causes." We understand the author to maintain that this argument applies to the case of "a young and undeveloped country in a state of transition from a purely agricultural to a more diversified industrial condition; this transition, moreover, coinciding in time with great changes in the arts, which make the establishment of new industries peculiarly difficult." Now, Mr. Taussig's investigation has no bearing upon this argument. It is devoted to showing the effect brought about upon some branches of industry by duties upon the importation of some of their products. It is one thing to maintain that it may be for the economic advantage of a people to pay some of its number to manufacture a certain article; it is a different thing to maintain that it may be for their advantage to pay all that choose to engage in this industry. It is, also, one thing to maintain that it is for their advantage to pay these manufacturers by levying a duty upon the importation of the articles that they produce; and it is an entirely different thing to maintain that it is for their advantage to lay duties upon a number of different articles with the view of stimulating the manufacture of all of them. A bounty upon pig-iron may increase the production of pig-iron and not materially affect any other industry, for it is paid out of the revenue derived from all the people; but a duty upon pig-iron may prevent the manufacture of bar-iron, unless there is a duty also upon bar-iron—and so on through all the industries that are dependent upon one another, as in fact all industries are. Nothing can be more misleading than such expressions as "the woollen industry" or "the iron industry." There are a thousand branches of each, and whatever raises the price of the product of any one of these branches may ruin a score of industries that are dependent upon this product. Not to convey a wrong impression as to this book, it should be added that Mr. Taussig's conclusion is that nothing was gained by the costly protection maintained by the United States in the first part of this century.

—It seems we are to have a series of Irish Nationalist publications with a view to reviving the theories of the Young Ireland party of 1848. The inspirer and editor of this series is Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, who, as one of the prominent members of the former movement, was induced for a time to leave his country for his country's good. As we have before had occasion to show, Sir Charles acquired a fortune, became Premier of Victoria, and modified his views in regard to the rightful powers of government. For some time past he has surveyed the troubled waters and the floundering ships of Ireland from the calm retreat of his château at Nice in a spirit that would have brought delight to the heart of Lucretius himself. The announcement promises us a series of publications designed to infuse a new national spirit into the Irish people, while not openly opposing Mr. Parnell and his party. The present movement is evidently thought by Sir Charles to be too selfish in its principles, and accordingly he will advocate the establishment of something like the old College Green Parliament. Works are announced by several well-known writers and politicians. Mr. John O'Leary is to contribute 'The Life of Theobald Wolfe Tone' and a 'Sketch of Fenianism,' while Sir Charles himself is preparing a 'Life of Thomas Davis,' the Irish Nationalist poet. Mr. Thomas Clarke Luby, one of the I. R. B. Council of Three in 1865, is also to be one of the contributors to the series. It has also been suggested that these gentlemen will probably, a little later, start a newspaper at Dublin for the propagation of their particular ideas.

—One of the most useful—at least to Americans—of the "English Citizen Series," issued by the Messrs. Macmillan, is the volume entitled 'The State in its Relation to Education,' by Dr. Henry Craik. The author brings to his task not a little insularity of spirit, but with this limitation he is well qualified for his work. He begins with a general outline of the earlier educational work done by the Church "and other religious bodies," and then proceeds to trace the historical growth of the principle of state aid to education. This principle, the author takes pains to indicate, is scarcely more than a generation old. It is refreshing to note with what unsuspecting simplicity this learned author, whose name is decorated with so many of the honors of Oxford and Glasgow, ignores the fact that in this matter England is at least a hundred and fifty years behind some of the other nations. But that a Glasgow Doctor of Laws should trouble himself about the provisions for education in Massachusetts or in Holland a century and a half ago, is perhaps as little to be expected as that an Oxford graduate in the time of Cobden should know the location of Chicago within less than a thousand miles. We cannot help thinking, however, that even the English reader would perhaps have borne a little more generosity of information on the subject of the history of state aid to education; but, with this exception, the book is

all that could reasonably be desired. Several chapters are devoted to showing the gradual enlargement of the grant system under the early orders of the "Committee of Council on Education," and of the subsequent work of the Committee under the Revised Code. The most important part of the volume is that which describes the principles and the machinery of the acts of 1870, 1876, and 1880. The merits of this portion of the book are quite sufficient to secure plenary pardon for the author's earlier historical sins; and we cannot do less than recommend the volume to all who would become familiar with what has justly been called the greatest of England's national undertakings.

—That the spectators know more of the play than the playwrights, as well as the actors, especially when they are spectators like the well-known dramatic critic of the London *Daily Telegraph*, and the editor of the *Theatre*, is shown by the contribution which Mr. Clement Scott has just made to the series of articles by English playwrights on their art, of which we recently gave an account. In answer to the question, How are modern plays written? Mr. Scott replies, on the stage. When they leave the study they are crude, unsatisfactory, and sometimes quite impracticable. On the stage, the stage manager, the actor, the carpenter, and the mechanician combine to mould them into works of art. Mr. Scott declares that so many gifts are necessary to a playwright besides the ability to furnish plots and words, that it is very rare for any one man to possess them all. Sardou is the most brilliant example of this in our own time, and Boucicault is the only dramatist who has approached his power. When he comes to the theatre, says the critic, with his manuscript under his arm, he knows exactly what he is going to do, and what ought to be done. Next to Boucicault, Mr. Scott would place Robertson, who could both write and "stage-manage," but could not devise plots. After him came Tom Taylor, Charles Reade, and John Oxenford. "How few of the successful dramatists of the day," says Mr. Scott, "except Mr. Gilbert, can conscientiously say they could take an order for a play of any kind—drama, melodrama, comedy, or farce—and without assistance guarantee its success, under the ordinary conditions of the stage." The moral of this is that if dramatic authors would collaborate more they would make more money and fewer failures. D'Ennery and Scribe always work in double harness, and Mr. Scott thinks that Dumas *fils* would have a greater reputation as a dramatist if he had followed his father's example in this matter. His opinion is confirmed by the fact that several of the most successful recent plays have been written in collaboration. The Adelphi melodramas of Pettitt and Harris, the "Silver King" of Jones and Herman, and the "Claudian" of Wills and Herman are instances in point. Mr. Scott points out that the same lesson is enforced by the fact that the plays of even so great a dramatic architect as Sardou would fail utterly on the English stage unless they are adapted for it by writers familiar with its conditions and requirements. "Diplomacy," he says, was thus arranged for the stage in a railway carriage between Paris and London. His recipe for writing a play is, therefore, as follows: Select a strong human motive from whatever source you can obtain it. Invent one if you can, if not, barter for it, and pay for it in hard cash to a Frenchman, or go in partnership with an Englishman. If you cannot write a good dialogue, and if you are not skilled in the art of characterization, call in some one to assist you; lastly, study the stage, or summon an expert who has lived behind the curtain. Two heads are better than one, and the dramatic broth runs no risk of being spoiled by a multiplicity of cooks. This is, doubtless, excellent advice, but the would-be playwright will probably think that it relegates him to a position too much like that of the artist's servant, who said of his master, "I stretch his canvas, I wash his brushes, I mix his colors; all he has got to do is to shove them on."

— The speech of the Public Orator of the University of Cambridge, Mr. J. E. Sandys, M.A., in presenting for the honorary degree of Doctor in Letters Professor Charles Eliot Norton, the delegate of Harvard at the recent celebration of the tercentenary of Emmanuel College, was of unusual length and great felicity. Its allusions were received with constant applause, and, as the occasion possesses special interest for Americans, many of our readers will, no doubt, be glad to see the complete text of Mr. Sandys's brilliant and generous introduction:

"Dignissime domine, domine Procancellarie et tota Academia: Hodie a Collegio antiquo magna alumnorum suorum frequentia annus ab illo trecentesimus celebratur, in quo Academiae in solo deposita est glans illa quernea aliquando in arborem evasura et non tantum Academiam ipsam ramorum luxurie mox obumbratura sed etiam trans aequor Atlanticum progenie nova gloriatura. E Cantabrigia autem Transatlantica, non nomine tantum sed ipsa origine et vetere hospitii iure nobiscum coniuncta, diei tam fausti testis, nuperrime nobis legatus insignis advectus est. Adest unus e professoribus illis qui Cantabrigiae illius nomen illustrius reddiderunt, nuntius ille felix quem, eloquentiam eius hesternam recordatus, Horatii verbis alloqui ausim: 'Mercuri, facunde nepos Atlantis.' Adest vir de artium historia praeclare meritus, qui poetae maximi Florentini Vitam Novam quae vocatur feliciter interpretatus est, qui medii quod dicitur aevi aedificia ecclesiastica opere egregio illustravit, qui archaeologicam denique societatem illam primus condidit, cuius coloniam Athenas auspiciis optimis recentissime deductam, etiam Britanni imitari et aemulari nunc maxime conantur. Ergo hospiti nostro non ingratum erit atria illa nostra invisere, archaeologiae studiis nuper dedicata, et unius e popularibus suis curae commendata; in museo illo vicino pictoris maximi tabulas illas, ab amico suo Britannico, artium existimatore optimo, nobis donatas, laetus agnoscet. Domum illam proximam, Collegiorum nostrorum antiquissimum, non sine pietate quadam contemplabitur, recordatus illic educatum esse unum e maioribus suis, theologum illum non minus doctum quam modestum, qui cum aliis plurimis trans aequor Atlanticum libertatis asylum plus quam duobus abhinc saeculis petivit. Gaudebit denique in Collegio illo altero sacra saecularia hodie celebrasse, cuius aula ex hospitali, velut ex urbis antiquae πρυτανείῳ, Collegii primi Transatlantici conditor puram illam flammam olim trans oceanum secum tulit, quasi coloniae novae artium optimarum studiis consecratae focum ignibus illis perpetuis accensurus, qui nunc quoque, talium virorum auxilio, et incorrupti conservantur, et materia nova quotidie aluntur, et lumine indies clariore effulgent. Vobis praesento Academiae Cantabrigiensis Transatlanticae legatum, Professorem insignem, CAROLUM ELIOT NORTON."

The *Glans quernea* in the above speech is the expression applied by Sir Walter Mildmay to his college when charged by Queen Elizabeth with having erected a Puritan foundation. Fuller, who tells the story in 1655, adds: "Sure am I that at this day it hath overshadowed all the university," to which remark allusion is made in the *non tantum Academiam ipsam* above. *Eloquentiam eius hesternam recordatus*, with the extremely happy quotation from Horace which follows, refers to the deep impression produced by Professor Norton's eloquent speech at the commemoration banquet of the preceding evening—an allusion greeted with loud cheers. *Unus e popularibus suis* pointed to Dr. Waldstein, who was present, and *amicus suus Britannicus* is Ruskin, to whom the Fitzwilliam Museum is indebted for a large collection of Turner's pictures. *Unus e majoribus suis* is John Norton, whom Fuller describes as "one of no less learning than modesty," *non minus doctum quam modestum*, in Mr. Sandys's speech. *Collegii primi Transatlantici conditor* is, of course, John Harvard.

— A neat publication on the Moluche dialect of the Chilian language (Chili-dúgu, or Chilidengu), a facsimile reprint of Bernard Havestadt's Latin treatise of 1777: 'Chilidúgu sive tractatus linguae chilensis' (Leipzig, B. G. Teubner), we owe to the indefatigable efforts of Dr. Julius Platzmann in republishing grammars and dictionaries of South and Central American languages long out of print. Havestadt was a German Jesuit missionary from the Rhenish provinces, of uncommon scientific attainments, who instructed the Chilian natives for a number of years, and left a curious diary of his journey through the Andes, performed in 1751–1752, which is, with a map, appended to his 'Tractatus.' His Latin style is correct and fluent, devoid of rhetorical flourishes, and the padre is an enthusiast for the Chilian language, which, as he says, "excels, by its simplicity, expressiveness, and consummate regularity, all other languages of the world." The 952 pages of the two 12mo volumes contain the following parts: Chilian grammar; three vocabularies, very copious; catechism with Latin translation and hymns in Chilian, composed by Havestadt, to which music notes are added; the diary of his journey. The publication commends itself to the attention of the ethnologist as well as of the linguist.

—The history of one of the most striking—and least pleasing—of the paintings in the Paris Salon, Surand's "Mercenaires de Carthage," is very curious. The scene is from Flaubert's 'Salammbô,' where the mercenaries, on the road to Sicca, pass by the line of crucified lions. How was a crucified lion to be represented? Nobody has seen one for two thousand years and more, and imagination in such a matter is powerless. Moreover, Surand's imagination seems a little weak, since he found it necessary, in order to paint the colored necklaces of the mercenaries, to cut out pieces of wood of the proper form, color them as described by Gautier, string them, and hang them on the necks of his models. He sought models of his lions by hanging dead cats on a cross, but they were too lifeless, wooden. He needed a writhing model. It is true that if he had painted by guess and painted wrong, no one could have known his mistakes; but the painter of the present day is nothing if he is not true to nature. Art is his religion, and realism is his conscience. Surand thought of petitioning the city to give him a lion and to allow him to crucify it, all for the sake of art—vivisection outdone! But by chance he met with a man who followed the singular trade of extracting pepsine from the stomachs of living dogs and cats to sell to apothecaries. To get it abundantly he was obliged to put them in a vertical posture, with the fore paws extended. He dealt with a dozen a day, and he had observed that cats when crucified are affected by a spasm, a peculiar torsion that is very striking. "You might suppose them lions," he said. So the living lions of the Jardin des Plantes gave the painter the leonine head and form, the crucified cats gave him the dramatic element, and the result was his horrible picture. The story is hardly likely to revive the fading love of the Parisians for the realistic and the repulsive.

—Friedrich Meyer von Waldeck, ex-editor of a German journal in St. Petersburg, remarks in his 'Russland'—a contribution to 'Das Wissen der Gegenwart, Deutsche Universal-Bibliothek tür Gebildete'—"everybody in Russia is filled with esteem, friendliness, and kindness toward every one who bears the name of a German."

Whatever the sentiment of educated Russians toward Germans may be, we have no doubt they must turn away with disgust from Germans who, like this author, carry back into the literary field of their enlightened fatherland a spirit of abject servility acquired under the institutions and influences of Czardom. In No. 915 of the *Nation* we presented to our readers specimens of the historical food prescribed by the Russian Government for use in schools and families; we showed them how in manuals of Russian history and other publications the facts of the court assassinations of Peter III. and Paul, for instance, are entirely suppressed, in order that the Russian mind should remain innocently unacquainted with the idea of regicide. Now, writing in Heidelberg, for publication outside of the sphere of Russian censorship, and "für Gebildete" in Germany, the author of 'Russland,' in the historical part of it, voluntarily commits the very same falsification of history by the suppression of almost everything injurious to the fame of Czars and Czarinas of the House of Romanoff, such as Elizabeth Petrovna, Paul, or Nicholas. Over the assassination of Paul he slips in a curious way: the notice of his reign ends with this sentence, "Two years before Paul's death Grusia was annexed to Russia," and that of the next begins with the words, "The Emperor Paul left four sons. . . ." Thus "the death" of the Czar is there. We are also told that Prince Alexei "died" in prison, but not how he died. Peter the Great is lauded to the sky for his very relations to that unfortunate child of his; closely examined, we are told, they reveal an "ungeahnte Grösse" of his character. And the book is offered to the German public as "Wahrheit über Russland." Such "Wissen der Gegenwart" will be allowed free circulation in Russia.

— It will be remembered that the past winter was the first in which the meteorological observatory on the summit of Ben Nevis was occupied by observers in continuous residence. The first portion of the observatory was opened in October last, and the month following the observers began, under the direction of the Scottish Meteorological Society, a series of hourly observations of the conditions of the atmosphere at the top of the Ben, with special reference to temperature, pressure, humidity, and motion. Mr. Buchan, the Secretary of the Society, has discussed these observations, together with those daily made by Mr. Wragge in the summers of 1881 and 1882, and the Council are fully confirmed in the expectations they had formed concerning the value of a high-level station, both in its bearing upon general meteorological problems, and also with reference to possible forecasts for the British Islands. The Council of the Society have already made arrangements for such additions to the observatory as will just double its size, and enable the three observers—who during the winter have been much cramped in a single apartment—to work under more favorable conditions. An octagonal tower is to be added to the present building, the internal diameter of which will be eight feet, with walls six feet in thickness. The tower will be built to a height of twenty-five feet, and divided into three apartments, the lower being a dark chamber for photographic purposes, the centre a spare-room, and the upper a depository for observing instruments. The estimated cost of all the additions to the observatory contemplated this season is about $4,000, not including the heavy item of transportation of the materials on horseback to the summit. It is expected that these improvements will complete the observatory, the only possible addition, at some future time, being an extension for magnetic and seismic observations. The cost of equipment and maintenance of the observatory heretofore is understood to have been heavier than was anticipated.

GINDELY'S THIRTY YEARS' WAR.—II.

History of the Thirty Years' War. By Anton Gindely, Professor of German History in the University of Prague. Translated by Andrew Ten Brook, formerly Professor of Mental Philosophy in the University of Michigan. With an Introductory and Concluding Chapter by the Translator. Complete in two volumes. With twenty-eight illustrations and two maps. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

THE most interesting, and perhaps the most valuable, portions of these volumes are those which pertain to the careers of Waldstein and Gustavus Adolphus. These commanders were respectively the embodiment of the worst and of the best elements of the war. The Bohemian general found in the turmoils of the time simply a means of gratifying the ambitions he had already given abundant evidence of before the war broke out. He had no religious zeal, he even gave signs of indifference in regard to the great political issues that were at stake. The King of Sweden, on the contrary, was the representative of that spirit which finally demanded that human rights should be respected, and that neither of the contesting parties should be allowed to carry on the policy of extermination.

Waldstein—this is the spelling of the name which, Gindely tells us, was always used by the General himself—was thirty-five years old when the war broke out. He had seen a little of war, having entered service as a captain and risen to the command of a regiment. But his predominant ambition did not incline to military affairs. As a son of one of the younger daughters of the richest family in Bohemia he directed all his energies to getting possession of the estate. The blowing up of a castle took away the superior claims of his mother's eldest sister. Another aunt, the next in line of succession, was so indiscreet as to take a journey to Hamburg without the Emperor's permission, and for this heinous offence Waldstein persuaded the Emperor to disinherit her. There were now only two other aunts and their children to be got out of the way. They were involved in the first insurrection, and consequently their lives as well as their property were in considerable danger. Here was Waldstein's opportunity. He represented that he alone could save them, and that he would do so if they would renounce to him their claims to the estate. The bargain was made, and Waldstein found himself rewarded for his schemes by the undisputed possession of all the estates of the Smiritschky family. But he immediately showed that he was not content with being merely the richest man in Bohemia. He aspired to a fortune equal to that of the greatest German princes. A search through the records of a thousand years revealed to his covetous eyes certain chartered rights by means of which he was able to gain enormous concessions from the Emperor. In this way he increased his wealth by three or four fold, and, by a system of judicious purchases, he put into permanent form whatever of wealth came into his hand. He married a very rich widow, who was so good as to die without much delay and give him an opportunity to marry another. In these various ways he became a power that had to be conciliated, but could not easily be controlled.

To a man of Waldstein's ambitions and methods, the Thirty Years' War offered unrivalled opportunities. What but freedom from restraint does such a man desire? When the war had been going on four or five years, we find him secretly engaged in a matter of debasing the coinage, by which the Emperor was enormously defrauded. Of his connection with this transaction, Gindely says the proofs have recently been found to be incontestable. In 1625 the Emperor deemed it not prudent to deny him the privilege of enlisting an army. He undertook to raise a corps of 15,000 infantry and 6,000 horse. He made his own terms; and such were the privileges he offered that in a short time he was at the head of an army of 50,000 men. And what an army it was! Here is Gindely's description:

"Most of the troops were, during the greater part of the time, like a horde of beggars or famishing vagrants. Nothing but their arms indicated their occupation. At times, however, they were indeed adorned with fine fabrics and with gold and silver, especially when they had just taken great booty in a marauding expedition. Since this was imperatively necessary for the purpose of distinction during a battle, each soldier put on something before he entered the contest, such as a white or red band upon his arm, hat, or cap, with green twigs or other marks. As these could easily be assumed or laid aside, it sometimes happened that prominent prisoners escaped by quickly exchanging their marks of distinction for those of fallen enemies, and thus slipping away" (ii., 392).

Soldiers were allowed to take their wives and children with them. The author says that "at a later day the number of camp-followers was increased beyond all belief by the multiplication of children, so that in the last years of the war the numbers in the camp must be placed at three or four times that of the combatants." Waldstein's policy was not simply to make the war pay for itself, but also to make it furnish to his soldiery such rewards and privileges as would attach them strongly to their commander. An order issued by Waldstein in 1627 gives us a view of the pay and rations. The colonel received weekly three hundred florins; the lieutenant-colonel, one hundred and twenty; the captain, seventy-five; the lieutenant, twenty-five; the chaplain, ten; the sergeant, eight; the common soldier, two—besides fuel, salt, light, and lodging. A horse was to have twelve pounds of hay daily, and two bundles of straw each week. The common soldier was to have every day three pounds of bread, two of meat, and three quarts of beer; a corporal double the quantity, and the amount was to advance at the same ratio for the higher posts. Though these rates were promulgated by general order, they were not enforced with any regularity. Numerous instances are given where officers demanded and received amounts greatly in excess of the authorized rations. In Schwarzburg a captain required for himself weekly three hundred florins, and for the company no less than five hundred and forty florins, nine hundred bushels of oats, ten loads each of hay and straw, eighteen bushels of rye, twelve of wheat, fifteen of barley, one ox, two fat hogs, two calves, four fat wethers, fifteen geese, fifty pounds of fish, the same amount of butter, and two hundred eggs. "As there was no regular paying of the army, and as the troops lived chiefly on the regions in which they were stationed by contributions pressed out of the people, so the extended stay of a regiment in a city or section of the country was equivalent to its complete ruin." Under such a system there could be no regularity of supplies, but a constantly-recurring alternation of superabundance and want. At one time we are told that in the alleys of the camp pale and hollow-eyed faces were met, and that, while in every tent lay the sick and the dying, the air in the neighborhood was made pestilential by the bodies of the dead scarcely concealed in burial. At another time, when extraordinary contributions were successfully exacted, there was a general resort to gluttony, and enormous sums of money found

their way into the officers' pockets. This species of corruption soon spread from Waldstein's army to the other commands; it finally infected even the highest officers of the Swedish army itself. Baner left a million of dollars accumulated by this kind of robbery; Wrangel was violently agitated when he heard that peace had put an end to his robberies; and Königsmark, who had been penniless at the beginning, left to his family a yearly income of 130,000 thalers.

But this policy bore its natural fruits. In the end Catholics were scarcely less energetic than Protestants in demanding of the Emperor Waldstein's dismissal. That the great Bohemian yielded so gracefully has often been regarded as an evidence of loyalty; but Gindely is clearly of the opinion that the astute General foresaw that he would still be needed, and that he would be recalled with greater power than ever.

As to the purposes of Waldstein in 1634, there has been a variety of opinions among historians. Many efforts have recently been made to bring the matter out into the clear light of evidence. Forster and Hallwich admit that Waldstein meditated turning against the Emperor, but they claim that his course was forced upon him by the injustice designed against himself. Schebeck attempts to acquit Waldstein of all guilt whatever, while Ranke finds an excuse for his treason in the view that he sincerely labored for an adjustment of the difficulties between the religious parties. But Gindely finds unquestionable evidence of guilt. His conclusions, though not his proofs, are best stated in his preface:

"A final judgment upon this question will not be possible until all the original documents, for and against Waldstein, some of them still unknown to the public, and which lie at the foundation of my narrative, shall have been published. I shall, of course, early apply myself to the solution of this problem, until which time I shall claim only a provisional recognition of my judgment in the matter of this contest. The original documents, which I have myself discovered, have impressed me with a conviction of Waldstein's guilt. The facts which I have brought forward, and the confirmations which I have given of my view, as also the supporting proofs from single documents that have been indicated, may serve for the conviction of my readers also, who may, however, properly reserve their decisive conclusions until the future publication of the documentary proofs."

Concerning the career of Gustavus Adolphus, Gindely has also found much new evidence. In the archives of Berlin, Munich, Dresden, and Paris he has examined everything that pertains to the subject, and has brought to light testimony of the greatest importance in regard to the gradual growth of the King's plans. The nature of the new evidence he does not disclose, but says that in due time he shall publish it. He gives to his readers, however, the conclusions he has reached, asking them, as in the case of Waldstein, to adopt his opinions only provisionally until the evidence shall have been made public.

From the author's narrative the reader will receive two very deep impressions. In the first place he will find borne in upon him with irresistible power the evidence that he is in the presence of a really great man. It would not be easy to point out anything in modern history that shows so many evidences of real genius as the career of Gustavus Adolphus during his two years in Germany. As a strategist, a tactician, and a soldier, he certainly is entitled to very high rank; for, though he fought against the ablest commanders of the imperial army, and often on their own terms, he never failed to overwhelm them. But whoever reads Gindely's pages will see that the genius of the King was even more commanding in diplomacy than it was in war. The skill with which Brandenburg and Saxony were brought into alliance, the ingenuity with which the petty princes along the Rhine were convinced and controlled; and, above all, the politic measures by which Richelieu was drawn back from his purpose to go over to the Emperor—all these show an ability for diplomatic persuasion that has perhaps never been surpassed. The other impression that the narrative will make on the reader is likely to be a less agreeable one. The evidence seems at last to be conclusive that the King's pretensions and demands rose steadily with his victories, and that they can be accounted for in no other way than on the ground of personal ambition. One is reluctantly forced to admit that the concessions which he declined, as well as the demands which he made, point straight to a desire for the permanent control of Germany. It is doubtless useless, but it is at least interesting, to speculate as to what the future of Germany would have been if the battle of Lützen had not left the great King dead on the field.

The limitations of our space do not allow us to follow the subsequent events of the war, or even permit us to indicate the new evidence on which much of the narrative rests. It must suffice on this point to say that the papers of Simancas made many a disclosure to the author, the most important of which, perhaps, is the evidence that actual negotiations were carried on with regard to the assassination of Gustavus Adolphus. But the volumes should not be dismissed without a word concerning the work of the translator and of the publishers. The translation is in the main excellent. The version is perhaps a trifle too literal, but the English is not often disfigured with too obvious indications of German origin. In the first volume there are a few awkward sentences, which careful proof-reading should have corrected. The worst example is on page 27, where the author is made to say: "*Ad*vised *ad*versely *as* to these violent measures, Maximilian, in order by his *p*ersonal *p*resence to a*pp*ly the needed *p*ressure to the Emperor, visited *P*rague." Not infrequently, moreover, the translator has used the English *must* as a proper rendering of the German *musste*. By inadvertence, doubtless, the illustration designed to represent the second battle of Leipzig (1642) is inserted as a representation of the first (1631). But a careful comparison of several pages of the translation with the original has revealed so few defects that we have no hesitation in saying that what must have been a laborious task has been successfully performed. It should also be added that the work of printers and publishers has been all that could be desired. Indeed, we do not remember that two handsomer volumes have ever come from an American press.

COWPER'S LETTERS.

Letters of William Cowper. Edited, with introduction, by the Rev. W. Benham, B.D., F.S.A. London: Macmillan & Co. 1884.

THE career of Cowper, as all the world knows, was one to fill the pessimist with perennial gladness; and, in fact, if it were possible to look at the natural order of things only as Cowper was affected thereby, it might seem that nothing short of malignity in the overruling powers could account for the fiat that gave up so pure, simple, and cordial a nature to be the prey of the seven devils, and rendered so many delightful traits of character futile to achieve the happiness of their unfortunate possessor. In these select letters, flowing on in the old, sweet, fresh English, one perceives the rare literary faculty, the shy humor, the discrimination, the sound sense, all the many graces of style and many virtues of intrinsic worth that have long been familiar to scholars; and, more than that, one gladly recognizes again the companionable, soft-hearted, pathetic man whose pastimes, whether in gardening, or poetry, or caring for his pets, were a refuge from the most poignant anguish; who played only to escape his terror, and at last failed even in that. The pity of Cowper's life, however, although it contributes to his poetic attractiveness, is only a small part of what must be dealt with by the observer of that life as it appears in his familiar letters. These, as a body, it is needless to say, hold a place in the *literæ elegantes* of leisurely minds from which they are not likely to be dislodged. Nevertheless, letters at the best are not a high form of literature; even when, as in the present case, their workmanship entitles them to rank as classics, their interest must finally reside in their being unconscious autobiography rather than in their artistic perfection. Hence, instead of regarding this correspondence as an object of literary *virtu*, it may be well for once to consider it with a more direct reference to the sober facts it chronicles and the spirit it reveals.

Few persons experienced in the world would be likely to hold up the routine of Cowper's days as worthy of imitation. So far as earthly matters were involved, it was a life of very small things; its mundane interests were few and trivial, and sprang for the most part out of pursuits that belong usually either to the domain of childhood or of invalidism. This is not said disparagingly, but with due regard to the fact that for the larger part of his career Cowper's condition was such that his attention had to be distracted and his mind amused as is the case with children or invalids. In his later years the composition of verses became one mode of such diversion, and was undertaken practically as a sanitary measure; and thus his larger interests, involving conceptions of the eternal world and sympathy with his fellow-men, were extended to his hours of recreation. These larger interests, as they must be called, were from the first peculiar. When he was not attending to his hares or his vegetables, or versifying, or taking rural walks, he was engaged in devotional exercises of one kind or another. In 1766, for example, every day the time from breakfast until eleven o'clock was spent in reading the Bible or sermons, or in religious conversation; the hour from eleven to twelve was passed in church at service; in the course of the afternoon there was a second period of religious conversation or hymn-singing; at night there was commonly another sermon and more psalms, and after that family prayers. In other words, it appears that Cowper's life, at that time at least (and it is a fair sample of the whole), consisted of an almost monastic religious routine, relieved by the diversion of country pursuits on a small scale, and, later, of literary pursuits in addition. At present, as has been said, few qualified judges would consider this a life of high order, either in the way of wisdom or utility; but in Cowper's case, the peculiarity of his mental condition and the charm of his nature, revealed at its happy moments in pleasant letters, blind the reader to the monotony and vapidity of this existence, for such were its characteristics, except in so far as the healing influences of natural scenes, to which Cowper was very sensitive, and the kindness of his household friends, gave it variety and substance.

Now, it is a very striking fact that while Cowper spent the larger part of his time in religious reading and conversation, and besides meditated in private on the same themes, his letters do not show in any degree that insight into spiritual things which would naturally be looked for from real genius occupied with such subjects. Spirituality should have been his trait if religion was his life, but, in fact, these letters are in this regard barren. The anomalous nature of his

poetic life—the fact that he used his powers not to express his deepest emotions but to escape from them—may be pleaded in extenuation of what seems at first a surprising defect; but a more likely explanation lies in another direction. It was sermons that he read, theology that he talked about, a theory of grace and salvation that he meditated upon in secret; his religion occupied his thoughts rather than his acts, touched his future rather than his present—in a word, it was a system rather than a life, the source of doubt instead of inspiration. To put it in the simplest form, he derived his light not from his own inner experience but from the creed. In his case the light was the darkness of insanity; but his own conviction in the matter is shown in his characterization of Beattie—"a man whose faculties have now and then a glimpse from Heaven upon them, a man not indeed in possession of much evangelical light, but faithful to what he has, and never neglecting an opportunity to use it." A poet who identifies "evangelical light" with "the vision and the faculty divine," may write "The Castaway," but one is not likely to find in his works those intimate revelations of truth that flash in convincing beauty from the lines of the true spiritualists, such as Wordsworth, Shelley, or Emerson. Cowper's misfortune, both as a man and a poet, was this substitution of dogma for instinct, which, operating in so sensitive and feeble a nature, made religion, which was his vital interest, not a life but a disease, and gave to all the activities of his higher powers the character of mania. It is misleading, therefore, to think of these letters as the fruit of a deeply religious mind; they are the record of the efforts of a creed-believing mind to get rid of itself, and their virtues—their amiability, their delight in small adventures, their interest in literature and humanity—exist not in consequence of but in spite of the religious bent of their author.

Cowper was deficient, too, æsthetically as well as spiritually, and the character of his limitations was much the same in both respects. His sense of beauty was practically confined to landscape and small animals. The cramping influences amid which he lived are well indicated by his remarks upon a clergyman who, it should be said, richly deserved censure:

> "He seems, together with others of our acquaintance, to have suffered considerably in his spiritual character by his attachment to music. The lawfulness of it, when used with moderation, and in its proper place, is unquestionable; but I believe that wine itself, though a man be guilty of habitual intoxication, does not more debauch and befool the natural understanding than music—always music, music in season and out of season—weakens and destroys the spiritual discernment. If it is not used with an unfeigned reference to the worship of God, and with a design to assist the soul in the performance of it, which cannot be the case when it is the only occupation, it degenerates into a sensual delight and becomes a most powerful advocate for the admission of other pleasures, grosser perhaps in degree, but in their kind the same."

Whatever truth there may be in this estimate of the influence of music, the limitation of its use to church choirs and organs is an expression of Puritan iconoclasm which acquaints the reader at once with Cowper's provincialism. The passage is English to the core, and not only does it suggest the æsthetic deficiencies of the poet and his life, but it also brings up once more the characteristic English picture of the family singing psalms and reading sermons, year in, year out, with which the letters begin. This correspondence has made that group of interest to the world; but in answer to the question, What was its life and its spirit, can one help feeling that trivial, not to say belittling, occupations, and a narrowing theology, were principal elements? Cowper's work, in the main, has only the sluggish vitality of this life; in his letters more than in his verses, speaking generally, there is literary grace and personal charm; but in both they seem a sort of salvage. A vision of quiet green fields, inhabited by respectable gentlefolk who led an existence of humble routine in a neighborly way, made up Cowper's world; he lived in it overshadowed by the ever present fear of damnation, and at last, sunk in despair, he died in it. Out of such a world no great poet either of the soul or of nature could come, nor even a poet of the second rank. Cowper's virtue was in his simplicity and genuineness, rare qualities then; his good fortune was in never belonging to the literary set or bowing to the town taste; hence in a time the most barren in English literature, he gave us a half-dozen fine poems that stand far beyond all contemporary rivalry, and some private letters of the best style and temper. When, however, the question comes as to the intrinsic value of these letters, it must be confessed that though they please the taste, they do not interest the mind except in a curious and diverting way. They are less the letters of a poet than of a village original, a sort of schoolmaster or clergyman *manqué*, of sound sense, tender heart, and humane perception, but the creature of a narrow sphere. We may love and pity him as we do the Vicar of Wakefield, but the excellence of an humble character in fiction or in life, though it may make a man the poet of dissenters, or even the occasionally welcome companion of refined minds on rainy afternoons, is not the same as that which lists him in "the golden roll."

The Annual Statistician (1884). L. P. McCarty, editor and proprietor, San Francisco and New York.

THE *Annual Statistician*, the eighth issue of which is before us, gives the full text of the Constitution of the United States and the names of the Emperors of China from the days of the Flood, or before; the population of Sucker Flat, Yankee Jim's, and Raw Hide, and a list of all the treaties to which this country has been a party. In short, it seems to contain almost everything which a person having a practical knowledge of the kind of information busy men are likely to need, could put into 624 pages. A scientific statistician might never have thought of devoting several pages to the best "records" in horse racing, high jumping, type-setting, brick-laying, and so on; but newspaper men to whom accounts of unusual feats of strength and skill are often brought late at night may find these pages valuable. The book is one which everybody who has much writing to do will find use for. To say this is high praise of the general plan of a work whose editing has been by no means all that could be desired. Its compiler has seemingly had a much clearer idea of what it would be convenient to know than he has of what it is possible to find out; for, in spite of his prefatory announcement that all the matter he publishes must consist entirely of facts, he is found, on page 321, stating without qualification or comment that the "average duration of life throughout the world is thirty-three years," from which it might be supposed that the vital statistics of China, or of the Sudan, or, for that matter, of the United States, were as full and accurate as those of England. This lack of discrimination frequently makes its appearance in the pages of the *Statistician*. In a slightly different form it is shown in the table on page 577 purporting to give the birth and death rates in a number of great cities. For some of the places certainly, for all of them possibly if not probably, the figures given are not the annual rates at all, but merely what would have been such had the rates for some accidentally selected week or month been maintained throughout the year. Some absurd misstatements are the natural result; for instance, in one of our American cities the births and deaths are to each other as 11 to 13; the table makes it appear that they stand as 5 to 3, thus reversing and more than reversing the true proportion. The whole table is, of course, valueless for all comparative purposes. Several other tables which, if they could be depended upon, would be very serviceable, are made worse than useless by their evident omissions and inaccuracies. A mere glance at page 247 will show that the table which undertakes to tell what property, by the laws of the several States, is exempt from execution, is defective. Thus in one State, it says, the only property protected is clothes, books, tools, and so on, while, in fact, in addition to these articles one hundred dollars' worth of property, whether real or personal, may be retained by the debtor. The list of legal holidays on page 584 is by no means complete; for example, nothing is said as to Good Friday and Election Day being holidays in Maryland. On page 244 there is what purports to be a statement of the various qualifications for eligibility to the United States Senate which some of the States have vainly attempted to add to those prescribed by the Federal Constitution. Not only is nothing said of the provision of the New York Constitution which forbids the Legislature to choose any of its own members, or of the Maryland law which divides the Senators between the Eastern and the Western Shore, but several of the restrictions which are set forth relate merely to the State Senates and have nothing whatever to do with that of the United States.

In order that a book which deals with so many different subjects may be made at all accurate, it is essential that every sheet should be carefully gone over by somebody upon whose eye an inconsistency in figures has as immediate an effect as a false note upon the ear of a trained musician. If the pages of the *Statistician* had been subjected to such a scrutiny, there would scarcely be found in it four different statements of the population of the world; not, be it understood, contrasted with each other, but each published as in itself the best estimate, without intimation that there are others which are entitled to as much credit. Thus it is said on page 321 that the globe has about 1,455,800,000 inhabitants. The aggregate of followers of the various faiths and no faiths of the world, as they are stated on the same page, is 1,355,800,000. The discrepancy is the result of a mistake of 100,000,000 in the population of Europe. If this error were corrected the two estimates would agree. But the population of the world, as it may be obtained by adding together the number of inhabitants in each of the countries of the earth as they are given on pages 322–324, is 1,342,000,000, while on page 587 still another estimate puts it at 1,424,000,000. As the leaves are turned over a good many such mistakes force themselves into notice. Thus, on page 140, Mr. Ten Eyck, of New Jersey, is said to have been in the United States Senate in 1814, the year in which he was born. On page 423 Prince Gortchakoff's age at the time of his death is stated to have been 64; if this be true he was only about five years old when he was in 1824 Secretary of Legation at London. On page 142 Mr. Warner Miller is credited with being the successor of Mr. Conkling instead of Mr. Platt. On page 47 the Judge-Advocate-General is given the rank of a Colonel, although upon the Army Register he is a Brigadier-General. In a note on page 38 California is included among the States which ratified the Fourteenth Amend-

ment, while a few lines below it is said that California never finally acted upon it. McPherson's 'History of Reconstruction' numbers California among the States which rejected it. The muddle into which the editor has fallen as to who have been Vice-Presidents of the United States seems almost hopeless. In the list on page 40 the names of Mr. Edmunds and Mr. Davis appear, but nothing is said of the other gentlemen who, as having been Presidents of the Senate, have as much, or rather as little, right to figure as Vice-Presidents of the Federation. The compiler of the table on the opposite page, 41, extends his courtesy somewhat further back and gives the names of all the gentlemen who since 1840 have presided over the Senate during a vacancy in the Vice-Presidency, but he has nothing to say of Mr. Hugh L. White, of Tennessee, who was placed in the chair upon Mr. Calhoun's resignation in 1832; of Mr. John Gaillard, of South Carolina, who was chosen upon the death of Elbridge Gerry in 1814, or of Mr. William H. Crawford, of Georgia, who was President of the Senate during the unexpired portion of the term of George Clinton, who died in 1812. There ought not to be a mistake made in such a matter as the number of Associate Justices of the Supreme Court, yet on page 44 it is said there are nine. In subsequent editions it would be well to be a little careful to get rid of all obsolete matter. In the issue for 1884 Mr. David Davis is, on page 231, said to have been on January 1, 1884, Vice-President of the United States, although he had ceased nearly ten months before to be even a member of the Senate. The book as it stands is a good one, but that very fact makes the blemishes which have been pointed out, bad enough as they are in themselves, all the more serious.

Manners and Social Usages. By Mrs. John Sherwood. New York: Harper & Bros.

NOTWITHSTANDING all the stories current since long before the days of Mrs. Potiphar concerning the vain presumption and the ludicrous mistakes of the newly rich, we believe there is no question oftener or more honestly asked by them of themselves, or of their nearest friends, than "How shall I spend this new money gracefully?" That the question has not always been wisely answered is only too evident. A book like Mrs. Sherwood's has long been needed. The separate chapters, as they appeared in *Harper's Bazar*, have already proved themselves most acceptable. They cannot be too widely known; for, the exigencies of great wealth apart, there will come to most persons, however simple, occasions when it may be a positive relief to know what is expected of well-bred people. Mrs. Sherwood wisely presupposes the fundamental rules as to personal habits, and takes up her subject where the customs of society begin. How the house shall be ordered; how company shall be received; how to visit and to be visited; how to do it all kindly, attractively, becomingly, in proportion to the means at command, is set forth very clearly and convincingly. It is not a small merit, in writing for a public which has borrowed its customs and is hard at work making its own traditions, to have kept in sight the fact that etiquette is always and only a convenience—a means, not an end. Intimate friends have no need of it, while common acquaintance can never be carried on without its help, either as a restraint or as a welcome medium. The latest giver of grand dinners or the last aspirant to social leadership will heed and follow Mrs. Sherwood, because she speaks with the authoritative tone of experience; but those of less ambition and more discrimination (and it is they whose approval she would most prize) will look deeper, and, understanding better, will say that she, like the famous shepherd minister,

"Avait du bon sens; le reste vient ensuite."

She has by no means constituted herself a censor. In the nature of things, to talk of customs is to talk of the world as it is; but at any doubtful point, in any possibility of choice, she seems to us almost always to prefer the best. To follow her suggestions would be to adopt the most rational course, the most agreeable to all.

Our space is scant for details. We are glad she has thrown the weight of her influence in favor of "the roof tree as an introduction." Nothing could make more difference in our receptions of every kind than the general adoption of this idea, as any one will admit who has known the charm of a foreign house or the affability of persons brought up under such a rule. Mrs. Sherwood, though very decided in her approval of the principle, does not discuss the matter; if she had, she would probably have said that what stands in the way is not at all a preference for stiff silence, nor even shyness, but "the fear of what it may lead to." In the absence of recognized standards—not merely as to who is who, but who is first, or who shall make the advance—many ladies are not prepared to risk the chance of having an acquaintance claimed afterward. It may be a long while before it is generally understood that "the guarantee of the roof" has its complement in the implied reservation: "This of itself goes no further, without personal introduction or without mutual agreement." Meanwhile, it is the duty of those who have seen a better way to show it, so far as may be, to others. In so good a piece of work, we do not mean to lay stress on small matters. There are some inadvertencies that involve contradictions or that risk misconstruction, as when "to be introduced to" is used instead of "to make the acquaintance of." One or two adjectives seem rather hard pressed. It may, however, be only an unconscious adoption of current speech that makes "elegant" do duty in so many ways, not only as "choice," "refined," "elaborate," "costly," but for the phrases "an air of distinction" and "on a grand scale." Is it best to apply "vulgar" equally to the mere manner of leaving a card and to an actual breach of politeness? Is not this to confound *gaucherie* and *grossièreté*?

There is quite another side to the book, which we can only hint at: it has its value as a photograph of contemporary manners. To contrast it with Mrs. Farrar's once famous book for young ladies may seem whimsical, yet the comparison has its meaning. The world has never seen in a like space of time a change such as has passed over our communities—whether for better or worse is a matter of opinion which is very likely to be governed by one of two facts which would seem to a Chinese philosopher most irrelevant: "Had a man a great grandfather, or has he just made his first million?" However, turning these pages at random, there is proof enough that human nature is much the same. The hostess who presides serenely over the long succession of elaborately simple courses of a dinner *à la Russe*, would think the loaded table of her hospitable grandmother a barbarous show. To-day thinks itself more refined; but was there any more ostentation in the crowd of dishes than in the seven fresh napkins now furnished to each guest for a single dinner? That fashion looks to England for its models has been for some time patent enough, but the book presents an odd sort of cumulative testimony to the fact. Still, France has not lost her hold. Even setting aside affectations, Briton and American alike depend on the Gallic phrase. The world will never cease to feel the force of the people that taught it the art of polite living.

On Musical Education and Vocal Culture. By Alberto B. Bach. Scribner & Welford. Pp. 272.

Artistic Singing. By Sabrina H. Dow. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Pp. 115.

SINGING cannot be taught successfully except under the personal guidance of a teacher; but if any book in the English language is capable of taking a teacher's place, it is Mr. Bach's volume, which consists of a collection of lectures delivered on various occasions at London and in Edinburgh, the author's home. The best evidence of its excellence lies in the fact that within a few years four editions have been sold. Every year a number of books are written by "professors" of singing who claim to have discovered the secrets of the voice, and profess to teach its use by an entirely new method. Mr. Bach does not belong to this class; he does not claim to have discovered any secrets, but merely to present in readable form the best rules for the management of the voice that have been established by the practice of vocalists and teachers within the last centuries. Many anecdotes and curious historic facts are cited, so that these lectures are of interest even to those who do not wish to learn how to sing. The subjects of the lectures are: On the cultivation of the voice; proof that there are no notes produced in the head; on the equalization of the voice; *portamento di voce;* care of the voice, or the singer's daily life; the influence of climate and other external conditions on man and the human voice; how can the musical education of the middle classes be improved? The only thing we miss in the book is a résumé of important rules that ought to be memorized. It might be put in the form "don't," originated by *Punch* and recently applied to etiquette and other departments—thus, for example: Don't choose a poor teacher for beginners; don't indulge in superficial breathing; don't use too much breath in singing; don't fail to pronounce the consonants distinctly; don't clear the throat; don't make your regular exercises in any other than the middle register; avoid very hot or cold or hotly-spiced dishes, strong drink, and heavy tobacco.

What is perhaps the most important rule for a vocalist to learn possesses at the same time great interest for all who wish to enjoy good health. It is the habit of deep breathing. The air which always remains in a man's lungs is estimated at 75 to 100 cubic inches. About an equal amount of supplemental air remains after an ordinary expiration, and only twenty to thirty inches of what Huxley calls "tidal air" passes in and out. But this last amount can be largely increased by habit; and if a person breathes deeply and slowly, the amount of oxygen supplied to the blood is largely increased, which is better for him than iron pills and all other tonics. There are few persons whose health will not be improved if they will take a daily dose of twenty to thirty deep inspirations in a park or other place where the air is pure. After a while the person who does this begins to take in more air all the time than previously, and thus a larger portion of his lungs is brought into activity. It is also of great importance that all breathing should be done through the nose, as thus the air is warmed before it reaches the lungs, and the mucous membranes remain moist, thus preventing those disagreeable enemies of refreshing sleep—a dry mouth and snoring. For singers these observations are of special significance, because the correct emission of a pure and firm tone depends on the habit of diaphrag-

matic breathing. The voice, the general health, and the appetite, too, are thus strengthened by a simple hygienic device which cannot be too frequently or too strongly recommended. Here, too, we have a practical argument in favor of teaching everybody to sing, which shows that an ornamental accomplishment may at the same time be useful. Singing being a sort of gymnastic of the lungs, Mr. Bach says, is an excellent prophylactic for those who have a tendency to disease of the lungs. "Very few vocalists die of consumption."

We cannot agree with Mr. Bach's statement in the preface that there is no new art of singing, and that about everything worth knowing was discovered by the old Italian school in its prime. The songs of Schumann, Franz, and Liszt, and the dramatic song of Wagner constitute a new art as distinct in style from anything that preceded it as Chopin's piano forte style differs from that of all his predecessors. It is the art of speaking in melodic intervals, which the originators of opera in Florence vainly endeavored to attain; and it is, as an art, infinitely superior to all the tricks of mechanical (and quasi-instrumental) vocalism of the Italian singers of the florid school. In a chapter on the recitative and Schrœder-Devrient, Mr. Bach appears to realize the significance of this style, which calls into activity the higher mental powers rather than the mere faculty of uttering beautiful sounds in rapid succession, which is the essence of the florid style. Another point on which we beg to differ with Mr. Bach is that the greatest charm in song consists in *messa di voce*, *i. e*, starting a tone *pianissimo*, and gradually increasing in loudness to *fortissimo*. This is a very primitive substitute for genuine expression (except in rare cases), and should be left to the cornetist Levy and his colleagues in the Bowery museums. Throughout the volume the word chord, in "vocal chords," is spelt with an *h*. This form also has the sanction of Huxley and other physiologists. But it would be much better and more accurate to use the word cord here, and reserve the form chord for cases where we mean harmony or the simultaneous sounding of two or more notes.

'Artistic Singing' is of a scope similar to Mr. Bach's book, but more gossipy in character. It can be read in an hour or two, and can be especially recommended to young ladies. They will do well to pay special attention to the chapter on respiration, and read the warning against tight lacing, which not only leads to false breathing and gives a bad quality and tremolo to their voices, but makes their figures ugly in the eyes of all men whose admiration is worth having.

Scenes in the Commons. By David Anderson. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co. New York: Scribner & Welford. 12mo, pp. 271.

MR. ANDERSON'S description of the scenes that he has witnessed in the House of Commons is told in a vivacious way. He is no respecter of persons, and he hits off the appearance of things in a way that catches the eye at once. The book begins with a lively sketch of the House proceedings as they appear to an intelligent visitor, followed by portraits of the leading politicians and a detailed account of some of the most exciting scenes that have taken place within its walls of late years, especially the exclusion of Bradlaugh and the obstructions of the Home-Rulers which brought about the adoption of the clôture. As an instance of Mr. Anderson's descriptive powers, an extract from what he says of that pink of political politeness, Sir Stafford Northcote, is as good as anything:

"He is never florid, seldom, if ever, eloquent. It is his habit to unwind his argument, or rather narrative, as if it were a long tape measure, increasing in length but not altering in breadth as it proceeds slowly but regularly from the neat shuttle of his understanding. Sometimes he is mildly satirical, but never, never unpolite. The gurgling stream of his sweet and slumbrous talk glides smoothly and safely along, emphasized here and there with an elegantly planted, unenvenomed home thrust; here and there ornamented with a highly appropriate and strictly correct Latin quotation."

Mr. Anderson's detailed story of the Bradlaugh and Parnell episodes gives a completer view of those violent quarrels than we have seen elsewhere, but his forte is descriptive rather than critical. It is very plain that in the Bradlaugh matter the House was more actuated by personal dislike than by legal principle. The yelling of the honorable members and the scuffling with the irrepressible member from Northampton resembled a Chicago convention, and arouses an unwilling sympathy with him for the loss of what Mr. Gladstone admitted were his legal rights. And yet in this, and in the violent contest with the Irish obstructionists, in which the House appeared to better advantage, the forms of debate were strictly preserved. The members might shout a man down, but they would not vote that he be not heard; and it was only as a last resort, when the Home Rulers had stopped the whole course of legislation at a most trying point by their dilatory speeches and motions, that a change was made. At last the irritating course of the Home-Rulers aroused the Government, and the clôture was passed and enforced by the suspension of the recalcitrant Irish members. The new rules, however, although passed under such a spur, do little more than authorize the Speaker to cut short a tedious or irrelevant speech, and to refuse to put unnecessary motions to adjourn or allow discussion thereon.

A Hundred Battles in the West. The Second Michigan Cavalry, etc. By Capt. Marshall P. Thatcher, Company B, Aide to Gen. P. H. Sheridan. Illustrated. Detroit, Mich.: Published by the author. 8vo, pp. 416, with appendix.

THIS is a lively account of the service of the Second Michigan Cavalry, a regiment which would be noteworthy as that in which Generals Gordon Granger and P. H. Sheridan first commanded, if it had not also a brilliant history of its own. The book is divided into two parts, of which the first is a connected narrative of the regimental history, while the second is a series of sketches of officers whom the writer had some opportunity for observing, and of events in which he shared. In this part are placed some laudatory letters concerning the book itself which would ordinarily be found in the advertising circulars, but which seem to be inserted on the theory that they are confirmatory of the statements made in its pages.

The narrative parts contain internal evidence that they are honestly and frankly written, and though savoring at times too much of the style of the newspaper correspondent, will have real value as material for broader history than this affects to be. The sketches and personal notices which make up the second part are of worth nearly in the inverse ratio of the rank of the officer sketched. This is almost necessarily so, for the writer's judgment would be best in regard to those of whom he could see most, by reason of his more frequent and intimate contact with them. He gives his impressions with candor, but is often wide of the mark in judging of the influences upon events or the share in important affairs which belonged to men bearing distinguished names. Evidently he has not corrected the impressions received during his campaigns by any very thorough study of the war from other sources. It is an attractive, readable, but very imperfect book, creditable to the author and useful, if it be not taken as an authority for more than the things actually observed by him.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOPÆDIA for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Henry Holt & Co.

Will publish next Saturday

A NEW AMERICAN NOVEL:

AMONG THE CHOSEN.

16mo, American Novel Series, No. 5, $1.00.

Johns Hopkins University,
BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

THE BUREAU OF REVISION EDITS authors' MSS. for the press. Compilations made for publishers. Dr. TITUS M. COAN, 110 E. 56th St., N. Y

Two Successful Novels

*BARBARA THAYER; HER GLO*rious Career. By Annie Jenness Miller. Price $1.

*** "Had this story been written by any one of our popular novelists, it would ere this have been the talk of the town. As it is, it cannot help winning its way to public favor."—*Boston Transcript.*

BUT A PHILISTINE. By Virginia F. Townsend. Price $1.50.

*** "The most powerful story the author has written."—*Boston Gazette.*

"An exquisite ideal of womanly life, and the book, with its poetic word pictures, its graphic description, its sweet, pure atmosphere, and the sustained interest of the story, will be an especial favorite among the summer novels."—*Boston Traveller.*

*** *Sold by all Booksellers or mailed on receipt of price.*

LEE & SHEPARD, Boston.

RENAN. — Nouv. Etudes d'Histoire Religieuse. 8vo, $2.65.

ALICE VON HESSEN.—Mittheilungen aus Ihrem Leben. 8vo, cloth, $2.95.

AMIEL.—Fragments d'un Journal Intime. 2 Vols., $2 50.

HEYSE, PAUL. — Neue Novellen. $2 20.

CARL SCHOENHOF,
Foreign Bookseller, Boston.

*** *Catalogues on application.*

NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS ON History, Philosophy, Politics, Social Sciences, Religions, Travels, etc., Old and New, in English and Foreign Languages, will be sent on application, as well as separate catalogues on AMERICANA and SCIENCES. Address,
LEON & BROTHER, Booksellers,
5th Avenue Hotel, Place 3,
Corner 5th Ave. and 23d St., N. Y. City.

F. W. CHRISTERN,
37 West Twenty-third Street, New York,
Importer of Foreign Books, Agent for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1884.

The Week.

MR. BLAINE'S letter illustrates remarkably the truth of the saying that "a council of war never fights." The letter is undoubtedly the joint composition of the candidate himself, Messrs. Whitelaw Reid, William Walter Phelps, C. E. Smith, and Steve Elkins. The result is that there is nothing "aggressive" in it whatever. It does not contain a trace of the policy of "keeping the enemy on the run from the start" which we were told he had adopted. Nobody but a very quarrelsome or unprincipled man would deny with heat anything it contains, and no animated being except a deer, or hare, or horse would fly from it. Steve Elkins probably thinks a great deal of it very molly-coddleish, but Mr. Smith, the commanding mind of the Philadelphia *Press*, doubtless chuckles over its length, which to him is the highest mark of excellence in any product of the human understanding.

We think, however, that under all the circumstances it is not modest of the *Tribune* to call the letter a work which makes Mr. Blaine "the foremost man of the time." Surely it is not possible to write three columns of anything which would raise a man above Bismarck, or Gladstone, or Moltke, or the Mahdi, or General Grant, or Sheridan, or Senator Hoar. Is it possible, moreover, that anybody can produce in a week, even with such advisers as Mr. Blaine had, a short document, "which would have done honor to any President in our history" — say even to Washington or Lincoln, with their matchless record of soldier's and statesman's service? And is it possible that a man can have reached Blaine's age—over fifty—without ever writing one line that any human being remembered ten minutes after he had written it—always excepting the Mulligan letters—and then suddenly, in a single week, compound a short essay on half a dozen topics that "has elevated the standard of public discussion for coming generations, and raised the nation in the estimation of the wisest and best men of other lands"? If Blaine has done this, he beats Milton, and Burke, and Macaulay, Jefferson, Hamilton, and all other modern essayists and publicists of every tongue and land.

There is a pastoral simplicity in General Logan's letter of acceptance almost touching. While Mr. Blaine's letter seems to be written down to a low intellectual level by set purpose, General Logan's appears to rest upon the same level naturally, and will therefore be much the more attractive to voters upon that plane of intelligence. What could be more captivating to the wayfarer than the suggestion that "In all successful government it is a prime requisite that capital and labor should be upon the best terms, and that both should enjoy the highest attainable prosperity; if there be a disturbance of that just balance between them, one or the other suffers and dissatisfaction follows, which is harmful to both"? The wretched Cleveland holds, of course, that capital and labor should quarrel as much as possible, and fall to the lowest attainable misery. Equally pronounced are General Logan's views on the subject of "our own bottoms." "None realizes more fully than myself," he says, "the great delicacy and difficulty of adjusting a tariff so nicely and equitably as to protect every industry, sustain every class of American labor, promote to the highest position great agricultural interests, and at the same time to give to one and all the advantages pertaining to foreign productions not in competition with our own, *thus* not only building up foreign commerce, but taking measures to carry it *in our own bottoms*." The conclusiveness as well as the patriotism of this course is apparent at a glance. We are to exclude all foreign productions that come in competition with our own, and this will not only build up foreign commerce, but insure the carrying of it in our own bottoms. It is perfectly astonishing that all the attempts hitherto made to realize this double gratification have proved lamentable failures. On the subject of the currency also General Logan has very clear views. "The advantage," he says, "of having a bank note in the house which will be as good in the morning as it was the night before, should be appreciated by all." Undoubtedly. But there is one thing even more desirable, and that is to have a bank note in the house that will be better in the morning than it was the night before. This should not be overlooked by Mr. Hendricks when he writes his letter of acceptance. A banking system under which a note shall be worth a dollar and a half in the morning when it was worth only a dollar the night before would be immensely popular.

A large meeting of anti-Blaine Republicans was held in Concord, Mass., on Thursday evening, and delegates were elected to attend the Independent Conference in this city. The meeting organized itself into an anti-Blaine campaign club, with George A. King for President, and an executive committee of leading citizens, among whom are a son of Ralph Waldo Emerson and a son of Judge E. R. Hoar. At Princeton, New Jersey, there is a Blaine revolt, in which the leaders are nearly all the members of the College Faculty, who are helped on by an ex-Mayor of the city and several clergymen. In fact, the educated men in all the university towns and in many seats of smaller educational institutions are in open revolt now, and unless something is done about it their influence will be a formidable element in the campaign. We presume they can be partially disposed of by calling them "free-traders"—all educated men are free-traders, it seems—and if any of them hold out after that they can be called "mugwumps."

Mr. Sherman S. Rogers, of Buffalo, appears to think that if Cleveland is elected President he will immediately repeal the Civil-Service Act, and set its provisions at nought, while if Blaine is elected the act will remain in force and be faithfully executed. In holding this view Mr. Rogers, whose faithfulness to the principles of civil-service reform is not questioned, differs from nearly all those who have been chiefly instrumental in securing the passage of the act and in giving it such efficiency as it now has. It is one of the most effective guarantees of the permanence of the reform that its promoters were not confined to one party. Its most conspicuous advocate in Congress was Senator Pendleton, of Ohio, and its most efficient supporter in public station in New York was and is Grover Cleveland, without whose zealous coöperation it would have been impossible to enforce it here. Governor Cleveland might have appointed in this State a Civil-Service Commission who would have rendered the act nugatory and turned it into a laughing stock. Instead of doing so he appointed three men who believed in the necessity of the reform and who have given unremitting attention to the means for putting it in thorough execution. In point of fact Governor Cleveland sought the advice of the Civil-Service Reform Association in the selection of the Commission. His appointees were Henry A. Richmond, John Jay, and Judge Schoonmaker, and they selected Silas W. Burt as Chief Examiner. It is needless to say that four names could not have been found in the length and breadth of New York more satisfactory to the Association than these. Nor could four men have been found who would have labored more earnestly and intelligently to carry out the spirit of the law. Nor can we fail to add that in the person of Everett P. Wheeler, a Democrat, the Civil-Service Reform Association has found a helper second to no one in the restless activity he has brought to the service of the cause. As Chairman of the Association's Executive Committee Mr. Wheeler has been untiring in labors to promote the reform in national, State, and municipal government. And we speak with knowledge when we say that Governor Cleveland has seconded Mr. Wheeler's efforts in every possible way.

It may occur to Mr. Rogers upon further reflection that there is a law on the statute book regulating all minor appointments in the civil service of the United States, and that the President cannot repeal it, even if he desired to do so. The only danger is that the existing law might not be properly executed. Therefore it becomes important to know which of the two candidates for the office of President would be likely to give it the most efficient support. Mr. Blaine belongs to the class of politicians who have always held the reform in sovereign contempt. Whatever progress it has made, and whatever success it has achieved, has been gained in spite of them. No two of them can meet each other and broach the subject without laughing like a pair of Roman augurs. Their notion of civil-service reform is comprised in one fixed idea, viz., to keep "our fellows" in. The

real friends of that reform desire something better. They desire to see the rule of appointment and promotion divorced from politics entirely, so that no questions shall be asked of a candidate for routine duties (which embrace the great bulk of Federal appointments) whether he votes one ticket or the other. This, we are glad to say, is the rule now. It is the rule at Washington and it is the rule at Albany. We have abundant assurances from the past conduct of Governor Cleveland that the principles which have regulated his administration as Governor will control him in the higher position for which he has been nominated. We do not expect that he will appoint Republicans to offices not embraced in the Civil-Service Act, any more than we expect that Mr. Blaine would appoint to such offices the immediate friends of Mr. Arthur.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, in an interview published in the *Boston Herald*, has announced his intention of compromising between his known convictions about Blaine's character and his allegiance to the Republican party by voting for the candidate while taking no part in the canvass. In fact, he is going to keep out of politics all summer by going out to his ranche in Montana. Mr. Cabot Lodge, who is in a somewhat more difficult position than Mr. Roosevelt, as he is not only Chairman of the Massachusetts State Committee, but wishes the nomination for Congress in his district, comes near adopting the same course. He takes part in the canvass by speaking at public meetings in praise of the Republican party, but refrains, so far as we know, thus far, from saying a good word for the candidate. But that they are both going to vote for a man to fill the office of President of the United States whose character they believe to be bad, and who is therefore in their eyes unfit for the place, we presume neither of them would deny. The reasons which operate with them both are probably the same and have been succinctly expressed by Mr. Roosevelt. They are in substance that he cannot accomplish anything except through the regular party organization; that "whatever good he has accomplished has been through the Republican party," and he concludes, therefore, that if, through bolting or other irregularity, he caused it to drop him, he would accomplish no more good. There are some other cases of this sort of conversion to Blaine. Senator Hoar's is, however, somewhat different. His hold on the Senatorship is very insecure. He came very near being dropped last year for voting for the River and Harbor Bill, and alarm, acting on a narrow intelligence and a bitterly partisan temper, makes him, although he knows Blaine well, a real whole-hog Republican, who opens his mouth and shuts his eyes whenever he hears the rattle of the fork in the party pot.

We hold, however, that Mr. Roosevelt is making on a great scale the mistake which has brought several of his predecessors in New York politics to grief. They surrendered as soon as they got to Albany, and became obedient tools of the existing Machine, having been told by their older advisers that it was folly to try to do anything in politics either outside the party organization or in opposition to its managers. Mr. Roosevelt owed his success at Albany and his rise into prominence to the remarkable good sense which enabled him to avoid this snare, and to struggle for reform from the beginning in defiance of the party managers. He accomplished the good he did accomplish, let us assure him, not through the Republican party, from which he got hardly a dozen willing votes during the whole of last winter, but through the reform sentiment of the country on which he manfully threw himself unreservedly, and which bore him from victory to victory, in the teeth of all opposition. It was that, too, which sent him to the Chicago Convention as a real power. The Republican party as now managed would never have sent him there at all. To the wing of it which has nominated and is supporting Blaine, he is simply a crank and a nuisance, whose influence is an absurdity. What we fear is that in openly avowing his loss of confidence in the ability of this reform sentiment to keep him in politics and make him useful in it, he is deliberately sapping the sources of his own strength, and putting a blot on his record which will be remembered against him in better days than these we live in. Young men like Mr. Roosevelt owe all their force in politics not to party fidelity, but to popular confidence in their absolute integrity, and to their ability to wait for the sober second thought of the voters. We believe there is no case on record in which such a young man, with a natural talent for politics, has had enduring reason to regret having stood for honesty and truthfulness against party pressure. In fact, the function of such men is to stand firm against bursts of party folly or baseness, until the popular conscience has time to act. From this conscience there is no refuge. There is no ranche or other hiding place in the world in which a man can wait for Blaine and the Mulligan letters to "blow over," for they will never blow over until justice be done.

Secretary Chandler's treatment of Commander Evans, of the lighthouse service, is precisely the sort of thing which everybody who has followed Chandler's political career would expect, but it is nevertheless a gross outrage of official conduct, and a direct blow at the discipline of the navy. The Commander's offence was the removal of a negro lighthouse keeper who had been appointed in his district at the request of Mahone. The man was notoriously incompetent, and there was never any reason for putting him into this most responsible service except that Mahone wanted him to have a "place." It happened, however, that he was a member of the Virginia Legislature and a delegate to the Chicago Republican Convention. His removal by Evans stirred up a great political breeze; the case was carried to Washington, and great pressure was brought upon Chandler to have the audacious Commander removed. Chandler complied, and wrote the order for his removal; but it had no effect unless confirmed by the Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Folger hesitated several weeks about giving his confirmation, but he has yielded now. It is a case of "politics" pure and simple, and if it is allowed to stand, it will be useless, during the remainder of Chandler's term at least, to attempt to enforce anything like discipline in the service.

Judge Daly writes to the *Herald* a letter on the heroic achievements of the Greely Exploring Expedition, in which he discusses incidentally the value and importance of Arctic discovery from the standpoint of common humanity as well as that of the geographer and man of science. He agrees with common people that further efforts to reach the north pole will be unavailing, and if persisted in will result in fruitless suffering and loss of life. The "open polar sea," he says, was shown to be an error and a delusion by the explorations of the *Alert* and *Discovery* in 1875–6. The experience of the sledging parties of this expedition proved by observations what science had already shown must necessarily exist north of the eighty-second parallel of latitude, viz., a frightful and impassable barrier of ice broken up in hummocks and tumbled into every conceivable shape, constituting an obstacle which the whole human race, if their united efforts were concentrated upon it, could not overcome. The utmost efforts of the explorers who leave their ships and take to sledges after pushing as far as ships can go, are only equal to a mile or two a day, accomplished by cutting narrow passages through interminable ice-walls which speedily fill up with driving snow so that the very road opened with so much labor is lost on the return. And since provisions and fuel must be carried on the backs of men or dragged over the rough pathway, the limit of such terrible labor is measured by the muscular strength of the individual and his power to resist the benumbing effects of cold. It is vastly creditable to Greely and his men that they penetrated a few miles further than the English sledgers under Sir George Nares, but they discovered nothing except that the ice of 1882 was the same as that of 1876.

But it is possible, says Judge Daly, to add largely to our knowledge of the structure of the earth within the Arctic Circle without the sacrifice of life. "Continuous scientific observations," he says, "around the polar basin, extending as far inward or toward the pole as favorable opportunities offer, are quite another matter, for we shall never accurately know the laws of aerial and oceanic currents unless we know more than we do now about what takes place in the Arctic Circle, and this will not in my judgment be abandoned, notwithstanding the calamity that has befallen the present expedition. No loss of life has hitherto attended the establishment of the many stations by other governments which have preceded ours, nor, as the event has shown, would any have attended the one established by our Government had it been properly carried out and attended to by those who undertook the direction of it at Washington or to whom the command of the vessels sent out in 1882 was intrusted." This view is not opposed to the popular dread of Arctic discovery, which derives its strength

from the tales of suffering and death so often reported on the return of the explorers, in respect of which the Greely expedition seems to yield nothing by comparison with any which has gone before. The project of establishing fixed stations and providing them with the necessaries of life is reasonable enough if the men who go there can be kept to their appointed work and restrained from endeavors to outdo others in achieving the impossible.

Some ministers and religious men are making a stand against Sunday music in the parks, which from the religious point of view even is very unfortunate. The reason was very well stated by Lord Bramwell in England the other day in a discussion about opening the museums and picture galleries on Sunday. We are unable to quote his exact words, but the substance of what he said was this—that by presenting "Sabbath breaking," even through innocent amusement to children and young people, as a sin as great as any other, and as often the beginning of all other sins, it being at the same time the sin of all sins the easiest to commit, and most likely to be committed even by the purest, Christian teachers make real offences against morality seem trifling, and bring the whole body of Christian ethics into a certain contempt. The vast majority of the people of this city do not believe that it is Sabbath breaking—that is, disrespect to the Creator—in any proper sense of the word, to have music in the Central Park on Sunday; and considering that hundreds of thousands of the good and wise men of all Christian countries agree with them, there is not the smallest chance of converting them. If the Central Park Commissioners, therefore, were to disregard their wishes in deference to the small minority who still hold the old Jewish view of obligation about Sunday observance, it would simply be regarded as the victory of bigotry, and do much to lessen the influence of the religious world on questions of legislation and administration about which there is no real difference among the friends of order and morality. Any Christian man, for instance, who was successful in stopping the poor man's music on the one day in the week when he can listen to it, would certainly speak with greatly diminished force in aid of the enforcement of the law against Sunday liquor-dealing.

One of the good signs of the times as regards the relations of the Church to the people in England was the support given by some Bishops in the House of Lords to the Franchise Bill the other day. In the division, in which the Conservative majority was seriously cut down, both the Archbishops and ten Bishops—all but one of those present—voted with the minority after a speech of some power from the Archbishop of Canterbury. Thirteen abstained. One of the most painful and damaging chapters in the history of the English Church, and one of which its enemies now and then make most effective use, is the course of the Bishops in the Upper House on a great many of the most important reformatory measures of the last century. Most of them opposed the abolition of the slave trade, Romilly's attempts to reform the criminal code, the Catholic emancipation, the commutation of the Irish tithes, the first Reform Bill, and a good many of the minor interferences with contract for the benefit of the working classes. The result was a terrible indictment of the Established Church, which only a year ago Mr. John Bright turned to account in a piece of passionate and powerful invective before a London audience.

The condition of the wheat crop in Great Britain, as reviewed by the *Economist* of June 28, does not fulfil the expectations indulged earlier in the season. During April, May, and June there were several sharp frosts, followed by cold east winds and an insufficiency of rain. Late reports from different countries indicate a great variation in the state of the wheat fields, instead of the uniform excellence of the early spring. "On the whole," says the *Economist*, "the crop prospects of the United Kingdom are only moderately good at the best. They have been going down and down ever since spring sowing was completed, except when the recent rainfall saved a very large area of our crops from something like a total failure." According to the same authority, the harvest prospects on the Continent are much less bright than they were a few weeks ago. "In many parts of France," it continues, "the blooming time for wheat has been cold and wet, and what promised to be a very fine crop will probably be only about an average. In Eastern Europe, and even as far west as Germany, heavy rains and extensive inundations have done great damage, while drought had previously injured the wheats in South Russia and the Danubian Provinces to a serious extent. At present, however, we know of no reason for expecting less than an average wheat crop, in place of the great one at one time indicated from Europe as a whole." No reports have been received from India, but the belief is general that exportation from that quarter has been checked by the low prices prevailing, and that after all is said the United States can undersell India in the English market. A correspondent of the *Economist* adds that the average prices of the last year, 37 shillings per quarter (say $1 12 per bushel), leave a loss to the English producer, and that higher prices must be looked for rather than lower in the coming year.

The *Saturday Review* has made an attempt to destroy the belief in the one fact generally admitted to be proved with regard to cholera—that it is imported from one country to another—and insists that nothing is known about it except that it always appears in very dirty places. But the belief in question rests on the fact that it has hitherto followed lines of established travel. It is not certain that quarantine precautions will keep cholera out of a place; indeed, Dr. Koch is quoted as saying that such precautions are useless. But the physicians are not unanimous about this; and as such precautions may help to keep cholera out they are usually resorted to. In short, the doctors think that we cannot afford as a practical matter to occupy a strictly agnostic position as to the question.

The French now ask, as an ultimatum, for a smart indemnity and the immediate withdrawal of the Chinese troops from the frontier of Tonquin, and, in case of refusal, Admiral Courbet, who is in command of the French squadron in Chinese waters, is directed to open hostilities. The places he can attack effectively from the sea are the island of Hainan, the ports of Canton and of Amoy. The greater part of the fleet, too, could ascend the Yangtse-Kiang, and thus reach the great cities of Nankin and Hanghow. But a good deal of pressure could be brought to bear on China by the occupation simply of the island of Formosa, including the port of Kelung, from which the chief coal supplies of the Empire are now drawn. An attack on Tien-Tsin, the port of Pekin, which is at the head of navigation in the Peiho River, will probably not be attempted, after the experience of the English in 1859. The waters of the river are so shallow at this point that the fire of the larger vessels would be ineffective against the forts owing to the length of the range, and a division of infantry at least would be necessary to operate against them by land.

The passage of a divorce law in France after sixty years of indissoluble marriage, is leading to some curious speculation as to its results. One journal says the absence of divorce has greatly increased the number of illegitimate children. Another says it has retarded the growth of population by diminishing the number of marriages. In England and Prussia there are 8.5 marriages to the 100 inhabitants; in France only 7.5. In Prussia, too, the number of births to the 100 inhabitants is 3.82; in England 3.56; in France it is only 2.47. The French have been depressed by this difference for a good while, and one deputy has proposed to overcome it by offering prizes in money to the parents of large families, but this has met with only slight favor. The *Journal des Économistes* thinks there will be more marriages if divorce is made easy, and more still if the legal formalities necessary for marriage are diminished. It condemns "the American system" of getting married by telegraph or telephone, but says the French have gone to the other extreme in the multiplication of formalities, and it points to the fact that it is in the countries in which divorce is easiest that there are most marriages. It finds an analogy for this in Turgot's well-known law that more grain is imported into countries from which the exportation of grain is free than into those from which the exportation is prohibited. In like manner people enter into wedlock most readily in countries in which they can get out of it most readily. It would seem from this, however, that the writer has not familiarized himself with American experience in this matter, beyond noting the practice of "marriage by telegraph or telephone."

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, July 16, to TUESDAY, July 22, 1884 inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE Secretary of the Navy on Thursday received the news of the rescue of Lieutenant Greely, the Arctic explorer, and a number of his party by the relief expedition. Commander Schley, of that expedition, telegraphed from St. John's, N. F., at 9 A. M.: "The *Thetis*, *Bear*, and *Loch Garry* arrived here today from West Greenland. All are well. We separated from the *Alert* 150 miles north during a gale. At 9 P. M. on June 22, five miles off Cape Sabine, in Smith's Sound, the *Thetis* and *Bear* rescued the following alive: Lieutenant A. W. Greely, Sergeant Brainard, Sergeant Fredericks, Sergeant Long, Hospital Steward Beiderback, Private Connell, and Sergeant Ellison. They are the only survivors of the Lady Franklin Bay expedition. Sergeant Ellison had lost both hands and feet by frost bite, and died July 6 at Godhaven, three days after amputation, which had become imperative. Seventeen of the twenty-five persons composing this expedition perished by starvation at the point where found. One was drowned while sealing to procure food." Twelve bodies of the dead were brought on board the ships. Five were swept out to sea and could not be recovered. The names of the dead recovered with date of death are as follows: Sergeant Cross, January 1, 1884; Wederick, Eskimo, April 5; Sergeant Linn, April 6; Lieutenant Lockwood, April 9; Sergeant Jewell, April 12; Private Ellis, May 19; Sergeant Ralston, May 23; Private Whistler, May 24; Sergeant Israel, May 27; Lieutenant Kislingbury, June 1; Private Henry, June 6; Private Schneider, June 18. The names of those whose bodies were not recovered are: Sergeant Rice, April 9, 1884; Corporal Salor, June 3; Private Bender, June 16; Acting Assistant-Surgeon Pavy, June 16; Sergeant Gardner, June 12. Drowned while breaking through the newly formed ice while sealing: Jans Edwards, Eskimo, April 24.

Commander Schley's account of Greely's later movements and sufferings is partly as follows: Greely abandoned Fort Conger on August 9, 1883, and reached Baird Inlet on September 29 following, with the entire party well. He abandoned all his boats and was adrift for thirty days on an ice-floe in Smith's Sound. His permanent camp was established on October 21, 1883, at the point where he was found. During nine months his party had to live upon a scant allowance of food brought from Fort Conger, that cached at Payer Harbor and Cape Isabella by Sir George Nares in 1875, but found much damaged by lapse of time; that cached by Beebe at Cape Sabine in 1882, and a small amount saved from the wreck of the *Proteus* in 1883 and landed by Lieutenants Garlington and Colwell on the beach where Greely's party was found camped. When these provisions were consumed the party was forced to live upon boiled sealskin strips from their sealskin clothing, lichens, and shrimps, preserved in good weather when they were strong enough to make exertion." Forty-eight hours' delay in reaching them would have been fatal to all now living. All Greely's records and all instruments brought by him from Fort Conger were recovered.

General Hazen received a telegram from Lieutenant Greely on Thursday briefly narrating some of the discoveries made by his party. In it he said: "For the first time in three centuries England yields the honor of the furthest north. Lieutenant Lockwood and Sergeant Brainard, May 13, reached Lockwood Island, latitude 83° 24′, longitude 44° 5′. They saw from 2,000 feet elevation no land north or northwest, but to northeast of Greenland, Cape Robert Lincoln, latitude 83° 35′, longitude 38°. Lieutenant Lockwood was turned back in 1883 by open water on north Greenland shore, the party barely escaping a drift into the Polar Ocean. Dr. Pavy, in 1882, following the Markham route, was adrift one day in the Polar Ocean north of Cape Joseph Henry and escaped to land, abandoning nearly everything. In 1883 Lieutenant Lockwood and Sergeant Brainard succeeded in crossing Grinnell Land, and ninety miles from Beatrix Bay, the head of Archer's Fiord, struck the head of a fiord from the western sea, temporarily named by Lockwood Greely Fiord. From the centre of the fiord in latitude 80° 30′, longitude 78° 30′, Lieutenant Lockwood saw the northern shore termination, some twenty miles west, the southern shore extending some fifty miles, with Cape Lockwood some seventy miles distant, apparently a separate land from Grinnell's Land. Have named the new land Arthur Land."

The story of the rescue is briefly as follows: The *Thetis* and the *Bear* left Upernavik on May 29, 1884, and, after a constant struggle with the ice in Melville Bay, arrived at Cape York on June 18. By order of Commander Schley the *Bear* was now sent ahead, she being the faster vessel. Lieutenant Colwell was here landed with a search party. The *Bear* was ordered to push on to the Carey Islands, while the *Thetis* waited for Colwell, and was then to search the coast. The two vessels were to meet at Littleton Island. The *Bear* reached the Carey Islands on June 21. Records were left and she proceeded to Littleton Island. The *Thetis* searched the coast from Cape York to Littleton Island and found no trace of the Greely party. She arrived at Littleton Island on June 21, and was joined by the *Bear* on the 22d. At Brevoort Island the two ships were tied to the ice and parties were sent out to search for records or cairns. Lieutenant Taunt found a record on the top of Brevoort Island left on October 26, 1883, stating that the Greely colonists had established a permanent camp half way between Cape Sabine and Cocked Hat Island, having at that date but forty days' rations. They were sorely pressed, but all were well and safe at that time. The *Bear* being under way, Commander Schley took her and started ahead. The *Thetis* followed. Lieutenant Colwell and several others were ordered to push ahead in the *Bear's* steam launch.

The steam launch reached the camp first and returned to the ship with the terrible tidings that only seven of the party were alive, and that Lieutenant Greely and two of the party were dying. Captain Schley and Emory, the doctor of the *Bear*, and Ensign Reynolds were soon on their way to the camp with restoratives, food, and clothes, and everything required for immediate use. When Greely and the men were first found, the search party in the launch was obliged to cut through the tent to reach the starving men. Lieutenant Greely was just able to support himself on his hands and knees. On either side of him lay two of his companions, both in a dying condition—Corporal Joseph Ellison, with both hands and feet frozen off, and unable to raise his head, and Private Maurice Connell, in his sleeping-bag, dying of starvation. Greely had been reading the prayers for the dying when the party arrived. Four of the party—Sergeant Brainard, Privates Long and Fredericks, and Hospital-Steward Beiderback—were just able to stagger out of the tent. A small quantity of milk punch and ammonia strengthened them, and soon beef tea and warm milk were added. All were stimulated by their rescue, and their pleadings for food were heartrending. At the time they were rescued their food consisted of boiled seal-skin boots, cut up fine and mixed with reindeer moss, rock lichens, and small shrimps, and boiled into a soup. For some days after their rescue the men were in a precarious condition. The minds of all were weak, and physically they were greatly reduced. They soon began to regain strength, and when they reached St. Johns several of them had already gained forty or fifty pounds.

The Greely Expedition was one of those sent out in accordance with the international scheme of Lieutenant Weyprecht, of Austria, to establish a number of circumpolar stations for the purpose of scientific observation and practical exploration. The *Proteus*, with the expedition on board, sailed from St. Johns, N. F., on July 7, 1881. Discovery Harbor was reached in August, and there Lieutenant Greely located his permanent camp. The *Proteus* left the party on August 18, 1881, and they had not been heard from until their recent discovery. In 1882 the *Neptune* took supplies for the party to Cape Sabine. In 1883 the *Proteus* and *Yantic* endeavored to go to the relief of the party, but the *Proteus* was crushed in the ice, and the *Yantic* returned without effecting anything. The present expedition, consisting of the *Alert*, *Thetis*, and *Bear*, started this spring, the last sailing from New York on May 10th.

Delegates to the Independent Republican Conference in this city were chosen on Wednesday by the Committee of One Hundred representing the Massachusetts bolters and Independents. The delegates include President Seelye, of Amherst College, President Carter, of Williams, President Capen, of Tufts, Samuel Bowles, of the Springfield *Republican*, the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, Stephen M. Weld, Charles R. Codman, Wm. Everett, Congressman Lyman, and several Harvard professors.

The Conference of Independents assembled in the University Club Theatre, this city, on Tuesday, at 11 o'clock. The rooms were crowded with representative men from the principal Eastern cities. George William Curtis called the meeting to order and read a list of officers, who were immediately elected. Charles R. Codman, of Massachusetts, was chosen President. He made a vigorous speech, which was frequently interrupted by applause. In it he said: "For myself, I do not hesitate to say that the defeat of Mr. Blaine should be compassed by all honorable means. It seems to me that the cause of good government, of pure politics, of American character, requires it to be done. There is but one way to do it, and that way must be obvious to us all. We desire first of all a President that is incorruptible, and if, besides that, he is able and independent, so much the better. We have not far to go to find a man who is all this. . . . He is now Governor of New York and the Democratic candidate for President." A committee of thirteen was appointed to whom all resolutions were referred. Congressman Lyman, of Massachusetts; the Rev. Thomas R. Bacon, of Connecticut, and Col. T. W. Higginson, of Massachusetts, made strong Independent addresses, and a recess was taken until 2 o'clock. Mr. George Walton Green, one of the secretaries, then spoke of the progress of the Independent movement throughout the country. A letter just received from Maine gave the names of many well-known Republican citizens who had announced their determination not to vote for Blaine. Similar reports were received from Vermont and every other New England State.

Mr. Carl Schurz, in behalf of the Committee on Resolutions, reported that they had prepared an address on the theory that the Conference had been called not to form a new party or frame a platform. Mr. Curtis read the address. It points out that Mr. Blaine is "an unfit leader, who has been shown by his own words and his acknowledged acts, which are of official record, to be unworthy of respect and confidence; who has traded upon his official trust for his pecuniary gain; a representative of men, methods, and conduct which the public conscience condemns and which illustrate the very evils which honest men would reform." It then contrasts with him Grover Cleveland as a man "whose name is a synonym of political courage and honesty, and of administrative reform," and one who "presents the qualities and the promise which

Independent voters desire," and which a great body of Republicans do not find in their own candidate. It closes by recommending all voters in sympathy with these principles to vote for the Cleveland electors. The address was adopted and the meeting adjourned. Committees were appointed to carry on the work of the Independents actively in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and Illinois.

James G. Blaine's letter accepting the Republican nomination for the Presidency was published on Saturday. It is a long document of more than 6,000 words, and its features are editorially treated of in this number.

John A. Logan's letter accepting the nomination for Vice-President was published on Tuesday. It follows closely the sentiments of Mr. Blaine's letter.

An Independent Republican club, of a permanent character, was organized in Englewood, New Jersey, on Saturday night. One hundred of the best citizens of the place were present.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt has given an authoritative statement of his political attitude to the Boston *Herald*. He says he will vote the Republican Presidential ticket, and adds: "I went as a regular delegate to the Chicago Convention, and I intend to abide by the outcome of that Convention. I am going back in a day or two to my Western ranche, as I do not expect to take any part in the campaign this fall."

The Irving Hall Democracy's Executive Committee, of this city, approved on Friday night the nomination of Cleveland and Hendricks, and appointed a committee to make the arrangements for a ratification meeting, at which Lieutenant-Governor David B. Hill will speak.

The Kansas Republicans on Thursday nominated Colonel John A. Martin, late Secretary of the National Republican Committee, for Governor.

President Arthur on Monday called for the resignation of Gen. James Longstreet as United States Marshal for the Northern District of Georgia. This action is based on the recommendation of the Attorney-General, who had preferred charges against him for carelessness and inefficiency.

Governor Robinson nominated to the Executive Council of Massachusetts on Wednesday as members of the Civil-Service Commission created by the Legislature of 1884, Robert R. Bishop, of Newton; James M. Bugbee, of Boston, and Charles Theodore Russell, jr., of Cambridge.

At a meeting of the Cabinet on Friday it was decided to take prompt and vigorous measures to prevent the introduction of cholera into the United States. The State and Treasury Departments will act in conjunction in enforcing the regulations which are to be prepared. An order will be issued prohibiting the importation of rags from all infected countries for a period of ninety days, or for a longer period if deemed necessary. It was also decided that the vessels of the revenue marine service should establish a cordon along the coast to prevent the landing of all vessels from foreign ports which do not possess clean bills of health. President Arthur has issued a proclamation on the subject.

Dr. Lewis Swift, of Rochester, has received intelligence of the discovery of a comet by Professor E. E. Barnard, of Nashville, Tenn., on the night of July 16, and the discovery was verified on Sunday night. It is in the head of the Wolf, right ascension 15h. 50′ 30″, declination south 17° 10′, and is moving slowly in an easterly direction.

FOREIGN.

In the House of Lords, on Thursday, the Earl of Wemyss moved that the House proceed to consider the Franchise Bill provided the Government would undertake to present, at the autumn session, a bill for the redistribution of seats in the House of Commons. Lord Shaftesbury seconded the motion. The motion was defeated, 182 to 132.

There was a great Trades Union procession in London on Monday, and a meeting in Hyde Park, in favor of the Franchise Bill. An immense crowd was present. Thousands of people covered the Thames embankment between Charing Cross and Westminster. Agricultural laborers from the surrounding country were present in great numbers. All trades were represented. As the procession was starting from the embankment several loud explosions were heard near the Government offices. The crowd were greatly frightened, and thousands made a rush toward Whitehall, believing that the explosion was due to dynamite. The scare was ended when it was found that the explosions were nothing more than the salute which the Horse Guards were firing in honor of the birth of the Duchess of Albany's son. Each section, as it arrived at the park, marched to the platform assigned to it, and a band played until the Chairman arrived. There was speaking from several stands simultaneously. The resolution submitted to the meeting protests against the rejection of the Franchise Bill by the irresponsible and unrepresentative House of Lords, expresses approval of Mr. Gladstone's action, and declares that the "continued existence of the unchecked power of impeding the popular will which the Lords exercise is not conducive to the welfare of the people and the peace and prosperity of the country." It was adopted.

The Technical Commission of the Conference on Egyptian Affairs report that their deliberations were harmonious. The question as to the reduction of the interest on the Egyptian debt was not discussed. The British Government expects to reach a final agreement without prolonged discussion. When the Conference resumes its deliberations it will be on the basis of the report of the Technical Commission, viz.: The suspension of the Egyptian Sinking Fund; a temporary reduction of from five to three per cent. in the interest on the Suez Canal shares held by the English Government; a tax upon property in Egypt held by foreigners; the creation of a tobacco monopoly, and the limitation of the time of the occupation of Egypt by the British army.

The Financial Commission appointed by the Egyptian Conference has voted unanimously, with the exception of England, to reject the plan for a reduction of the Egyptian land tax and the interest on the Egyptian debt.

The Egyptian Conference reassembled on Tuesday, Earl Granville presiding. It continued in session for only about one hour, when it adjourned *sine die*. It is considered doubtful whether it will meet again for a long time, probably not till October. It is believed that it confirmed a portion of the Technical Commission's report, in order to enable the Government to make arrangements for a loan of £8,000,000 through the Rothschilds.

The British Government, on the advice of the Committee of the House of Commons, have agreed to loan to the Indian Government $140,000,000 for the purpose of making extensions of their railway system. This grant is based upon the report of the Famine Commissioners of 1879, which stated that it would be necessary to build 5,000 miles of railways to prevent the recurrence of famine in India.

It was positively announced from Cairo, on Wednesday, that 30,000 rebels were marching on Dongola.

The Mudir of Dongola telegraphed on Sunday that he has received a despatch from General Gordon dated June 22, saying that Khartum and Sennaar were safe. General Gordon had 8,000 men under his command, and asked that reinforcements be sent to him. Advices from Assuan say that a reconnoissance was made yesterday for a distance of fifty miles, but no trace of the enemy was seen

Prime Minister Ferry has reduced the amount of indemnity demanded by France from China to 50,000,000 francs. The time for accepting the ultimatum has been extended five days. There were, however, rumors in Paris on Monday that Admiral Courbet had captured Foo Choo. They were not confirmed.

The correspondent of the London *Times* at Shanghai telegraphed on Wednesday that China had rejected the demands of France and war seemed inevitable. The rumor was immediately semi-officially denied in Paris.

It was officially announced in Paris on Friday that China had given France the first measure of satisfaction. A despatch from Pekin said that the Chinese *Imperial Gazette* of the 16th inst. published a decree in accordance with the terms of the convention of May 11. In this decree the Emperor orders the Chinese troops to evacuate Lao-ki, Langson, and Cao-bang, and to withdraw to this side of the passes leading to Yun-nan, Kuangton, and Kwang-si. The evacuation is to be completed within a month.

MM. Rousseau, French Minister of the Interior, Hérisson, Minister of Commerce, and Raynal, Minister of Public Works, arrived at Marseilles on July 15 on a tour of inspection. The Prefect, welcoming them at the depot, said that over 46,000 persons had fled by the railway and 20,000 by other roads leading out of the city. The present moment threatened a more terrible scourge than the cholera, namely, unprecedented want and misery. Commerce and industry were at a stand-still and great numbers of workmen unemployed. M. Rousseau assured the official of the sympathy of the Government with the people, and said the utmost would be done to relieve their distress. On Wednesday the Ministers visited Toulon. The Comte de Paris and family have sent $10,000 to the Toulon sufferers. The death rate is daily increasing at Marseilles and Toulon, and the panic is great. All the European countries have taken strict precautions to prevent the spread of the disease. Three cases of cholera were reported in Paris on Saturday, two of which proved fatal.

A credit of $1,000,000 for the Madagascan campaign was granted Prime Minister Ferry in the French Chamber of Deputies on Monday. He said that only limited occupation was intended.

The existence of a plot to blow up the palace at Warsaw during the Czar's stay therein was discovered on Thursday. A justice of the peace named Barbovski, who is suspected of complicity in the conspiracy, was arrested. A quantity of arms and dynamite which were to have been used by the plotters in carrying out their designs were found. The Czar has postponed his visit to Warsaw on account of the discovery.

Five Russian terrorists have been arrested at Moscow. In their possession were found large sums of money, dynamite bombs, and documents. The latter showed that since the coronation of the Czar Moscow has been the seat of the Executive Committee of the Nihilists. A state of siege will be proclaimed at Warsaw. The Governor-General and the Chief of Police of that place will be removed. The St. Petersburg newspapers say that Russia and Germany propose the adoption of an international convention providing measures for the suppression of dynamiters.

Ferdinand von Hochstetter, the German traveller and geologist, is dead.

Dr. Cæsar Henry Hawkins, the celebrated British surgeon, is dead. He was Sergeant-Surgeon to the Queen, and grandson of Sir Cæsar Hawkins, first baronet, sometime Sergeant-Surgeon to George II. and III. He was born toward the end of the last century.

MR. BLAINE'S LAST LETTER.

MR. BLAINE'S letter of acceptance is a collection of platitudes drawn out to the utmost limits of verbosity. It has been trimmed and planed and sand-papered till there is nothing to catch hold of. It is too slippery to make an issue upon. Its only significance lies in the fact that it is Mr. Blaine's campaign speech and that it indicates the lines upon which he would like to have the Presidential contest fought out.

One-half of it in point of volume is directed to the tariff question. The Democratic platform was evidently not satisfactory to Mr. Blaine. It did not furnish the kind of issue he wanted. Consequently he makes no reference to it, but dwells upon what he assumes to be "the policy of our opponents." This, he says, is a policy of experiments—"a policy whose end must be harm to our manufactures and greater harm to our labor." No allusion is made to the policy of experiments begun by the Republican Tariff Commission of 1882 or to their report in favor of a reduction of 20 per cent. in the scale of duties which they said had been adopted as a war measure, and which had become incongruous by the lapse of time and injurious to the business interests of the country. Mr. Blaine talks of the tariff as he might have talked twenty-five years ago—as though the conditions of trade and manufactures had undergone no change in the last quarter of a century. His argument is pitched to the lowest order of intelligence, as when, for instance, he assumes that the increase of wealth and population since 1860 is due to the tariff, no allowance being made for the opening up of a continent of virgin soil, whose teeming productiveness has drawn hither millions of laborers as well as millions of capital from foreign lands. Look, he says, at the increase of wealth in Illinois and Iowa, since 1860, under the influence of our beneficent tariff. There is no suggestion that Illinois and Iowa have prospered by reason of the bounteous gifts of nature in a fertile soil and favorable climate. They might, for aught that appears in Mr. Blaine's recital, have prospered equally if they had been as barren as Arizona or as bleak as Greenland, provided only they had been blessed with a tariff. The advantages of a home market as compared with a foreign one, the magnitude of our internal as compared with our external commerce—the suggestion that foreign trade is injurious to us, coupled with other suggestions for increasing it—all these things remind us of a past age when the nation was engaged with the primer of political economy and when we had no manufactures and little agriculture. To apply these ancient fallacies to the conditions of the present day, when manufacturers are working on half time because they cannot sell their whole product in the home market, when the wages of the operatives have been screwed down to the starvation point by the same cause, when the profits of agriculture are regulated by the prices obtained for the surplus sold abroad, following the Liverpool quotations every day and hour, betrays either a Rip Van Winkle slumber on the part of the alleged great statesman, or a melancholy shortage of issues on his side of politics. The Republican platform is a better and more intelligent presentation of existing facts and existing needs than Mr. Blaine's letter.

For once in dealing with the tariff Mr. Blaine descends from generalities to particulars. "It is impossible," he says, "to point to a single monopoly that has been created or fostered by the industrial system which is upheld by the Republican party." He then goes on to talk of the advantages of enlarging our trade with South America. It is within the recollection of most people that we once had a considerable trade with one of the countries of South America in the article of copper ore, and that several flourishing industries on the Atlantic seaboard were dependent upon it, but that in an evil hour a monopoly of copper producers got the ear of the American Congress and induced that body to put a prohibitory duty on copper ore which destroyed this particular branch of trade with South America, closed up the copper furnaces at Boston and Baltimore, ruined the manufacturers of yellow metal, and enabled the Lake Superior producers to establish a close monopoly in this country—so close that they could and did sell their product at lower prices in London than in New York. No comment upon this recent occurrence in our commercial history is needed, but we may add that it is not a solitary instance.

It is clear that Mr. Blaine desires to turn the campaign into a tariff battle. This he would hardly be able to do even if there were no Mulligan letters to talk about. In order to make a fight on the tariff there must be somebody to fight. The supporters of Mr. Cleveland will let the Blaine men do their own fighting mainly. The Democratic platform is abreast with the present conditions of the country's industries, both manufacturing and agricultural. It is abreast with the average opinion, if not with the most enlightened opinion of the nation on this subject. All attempts to impute to the party or to Governor Cleveland more than the platform says will fail. It only remains to add that the President of the United States, whether he be Blaine or Cleveland, has very little influence upon the tariff question one way or the other. He has no vote to give upon tariff bills, and it is notorious that Congress pays little heed to the President's recommendations upon that class of questions, whether they are in favor of higher or lower duties.

So much has been said about the vigorous foreign policy that Mr. Blaine was going to give the country, and the essentially "American" tone by which his Administration would be marked, that great interest attaches to what he has to say in his letter about our foreign relations.

The policy, it appears, is to build up our South American commerce. Our trade with South America, he says, is already large, but it might be larger. It is in an unsatisfactory condition, too:

> "The imports during the past year exceeded two hundred and twenty-five millions, while the exports were less than one hundred and twenty-five millions—showing a balance against us of more than one hundred millions of dollars. But the money does not go to Spanish-America. We send large sums to Europe in coin or its equivalent to pay European manufacturers for the goods which they send to Spanish-America. We are but paymasters for this enormous amount annually to European factors—an amount which is a serious draft, in every financial depression, upon our resources of specie."

What we suppose Mr. Blaine to mean by this is that we get into debt to South American countries every year to the extent of one hundred millions, but that at the same time South America gets into debt to Europe by means of the "balance of trade" to a similar amount. We then settle the account in "coin or its equivalent," which transfers one hundred millions a year from this country to Europe—a very serious drain upon our resources in specie. If his calculation be correct, we must have lost in twenty years some $2,000,000,000, which of course is preposterous. Even a man as ignorant as Mr. Blaine of the laws of trade, must perceive that there is a flaw here somewhere. The flaw is simply in his childish belief in the old "balance of trade" delusion—that a country can impoverish itself by importing more than it exports.

But the main point is, as Mr. Blaine elsewhere shows that he perceives, that our trade with South American countries is not as large as it might be. Now, various ways of enlarging it have been suggested. It may be enlarged by encouraging the carrying trade; it may be enlarged by changes in the tariff; it may be enlarged by commercial treaties, which, as far as they go, would accomplish the same object as changes in the tariff. Strange as it may appear, Mr. Blaine does not say which of these plans he is in favor of; but he brings forward once more his scheme of international arbitration:

> "With the nations of the Western Hemisphere we should cultivate closer relations, and for our common prosperity and advancement we should invite them all to join with us in an agreement that for the future all international troubles in North or South America shall be adjusted by impartial arbitration and not by arms. This project was part of the fixed policy of President Garfield's administration, and it should in my judgment be renewed."

This is the whole of the brilliant foreign policy of which we have heard so much, that is to be found in the letter. That our foreign commerce can be extended by means of establishing the principle of international arbitration between countries already at peace, even Mr. Blaine can hardly imagine; and, therefore, all that can be said is that Mr. Blaine has no foreign policy at all.

But when Mr. Blaine was in office, as Garfield's Secretary of State, he conducted the foreign affairs of the country in such a vigorous way as very nearly to involve the country in a war with Chili. He insisted that the bogus claim of Landreau should be recognized in any treaty of peace that might be made; he recognized Calderon as *de facto* President of Peru when he was actually in prison in Chili; and tried to break off diplomatic negotiations with Chili because it would not do the same. This was the actual brilliant foreign policy of Mr. Blaine; this was the way he tried to extend the commerce of the United States

and establish friendly relations with the South American States. Why does he avoid referring to the subject? Simply because the subject will not bear discussion. He is forced to write about foreign affairs in a way that would bring a schoolboy to shame, and to vapor about a foreign policy when he has none to bring forward, because his actual administration of the State Department was such that he cannot talk about it. When we want to know what sort of a domestic policy Mr. Blaine is preparing for us, we have to read the Mulligan letters; when we want to know what a Blaine foreign policy would do for us, we have to examine the history of the fraudulent guano claims on which his administration of the State Department was based.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND AND CITY REFORM.

It has been said, and the report has been so widely circulated as to affect the judgment of many, that Governor Cleveland refused to sign certain of the Roosevelt bills. The fact is that the Governor did not refuse to sign any of the Roosevelt bills. All those measures which passed the Legislature were approved by him. Two of them reached him in defective shape, but he promptly suggested to their friends that they be recalled and amended in order that he might give them his approval. This was done, and they are now laws. Throughout the session he coöperated earnestly with Mr. Roosevelt in all his efforts for the reform of our city affairs, and not only gave the assistance of his official approval, but took the trouble to write special messages to the Legislature declaring in emphatic language his readiness to help the work of reform in all ways within his power.

The first of the reform measures which reached him was that depriving the Aldermen of their confirming powers. This was a direct and deadly blow at Tammany's power and at the corrupt practice of controlling the Mayor by means of "deals" between John Kelly and Johnny O'Brien. Great pressure was brought upon the Governor to veto the bill. Tammany sent a delegation to Albany, with John Cochrane as spokesman, and the Governor was besought to rescue the city from this dastardly attempt to deprive the people of their "sovereignty." The Governor listened to the arguments and then signed the bill, giving his reasons in a message which was an admirable exposition of the hopes which had moved the reformers in framing the measure. In this message he made the following promise, which was of great assistance in securing the passage of subsequent reform bills:

> It is objected to this bill that it does not go far enough, and that there should be a rearrangement of the terms of these officers; also that some of them should be made elective. This is undoubtedly true; and I shall be glad to approve further judicious legislation supplementary to this, which shall make the change more valuable and surround it with safeguards in the interests of the citizens. But such further legislation should be well digested and conservative, and above all not proposed for the purpose of gaining a mere partisan advantage. I believe the change made by the provisions of this bill gives opportunity for an improvement in the administration of municipal affairs; and I am satisfied that the measure violates no right of the people of the locality affected which they now enjoy.

This was deliberate defiance to Tammany, and it was followed by a long series of other acts in the same direction. One after another the Roosevelt bills came before him and were approved. The President of the Board of Aldermen was made an elective officer; the Comptroller the same; the abuses of the fee system in the Register's, County Clerk's, Surrogate's, and Sheriff's offices were abolished, and the two former were put upon salaries. The saving accomplished for the city by the enactment of the various laws in reference to these four fee offices was estimated by the Roosevelt Committee at not less than $200,000 annually. At least that amount of money had heretofore been taken from the taxpayers and given to the various "halls" for political funds. It was shown by the Roosevelt Committee that the County Clerk, under the old system, had a net income of about $80,000 a year, the Register about $75,000, and the Sheriff about $60,000. The Register admitted that he contributed an enormous sum to the "halls" for election expenses as the price of his nomination, but could not recollect whether it was more or less than $50,000. The County Clerk made a similar admission, but could not remember whether his contribution exceeded $30,000, or whether it was less than $20,000. The Sheriff had been equally liberal.

The bills sweeping this vast corruption fund out of the reach of the local factions of his own party were promptly signed by the Governor. This is a sufficient answer to the question that has been put to us, whether he was a "reformer only in so far as a faction in the Democratic party friendly to himself was not affected," and as to whether he "faltered when his friends were likely to lose by reform legislation." These fee offices were not the property of any faction of his party. They were divided up by the different factions previous to elections, and the nominations were sold to the candidates who were willing to pledge the largest part of their plunder, after election, to the "halls" which they represented. The abolition of their fees, therefore, removed the greatest incentive to Democratic "deals," just as the bills stripping the Aldermen of their confirming powers and making their President elective, destroyed the main field for Johnny O'Brien's activity as a "dealer" in the name of the Republican party.

The principal reform measure which the Governor vetoed was the Tenure of Office Bill, by which the next Mayor was given power to make his own selections for Corporation Counsel and Commissioner of Public Works. This was not a Roosevelt bill, but was a Senate bill, introduced, if we remember rightly, by Senator Gibbs, of this city. It had the hearty coöperation, however, of Mr. Roosevelt, and would have undoubtedly become a law but for the treachery of one of Johnny O'Brien's men in the Assembly, Isaac Dayton, of this city. It had passed the Senate and was on its final passage in the Assembly, when Mr. Dayton, as a Republican and a professed friend of the bill, offered an amendment which was adopted. This, in the words of the author of the bill, converted it into a "shabby piece of legislation, quite unfit to find a place on the statute book," and as such the Governor vetoed it. It was not examined by him till after the Legislature had adjourned, and he could not, therefore, return it for amendment.

One of the most important of the Roosevelt reform measures, the Bureau of Elections Bill, which was really the culmination of the series, was defeated in the Assembly by Republican votes. This bill took the control of elections away from the Police Commissioners and Johnny O'Brien and placed it in the hands of a non-partisan commission. It was drawn to secure honest elections and to strike a final blow at "deals," by taking away O'Brien's power to supervise the elective machinery and manipulate the votes. There was no honest objection to the bill from any quarter. When it came up for final passage in the Assembly, the attack upon it was led by the same Mr. Dayton who had made the Tenure of Office Bill useless, and it was defeated by an adverse majority of seven votes. Twenty-eight Republicans and thirty Democrats voted in its favor, and thirty-nine Republicans and twenty-four Democrats voted against it. The full responsibility for this reform defeat rests upon the Republican majority, who killed the bill in accordance with O'Brien's orders.

THE TRUE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

We are in receipt of so many applications from various parts of the country for copies of the *Nation* containing Blaine's letters and our article thereon that we have decided to issue both in a separate form, which we shall supply at cost, through the mail or otherwise. In addition to this, we may mention that the Young Men's Republican Club of Brooklyn is now engaged preparing a report on his railroad transactions, which will soon be ready. Both documents will be very useful for distribution to the numerous Republicans who would never think of voting for the party candidate if they had seen the evidence against him, but who, owing partly to absorption in business and partly to the careless way in which so many much-occupied men read the newspapers, are only now beginning to ask what these charges against Blaine are, about which so much fuss is being made. We received the other day an application for the evidence, in a connected form, from one of the leading manufacturers in the city, a man active and prominent in literary and art circles, who did not know on what all the current criticism of Mr. Blaine was based, and thought that he was being badly used. On seeing the letters, he had nothing more to say, and undoubtedly will not vote for him.

It is on this public forgetfulness and carelessness, that the Blaine managers most rely for the success of their extraordinary enterprise. They accordingly take great care to avoid not only any reproduction of the accusations against their candidate, but any specific reference to them in their speeches and articles. Their newspapers screech away about "slanders" and "calumny" in

general, just as if the charges were the ordinary ones concocted by unscrupulous partisans in the heat of a campaign. The orators, like Messrs. Evarts and Hawley the other night, content themselves with the common stereotyped expressions of respect for their candidate which we offer to anybody to whose discredit we have never heard anything. There was, indeed, something which would have been ludicrous, but for the reputation and position of the speakers, in the calm assurance with which both these gentlemen proffered their "affirmation" that Mr. Blaine was everything he ought to be. But the mournful, the painful truth is the readiness with which such men as Evarts, Hawley, Hoar, and Cabot Lodge have come forward to pretend on the stump that there is nothing wrong about a candidate whom some of them, at least—Messrs. Hoar and Lodge certainly—opposed in the Convention on account, not of his opinions, or his temper, or his temperament, but of the badness of his personal character as revealed by his railroad transactions; or that even if his character be bad, it is something which a party nomination can effectively and satisfactorily cover.

Now, we hold that the very fact that these men are willing, for the purpose of serving their party, to eat their own words—to pretend, by evasion, by omission, by suppression, that they do not believe what they really do believe; that they do not know what they know right well; that they never said what scores of persons heard them say; to maintain that it makes no difference what kind of man a party puts in high office, provided the aims of the party itself be good—shows more than almost anything that has occurred what rottenness has overtaken the Republican organization. We believe their speeches during the last few days, and above all the amazing audacity of Senator Hoar's sermon to Harvard College about the moral culture of young men, standing as he stood knee-deep in perversion, tergiversation, and sophistry, are even stronger proofs than Blaine's nomination of the need of a great political revival of some kind, that will put political men in mind that governments rest after all on the morality of the individuals who live under them and that a party which avows its indifference to personal honesty is fit for nothing but to be cast out and trodden under foot.

Every time one of these orators mounts the stump to "arraign" the Democrats and ignore the facts which are causing tens of thousands to refuse to vote the Republican ticket, he furnishes a great and almost solemn illustration of the need of the bolt, and of the tremendous importance of Cleveland's election. If this be party morality, every right-thinking man must say, we must overhaul it and clean it inside and outside. The Evartses and Hawleys and Hoars must be caught and brought back to the pure well of Republicanism from which they drew their first inspiration thirty years ago, when Democratic orators were doing the very work they are doing now, by preaching, in John Cochrane's terse and epigrammatic language, that if "the devil was nominated, we ought to vote for him." If this has become the doctrine of the party which risked the national existence and would have let the sky fall sooner than suffer a wrong, it is time for the broom and the scrubbing brush, even if the process should consign once respected statesmen to the ash barrel. If they have forgotten "the lessons of their better hours," the young men must put them in mind of them by any treatment, however rough.

ANOTHER WORD ON COLLEGE CONTROVERSIES.

In the remarks which were made in these columns last week in respect to college controversies the opinion was expressed that many such difficulties are due to a bad system of government, in which the functions of president, faculty, and trustees are more or less confounded; and the suggestion was made that while these functions may not be defined in terms equally adapted to all institutions, it might be possible in any single college to frame a written constitution which should tend at least to the prevention of conflict between the various authorities. This suggestion is, however, to be received with caution; it by no means provides a sovereign remedy; it may even in certain cases introduce new difficulties. A written constitution will not insure good government in a college any more than in a state, unless it is the careful expression of opinions and wishes held by those at whose instance it is framed. England, without a written constitution, gets on better than France with its oft-written constitutions, changeable at pleasure. An old college, having a history of one or two centuries, usages, precedents, administrative habits, and with governors who have devoted long lives to its affairs, and who have inherited opinions from their fathers and grandfathers, derived from like service, will thrive better without a written constitution than a new university with a brand-new organic act which may represent the writer's views, but is not the embodiment of the experience of many men through many years, and which, whether good or bad, may be set aside by the next legislative assembly. Some Western colleges have doubtless suffered from regulations prescribed at their foundation by the unwise though well-intentioned foresight of prophetic codifiers. Written law is nevertheless of value when it expresses in clear terms that which is agreed upon, when it defines that which has been vague, when it regulates that which has been confused, when it puts a stop to that which has involved abuse; but it will be a hindrance if it prevents the exercise of judgment, freedom of discussion and action, expansion, growth, and adaptation to new conditions. The secret of good government rests in an equitable adjustment of duties, responsibilities, and powers, in accordance with the full assent and complete understanding of all the parties who are entitled to be heard. Treaties, concordats, acts of legislation, are of very little enduring value unless they express the real conclusions of those who frame them. So in colleges it is desirable that there should be a recognition and statement of the principles which have been evolved by experience—not hasty, ill-considered enactments by the vote of to-day which may be set aside by the vote of to-morrow. A clear historic enunciation of the methods of good government in colleges, removed from any controversy in which personal animosities are involved, would be welcomed, we are sure, in all new institutions, and would be useful, though we are not so sure that it would be welcomed in those which are ancient and venerable. The names of two or three men occur to us who have had long and varied experience in the management of colleges, and whose careers have been marked by wisdom, and if one of them could be induced to give a written expression to that which he knows upon this subject, the service would be of incalculable value to the higher education of this country.

But we need not wait for the appearance of an educational Blackstone. Some fundamental ideas can readily be stated. It is of the first importance to remember that colleges are not the inventions or creations of our times. They are living organisms, developments and modifications gradually formed in institutions which are so old that their origin can scarcely be discovered. If they have life, it is inherited from other living institutions, *omne ovum ex ovo*. For at least six or seven centuries there is a well-defined history of collegiate and university education, in which may be seen the parts that have been taken by the Church, the state, the city, the benefactors, the teachers, the students, the legislators, and the reformers, at different epochs, and in different countries, for the establishment and government of seats of learning. This history cannot be thrown off. It controls our opinions, our conduct of affairs, our academic phrases and usages, our fundamental ideas of higher education. University government, like ecclesiastical, parliamentary, municipal, domestic, or military government, is an inheritance which we can modify, but which we cannot get away from. Nobody is wise enough to evolve from his own conceptions of right and wrong a scheme for college government which shall prove to be vital. Every college can learn from the experience of other colleges.

It is equally important to remember that the conditions of American society require American modifications of inherited methods. Educational institutions must be adapted to the civil, ecclesiastical, financial, and social circumstances of this country. Now, it is clear that the tendency among us is to oppose the concentration of a large amount of authority in the hands of an individual, and to distribute among various bodies the responsibilities of determining policies and devising plans. From this tendency, manifest in the government of the nation, the States, the cities, and the churches, colleges are not free. Nevertheless, with all this distribution of authority, the need of an executive head is as strongly recognized as ever—the need of a chief who cannot be removed from office during the period for which he is appointed (whether that be for life or for a definite term) without positive and proven charges; a chief, moreover, who must have large administrative discretion, whether he exercises it wisely or unwisely.

Bearing in mind, then, that college government is an inheritance from remote antiquity, to be modified in this country, as in every

other land, by the other usages of the people, let us next consider the various factors in this government, as they appear at present.

The initiative in the foundation of our colleges has sometimes been a religious body, sometimes a State Legislature, sometimes an association of founders or subscribers, and sometimes an individual. In almost every case, the sanction of the State has been secured either by a charter, or by an act of the Legislature, or by proceedings under some general law pertaining to corporations. Whatever may be the initiative, the nucleus of the institution, the lawful exponent of its rights and duties, is the body of trustees. They are the corporation—they hold the property, unless it is vested in the State; they determine the policy, except so far as it may have been fixed by the original act; they appoint the principal teachers and they confer degrees. The faculty, having been chosen by the trustees, teaches and governs the students. Subject to the general supervision of the trustees, it determines all questions of internal management. Good usage as well as good sense requires that the trustees should not, except in great emergencies, or in cases of serious controversy, interfere with or overrule the action of the faculty, when exercised in the matters which fall within its sphere. In all ordinary cases the trustees should register and confirm the conclusions which the faculty have worked out.

The relation of the president to these boards is peculiar. He is in confidential relations with the body which has appointed him, and with the body over which he is appointed. It is his duty to endeavor to promote a perfect understanding between them, to explain to each the views of the other. Like all intermediates, he is in a place of danger; he can not in every utterance make a distinction between his personal and his official opinions; he may wish and purpose that a certain course should be adopted, and may yet be overruled by the collective action of his colleagues. Here is a fruitful source of misunderstandings, all the more serious because neither party, the faculty nor the trustees, completely knows both sides of the question.

While the president should be expected to make suggestions and proposals for the advancement of the college, it should be within the province of the faculty to counsel him in his action pertaining to educational matters; and it should be within the province of the trustees to direct him in all questions which pertain to the management of the property. He should be a leader in the affairs of the institution, but a leader whose actions are always modified and restricted by one of the two councils which have cognizance of his doings. If he has a just idea of his office, he will shrink from assuming any great responsibility, unless it be in an emergency, without the sanction of his advisers. Although he should have a voice in the selection of teachers, his choice should never be final; in making a nomination he should take counsel, if not of all the faculty, at least of those who are most conversant with the duties of the station in question; it may even be said that without the concurrence of a well-organized board, he should perform no official act. In colleges which have become universities, where there are many departments—for example, museums, libraries, laboratories, observatories, special schools of science and art, and the like—the two councils which have been named, a board of trustees and a faculty, are quite inadequate to the management of the group of institutions. In some form or other, commissions, committees, syndicates, governing boards, are sure to be appointed to look after and promote these subordinate and yet very important interests. Among us, this state of things is comparatively new. How are these developments of the central stock to be governed? What should be their relation to the president, the trustees, the original academic or philosophical faculty? Shall each separate department have complete control of its own affairs, or shall each be governed by the board of trustees? Here we are involved in the question of federal and provincial sovereignty, the superintendence of the general authority, and the independence of each constituent body. Here are the chances of persistent discord. A clear written statement of the reserved rights of the trustees, leaving the utmost possible freedom to the special authorities of each department, would be, in our opinion, a wholesome prophylactic.

BOSTON MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS.

BOSTON, July 12.

THE Boston Museum of Fine Arts may be taken by any of our municipalities, ambitious of distinction in the art training of their people, as a model which, within its limitations and restricted means, cannot, in my opinion, be excelled by any European museum. The idea of beginning a competition with the British Museum or Louvre, and expending large sums for showy partial collections, has had no place here, but rather the effort to give as complete a representation of the arts of the past and present as the moderate resources of Boston permit; and in what has been done there is nothing to desire, unless it be the substitution of original Greek work for the well-chosen casts which cover the entire period of the bloom time of Greece and include every important statue or a part of every important complex work ever discovered. The building itself is one of the best examples of modern architecture in America (although, to my taste, the colored spaces in the façade are too brilliant to give the best effect to the *ensemble*), and the arrangement of the rooms is admirable. There are five Greek rooms devoted to casts, beginning with the Assyrian, and giving in 243 numbers everything necessary to the completest idea of the sculpture of Greece that is possible with the material thus far known. These are followed by a Roman room, with Roman and Græco-Roman work. Then comes an architectural room, with casts of architectural and decorative details, from the earliest known Greek through the various branches of Byzantine and Gothic, Moorish, Renaissance of the various schools; and this is followed by a room of Renaissance sculpture after the Pisani, Donatello, Michael Angelo, etc., etc., so arranged that not only may the visitor read, as he runs through, the history of the development of the arts, but the serious student can find any material he may be in quest of in any branch of plastic art. This is an advantage which even the British Museum or the Louvre will not give in all points, for the statues which are here represented are not to be found in the original in either, since the great museums, by their size and the pressure for space, do not permit the introduction of casts to complete any particular series.

Among the genuine antiquities is a small but sufficient representation of Cypriote art purchased from Colonel Cesnola, and some archaic Asiatic, Etruscan, and Greek pottery, including vases from Chiusi, Crete, Nola, Apulia, etc., of which many are most rare and some unique. An Etruscan balsamarium has the second earliest known Etruscan inscription scratched on it. A collection of balsamaria in the form of animals from Chiusi has no rival in the Italian museums, so rich in Etruscan work. The collection of antique glass, though small, is admirable and sufficient, and is from Greece proper, Crete, Melos, and Cyprus. A collection of Tanagra statuettes are good representations of a form of art not now easily attainable in the genuine form, though largely counterfeited and sold in the counterfeit. The antique collection includes the results of the excavations at Assos.

The picture gallery contains, either as the property of the Museum or as loans, a very complete representation of French art, among which is a collection bequeathed by T. S. Appleton—a Rousseau, a Constable, a Tintoret, a charming Diaz, Bonington, three Troyons, a Stuart Newton, a Tintoretto sketch, and a grand study by William Hunt. The Allston Room contains besides the Allstons some most valuable and characteristic pictures of the Italian schools, portraits of eminent Americans by Copley, Smibert, Greuze (a Franklin), Stuart Newton, and Stuart, and the Automedon of Regnault. There are in other rooms some excellent Dutch pictures, part of which are from the Demidoff sale. The admirable collection of prints includes the Gray and Sumner collections, and these are followed by a large collection of drawings and sketches, with paintings by artists of the early part of the century.

Tapestries, stuffs, and embroideries are admirably represented by various collections, and especially by those made by Castellani, Dr. Bigelow (Japanese), and Mrs. Wales; porcelain, by superb examples of Chinese and Japanese wares; and the artistic resources are enlarged by first-rate Japanese, Chinese, and mediæval carvings, bronzes, enamels, arms, illuminated MSS., furniture, etc., etc., leaving scarcely any branch of Oriental or mediæval art unrepresented.

The entire expenditure for that part of the contents which is the property of the Museum (and this includes the collection of casts) was about $28,000, and the cost of the Museum thus far has been about $300,000, the whole sum being less than one-third of what the Metropolitan Museum has cost the city of New York, without calculating the expense of the collection. The recent bequest of H. D. Parker of $100,000 will enable the Museum to show to much better advantage its collections, which are now somewhat crowded, and give it more gallery room, enabling it to profit more by the surprising artistic wealth of Boston. W. J. S.

MORE PARLIAMENTARY TROUBLES: THE CONFERENCE AND THE FRANCHISE BILL.

LONDON, July 8.

ANOTHER of those strange alternations of good with evil fortune which have checkered the career of the present Ministry. Three weeks ago, when they had announced that they would submit to Parliament the agreement with France which was to form the basis of the proposals to be considered by the European Con-

ference on Egypt, it was commonly believed that their downfall was at hand. They appeared, from the language which some of them held, to think so themselves; nor were persons wanting who suggested that they desired, and were trying to invite, a defeat which would justify a dissolution of Parliament, and either give them a new lease of life or hand over the Egyptian problem to their successors. This is what the technical language of the turf calls "riding for a fall." However, shortly before the time arrived for the promised disclosure, their prospects began to brighten. The influence of the constituencies, where the Liberal party is as loyal as ever to Mr. Gladstone, began to tell, and the extreme delicacy and difficulty of the position in Egypt was more fully realized by those who had blamed the excessive caution of the Government. Then the statement was made to Parliament, but only partially, the financial portion of the scheme being reserved. It was made with the express promise that the country should not be held committed to anything until, when the deliberations of the Conference had been concluded, the ministerial plan had been, as a whole, discussed and approved by Parliament, whose concurrence was necessary to enable the money to be raised. This future opportunity of challenging the Government gave the Tory leaders a good ground for postponing their vote of censure, which it would have been prudent to do, because the scheme had been received with less disfavor than was expected. They, however, were nettled at what seemed the clever strategy of Mr. Gladstone in so dividing his whole scheme that the first part would escape condemnation because it was incomplete, while the whole, when ultimately presented, would be defended on the pretext that as the Conference had accepted it, it was inconvenient to reopen the question. Unwilling to let him profit by this strategy, and afraid (it was thought) that if they did not themselves attack the Government, Lord Randolph Churchill might do so and thereby force their hand, the Tory chiefs brought forward a vote of censure and demanded a day for discussing it. Mr. Gladstone immediately gave the day. The hostile forces were drawn up in battle array, and Mr. Thomas Bruce (brother of the late Lord Elgin, and chairman of the Ottoman Bank), who had been selected to move the vote of censure, was ready to open fire, when a *coup de main*, almost without precedent in our Parliamentary annals, changed the whole face of affairs. Mr. Gladstone, being interrogated as to whether a debate on the arrangement with France would be injurious to the public interests, considering that the Conference had just met, had replied that it would certainly be inopportune. Pursuant to his promise, he then moved the postponement of the orders of the day, in order that the debate on Egyptian affairs might begin. Mr. Goschen, whose special knowledge of Egypt and the East, added to his high Parliamentary position, has given him a peculiar influence in this series of debates, suddenly rose to point out the extreme inconvenience of taking a discussion at such a moment. Encouraged, as it seemed, by the approval of his audience, he went on to say that he hoped "the House would refuse"—when his voice was interrupted by an outburst of cheering before he could finish the sentence. After the noise had subsided, he added: "—refuse to postpone the orders of the day" so as to permit the Egyptian debate. This suggestion created so much excitement that he declared he would divide the House against the proposal to postpone the orders; and after a short but passionate discussion, in which several Liberals supported him, while the Tories insisted that the vote of censure should be proceeded with, the division was taken. About twenty members of the Ministry, headed by Mr. Gladstone, and five stray Liberals, voted with the Tories for taking the debate on the vote of censure, while the rest of the Liberals present, together with the Parnellites, who hesitated till the last moment, doubting which way their interest lay, voted against postponing the orders of the day. The majority being found on this side, the debate was suddenly postponed *sine die*, and members who came down a few minutes later to hear Mr. Bruce's attack and Mr. Gladstone's reply, were astonished to find an almost empty House occupied with trivial business. Many Tories, including Lord Salisbury, who next day vehemently attacked the Government in the House of Lords, declared the whole thing to have been prearranged between Mr. Goschen and the Cabinet; but even apart from the explicit denial of the former, it was plain enough to those who watched one of the most dramatic scenes of the present Parliamentary age that it was a surprise not only to the Government and the Liberal party, but largely even to Mr. Goschen himself, who though he had conceived at home the idea of suggesting a postponement, was evidently hurried on by the unexpected assent of the ministerialists into the bold course of resisting the ministerial proposal and snatching the debate from between the teeth, so to speak, of the leaders on both sides.

The Ministry, though they had felt bound by their pledge to vote for taking the vote of censure, were both pleased and amused by the turn things had taken. The Tories, though it was really a piece of good for them to be held back from a debate and division in which they would have been heavily beaten, were annoyed. The general public, which likes a sensation, has applauded Mr. Goschen's boldness and the independence of the Liberal majority, yet some constitutional sages may be heard condemning this departure from the established principles of Parliamentary life. The working of the House of Commons, indeed of party government altogether, depends, say they, on party discipline, and party discipline is threatened if, on however exceptional an occasion, the bulk of a party breaks away from its leaders and puts them, even for their own and the public good, in a minority. The House must not interfere with the discretion of the Executive, else it tends to become executive itself. If the evil of having a debate was serious enough to require the postponement, the Ministry ought to have said so, and demanded that postponement, disregarding the taunts of the Opposition, who would, of course, have accused them of cowardice. The traditional rule that the Opposition leaders are entitled to have a day for a formal vote of censure whenever they ask for it, is too sacred to be broken through, unless it be at the instance of the responsible Government, declaring that the welfare of the nation forbids it. Such are the criticisms, but they have been little heeded. For a while the Liberals feel they have escaped a troublesome discussion, the Tories feel they have escaped a certain defeat; while the attention of both parties is now engrossed by a nearer and not less serious crisis.

The County Franchise Bill had scarcely gone up to the House of Lords when a meeting of Tory Peers was held to discuss what course the Upper House should take with regard to it. The leaders pronounced for rejection, the great mass of their followers applauded, and accordingly when the bill appeared for second reading yesterday Lord Cairns, who is the ablest man and one of the chief orators of his party, although not its leader, moved its rejection. Like the Tories in the Lower House, he professes no objection to the extension of the suffrage in itself, but grounds his opposition on the fact that it deals only with the suffrage, and does not also provide for a redistribution of seats. The amendment which he has proposed declares that franchise and redistribution must go together, because it would be absurd to leave the greatly larger county constituencies which the Franchise Bill will create with only the same number of members as they have at present. If this amendment is pushed to a division, as it will probably be, it will involve the loss of the bill, and the House of Lords will stand committed to a contest with the Commons. It will lie with Mr. Gladstone, who, in taking leave of the bill in the House of Commons, addressed a solemn warning to the Lords, which irritated the latter as much as it delighted the Radicals, to make the next move in this contest. There are three moves possible. One is to dissolve Parliament forthwith; the objection to which is that the Liberals don't want a dissolution, which would cost a vast deal of money and perhaps diminish their majority, although it would doubtless give a majority sufficient to secure this bill. Another course is to pass the bill a second time in a November session, after a campaign against the Lords during the intermediate months, and then challenge the Lords to reject it a second time. And lastly, the Government might bring in the bill again next January, but at the same time bring in a Redistribution Bill, and try to run the two through together. The objection to this last course is not only that it would look like a surrender to the Lords, and be therefore distasteful to the more advanced Liberals, but also that it might fail in its object, because the Lords would probably dislike the Redistribution Bill so much as to reject both bills on the plea that the latter was unfair. The prevalent expectation, therefore, is at this moment that Mr. Gladstone will take the second course, and call Parliament together again in the autumn to give the Lords "another chance," though those are sanguine indeed who think that they will avail themselves of that chance to submit to the will of the Commons.

These three courses do not quite exhaust the possibilities, for other intermediate schemes are being canvassed, nor is it yet absolutely certain that the Upper House may not, even at the last moment, change their tactics by passing the bill with a provision added that it shall not take effect until a redistribution scheme has been passed. Probably this would be the best plan, but they seem now committed to the more direct course which Lord Cairns has proposed.

If a contest begins, the position will be serious. The public opinion of the masses is already hostile to the House of Lords. In the campaign which will be set on foot against them many hard things will be said. Many voices will be raised demanding the abolition of a hereditary chamber. The Radical party welcomes this prospect, believing that "Down with the Lords" would be a good election cry; but there are many on the Liberal as well as the Conservative side who do not see how England could do without the Upper Chamber, and will therefore be dragged unwillingly into a constitutional struggle. Indefensible in theory as a hereditary chamber is, no one has yet suggested a good working substitute; and Mr. Gladstone, now seventy-five years of age, is very unwilling to touch such a grave and delicate question as the reform of that chamber would be. Hence moderate men of both parties are at present unhappy, while extreme Tory partisans applaud the courage of the Peers, and sanguine Radicals cry, in the words of Cromwell, "The Lord hath delivered them into our hands." Y.

Correspondence.

THE SOCIETY FOR PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: You were good enough to insert in the *Nation* last year a letter appealing to your readers for well-attested narratives of those abnormal occurrences with which the Society for Psychical Research has to deal. That letter brought us some replies of very good quality; and from other American sources, especially from Columbia College, New York, we have received important aid.

The approaching visit of the British Association to Canada seems to afford a fitting opportunity for a second appeal, if you will permit us to make it through your columns. Not, indeed, that we expect our researches to be the subject of formal discussion, but many members of the British Association—from its President downward—are members of the Society for Psychical Research as well; and one of these—Professor Barrett—is desirous of personally investigating any well-attested case of thought-transference, clairvoyance, etc., details of which may be sent to him at the Reception Room, British Association, Montreal, during the month of August.

Narratives of apparitions at death or other crises (such, for instance, as we have given in the *Nineteenth Century* for July), of hauntings of houses, of premonitions recorded before the event, etc., will be welcomed by us at any time, if addressed to the Hon. Sec. S. P. R., at the Society's offices, 14 Dean's Yard, Westminster, London, where we have already had the pleasure of receiving many American visitors, who have shared our hope of reducing under the realm of science this "No man's land" over which fraud and superstition have usurped too wide a sway. Nothing that is sent to us will be published without the writer's consent. Our collection already embraces many hundreds of cases, but in so vast and complex a subject induction cannot have too wide a basis, and every ounce of theory should be the outcome of a ton of fact. The results already published in our 'Proceedings' are enough, we hope, to indicate that the inquiry is one whose scientific and philosophical interest it would be hard to overrate.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

Frederic W. H. Myers.

Cambridge, England, July 9, 1884.

ARCHÆOLOGY IN ASIA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have read with much interest the letter of M. Reinach in No. 993 of the *Nation*, on the subject of archæology in Turkey, and the difficulty of dealing with the Turkish Government officials. In general I fully concur in what he says, as I usually do in whatever emanates from his intelligent and lucid pen. But there are exceptions even among the Turks, as I had good opportunity of learning from experience, in my efforts to assist the American Assos Expedition. When this expedition first went East, in 1881, under the charge of Messrs. Clarke and Bacon, it made Smyrna its base of operations, where I was United States Consul. Though the firman had not been obtained, and though there was really no obligation on the part of the Turks to do so, I was able to get all the books, scientific instruments, utensils of various kinds, supplies of provisions, beds, etc., for the use of the expedition while making the excavations, through the Smyrna Custom-house free of duty. I asked this not as a right, but on the ground that the expedition was a purely scientific one, and that such favors had been granted to similar expeditions previously, especially to Mr. Wood, who had excavated the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, and to the Germans excavating at Pergamon. I have never doubted but that we were indebted for the favor mainly to the amiable assistance of the liberal and progressive Midhat Pasha, then Governor-General at Smyrna, who, it will be remembered, was afterward condemned to death on trumped-up charges because of his liberal and progressive ideas, and then sent away to prison in the heart of Arabia, where he has since died, as is said, of starvation. He was, no doubt, Turkey's most honest, most capable, and most enlightened statesman, and his treatment I regard as a burning shame on civilized diplomacy at Constantinople.

But Assos, where the Americans were to excavate, not being situated in the province of Smyrna, neither Midhat Pasha nor the Smyrna Consulate could exercise any jurisdiction there, or render any assistance. At this Midhat repeatedly expressed his great regret, while the expedition was having to wait weeks and months for the firman from Constantinople before it could begin work, thinking he could have expedited the matter could he have interfered, as I have no doubt he would. I am surprised and disgusted at the disgraceful division of the objects dug up at Assos by the American Expedition, as shown both by the report of the Archæological Institute and by M. Reinach's letter, and yet not so greatly surprised when I consider the amiable character and inexperience of our diplomatic representative at Constantinople. It is true our present Minister began his career in Turkey by an act of extraordinary vigor and energy—nothing less than calling an American man-of-war all the way from Italy to Salonika to demand the release within forty-eight hours of a Turkish brigand, who, in addition to being almost certainly guilty, had not a shadow of right to American protection. But since this one energetic act, I have not heard of his obtaining redress for a single outrage on the rights of Americans, or for a single violation of a firman. Our treaty rights continue to be trampled under foot by the Turkish Government, and American merchants, able to hope for no assistance from our legation, are forced to make the best terms they can with the Turkish Custom-house officials. Even the prolongation of the firman of the Archæological Institute could not be obtained in order to complete the work at Assos. We have often heard in the newspapers of our Minister's friendly relations and great influence with the Sultan, but one of our leading missionaries in Turkey wrote me a year or more ago that they had all ceased to hope for any assistance from him, his influence seeming limited to obtaining personal favors for himself—such, for instance, as the beautiful painting sent him by the Sultan, an account of which he gave a correspondent on his arrival in New York a few days ago. But are not our representatives in the East forbidden to accept presents?

The American excavators ought not only to have been entitled to a division of their discoveries according to the Turkish law in force at the time the firman was granted, but also to the "most favored nation" clause, which, I believe, is in our treaty with Turkey. According to this latter, they should have had the option at least of obtaining by purchase everything discovered at Assos, as the Germans had of their magnificent discoveries at Pergamon. Mr. Huhmann, who had charge of the German excavations, told me that according to their arrangements they were to receive of right two-thirds of all they found, and the Turks the other third; and that after the excavations proved so extremely rich, he was instructed by the Berlin Museum to offer the Turks 20,000 marks for their third, and if they would not accept this to offer 40,000, and to go on doubling until he got it; and, he said, they would have given hundreds of thousands rather than lose it. But fortunately the Turks did not know his instructions, and accepted his first offer, having very little idea of the pecuniary value of such things. I presume there can be little doubt but that the Americans could have obtained equal favors—as they did in the Smyrna Custom-house—had they been supported intelligently and energetically by their Minister as the Germans were by theirs. But aside from all questions of favor, they were clearly entitled to a division according to the laws of Turkey at the time the firman was issued, and not according to some later modification, and it was manifestly the duty of our legation to insist upon that, and submit to nothing less. But as long as our present system of foreign appointments is kept in force we need not expect our rights and interests to be intelligently and energetically represented abroad. Usually no attention whatever is paid to experience and special qualifications in the selection of our diplomatic and consular officers. Favoritism or political influence alone controls. Our present Minister at Constantinople, who is personally a most amiable gentleman, is said to owe his appointment to a clever novel written by him—the scene of which is laid in the Holy Land—which greatly pleased President Garfield; and, as if this were sufficient evidence of his capacity and fitness to represent us among the shrewd, tricky, and treacherous Turks, he was given the important position. No wonder then if American rights and interests are not properly cared for in Turkey. It is to be hoped that this case will cause all friends of the Archæological Institute to unite energetically with civil-service reformers in insisting upon a radical change of the present system of appointments to our foreign service. It strikes me, however, as being time, after so much has been written on the subject, for Mr. J. T. Clarke, the energetic and intelligent leader of the Assos expedition, to give the public a full statement of the case, as well as the shortcomings, if any, of our official representatives in Constantinople.

But one of my main objects in writing the present is to correct and explain a reference to the dragoman of the U. S. Consulate at Smyrna in M. Reinach's letter, which as stated by him would reflect upon the consulate. My predecessor, Mr. Smithers, had obtained a firman to excavate on the site of ancient Cyrene, and on being transferred to another position had left his firman in the hands of one of the dragomen of the consulate to execute for him. The French Archæological Institute at Athens was making excavations at Ali-Aga, near by. After a time the dragoman, together with the then Vice-Consul, who was Mr. Smithers's uncle by marriage, made representation to me that the French were encroaching upon the ground included in Mr. Smithers's firman, and had made some valuable discoveries in the tombs. Their representation I forwarded to the Governor-General—not any more Midhat Pasha—with a request to investigate and see that Mr. Smithers's rights be not encroached upon. I explained my action fully at the time to the French Consul-General, and also, if my memory serves me aright, to the Director of the French Institute at Athens, neither of whom had any complaint to make of what I had done. I afterwards learned that the Governor-General had several cases of objects in dispute seized pending the investigation as to the rightful ownership, but I left Smyrna while the matter was pending, and never heard how it ended. Now M. Reinach

says in his letter: "I dug many tombs at Cyrene, and made some very good discoveries," which would seem to confirm the justice of the complaint of the dragoman, for Mr. Smithers's firman covered the site of ancient Cyrene. My only object was to have the Governor-General, the only competent authority in the premises, to examine and decide the question as to which party, Mr. Smithers or the French, had the right by firman to excavate on the site of Cyrene. It was my official duty to do this in behalf of my predecessor and countryman, and I did it without the least unfriendly feeling toward the French. If M. Reinach felt aggrieved at the action of the United States Consulate, as would now seem from his letter, it is singular that he never intimated anything of the kind to me either at Smyrna, or later at Athens.

I fully concur in all that M. Reinach says as to the injury that must result to archæological science by the new Turkish regulations relative to antiquities. It is the virtual closing of perhaps the richest field still open to archæological research, for everybody knows that Turkey has not and will never have the means either to make excavations herself, or to purchase what might be excavated by individuals or societies. The result will be clandestine excavations and exportations, by which the real archæological value of objects will be for the most part lost, and valuable objects will often be destroyed to prevent detection. No organized scientific excavations are likely to be made under such regulations. Against such a state of affairs one would think all civilized diplomacy at Constantinople would unite, and insist upon a modification of these new regulations.

B. O. DUNCAN.

NEWBERRY, S. C., July 18.

Notes.

S. C. GRIGGS & Co. announce a volume of miscellaneous information about the railway, its history, varieties, and work, entitled 'Wonders and Curiosities of the Railway; or, Stories of the Locomotive in Every Land.'

The last of Bernard Quaritch's valuable catalogues covers the subject of European philology, with a brief appendix on anthropology.

The current issue of the Essex Institute's "Historical Collections" is devoted mainly to a biographical memorial of the Rev. Charles T. Brooks.

No. 18 of the "Bibliographical Contributions" of the Library of Harvard University is a Bibliography of Ptolemy's Geography, by Justin Winsor. It makes forty-two pages, and contains full notes "of other original and augmented texts and translations, and of Wytfliet's continuation, with particular reference to the development of early American Cartography, and with an enumeration of copies in American libraries." The number owned in this country is very gratifying.

No. 32 of the Johns Hopkins University Circulars announces the appointment of Prof. G. Stanley Hall to be Professor of Psychology and Pedagogics, and the invitation of Prof. E. W. Gosse to lecture on English literature in the coming winter. The number is distinguished by its very interesting reports of the course of lectures on archæology given last spring by J. T. Clarke, W. J. Stillman, and Alfred Emerson, those of the latter in particular showing an unusual standard of thoroughness in scholarship.

Messrs. Henry A. Sumner & Co., of Chicago, publish 'Blanche Ellerslie's Ending,' by the author of 'Guy Livingstone,' "author's edition," with copyright entry and date of 1884. This is a reissue of Lawrence's well-known novel, 'Breaking a Butterfly; or, Blanche Ellerslie's Ending,' first published in this country by Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, in April, 1869. When first published there was some reason for calling it "author's edition," as it was printed from advance sheets supplied by the author; but now, when the author has been dead seven or eight years, the term is not very appropriate. While the title-page has been changed, the running title at the head of the pages remains as in the old issue—'Breaking a Butterfly.'

The same publishers also issue with date of 1884, 'Lady Bell,' by Sarah Tytler (pseud. for Henrietta Keddie). This is an old book, first published in *Good Words* in 1873, and reprinted in this country by Lippincott & Co. in 1874. Probably Messrs. Sumner & Co. have bought the stereotype plates of some old novels, which they wish to make profitable by issuing the books with bright covers and every appearance of newness.

'Love and Money,' by Charles Reade, published by George Munro, of this city, as No. 1,853 of the "Seaside Library," is the same as 'A Perilous Secret,' published by Harper & Brothers. It is stated that Mr. Reade intended the English edition to appear under the title 'Love and Money,' but this intention does not seem to have been carried out, for the English edition bears the same title as Harper's issue. It is a pity that Mr. Munro did not give the work the name given to it in the authorized editions, for, no doubt, many persons will buy both, thinking the books are different.

Last week a "Reading Circle" was organized in North Carolina by persons representing about forty counties of the State, the purpose of which is to unite the people, and especially the young people, of the State in an organization in which they will be a stimulus to each other. Doctor Battle, Professor Shepherd, and other prominent Southern educators have been asked to prepare lists of books, from which the Executive Committee of the Circle will select the course of reading for the year. The design is chiefly to aid those who are remote from bookstores to secure the best and cheapest editions of the best authors, and to encourage all to pursue a course of systematic reading. To accomplish this, a Board of Advisers will furnish each member with instructive hints, suggestions, and criticisms; blanks containing questions about the books in the course will be furnished members, which they are requested to fill out and return to the Board of Examiners, that the thoroughness of the reading may be tested. Certificates and prizes are to be awarded those attaining a certain average. Local Circles, it is expected, will be organized by members, for the purpose of discussing the books in the course, and to these plans for discussion in detail will be sent. This is the first attempt in the South to establish a habit of reading, the absence of which, as was admirably pointed out by Mr. Walter H. Page, the Secretary of this very Circle, in the *International Review* of October, 1881, is conspicuous even in the college-bred men of that section. Those acquainted with the "Southern educational problem" will agree with Mr. Page that the delight in reading, the craving for information, the zeal of inquiry are not sufficiently aroused by the methods of instruction now employed, and will be glad to see this recently-established "Reading Circle" properly managed, because it seems so well adapted to the educational wants of the people.

The Athenæum contains a curious letter in which the writer attempts, with much color of probability, to identify Byron's "Thyrza" with his friend, the chorister Eddleston, or at least to support Moore's assertion that there was no historical "Thyrza" (certainly it can hardly be Margaret Parker that called forth the dirge, as Jeaffreson thinks), but that the poems in question express his mingled grief in having lost "in four months," as he says, "six of his friends and relatives." There is a curious parallelism between words and allusions used in his letters regarding Eddleston—"the only human being who ever loved me in truth and entirely"—and those used in the Thyrza verses. The writer's conclusion is: "So far as this emotion was in his mind, Byron would feel that he would provoke ridicule (which no one dreaded more in such cases) by uttering in public such a sentiment about his humble friend as he expressed in his letters to Hodgson. He therefore adopted the language of a bereaved lover, and addressed his verses to a feminine name, though (apart from a few verses introduced, it may be, to give color to the fiction) the poetry would be equally appropriate in either case."

The *Illustrated Naval and Military Magazine* is a new candidate for the favor of the English-reading nations, or that part of them which is interested in military matters. The illustrations are for the most part of technical points; and those demonstrating the hypothetical designs, showing the attack and defence in marine-torpedo operations, have an interest which belongs neither to art nor mechanics. The only attempts at artistic work are the photo-aquatint of the Saving the Guns at Malwan, and portraits of the Queen and Princess of Wales, also in photo-aquatint, by Rudolf Blind, from photographs, all of which are bad enough and to spare. The illustrations in the text are "processed," and better because less pretentious.

The most important article in the June *Antiquary* is a continuation of Mr. Gairdner's paper upon the "Functions of the House of Lords." This paper treats of the modern period, beginning with the Tudor time, when "the House of Lords was a supreme legislative and judicial council." It contains a very interesting and instructive discussion of the powers of this house in modern times, and its relation to the King and the House of Commons; and the view, presented by the author, of the eminent and controlling authority of the Peers, differing materially from that generally presented, makes this paper one to be studied by all who are interested in English constitutional history. Another short article gives an account of a very important discovery made at Winchester—no less than a complete collection, fourteen in number, of the Charters of the Corporation, "from Henry I. to Queen Elizabeth, from which reign those in the Corporation's care commence." The other articles are of less historical interest, but of considerable antiquarian interest—the "Tower Guards," the "Diary of Nathaniel Hone," the "Coins of Venice," the "Adelphi," etc.

We have received from Henry P. Bult a copy of an admirable etching of Ames's portrait of Daniel Webster, remarkable not only for its size, seven inches in the head, but as an example of etching of the best type, firm and clear, subtle in the rendering of the forms of the parts, and keeping all the breadth of the original. It is etched by Samuel Hollyer and Auguste Barry.

F. Gutekunst, of Philadelphia, has issued an exceptionally fine photograph of the late Bishop Simpson, which, as photograph, does credit both to the lens and the photographer. The head is five inches in height, which people who are familiar with portrait photography will know to be a difficult thing to manage direct without any distortion or loss of definition.

Mr. H. Farrer sends us an etching (no publish-

er's name) of a landscape with twilight effect, in which the sky and distance are managed with his usual delicacy and facility, and in which also there is the want of recognition of the difference in aim between drawing in color and black and white, which we have noticed in his work at the Etching Club's exhibition. The present, which apparently belongs to the "no name" series, is one of the most important for size he has done, but in general quality no advance on his previous work.

J. W. Bouton, as agent for the publishers, Firmin, Didot & Co., Paris, sends us the fifteenth number of *Le Costume Historique*, a popular *aperçu* of the costumes and implements of the various nations of the world from the ancient Egyptians to the Red Skins of North America. The illustrations, to the number of 500, of which 300 are in colors, silver and gold, are drawn from documents of all times and derivations, and give infinite variety of material, furniture, arms, embroideries, etc., as well as costume strictly speaking, the colored plates being in chromo-lithography, carefully if a little garishly executed. To costumers and historical painters it must be an inestimable aid. The text is less to be praised, being edited with the proverbial (if not well merited) want of exactitude of the French critic of English manners. "Le rempailleur de chaises, s'installait à côté de *John Cooper*, le chaudronnier dont le nom générique veut dire *Jean Cuivre*," is a good sample of "English as she is wrote," *cooper* for *copper* not being even excusable to a foreigner from confusion to the eye or ear. The work is not bound or paged, which is a deference to artistic convenience, but each plate is accompanied by a flying leaf numbered in accord.

The Royal Astronomical Society has lately come into possession of a great rarity, through the generosity of Mr. C. L. Prince, of Crowborough, who has presented to the Society a copy of Sherburne's poetical translation of Marcus Manilius, 1675, a volume which is valuable as an English translation of Manilius's 'Astronomica,' and also for the extensive list of names of the Oriental astronomers which it contains. The Astronomer Royal purchased a copy of the same work for the library of the Greenwich Observatory some months ago.

Augustus Strindberg has just published at Stockholm a volume of "Poems in Verse and Prose," which have attracted much attention for their ability and for their advocacy of Nihilism. One of them is a hymn in honor of dynamite.

In our account of the French attempt to discover the playwright's art we alluded to M. de Banville's contempt for the verse-writing of "Monsieur Scribe." M. de Banville is equally proud of his own management of rhyme and metre. He will not be pleased when he sees in M. Guyan's 'Problèmes de l'Esthétique contemporaine,' just published, on opposite pages four lines of Scribe, given to show how verses should be written, and four verses of M. de Banville, given to show how not to do it.

—The midsummer *Century* easily leads its competitors both in the variety, freshness, and interest of its contents, and in the charm of its illustrations; it is weak only in its poetry, but according to the low standard of excellence prevailing, even in this it does not fall beneath mediocrity, except in the shocking namby-pamby of "Endymion." The cut of the "Daffodils" is a trifle early for the August season; and the gyrations in poetic wheels and levers that do service as "A Song of the Mocking Bird," as well as John Burroughs's "British Wild Flowers," suggest anything but midsummer. Mr. Burroughs writes very complimentarily of the cousins of our flora, but he should have thought of Mr. Warner's experiences some months ago before again attacking "the British strawberry," which in its wild state he has the transatlantic effrontery to term "pale greenish, not at all inviting." Just as he found the British birds not so sweet-voiced and melodious as ours, he now declares that the flowers, though far more abundant and robust, lack grace, are, in fact, "coarse." He saw nothing of their kind so brilliant as our cardinal, so graceful as our lily, so taking as our lady's-slipper; no bog-flower to compare with our arethusa, no rock-flower to call forth admiration like our columbine, no trailing flower equal to arbutus, no violet like our bird's foot, no fern delicate as the maidenhair, and so on through the calendar of the months. This difference he attributes to the fact that, speaking generally, ours are wood flowers and the British are field-flowers. The article that follows, "General Sam Houston," is an admirable sketch of the pioneer type now extinct, and gives Texas a history that seems almost a legend of the mythical period, so remote is it from the ideas of the present railroading generation. Of the other contributions the most notable is Mr. W. J. Stillman's opening chapter of his voyage "On the Track of Ulysses," which apparently will not be mainly archæological, as its title might lead one to think: in the present instalment the interest is about equally divided between the pleasure of yachting in the Mediterranean, the historical romance of Corfu, and the identification of Homeric landmarks in the neighborhood of Ulysses's native island. The fiction, except an admirable short story, "An Effect in Yellow," is massed at the close of the number under the names of James, Cable, and Boyesen. The illustrations of "A Glance at British Wild Flowers" are, as a whole, at the very high-water mark of this kind of work, that of "Poppies" being most noteworthy of all, and the "Primroses" the only failure to render the special character of the flower; the frontispiece, "Daffodils," perhaps requiring the ayes and noes with it. The portrait of the Queen of Rumania, from a photograph, like that of Bright in the last number, is a poor thing, as must be all figure photographs in engraving. If photographic portraits must be engraved, let the head suffice. The illustrations of "On the Track of Ulysses" are as good as anything Mr. Fenn has drawn, and engraved with the best art of the *Century*.

—In the August *Harper's* the chief feature is the first instalment of the long-announced series to be entitled "The Great Hall of William Rufus." It was a natural thought to one seeking a centre at once of historic and of scenic interest to select this memorable place as the stage for his characters; indeed, for the purposes of a magazine there could hardly be a finer subject—one that lends itself more naturally to popular treatment, to quick changes of interest, to dramatic situation, and picturesque or romantic illustration. But on perusing the text the reader cannot help thinking that the public would have borne more meatiness in the historic part, and a style of narration less painfully depressed to the level of the intelligence of "the babes" among readers. So far as this first article is concerned, an excellent opportunity for popular information has been utilized for what is really only a spectacular effect. The travel sketches of the number cover Salt Lake City, the beauty of which one who has once felt it is always glad to be reminded of, however stale it may seem to others; and a few new odd corners of Holland, in which Mr. Boughton continues his "Artist Strolls." Mrs. Harrison gives an instructive account of the work of the "Associated Artists," Mr. Shields a slight Western hunting episode, and in the way of fiction Mr. Roe's "Nature's Serial Story" continues to impress us as, like Nature herself, without remembrance of a beginning and without prospect of any end. Altogether, Mr. Julian Hawthorne's brief half-reminiscential, half-pleading paper in behalf of athletic sports, written in his smoothest friendly vein, is from a literary point of view the best thing in the number. Of the engravings, that of "The Coronation Chair," from a photograph, is a marvel of reproduction; both texture and form are singularly well rendered on a low key of light and shade. Mr. Abbey's illustration of the "Judith Shakespeare" chapter is very weak and careless, something in the vein of the *Cornhill* designs of ten years ago, but not to be weighed with the better work of to-day. The illustrations for Boughton's article on Holland are not up to the mark, and the frontispiece, "A Prelude," after T. W. Dewing, is as poor work as a good woodcutter ever wasted his time on. The pictorial interest of the number lies mainly in the work on the "Associated Artists."

—The *Atlantic* is distinguished in this issue by Mr. Charles G. Leland's "The Edda Among the Algonquin Indians," a sort of avant-courier of a book which he is soon to publish on the subject of the legends of the Algonquins and their ethnological bearings. Final criticism upon his theories and position must be deferred until he has had an opportunity to present the evidence as a whole and in full detail. Meanwhile, there is enough given in this number to excite curiosity. It has been said that the Norse mythology is chiefly composed of Finnish elements, and this is based on a comparison of the Edda with the Kalevala; now Mr. Leland declares that the Indian legends of New England and New Brunswick have a score of points of resemblance to the Edda, where the Finnish epic has one. He has recovered twenty-seven legends, or sagas, relating to Glooskap, the Odin of the myths, making a connected series, besides several others that stand by themselves. Some of the obscure points of Finnish folk-lore and custom that seem to have light thrown on them by these Indian tales are of striking interest; such are the Lapland song of apology to the bear after killing it, which Mr. Leland connects with the Passamaquoddy myth that the she-bear was the foster-mother of Glooskap and sacred, and the gloss of the incomprehensible passage in the Edda concerning the "woman's half-burnt thought-stone" in Loki's heart, which is afforded by the Indian fable of the Chenoos and the wickedness they would attain by swallowing the half-burnt heart of another female Chenoo. Mr. Leland, however, claims only to be a recoverer of the fast perishing lore of the Indians in which is wrapped up whatever is to be known of the history of the aboriginal dwellers on this continent since the period of the mound-builders. "Après nous la théorie," he says, and meanwhile pleads for more workers in the field. Among the Indians of the far north, he thinks, the whole cycle of legend might be recovered. Other articles do not call for comment. There is a labored attempt to vivify the attenuated ghost of Willis, whose volatile spirit, to change the metaphor somewhat, evaporated before he died; he may have been the first of our magazinists, but the college versifier of the Scriptures, the saunterer in Europe, the scandal-provoking "lion" in London (he was the "lion" of very small people, be it said), the society spark of New York cannot—to indulge in Carlylese—be tailored into an immortality by the cleverest of literary old-clothes' dealers. The sketch of the old Yale President, Ezra Stiles, is a healthy antidote to this last article; for, with all the grossness that

was in him, all the rawness and absurdity, there was the iron of a true man, and the solid work he did was the palpable, broad, hard work that makes the foundation of things to be. Mr. R. G. White's third contribution toward a true estimate of Shakspere's personality adds to his previous characterization of him as a money-grubber and a monopolist the further declaration that he was a snob and a toady, if judged from what, with an insidious thrust, is styled "the Thackeray (literary) standpoint."

—The August *Lippincott's* most readable article is John Coleman's "Personal Reminiscences of Charles Reade," the first of a series. The author, who was then manager of a provincial theatre, made the acquaintance of the novelist, who had always been ambitious of dramatic success, by offering to bring out a play adapted from 'It is Never Too Late to Mend'; and the triumph to which this led, Mr. Coleman naïvely remarks, "contributed greatly to the intimacy which existed so long between us." In this instalment not much is added to our knowledge, except by way of anecdote: a dinner, the first entertainment given to the young manager, is described; a view of the workshop littered with newspapers, and a glimpse of the voluminous scrap-books, some concrete instances of Reade's ridiculous vanity, and pleasanter ones of his good-nature, frankness, and simplicity, and a few bits of entertaining detail respecting his habits and talk, make up the staple of the article. In a note on the fate of Reade's poor drunken copyist there is a blotch of realistic horror that seems almost grotesquely ironical in relation to the methods and aims of the novelist, who sought so industriously far and wide for what is at almost any man's door in a great city. The illustrated article of the month gives us views of West Chester and Long Island, Yonkers and Flatbush being the localities principally dealt with.

—Dr. Richard T. Ely, of Johns Hopkins University, contributes to the second series of "University Studies" an essay entitled "The Past and the Present of Political Economy." Dr. Ely is an enthusiastic disciple of the modern German school, and the simplicity with which he reproduces the lucubrations of its professors renders his pamphlet entertaining reading. He maintains, with evident sincerity, that the system developed by the English economists is quite out of date, and, to judge from the account of it given in his pages, it should be a matter of surprise that it ever came into existence. The doctrine of laissez-faire is completely misunderstood, as well as that of the influence of self-interest. A reader unacquainted with the subject would receive the impression that the "orthodox" school maintained that men throughout their lives were actuated by no other motive than self-interest, that no laws should be passed affecting in any way the material welfare of men, that wages were reduced to an absolute equality by competition, and that capital could be instantly transferred without loss from one employment to another. As no very definite notions prevail in this country concerning the principles of the new school, we take pleasure in calling attention to two discoveries of Wagner, "the Corypbæus of German economists," which, we are assured by Dr. Ely, are of the highest importance. The first is, that the operations of government trench more and more upon the domain of private industry. Those who are not at once struck by the novelty of this discovery may be aided by the observation that if there were no counteracting forces all business would in time be absorbed by the state. The second discovery is that there are three principles "in all economic life of peoples," the individual, the social, and the caritative. As Dr. Ely does not specifically state what the importance of this discovery is, we leave it to our readers to find out. We are of the opinion that it is, in any event, equal to that of many of the discoveries of "our own Carey." As indicating the intellectual level attained in this production we quote two sentences from its concluding page: "This younger political economy no longer permits the science to be used as a tool in the hands of the greedy and avaricious for keeping down and oppressing the laboring classes. . . . It denotes a return to the grand principle of common sense and Christian precept."

—Prof. J. B. Thayer, of Cambridge, Mass., has contributed to the rapidly increasing Boswelliana of Emerson a sketch of his trip to the Pacific coast in 1871, under the title, 'A Western Journey with Mr. Emerson' (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1884). The little book is very pleasant reading, and presents Emerson in a natural, friendly, conversational way, so that it gives a more life-like impression of him as he was "in the flesh" than any that we happen to have received; though it must be added the direct information concerning him is slight. One familiar with the present look of the West realizes how great a change even thirteen years has made in its aspect, when he finds Emerson describing the fertile country just beyond Omaha as "this poor, flat, worn-out common," but the principal indication of the progress made in the last decade is in the omissions, so to speak, the things not commented on because then they were not there. In general Emerson's eye for the country was not particularly keen, nor does it seem to have made any deep impression on his mind. His remark on the region of the Humboldt River—"This all reminds me of the Bible and of Asia"—is almost the only sign of his having actually been out of New England. Usually his efforts to see, as when he attended the performance of "Marriage by Moonlight, or the Wild Cat's Revenge" at Salt Lake, or the exhibition at "the place where the miners went, the lowest theatre in San Francisco," are grotesquely simple. In fact, he carried along his own lectures and a bundle of old-world books, whereas that is not the way to start on a tour of observation through a new country. The conversation also too seldom concerns what was before the eyes of the party—it is about Goethe, or Donatus, or Romilly, or 'The Life of Buxton.' He was too old to lay aside his spectacles. One or two deficiencies in his own province likewise are noticeable. He has "lost sight" of Keats's sonnet, "On First Looking into Chapman's Homer" (this, too, when he was correcting the proofsheets of 'Parnassus'), and he asked to have a common quotation from "The Wreck of the Hesperus" repeated a second time, as if it were fresh to him. The result of all this is that we see Mr. Emerson, as always, one of the sweetest of companions and the best of men, but none the less in the presence of the vast solitudes of the West just such a transcendental Yankee as he was on his own little Concord farm. This persistent personality in the midst of surprisingly novel surroundings makes the charm of the book.

—Volume xvii. of the *Encyclopædia Britannica* (Motanabbi Ormuzd) has a much larger number of pages devoted to American topics than any of its predecessors. This is owing mainly to the prominent position which the monosyllable "new" naturally holds in the geographical vocabulary of the new world. To mention only larger territorial divisions and great cities, we have here more or less extensive notices of New Brunswick, Newfoundland, New Hampshire, New Jersey (by General M'Clellan), New Mexico, New Orleans (G. W. Cable), New York State (Professor Newberry and J. Austin Stevens), and New York city (E. L. Godkin); and also of Nebraska, Nevada, Nicaragua, North Carolina, Nova Scotia, Ohio, Ontario, and Oregon. Twenty-four beautifully-executed maps, illustrative of all these geographical divisions and places (except New Orleans and Nicaragua), and also of New Guinea, New South Wales, New Zealand, the Nile, Norway and Sweden, and several English counties, are added at the end of the volume. In its biography, however, the Western Continent is poorly represented, a rather brief life of Motley being probably the most conspicuous notice of an American. Among the more interesting biographical articles are the lives of Napoleon I. (by Professor Seeley), Napoleon III. (Fyffe), John Napier (Glaisher), Neander (Dr. Tulloch), Nero, Newton, and O'Connell. The biographical notices of classical interest are, with few exceptions, very brief, and so are, comparatively, those of Münzer, Necker, and others. Prof. Robertson Smith writes learnedly, as usual, on Nahum and Obadiah, and also on Nineveh and Numerals; and Professor Wellhausen contributes an interesting critical notice on Nimrod. Egyptology is represented by Miss Edwards's on Mummy. Mysticism is treated by Professor Seth, Neoplatonism by Professor Harnack, Mythology by A. Lang. The latter article (twenty-three pages) is one of the most extensive in the volume, being exceeded only by those on Numismatics (thirty-three pages), Napoleon I., Music (by Professors Macfarren and Bosanquet), and Newspapers (Edward Edwards and Whitelaw Reid). Almost equally extensive are the subjects Navigation, Navy, and Nutrition. Among the best-illustrated articles are those on Muscineæ, Myriapoda, and especially Mural Decoration.

—The last issue of William Grigg's photo-lithographic facsimiles of the Shakspere quartos is one of exceptional interest to book lovers who are not merely Shaksperian scholars. It is a reproduction from the Cambridge Trinity College copy of the very rare first quarto (1599) of 'The Passionate Pilgrim,' which the original title-page declares to be by "W. Shakespeare." It was, as is now well known, only a pirated issue by W. Jaggard of twenty (by other divisions twenty-two) poems, of which five are certainly by Shakspere (only two of them being published for the first time), two by Barnfield, one by Griffin, and one by Marlowe and Raleigh; the remaining eleven are of uncertain or unknown authorship. Professor Dowden examines in a thorough preface each poem in turn, and gives all the information regarding it; but he does not himself contribute anything of marked interest or value to the questions of scholarship involved. The several poems belong, it is hardly necessary to say, to the best Elizabethan lyric school, and are full of quaintness, vigor, beauty, sentiment, and charm. No. 14, "The Lover's Night of Waiting"—

"Good night, good rest, ah! neither be my share"—

recalls Shelley's "Good Night," which it may have inspired; and No. 18—

"When as thine eye hath chose the Dame
And stalde the deare that thou shouldst strike"—

is of great interest through its suggestive parallelism with a portion of 'Willobie his Avisa' (1594), the only contemporary writing that can rationally be thought to throw any light on the "W. H." of the 'Sonnets.' Indeed, there is hardly any one of these poems that has not a peculiar value of its own for one or another reason. The collection makes an excellent example of the miscellanies of the Elizabethan booksellers, and in its present shape—each original page be-

ing exactly reproduced and the whole bound up in Roxburgh style—the volume is one that many should be glad to possess. It can be obtained separately, though, of course, at a higher rate than the subscription price.

—French novelists and poets are not slow to take advantage of new scientific theories. The *vibrions* of Dumas are an example. The more strange, the more obscure, the less proved the theory, the better; for then it will impress the reader the more, and be less likely to be used by any one else. The latest theory so adopted is the one enforced with so much humor by Samuel Butler in his 'Life and Habit'—the memory of the cellules of our body by virtue of which hereditary transmission of bodily habits, of gestures, looks, tastes, takes place, and by which instinct in animals is explained. M. Richepin employs this theory to his own glorification in the 'Blasphèmes,' which has just made a great sensation in Paris, at least in the newspapers, and is welcomed by all the naturalist school as its last word. M. Richepin's cellules are, he avers, Turanian, not Aryan. He is "ni Latin ni Gaulois"; he has slender bones, a yellow skin, eyes of copper, "un torse d'écuyer et le mépris des lois." It is true he cannot carry his contempt of the laws quite so far as to eat children and old men like his Tartar or Samoyedic ancestors. His cellules, no doubt, would like to, but he has been obliged to refuse them a liberty which would have led him before the *police correctionnelle*. But he could wear rose-colored waistcoats and sky-blue trousers, and this he is said to have done, like the young hero of Gautier's 'Celle-ci et celle-là,' at least in his own chamber. And he could contrast in forcible verse the contemptible Aryans, laborers of the earth and believers in gods, with the wild and free Turanians, nomads, anthropophagi, and describe the mad whirl of his globules when he thinks of these things. He could deny everything: God, progress, morality, beauty, the ideal—in short, everything but eating and drinking. He does it very well, and he deserves that his friends, the naturalists, should proclaim him their greatest poet. Whether verses, however forcible, however varied in rhythm, will last, though founded on a repudiation of all the poetry of life, may be questioned. But they succeed now, and M. Richepin is the lion of the day.

—Father Beckx, who has been General of the Society of Jesus since 1853, has withdrawn from his post on account of old age, and Father Anthony Anderledy, who was elected his vicar and prospective successor by the General Congregation of the order in September last, has now definitely taken his place. The retired General is in the ninetieth year of his life, having been born in February, 1795. He is a native of Belgium, but the principal scenes of his activity before his election were, first, the little German duchy of Anhalt-Köthen, after the conversion of Duke Ferdinand to Catholicism, and subsequently the Austrian Empire. For a time he was Rector of the Jesuit College at Louvain. His generalship has been remarkable for great missionary efforts of the order in Protestant countries, and ranks among the most successful in recent times. The ably conducted *Civiltà Cattolica* of Rome was his organ. His successor, Father Anderledy, is a native of the Swiss Canton of Valais, and sixty-five years old. He studied philosophy and theology in Rome and Fribourg, from which place he was driven into exile by the victory of the Protestant Cantons over the Sonderbund in 1847. He went to Piedmont, but the revolution in 1848 compelled him to leave that country also. He with many other Jesuits sought refuge in the United States, and officiated as priest in Green Bay, Wisconsin; but in 1851 he returned to Europe, and was active as college director or professor successively at Cologne, Paderborn, and Maria-Laach. In 1870 he became General Beckx's assistant in Rome.

—On the occasion of the transit of Venus of 1882 the Commission of the Belgian Government, under the direction of Dr. J. C. Houzeau, placed its chief reliance upon observations made with a new form of heliometer, in which, by employing half-objectives of unequal focal length, the images of the sun and Venus were nearly equal, thus allowing an observation of the angular distance of the centres of these two bodies to be taken by a single measure. With instruments of this pattern, set up in the southern hemisphere at Santiago de Chili, and in the northern at San Antonio, Texas, a sufficiently large number of measures were made to afford a fair test of the worth of the new method. The facility with which this instrument can be employed in work of precision is shown well enough by the large number of observations obtained at the Santiago station, where no clouds interfered with the progress of the measurements. Doctor Houzeau has completed the discussion of the work of the two expeditions, and the results are published as the first fascicule of the fifth volume of the 'Annales de l'Observatoire Royal de Bruxelles.' The value of the solar parallax which he derives is 8."911, or about one-tenth of a second larger than that now regarded as the true value. The probable error of his result, however, is so large that the experiment, while an interesting one, can fairly be said to have added very little to our knowledge of the distance of the sun.

MARSHAL BUGEAUD.

Memoirs of Marshal Bugeaud. 1784–1849. By the Count H. d'Ideville, late Prefect of Algiers. Edited from the French by Charlotte M. Yonge, author of 'Heir of Redclyffe,' etc. Two vols. London: Hurst & Blackett. 1884.

MARSHAL BUGEAUD was a member of one of the old aristocratic families of France which were ruined at the French Revolution. His father and mother were arrested during "the Terror" under Robespierre, and only escaped death by the revolution of the 9th Thermidor, which resulted in the overthrow and execution of "the sea-green Incorruptible." During the period of their parents' imprisonment, his two sisters, Phyllis and Hélène—the elder being only sixteen—with that admirable constancy in misfortune which so many of the French nobility displayed at this time, supported themselves and their parents by shirt-making. The future Marshal of France was then a boy of eight, and it was his duty to cook, to run errands, and to take home the work when finished. A little later Bugeaud and his two sisters were living in the family château of La Durantie, in the department of Périgord. The house was in a ruinous and almost uninhabitable state. The poverty of the sisters was so extreme that they had no shoes, and did not leave the house for months together. Their food consisted of roasted chestnuts, with such fortuitous additions as the brother might get, out shooting. For this purpose, the future Marshal had improvised shoes made of the bark of a cherry tree; and all his days, and no small part of the cold wintry nights, he spent roaming the woods in search of game or waiting by the river side for the water-fowl. He was indifferent alike to cold and heat. He took no regular meals; when hungry, he would pile up a few dry twigs, light them, and roast his chestnuts, and then resume his sport. An admirable training this was for one who was destined to endure the tremendous wear and tear of the Napoleonic method of making war.

At nineteen Bugeaud entered the Imperial Guard as an infantry private. This was in the year 1804. At first his disgust at the new life was extreme. He complains in his letters to his sister Phyllis—his favorite correspondent through life—that a man must be like a stone to endure the affronts and humiliations which are the daily lot of a soldier. The coarseness, ignorance, and brutality of his comrades—officers as well as men—was another cause of much suffering to the young soldier. He writes to his sister that the fact of wearing a French uniform is sufficient to exclude a man from the society of all decent and respectable men and women, and that he has, in consequence, to choose between the alternative of solitude or associating with disreputable characters. Young Bugeaud came under fire for the first time in the campaign of Austerlitz, and his letters to his sister during this eventful period are touched with a lively feeling of sympathy for the sufferings of the populations whose fields and villages were made the theatre for the devastating conflicts between the crowned heads of Europe. "The profession of a hero," he writes, "is so much like that of a brigand, that I hate it with my whole soul. A man must have a heart destitute of all humanity to love war." Bugeaud very speedily acquired "the heart of stone" which he speaks of here. Familiarity with scenes of suffering soon blunted this youthful susceptibility, and after his first campaign that particular aspect of war is never again referred to. These letters also contain instructive and interesting evidence of the terribly wasteful and fatal effects, on his own armies, of Napoleon's military methods. He cared less than nothing for the lives of his soldiers. He was, as Kléber said of him, an admirable eneral at the rate of ten thousand men a day.

"In war," writes Bugeaud to his sister, "it is not the fighting that is to be feared; on the contrary, it is often wished for as a deliverance from the sufferings, weariness, and privations that are more cruel than death. I can assure you that one day, when we were in front of the enemy—that is to say, in the second line, but very near—it rained, snowed, and hailed by turns, and I twenty times wished they would let us charge. We were obliged to remain in the ranks, carrying our packs, unable to light a fire, with nothing to eat, having had no bread for four or five days, wet to the bones; and that went on all day and part of the night, till we took possession of a very strong position that the enemy had held. I was weak enough that day to wish for death, and longed for one of the shot that I saw rush through our ranks."

In these letters, as in those of most of the distinguished soldiers of that day, whether of French, English, German, or any other nationality, one cannot fail to be struck by the uncomplaining readiness and obedience with which men confronted hardship and peril at the word of command, without apparently caring to inquire whether the purpose for which they were to be sacrificed was good or bad, frivolous or important. This unquestioning docility, it appears to us, must have been a powerful incentive to the incessant and insensate wars which ravaged Europe from 1793 to 1815. Great Britain, in fact, piled up no inconsiderable portion of her national debt in continually bribing emperors and kings—"subsidizing" was the diplomatic euphemism which veiled the actual fact—to form "coalitions" against France; and these regal personages, knowing the acquiescent temper of their subjects, were always eager to barter the blood of their people in exchange for the wealth of the islanders.

At Austerlitz Bugeaud won his corporal's stripes, but it was mainly in Spain that he fought his way, by dint of sheer hard service, into the upper commissioned grades. His opinion of the British infantry is well known. They were, he

said, the best in the world, but, fortunately, there were very few of them. This opinion was not the result of personal experience. He never encountered an English army in the field. He was present throughout the siege of Saragossa, and a letter to his sister gives a very vivid account of the heroic and desperate character of the defence, and of the indomitable persistency of the French besiegers. Every house had been turned by the Spanish into a fortress, which had to be reduced by a regular siege or destroyed by mining. This process of reduction, house by house, had been going on for two months at the time when he wrote to his sister. The losses of the French, especially in officers, had been enormous, for the besieged, secure behind their loop-holed walls, singled out the officers as a special mark for their rifles. "What a life," he writes, "what an existence! It is now two months that we have been between life and death, corpses and ruins. If we get all the advantage from this war that is expected, it will be bought very dear." After the fall of Saragossa, his regiment was placed under the orders of Marshal Suchet in Catalonia, and it was under the eye of that remarkably able general that Bugeaud made his way to the rank of *chef de bataillon*. He led the assault at the storming of Lérida, and was engaged in a multitude of other affairs, where he distinguished himself as much by his skill and ready judgment as by his coolness and intrepidity. Suchet conceived the highest opinion of the young soldier, and exerted all his influence to obtain him promotion.

When Napoleon returned from Elba, Bugeaud accepted, at his hands, a command under his old leader, Marshal Suchet, in the Army of the Alps. Thus he was not present at Ligny or Waterloo, but a few days after the last battle he inflicted, at the head of a small force, a severe check upon a greatly superior body of Austrians who were attempting to make their way into France. This battle might have been avoided altogether if Bugeaud had made known to the Austrian commander the intelligence of which he was possessed—that the French had been defeated and the Emperor had abdicated—but as he had received no specific orders to that effect from Marshal Suchet, and was confident of his power to beat the Austrians, he determined to fight. About 3,000 men fell in this unprofitable engagement; but whether or not Bugeaud was justified in giving battle is a nice point which we leave to the consciences of military casuists to determine. He had no orders *not* to engage; ought he then to have taken the initiative in order to avert a useless sacrifice of life? Humanity would assert the affirmative without hesitation; military casuists, we suspect, the negative. The part that he had played during the Hundred Days caused Bugeaud to be placed on the retired list when the Bourbons returned to Paris, and the next fifteen years—the happiest and most useful of his life—he spent as a country gentleman upon his estates at La Durantie. He devoted all his energies to improving the condition of the agricultural classes by the introduction of improved implements and the development of the capacities of the soil by a better rotation of crops; and, according to his biographer, these labors of his were attended with wonderful success. He was the originator of the first Agricultural Society in France.

On the establishment of the Orleanist monarchy Bugeaud returned to public life as Deputy for his Department, but his military career did not recommence until 1835, when he was sent to Algeria in command of a force to extricate a portion of the French army of occupation from a dangerous and humiliating position. The succeeding twelve years are the most important of his life. It was as the conqueror and pacificator of Algeria that he rose to the rank of Marshal of France and Duke of Isly, and that he will be best remembered by his countrymen. Until his arrival the French had made no progress in either the subjugation or colonization of that costly acquisition. They had lost a vast number of officers and men, and though upon maps and in official reports the French province of Algeria extended over many hundreds of square miles, the troops really held little more than the ground on which they were actually encamped. Everywhere else Abd-el-Kader and his rapidly moving swarms of horse and foot did what they pleased, pouncing down upon weak and isolated detachments, capturing convoys, and evading by their celerity all efforts to force them into a general engagement. General Bugeaud, with the instantaneous intuition of a man of genius, had no sooner landed in Algeria than he discovered the causes which had reduced the French to impotence, and the remedy which should be applied. The operations in Algeria had so far been intrusted to men who had been trained in the military traditions of the Empire, and who carried on the war against Abd-el-Kader and his Arabs in precisely the same way as they had carried on war against the Archduke Charles or Lord Wellington. They took the field encumbered, in the regular orthodox fashion, with heavy and light artillery, with a long commissariat train, and with the infantry weighted down by their arms, and in addition by rations, picks, and the component parts of their shelter-tents. A column thus equipped set out in solemn and deliberate march to hunt for Abd-el-Kader. It is needless to say that it never caught him, but was itself harassed and broken down by incessant attacks upon its baggage, its pickets, its front and rear guards. As soon as its provisions were exhausted it had to fight its way back to its cantonments, having accomplished nothing. The losses inflicted upon the Arabs in these expeditions did not probably exceed those annually caused by their inter-tribal feuds, and in no other respect did they suffer at all. The French losses, on the other hand, chiefly from excessive heat and fatigue, bad food and water, were very great, and much more costly and difficult to make good.

General Bugeaud saw at once that the war for the possession of Algeria must go on forever unless a radical change in its method was effected. He perceived that until the French could rival the celerity of their adversaries, it would be impossible to push Abd-el-Kader to extremities; and he began his Algerian campaigns by taking the field without any artillery, by giving his infantry soldier nothing to carry beyond his rifle and his ammunition, and breaking up the large bodies of men with which his predecessors had moved about the country into a number of small flying columns. The movements of these columns were carefully prearranged so that the Arabs fleeing from the pursuit of one found themselves unexpectedly attacked by a second, and so on. It needed some time to develop this new system perfectly, but its entire success was shown at the close of twelve years by the surrender of Abd-el-Kader to the Duc d'Aumale and the cessation of all opposition to French rule. The Arabs had been, in fact, beaten at their own tactics. Bugeaud and his lieutenants gave them no rest. They were hunted from place to place, their crops destroyed, their cattle seized, their women and children carried into captivity. A tribe which had ever been weak enough to march under the banner of Abd-el-Kader knew not the time when it could rest secure from a French raid; and the state of tension became too much for Arab flesh and blood to endure.

Algeria was regarded by the French as a training school for their army. It may be questioned if, even for this purpose, it did not do more harm than good. The certainty of their victories over their Arab antagonists can hardly fail to have bred looseness in discipline and an imprudence likely to be fraught with very disastrous consequences when they should be opposed to a better-skilled and more resolute antagonist. Similarly, we are of opinion that late Indian and Egyptian experiences will be found to have been positively harmful to the *morale* of the British soldier, should Great Britain be at any time involved in war with a European Power. However that may be, certain it is—and these memoirs teem with facts in confirmation of it—that the conquest of Algeria was one of the main causes of the instability of French political institutions, and of that violent lawlessness which is the besetting sin of "French Saviours of Society," quite as much as of those whom they denounce as its destroyers. A mere perusal of the names which appear and reappear in these memoirs suffices to show that all, or nearly all, of these self-constituted "Saviours of Society" were military men whose solitary qualification for the management of civil affairs was the crop-burning, cattle-lifting, and military executions in which for many years they had been engaged in Algiers. Among Marshal Bugeaud's Algerian lieutenants are to be found Changarnier, Cavaignac, Lamoricière, Saint-Arnaud, Canrobert, Pélissier, Ducrot—all of them subsequently distinguished by their bitter antipathy to popular liberty and their readiness, upon the slightest provocation, to sweep the streets of Paris with grape and round shot. All of these men—not excluding the Marshal himself—resented criticism upon their acts and methods in Algeria as the exhibition of a spirit of evil which was not to be parleyed with, but suppressed with the utmost possible despatch and by any means that came readiest to hand. The violence and bitterness of their language naturally produced a corresponding violence and bitterness on the part of those they were in the habit of menacing. The barricades of Paris were, in truth, the construction of Algerian generals—a response to the inflammatory harangues which they were in the habit of addressing to their troops. Here, for example, is a part of one of Marshal Bugeaud's compositions in this line, delivered in 1849, when he was in command of the "Army of the Alps":

> "The Government places my headquarters at Lyons; I obey, and shall start for that city to-morrow. But from thence I shall always keep my eye fixed on Paris; and if it be necessary for me to enter there at the head of the Army of the Alps and the National Guard of the Province, let us hope that then, by God's assistance, order would be preserved, not for a few moments, as has happened, but for ever."

It is a notable emphasis that the Marshal puts upon the words "I obey," as if this obedience on the part of a soldier to the authority which employed him was an act of extraordinary condescension in a general commanding the "Army of the Alps"; and he hastens to prevent any misunderstanding of it by assuring his hearers that, whether at Lyons or elsewhere, he will continue to consider himself an independent potentate, and march upon Paris whenever it seems right to himself to do so. Marshal Bugeaud, according to his lights, was a man of sterling honesty, of undeviating uprightness; but he had all his life been accustomed to decide all differences of opinion—whether in Austria, Russia, Spain, or Algeria—by the arbitrament of the sword, and almost instinctively, therefore, pursued the same method when he had to deal with home politics.

Louis Napoleon showed that he understood the kind of character which an Algerian training tended to produce, when he fixed upon Saint-

Arnaud as the chief agent for executing the *Coup d'État*. Saint-Arnaud was at one time an aide-de camp of Marshal Bugeaud, and afterward one of his most trusted lieutenants. He appears frequently in these memoirs—a daring, clever, dashing, and unscrupulous soldier, always plunged in pecuniary difficulties, to extricate himself from which was probably the inducement which impelled him to make common cause with the President, Louis Napoleon. Marshal Bugeaud resigned the government of Algeria a few months before the abdication of Louis Philippe. When the disorders broke out in Paris which drove that monarch from the throne, Bugeaud was for a time nominated to the command of the troops whose duty it was to act against the rioters; and had he been allowed full freedom, there can be little doubt that Louis Philippe would have preserved his crown. But he was hampered at every step, and finally replaced by another officer, who was thought to be less unpopular with the Parisian mob. He then gave in his allegiance to the Provisional Government. He was not quite satisfied with the election of Louis Napoleon to the office of President, but he derived consolation from the thought that, guided by the precedents of his great uncle, he would at least make short work of republicans and journalists—the two great enemies of the human race, according to the philosophy of the Field Marshal. Had he lived, there can be little doubt he would have entirely approved of the *Coup d'État;* but on the 10th of June, 1849, he fell a victim to the great cholera epidemic which during that year traversed a great part of the continent of Europe. He was in his sixty-fifth year.

ROGERS'S WORK AND WAGES.

Six Centuries of Work and Wages. The History of English Labor. By James E. Thorold Rogers, M. P. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1884. 8vo, pp. 591.

It is probably no exaggeration to say that Professor Rogers's 'Six Centuries of Work and Wages'—at least when taken in connection with his 'History of Agriculture and Prices,' upon which it is principally based—is the most important contribution yet made to the economical and industrial history of England. And by this we do not mean merely the history of industry and of economical relations, but—which is a very different thing—the elucidation of industrial and economical phenomena in such a way as to bring them into close relation with the more conspicuous events of history, and thus to throw new light upon these more conspicuous events. This book is concerned mainly with the lower, not to say the lowest, classes of English society; and we do not suppose that the author would say, as many writers of a socialistic turn seem to imply, that these classes deserve our regard more than the so-called upper classes. The nobility and the middle classes form a part of the English people, as well as the laborers and proletariat, and such events as the Norman Conquest, the War of the Roses, the Reformation, and the great Revolution of the seventeenth century will always obtain and deserve the first consideration of the student. But what we wish to know, what it has heretofore been impossible to know, is how far events such as these were influenced by the humble and obscure circumstances which surrounded the lower classes. It must not be expected, however, that this influence can be traced at all times and in all events. The laboring classes have lain so completely out of the regard of the governing classes, and so completely in their power, that it seems often as if their destinies were wholly apart from each other. No more striking fact is brought out by Mr. Rogers than in regard to the two great civil wars of England: that that of the fifteenth century, the War of the Roses, was carried on, so to speak, above the heads of the middle classes (p. 334), while the greater contest of the seventeenth century took little account directly of the laborers. "The eager spirits who crowded into the House of Commons, the mounted yeomen who rode with Hampden, the men who fought and won at Marston Moor and Naseby, thought no more of the peasant and the workman, had no more care for bettering him, than the Irish patriots of 1782 cared for the kernes and cottiers, on whose labors they lived" (p. 432). But although the facts contained in this book seem to have little bearing upon the great current of English history, we may be sure that they were not without such influence; it is shown, indeed, in many instances, for example, in the Reformation period, and even in the Revolution period, as will appear presently. And at any rate they stand in the closest and most direct relation to the events and movements of the nineteenth century, which cannot be understood in their true meaning without this explanation.

Six centuries; why not more than six? In this title lies an important historical fact: that the mediæval system ended and modern industrial history began in the latter half of the thirteenth century. As if with foreknowledge of these changed relations, it is at this very point of time, the early part of the reign of Edward I., that we have that remarkable abundance of records and rent rolls which affords the best means of studying the organization and condition of the agricultural classes of the middle ages. It is just at this time that the forced services of serfdom becoming commuted for money payment, and labor becoming thus a subject of bargain and contract, the modern "laboring class" came into existence. Hitherto agricultural labor had been performed by predial serfs, who rendered this labor as the equivalent of rent for their land; now it began to be performed by paid laborers, whose status, at first servile, gradually passed into that of freedom. It is this class whose fortunes are traced in the volume before us.

The work consists of twenty chapters. A general introduction, sketching the history of industrial relations down to the period in question, is followed by six chapters describing the condition of society, social and economical, at this period. Then follow three chapters upon the great economical changes of the fourteenth century, resulting from the famine (1315–16) and the plague (1348–9). Five chapters cover the important period to the close of the sixteenth century (Elizabeth's Poor Law), a period which was the turning point in the fortunes of the laboring classes. Five more chapters bring the story to the present day.

The mediæval system of agriculture was that of "cultivation by the capitalist landlord," with the labor of serfs and of free tenants who rendered labor for rent. This system, after the great plague, and with the gradual relaxation of the bond of serfdom, was "hopelessly doomed" (p. 274), and was succeeded by that of leases. During the fifteenth century, "an epoch of peculiar prosperity" (p. 367), land rose rapidly in value, labor received a very high remuneration (the real wages, reckoned in the cost of living), and the two important classes of the capitalist artisan (p. 338) and the yeoman, or small freeholder (p. 384), received a rapid development. We wish that this latter topic had received more detailed attention, as well as that of the abandonment of agriculture and conversion of arable land into pasture, at the close of the century, which is so frequent a subject of observation with writers of this period. While desiring, however, more elaboration of these two points, we must recognize the admirable clearness and fulness with which the economical questions of this century are treated.

The sixteenth century was a still more important period for the day laborer. Here we have the rise of prices resulting from the discovery of America, hastened, intensified, and made harmful by the debasement of the currency by Henry VIII. Shortly after, at the very end of this monarch's reign, attention is called to the confiscation of the property of the guilds or "benefit societies," as being mischievous in the highest degree to the laboring classes. A third cause of the deterioration of this class is the statute of 5 Elizabeth, chap. iv., by which "the Justices in Quarter Sessions are empowered to fix the rate of wages in husbandry and handicrafts" (p. 352). This put the finishing touch to the system, and it was not until the very close of the eighteenth century that any steps were taken to relieve the laboring classes from the oppression thus exercised. During all this time the cost of living was rising, while the rate of wages, fixed by Quarter Sessions, was either stationary or rose in a much less proportion. Chapter xiv., "Wages of Labor after the Rise in Prices," gives many astonishing illustrations of this. For example (p. 391), "in 1610 the Rutland magistrates met at Oakham on April 28, and made their assessment." Then follow the rates established, together with the price of provisions:

"and it therefore appears that a Rutland artisan with 9d. a day wages, supposing oatmeal were worth, as its natural price should be [wheat being 40s. 4d. a quarter], about 43s. 4d. a quarter, would have to work forty-three weeks in order to earn that which an artisan in 1495 obtained with ten weeks' labor; while the wages of the peasant, who got this supply by fifteen weeks' labor 115 years before, would be insufficient, even if he worked fifty-two weeks in the year, and every day except Sunday, by 24s. 9½d., to win that quantity of provisions. Even the extra payments in harvest would not make up the deficiency."

In view of such facts as these, he seems justified (p. 398) in saying:

"I contend that from 1563 to 1824 [probably a misprint for 1814, when the act of 5 Eliz. was repealed], a conspiracy, concocted by the law and carried out by parties interested in its success, was entered into to cheat the English workman of his wages, to tie him to the soil, to deprive him of hope, and to degrade him into irremediable poverty."

The period of the Commonwealth, little as the Parliamentary party has been shown to have cared for the laborer, was nevertheless a period of improvement, and the rates fixed at this time were decidedly more favorable.

"But the Restoration came, the landed interest became dominant: the principle that the Crown and the Parliament should be employed in the interest of the landlord and the trader was stereotyped, and the law of parochial settlement was forthwith enacted. This law consummated the degradation of the laborer. It made him, as it has left him, a serf without land, the most portentous phenomenon in agriculture. It applied equally to the artisan, but he was able to extricate himself at an earlier period from the toils of this hateful law" (p. 432).

In the same connection he speaks (p. 424) of "the housing of our poor in cities" as the second source of degradation, the first being the law of settlement.

We have left ourselves no space to speak of what is, after all, the most important part of the work—the closing chapters, upon "the present situation" and "remedies." It is enough to say in general that Mr. Rogers is an ardent believer in coöperation and in trade unions, "with considerable improvements in detail," and that he does not doubt (p. 563)

"that it is still possible to recall a rural population to the English soil, to renew and extend the productiveness of English land, and to find abundant high-class labor for the capitalist farmer when he reappears. It is true that the occupiers of peasant holdings might demand higher wages than they now earn. But what of that? They might illustrate anew the doctrine that low wages do not mean cheap labor, and that high wages may."

He remarks with great severity on the laws prohibiting combinations of laborers—laws to which he attributes a good share of the evil practices that have characterized these unions; and he refers with commendation (p. 440) to three processes which

"have been adopted by the working classes, each of which has had a vast, and should have an increasing, influence in bettering the condition of labor, and making the problem of dealing with individual distress, however caused, easier and readier. . . . They are trade unionism, or, as I prefer to call it, labor partnership; coöperation, or the combination in the same individuals of the function of labor and capital; and benefit associations, or the machinery of a mutual insurance society."

Apart from the main object of the book, a treatise like this cannot fail to throw light incidentally upon every portion of social history. No man, we suppose, has studied the history of English society so much in detail as Professor Rogers; it means a good deal, therefore, to find him testifying to the corrupt condition of the Church at the period just before the Reformation: "The bishops of the fifteenth century till its close were, on the whole, bad men; but the parochial clergy were little better, and the monks were worst of all" (p. 381). He emphasizes (p. 273) "the enduring influence of Lollardy," as an important factor in the Reformation of the sixteenth century:

"Geneva would have produced little fruit in the minds of the better-off peasantry and the artisans unless it had found the soil already prepared by the teaching of Lollardy. Wiklif is infinitely more the father of English Protestantism than Cromwell and Cranmer, Parker and Grindal were. There is a saying that Cambridge bred the founders of the English Reformation, and Oxford burnt them. There is a grain of truth in the statement. The English Reformation took root in the minds of the people in the eastern counties, not because State Anglicanism was developed in the younger University, but because for nearly a couple of centuries the poor priests of Wiklif's school had pursued their obscure but effectual labors in the east of England, and had familiarized the minds of men with an organization which was first bitterly hostile to Rome and afterwards as irreconcilable with Canterbury."

May there not also have been something hereditary in this? These East Anglian counties, with their large Danish population, were the only part of England at the time of the Domesday Survey which contained a numerous body of free peasantry—*liberi homines.*

Contemporary Socialism. By John Rae, M.A. London: Wm. Isbister. 1884.

THIS book is a very admirable piece of work, displaying thorough research in the presentation of the various forms of socialistic theory, keen discrimination in their analysis, and a masterly comprehension of the whole economic situation. There are so many wretched books upon social topics, written with no better motive than the desire to communicate to the public the crude views and wild projects of their authors, and written, too, with inexcusable ignorance of what has been already thought and done, that the presumption with most of us is against a book bearing such a title as this. No one can be unaffected by the sight of the inequalities that are the chief stimulus of all socialistic schemes, nor be blind to the injustice and oppression that prevail even in the most advanced civilizations. But the proposals of the socialists are so mad, and their measures so certain to add to the miseries that they wish to abate, that most people are driven to include both the end and the means in one sweeping condemnation. Mr. Rae is superior to this weakness. His kindly sympathy with what is elevated in the designs of the leading agitators never deserts him, even under strong provocation. We contemplate with reverence the patience with which he has waded through the dreary wastes of ink in which the German socialists wallow and flounder. It is a labor which it would have been cruel to inflict as a punishment upon a hardened offender, but with Mr. Rae it has been a labor of love. *Sic vos non vobis.* Mr. Rae is a benefactor to his fellow-men. He has produced one of the most excellent of labor-saving contrivances—a book the reading of which dispenses with all need of ever looking at several hundred others.

It is reasonable to believe, too, that the very socialists whose theories he expounds would ask from him nothing more than he has given them—except more space. His examination is so conscientiously careful, and so free from bias, that even those who suffer most from it cannot deny that it is fair. They would certainly delight in his criticism of opinions that they do not entertain, for nothing is more striking or more pathetic than the hatred and distrust that the leaders in this movement entertain toward one another. Whenever they are not undergoing such active persecution at the hands of government as to compel them to devote all their efforts to self-preservation, they at once fall to calling one another names, and, perhaps, if governments would let them alone, as in this country, their intestine broils would render them equally ridiculous and harmless.

The scope of the book is shown by the titles of its chapters. The subjects are Lasalle, Marx, Carl Marlo, the Socialists of the Chair, the Christian Socialists, Russian Nihilism, Socialism and the Social Question, and Henry George. Every one of these essays is marked by very high ability, and there is surprisingly little repetition in them. Apart from their interest as biographies, which is considerable, they are of great value as showing the history of economic thought in certain important directions. Especially the chapter entitled "Socialism and the Social Question" seems to us to be one of the clearest and most powerful discussions of the relations between the state and the working classes that modern thought has produced. During recent years there have been several writers, of greater or less ability, who seem to have thought that the study of economics was best prosecuted by ridiculing and belittling all that had hitherto been accomplished in it. Those who are familiar with the works attacked are able to estimate such assaults at what they are worth, but the great public, reading only what is published from day to day, has been seriously confused about matters concerning which it is much for its interest to have clear ideas.

Mr. Rae's work is not of this cheap kind. His criticism is of value not only because he is thoroughly versed in economics, but because he has some constructive purpose. The introductory chapter, which is quite as valuable as anything in the book, is, in our judgment, of a very high order of philosophical writing. Mr. Rae points out with great critical ability the marked difference of spirit which animates the agitators of the present generation as compared with the mild philosophers of the past. The era of voluntary communities is over. No one now thinks of Saint Simon or Proudhon. The world, having shown little disposition to attend of its own accord the feast that they prepared, is now to be compelled to come in. No one being willing to embrace socialism, every one is to be forced to do so. This seems to be on a par with the celebrated decision of the mice to bell the cat. Quite in keeping with this is the policy of agitation now favored by the leaders, such as Marx, who refuses to support his position by arguments, for the excellent reason that if he does they will be refuted:

"The masses can only be gathered under the flag of negation. When you present detailed plans, you excite controversies and sow divisions; you repeat the mistake of the French socialists, who have scattered their red oubtable forces because they tried to carry formulated systems. We are content to lay down the foundation of the revolution. We shall have deserved well of it if we stir hatred and contempt against all existing institutions. We make war against all prevailing ideas of religion, of the state, of country, of patriotism. The idea of God is the keystone of a perverted civilization. It must be destroyed. The true root of liberty, of equality, of culture, is atheism."

It is hard to say whether it is more melancholy or reassuring to see the complete failure on the part of modern socialists to consider the moral element of life. So far as they are concerned, the down-trodden of this world are never brought low by their own vices. Many of the oppressive features of human institutions would disappear if their removal were sought in a spirit of justice, and not of mere envy and hatred. It is because reforms are advocated with the spirit of savages, that conservatism presents so solid a front. It may be true in Russia that the only policy that can be at present adopted is one of assassination, but this can be said of no other country. Mr. Rae's essay on Nihilism is as good as anything that we have seen on that mysterious subject, but there are few persons who are interested in the history of the present century that will not be glad to read the whole book, and some parts of it more than once. We will only add that the analysis of Mr. Henry George's theories is extremely well done. It undermines the very foundations on which Mr. George's structure is built, and the whole fabric dissolves before our eyes.

History of the First Church in Hartford. 1633–1883. By George Leon Walker. Illustrated. Hartford: Brown & Gross. 1884. 8vo, pp. xii.-503.

WHAT is now known as the First Church in Hartford, Conn., was first established at Newtown (now Cambridge), Mass., at some time prior to September 4, 1633. The people who constituted it soon became discontented with their residence in the Bay Colony, and in 1636 they removed in a body to Connecticut. Few churches in our country have a history better worth recording than that presented here. The book, prepared by the fourteenth minister of the church, grew out of his preparations for the celebration, during his pastorate, of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its ecclesiastical organization. It begins with the story of how the church came to be—an account of events of the first half of the seventeenth century in Old and New England.

Thomas Hooker was a Puritan minister who had been compelled to flee to Holland, and in 1632 some of the people who had attended his ministry in England came to America, having already made plans to have their minister follow them. "To enjoy the privilege of such a pastor they were willing to emigrate to any part of the world." Hooker arrived at Boston September 4, 1633, bringing with him Mr. Samuel Stone, another Puritan lecturer from Towcester, England. The two proceeded at once to Newtown, and on October 11 were chosen pastor and teacher of the church at that place.

MALDEN
PUBLIC LIBRARY

The story of these early times is well told. It is a story of beginnings, and brings plainly before the reader the conditions under which earnest men, with little hindrance or help from precedent or established usage, laid the foundations of new institutions. The "unchartered freedom" had, of course, its inconveniences, its crudeness, and extravagance; but the people and their leaders were capable of learning from experience, and Church and state slowly took shape and grew. Some new things were given up after trial. The curious experiment of a double-headed ministry, with one man for teacher, to "attend upon points of knowledge and doctrine," and the other for pastor, to look after "points of practice," had its natural result, and came to an end. Every well-regulated church had a "ruling elder," but the men to whom that function was committed did their work so well that the office was discontinued. One of these, Mr. William Goodwin, "a very reverend and godly man," was censured in open court for his "unreverend speech." There is a brief and picturesque account of the removal from Newtown to Hartford. The pilgrims began their journey on the 31st of May, 1636, and for a fortnight they struggled onward, encamping each evening in the forest. The pastor's wife was carried on a litter. One hundred and sixty cattle, besides numerous pigs and goats, were taken along, startling the denizens of the forest with unfamiliar sounds. Life in the new settlement was busy and interesting. The land was bought from the Indians, though some of it had been bought before by the Dutch, and was apportioned among the people. The church records prior to 1685 have been lost, and the history for the first fifty-two years had to be constructed from scattered minutes of secular transactions. But many names are known, and various interesting facts are here recorded concerning the original distribution of the town lots of the city of Hartford, and the place and construction of the successive houses of worship.

On April 5, 1638, the General Court directed that "the costlets in the meeting-house of Harteford," should be put "in good Kelter," and the town voted at a very early meeting that there be a "guard to attend with their arms fixed, and 2 shote of powder and shott, at least, upon every public meeting for religious use." On the same public square with the meeting-house were the market, the jail, the stocks, and the whipping-post. There was soon war with the Indians. One incident resembles occurrences of our own times. An Indian chief gave his lands to the white men that he might live with them and be protected, but they soon drove him away with violence, retaining possession of the lands. The war ended with the capture of a Pequot fort, where "several hundred Indians of both sexes and all ages were killed by fire and sword in about an hour's time." The next spring Indians brought down to Hartford and Windsor fifty canoes laden with corn at one time, and so saved the settlements from famine. Some two months after the Pequot slaughter the Hartford ministers went to Boston to attend an ecclesiastical synod upon the difficulties caused by the peculiar notions of Mrs. Anne Hutchinson. Some of their church members went along as delegates on this important religious business, and carried with them the skins and scalps of several Pequot sachems, whom they had surprised and slain. Roger Williams said the dead hands were no pleasing sight, and reprobated "such dismembering of the dead."

The Hutchinson troubles and Hartford's small share in the witchcraft delusion are well described. Mr. Hooker had much influence in shaping legislation. Doctor Bacon has said of one of his sermons (Thursday, May 31, 1638) that it is "the earliest known suggestion of a fundamental law, enacted not by royal charter, nor by concession from any previously existing government, but by the people themselves." Its suggestions were soon afterward embodied in the fundamental laws of the colony. The early New England ministers took an active part in political affairs. Mr. Wilson, the pastor of the Boston Church, on the day of an exciting election climbed a tree, and preached to the assembled voters from among the branches.

Among the features of interest are the accounts of Hooker's writings, of "The quarrel in Stone's day," of Whiting and Haynes and the division of the church, Isaac Foster and early church usages, the order of worship in early times, the troubles about the seating of the people in the church, the behavior of the boys, funerals and marriages, the working of the half-way covenant, and the excitement produced by Whitefield's work. The personal qualities of each successive pastor are described, and the distinctive features of his work made clear. The appendices contain many documents of value, such as the list of the original proprietors and settlers, Mr. Hooker's will and inventory, names of subscribers to church funds in 1802, 1852, and 1879, and the programme of the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the church last year. There are some interesting anecdotes and good sayings, though these are not very numerous. Probably the best things in this line have perished. What is perhaps more to be regretted is the loss of many documents and records of much interest in connection with the history of the church. The book is interesting to the general reader by reason of the constant forward movement of the narrative. It appears to be written with thorough fairness and honesty, and with no effort to make saintly men seem faultless. It has a number of valuable illustrations.

Tales, Essays, and Poems. By Jane and Ann Taylor. With a memoir by Grace A. Oliver. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1884.

THIS volume, which on the outside of its brilliant gold and scarlet cover is inscribed "Classic Tales," is similar in all essential respects to the selections from Mrs. Barbauld's works recently reviewed (*Nation*, No. 988). The tales were meant for evangelical Sunday-school children in England over half a century ago, and they aim at moral instruction directly by means of the most obvious fable, the most violent contrast, and the strictest execution of poetical justice upon the characters. The moral is, of course, excellent; and, considering their time, the opinions advanced were not illiberal, though they involved the legitimacy of "select Christian dances" and other topics about the very phraseology of which there is a musty odor of antiquity. The picture of life given in "Display," the leading tale, is without doubt full of realism; the reader of Jane Austen recognizes the locality and the people at once, and hails, like an old scene, the shady country-place, the long village street, and the glittering entrance of "the Regiment." In knowledge of human nature, too, as it was among commonplace, narrowly-limited English girls of the period, Jane Taylor is not deficient. There were the elements of a minor novelist in her talents; but the aim of fiction is lost in her moral purpose as a teacher who constructed her story not with reference to the affairs of life, but to death and the hereafter. Her anxiety to make a religious impression absorbs her faculties for narrative, and frequently betrays her into passages of the worst taste, and sometimes of a truly sickening nature, as where she details the physical incidents of a deathbed and at once transfers the characters to the frippery interior of a millinery shop, just for the sake of the cheap effect on a young girl in process of conversion. For the most part, however, the contents of the volume are only narrative in form, without any real story at all.

Considered with reference to use among children, the book is peculiarly ill adapted. Part of the contents could not interest any child who had not recently emerged from long clothes, and the remainder appeals only to girls who are being subjected to the first temptations of finery, flattery, and idleness. Juvenile literature was indeed a dreary waste when these tracts in prose and trivialities in verse were the best to be had. For the very young, some of the poems make an excellent exercise for the memory, because they have a grotesque attractiveness; and others of them are good in themselves, and have gained a charm, like "Twinkle, twinkle, little star," from being lisped by innumerable rosy lips. In general, however, the reading of this volume would tend to develop morbid religion in those who understood it, and impatient weariness in those who did not. It might be given of a Sunday to any child by the strictest Sabbatarian with complete certainty that he would get no amusement on that day, at least from that source; but those parents who do not wish their children to confound goodness with dulness and religion with conversion would better leave it on one side.

The Mothers of Great Men and Women, and Some Wives of Great Men. By Laura C. Holloway, author of 'The Ladies of the White House,' 'An Hour with Charlotte Brontë,' etc., etc. Illustrated. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. 1883.

THIS book is a very queer medley. It makes no attempt at chronological arrangement, nor at arrangement of any sort. The list of subjects jumps from Washington's mother to Mendelssohn's, then to Napoleon's, and from her to Augustine's. From Monica to Nancy Hanks, the mother of Lincoln, is the next transition. The mothers of Dickens, the Wesleys, Lamb, and Thackeray come next, and after these Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi. The remaining chapters, which are more numerous than those already named, go forward and back among the centuries in an equally curious manner. When we come to a chapter of "Short Sketches of Some Wives and Mothers," ending with General Grant's mother, we imagine we have reached the end. But no; there is a *palinode*, an afterpiece, concerning Abigail Adams—an afterthought, most likely, and a very happy one. This higgledy-piggledy arrangement does not prevent the book from being very readable. It is not a critical performance. Mrs. Holloway cares a great deal more for edifying matter than for mere niceties of biography. In some instances her material is slight, and affords no argument for her general thesis—the descent of character and genius in the female line. Even her most elaborate arguments do not make this thesis good. Though she claims for it the warrant of the physiologists, their sounder dictum is that "children are not a mean, but a mixture"—a mixture in which one parent sometimes predominates and sometimes the other, as in the education of the child. One of the most interesting chapters is that on Lady Lennox, the mother of the Napiers. It is all the more interesting because it has so much in it about the two Miss Gunnings. The chapter on Milton's wives is greatly enriched by three of Milton's noblest sonnets. A more caustic humor would have been pardonable in treating of his married life with Mary Powell. The chapter upon Lincoln's mother is a much-softened pic-

PUBLIC LIBRARY

ture of the utter sordidness and squalor of his early years. One of the fullest chapters is that upon Marie Antoinette. It makes too little account of her utter inappreciation of the political situation and her evil influence upon it. The illustrations in the book are execrable.

Reflections in Palestine. 1883. By Charles George Gordon. London: Macmillan & Co. 1884.

THIS little volume opens with a few pages of suggestions on subjects connected with the topography of Jerusalem, such as the place of crucifixion, the outline of the temple, the Haram and great altar, and the Eastern and Western hills. This part of the book is, in the author's words, "a portion of those thoughts which arise from and turn again towards the place of crucifixion," and from these thoughts the author passes to a series of contemplations on religious themes—the written word, the first three days of creation, the new birth, holy communion, and the presence of the Holy Ghost.

The book is of interest chiefly because it reveals what must be regarded as, in great measure, the key to the author's remarkable career: his thought and feeling in regard to religion. General Gordon is a mystic, and his mysticism is thorough-going and intense. The principal thoughts are the written word as the sheath or vehicle of the incorruptible word, possible analogy between the first three days of creation and our own lives, the close connection between the sacrament of the Lord's Supper and the resurrection of the body; salvation through the awakening of the dormant soul, and the indwelling of God in us as living vessels. The fundamental idea in the author's system of thought is thus indicated: "My mind turns on whether in us believers the term *Me* is not the Holy Ghost Himself. . . . I cannot help thinking that it is so, viz.: that when we are believers, and consequently members of Christ, our term *Me* is one with the Holy Ghost in us, and the life we live the life of the Holy Ghost" (p. 113).

This belief leads a man to regard himself as the object of God's direct and special care. It lifts him above fear, selfishness, and all the influences which chiefly irritate and exhaust men not possessed of it. When held by a man in whom other natural powers and qualities of a very high order are accompanied by strong common sense and great physical vitality, such a belief is an important factor in his career. General Gordon appears to have excellent judgment in worldly affairs, and a genius for organization and command among uncivilized and religious races of men; but in the Western or modern world he would find no opportunity for the development of such of his peculiar ideas as are indicated in this volume.

A Grammar of the Cakchiquel Language of Guatemala. By D. G. Brinton. Philadelphia. 1884. 8vo, pp. 72.

IN the library of the American Philosophical Society in Philadelphia there is a volume of moderate size containing a number of Cakchiquel-Spanish writings; one of these, the work of an anonymous author, embodying a short grammar of that language, proved to have been composed in 1692. The Cakchiquel language, extensively studied by the earlier Spanish missionaries, is a dialect of the Maya family, which has been subdivided into five branches by the latest investigator, Dr. Otto Stoll: the Huaxtec, Maya proper, Pokonchí, Qu'iché, and Mame. The last three are spoken in Guatemala, and the Cakchiquel is an offshoot of the Qu'iché group. It is surmised from lexical indications that at a very early epoch the Qu'iché language separated into two dialects, the Qu'iché proper and the Cakchiquel, and that subsequently the dialect of Uzpantan evolved from the former, and Tz'utujil from the latter. Among all these the Cakchiquel is distinguished by having the greatest frequency of croaking and explosive sounds, but its grammar does not differ much from the easy and simple framework on which the other Maya languages are built up. The grammar of 1692 has just been made public by Doctor Brinton in an English translation under the general title 'Cakchiquel-chí,' (chí, tchí means "language"), and since the old-fashioned plan upon which the grammar is laid out could not be conveniently altered, its Spanish text was rendered as accurately as possible in English. To correct some doubtful statements of the author, and to bring together as much information on this language as possible, the editor has supplemented his instructive publication by quotations from two manuscript grammars in his possession: that of Benito de Villacañas, who died in 1610, and another of Estevan Torresano, who shortly after 1753 wrote annotations to Flores's grammatical treatise on Cakchiquel. A bibliography of Cakchiquel literature and an ethnographic map of a portion of Guatemala increase the value of the book very materially.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Annuaire Diplomatique et Consulaire des États des Deux Mondes. Supplément à l'Almanach de Gotha. 1884. Gotha: Justus Perthes. (New York: Westermann.)

Appletons' Dictionary of New York and Vicinity. With maps. Sixth year. D. Appleton & Co. 30 cents.
Appleton's General Guide to the United States and Canada. 2 vols. D. Appleton & Co. $2.50.
Appleton's Handbook of Summer Resorts for 1884. D Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Arber, Prof. E. Capt. John Smith, of Willoughby by Alford, Lincolnshire; President of Virginia, and Admiral of New England. Works. 1608-1631. Birmingham.
Atkinson, William P. On History and the Study of History. Boston: Roberts Bros. 1884. 50 cents.
Baiestier, C. W. A Fair Device. J. W. Lovell Co. 20 cents.
Ballard, H. H. Hand-book of the St. Nicholas Agassiz Association. Second Edition. Lenox, Mass.: Published by the author. 54 cents.
Brewer, E. C. A Dictionary of Miracles. Imitative, Realistic, and Dogmatic. With Illustrations. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $2.50.
Brinkmann, Dr. Friedrich. Syntax des Französischen und Englischen in Vergleichender Darstellung. Erster Band. Braunschweig: Friedrich Vieweg und Sohn. 1884. (New York: B. Westermann & Co.)
Chailley, Joseph. L'Impot sur le Revenu: Législation Comparée et Économie Politique. Paris: Librairie Guillaumin et Cie. 1884.
Chase, Herbert E. A Double Life, or Starr Cross. An Hypnotic Romance. New York: S. W. Green's Son. 1884. $1.
Child, F. J. The English and Scottish Popular Ballads. Part. II. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Clarke, F. W. The Elements of Chemistry. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.
Collins, Wilkie. "I Say No," or the Love-Letter Answered. A Novel. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1884.
Cowdin, Jasper B. The New Christiad. Brooklyn: J. B. Cowdin. 1884.
Craik, H. The State in its Relation to Education. Macmillan & Co. $1.
Crocker, Uriel H. Excessive Saving a Cause of Commercial Distress: being a Series of Assaults upon Accepted Principles of Political Economy. Boston: W. B. Clarke & Carruth. 1884.
Currie, J. The Principles and Practice of Common-School Education. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. $1.50.
Daudet, A. L'Évangéliste. Translated by Mary Neal Sherwood. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.
Daudet, Alphonse. Sapho. Paris: G. Charpentier et Cie. 1884. New York: Westermann.
Ellis, E. S. The Eclectic Primary History of the United States. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co.
Ewing, J. A. Memoirs of the Science Department, Tôkiô Daigaku (University of Tôkiô). No. 9. Earthquake Measurement. Tôkiô: Tôkiô Daigaku. 2543 (Japanese Era), 1883 A. D.
Fawcett, E. Song and Story. Later Poems. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.50.
Field, M. Callirhoë: Fair Rosamund. London: George Bell & Sons.
Fleming, S. England and Canada. A Summer Tour between Old and New Westminster. With Historical Notes. Montreal: Dawson Brothers.
George, H. The Land Question: What It Involves, and How Alone It Can Be Settled. J. W. Lovell Co. 10 cents.
Goldsmith, J. C. Himself Again. A Novel. Funk & Wagnalls.
Gordon, J. E. H. A Practical Treatise on Electric Lighting. D. Appleton & Co. $4.50.
Grey, Henry. A Key to the Waverley Novels, in Chronological Sequence, with Index of the Principal Characters. [Revised Edition.] London: Griffith & Farran. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1884.
Griffin, Sir Lepel Henry, K.C.S.I. The Great Republic. New York: Scribner & Welford. 1884.
Hadden, Lieut. J. M., Royal Artillery. A Journal Kept in Canada and upon Burgoyne's Campaign in 1776 and 1777. With an Explanatory Chapter and Notes by Horatio Rogers. Albany: Joel Munsell's Sons.
Hammond, W. A. Lal: a Novel. D. Appleton & Co.
Harland, Marion. Cookery for Beginners. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. $1.
Harris, J. C. Mingo, and Other Sketches in Black and White. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.25.
Iijima, I., and Sasaki, C. Okadaiva Shell Mound at Hitachi, being an appendix to Memoir Vol. I., Part 1, of the Science Department Tôkiô Daigaku (University of Tôkiô). Tôkiô: Tôkiô Diagaku. 2543 (1883).
Kapp, F. The Life of John Kalb, Major-General in the Revolutionary Army. Henry Holt & Co. $1.75.
Leech, J. Pictures of Light and Character. From Punch. D. Appleton & Co. 30 cents.
Littell's Living Age. Fifth Series. Vol. XLVI.—April, May, June, 1884. Boston: Littell & Co.
Mackenzie, Dr. M. Hay Fever: its Etiology and Treatment. A Lecture. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston, Son & Co. 25 cents.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Henry Holt & Co.

Will publish next Saturday

A NEW AMERICAN NOVEL:

AMONG THE CHOSEN.

16mo, American Novel Series, No. 5, $1.00.

Johns Hopkins University,
BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

THE BUREAU OF REVISION EDITS authors' MSS. for the press. Compilations made for publishers. Dr. TITUS M. COAN, 110 E. 56th St., N. Y

One of the Most Popular Books of Travel.

Germany Seen Without Spectacles;

Or, Random Sketches of Various Subjects, Penned from Different Standpoints in the Empire. By Henry Ruggles. *New Edition.* Price, $1.50.

"Mr. Ruggles tells what he sees and knows, and writes without fear or favor. The university life, the social manners, the way in which young Americans spend their time at foreign medical schools, the music, and the beer drinking, these and other topics are discussed in a strong, straightforward manner, which is really refreshing. Some curious and romantic episodes are introduced, which are highly interesting. Leading men are described, and characteristic anecdotes are related. Every chapter is complete, and full of interest and information. Whoever begins the book will finish it, and will find the last chapter as full of charm as the first."—*New York Tribune.*

*** *Sold by all booksellers and newsdealers, and sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.*

LEE & SHEPARD,
Publishers, Boston.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
ARTISTS' MATERIALS
And Architects' and Engineers' Supplies of every description,
84 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
☞ Catalogues free on application.

NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS ON History, Philosophy, Politics, Social Sciences, Religions, Travels, etc., Old and New, in English and Foreign Languages, will be sent on application, as well as separate catalogues on AMERICANA and SCIENCES. Address,
LEON & BROTHER, Booksellers,
5th Avenue Hotel, Place 3,
Corner 5th Ave. and 23d St., N. Y. City.

F. W. CHRISTERN,
37 West Twenty-third Street, New York,
Importer of Foreign Books, Agent for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENTS.
50 cents will buy COPP'S SALARY LIST and 20 pages of Civil Service examination questions.
H. N. COPP, Washington, D. C.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1884.

The Week.

THE selection of Mr. W. H. Barnum for the Chairmanship of the Democratic Committee can only be justified on the plea which the Republicans have too often recognized—that you must fight the devil with fire. When Thaddeus Stevens was the leader of the House, one of his most frequent admonitions to halting, tender-conscienced young members who were ready to use the sword of the Lord, but made wry faces over the sword of Gideon, was that they must not be "too d—d particular." He used also to admit freely in questions of contested seats that to him "our man" was always the right man, and the other man a rascal. The times were, however, very troublous, and war does not help to keep consciences tender. In the reconstruction period, which was also full of difficulty, Republicans learned to wink at a great many queer things, and pat on the back some sad examples of human depravity. When waning majorities, during General Grant's Administration, satisfied them that the real tug of war was coming in 1875, they put the campaign in charge of one of their least squeamish managers, the late Zachariah Chandler, to whom in a canvass all was fair, and nothing dreadful but defeat. Since then there has been a deplorable fondness on both sides for the Chandler cast of mind. Dorsey was the manager in 1880, and he was a treasure. The present Republican Chairman is reported to be a gentleman of average scrupulousness, but no one believes him to be much more than a figurehead, except in the matter of raising funds. The chief of the staff and real commander will be Elkins, aided by Clayton, and in them Barnum will find foemen worthy of his steel. All recognize in the fullest manner the power of money over the modern man. The spectacle is a sad one for the American people, but especially for the Republicans, who have this time gone to the length of heading their ticket with the name of a speculator and lobbyist.

Governor Cleveland is now probably preparing his letter of acceptance. It is to be hoped he will not imitate the example of his opponents by making it a huge essay. What is most needed in a letter of acceptance is not a string of the candidate's opinions on all manner of subjects, but an explanation of the way in which he will perform the duties of his office. The opinions of the candidate on such topics of the time as are likely to become subjects of legislation are, it is to be taken for granted, those of the party as expressed in the platform of the Convention which nominated him; and it is enough for him to say that he agrees with it. If he does not agree with it on any point, of course some discussion may be necessary, but otherwise not. If the platform, for instance, contains a protectionist plank, there is no occasion for the candidate to write an essay on the tariff or give an historical sketch of it if he is a Protectionist. This would be excusable only if the President had the making or altering of the tariff. As a matter of fact, he has little more control of it than any other citizen. The same thing may be said of the labor question and various other questions about which candidates palaver a great deal.

The greatest objection to the amount of space given in letters of acceptance to matters on which the President has little or no influence, is that it helps him to evade or curtail the discussion of those for which he is directly responsible. A rationally constructed letter of acceptance, for instance, ought to be very explicit touching the condition of the administrative machinery of the Government, both civil and military, and the rules which will govern the candidate in making appointments to office; touching the relations of the Government to foreign Powers, and the manner in which he will maintain those relations, and all other things about which the Executive has to take action, or is likely to be better or more regularly informed than other branches of the Government. Other subjects than these may be disposed of as lightly as possible. Indeed, when one thinks of it, there is something rather ludicrous in the appearance, when nominated to the Presidency or Vice-Presidency, as politico-economical essayists, of men who know next to nothing about the tariff or the currency, or cognate subjects, and have no earthly prospect of ever being able to exert the smallest influence on them. But for this absurd custom, for instance, poor General Logan would have been spared the exhibition he made of himself the other day as the author of a short treatise on the balance of trade and the currency. He knows little more about these things than a Sioux chief would know after six months at the Hampton School, and talks about them in somewhat the same artless way in which Hole-in-the-Day or Rain-in-the-Face would talk.

The Prohibitionists have nominated Governor St. John, of Kansas, for President, and adopted a platform in which they denounce Blaine and Logan, the former for publicly recommending that "the revenues derived from the liquor traffic should be distributed among the States," the latter for proposing to devote these revenues to the support of the schools—both thus virtually recommending "the perpetuation of the traffic and that the States and their citizens shall become partners in the liquor crime." In Indiana one set of Prohibitionists, said to be "deputy Democrats," threaten to give the Republicans a great deal of trouble, as they have put a State ticket in the field, and even Neal Dow has come out in a letter urging independent action, though endorsing Blaine as a Prohibitionist and a total abstainer. The 10,000 votes cast in 1880 will probably be increased this year, though how much no one can now say. There cannot be much doubt that the general independence of party shackles this year will tell, not only in favor of Cleveland, but in favor of any reform behind which there is a sincere conviction of any kind, however "cranky" it may be.

The Prohibition party is a growing party, but it is still too small to count for much in a national election. In 1872 they polled 5,608 votes in the whole country. In 1876 they numbered 9,322, and in 1880 10,305. The only States in which they counted more than 1,000 votes in 1880 were New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio. In Michigan they had 942, in Massachusetts 682, and in Iowa 592. The Greenbackers in 1880 polled 307,740 votes in the whole country; that is, they were about thirty times as numerous as the Prohibitionists, although their "principles" were far less meritorious, and, in fact, positively baneful. The vote cast by the Prohibition party in Presidential elections is, however, no measure of their real strength. In Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, Ohio, and Iowa they are very nearly a match for either of the other parties when the issues are dissociated from national politics, and the question to be voted upon relates strictly to the liquor traffic. Indeed, nothing has given the Republican party so much trouble in State elections as the temperance issue. Their continuity of power in local government has been more than once severely shaken by the Prohibitionists, whose perseverance is unflagging and whose capacity to seize every favorable occasion seems to be intuitive.

The question of immediate interest is, whether the campaign of this year is a better occasion for drawing out the Prohibition party's latent strength than that of 1880 or former Presidential campaigns. Aside from the fact that their Pittsburgh Convention was larger and more enthusiastic than any former convention has been, we cannot see any reason for expecting a greatly increased vote this year. It is true that they have given us a national issue in the form of a resolution that the manufacture, importation, and sale of intoxicating liquors should be prohibited by the general Government in all places where it exercises jurisdiction, and that no new State should be admitted to the Union unless its Constitution prohibits such manufacture and sale. The tax on distilled and fermented liquors is reprobated as a tax on vice from which society ought not to derive a revenue. Of course it is not intended by the Prohibitionists to repeal the whiskey tax unless they can abolish whiskey at the same time. It is no part of their intentions to relax any existing restraint upon the liquor traffic unless they can strangle it entirely. To do so they must first of all secure a majority of votes. The question whether they can practically accomplish the end they have in view after they get a majority is open to much doubt, but there is no doubt that they must get the majority first. We see no early prospect of their obtaining this result, but it is not unlikely that they may draw from the Repub-

lican party some votes in Indiana and elsewhere which it will be embarrassing to spare this year.

We have received from a gentleman of considerable political experience an inquiry to the following effect:

"In the *Nation* some years ago I noticed occasional strictures on General Logan which interested me, and to which I now wish to refer. I think they appeared about the year 1872, or between that date and 1876 or 1877, but the index to the bound volumes does not contain Logan's name, and so I can't find what I want. It is, no doubt, to be found under some other title, and if you can put me on the track of it without too much trouble to yourself, I shall be very much obliged to you."

The *Nation* never made any "strictures" upon General Logan, but merely described him from time to time as a war-horse, a ranter, and an ignoramus. The accuracy of these descriptions has never been disputed by any one. The point which our correspondent has in mind is perhaps this: On January 8, 1869, General Logan, in the House of Representatives, fiercely assailed the Jenckes Civil-Service Reform Bill, and denounced it as the "opening wedge to an aristocracy." This was referred to in the *Nation* at the time. He is now running as a civil-service reformer, and fifteen years' study of the subject has brought him to the point of declaring in his letter of acceptance that one of the crying "subquestions" connected with the matter is:

"How best to avoid the evils of creating a privileged class in the Government service, who, in imitation of European prototypes, may gradually lose all proficiency and value in the belief that they possess a life calling only to be taken away in case of some flagrant abuse."

A stricture upon General Logan as a civil-service reformer and statesman is to be found in the account given by the Chicago *Tribune*, in 1879, of the Senator from Illinois. It was quoted in the *Nation* at the time. It declared him to be "opposed to all reform in government," and to be the "embodiment of the worst phase of Machine politics." It added that "a majority of his appointments (in Grant's time) turned out to be corrupt and faithless, a number were indicted, some fled the country, others escaped through flaws in the law, many passed under a cloud, and some who are out on bail have yet to be tried." The *Tribune* is now ardently supporting Logan for the Vice-Presidency as a blunt, honest reformer. Yet 1879 is not very long ago.

The removal of General Longstreet from the United States Marshalship of Georgia, on which there has been a good deal of comment not very favorable to President Arthur, causes, whatever may be the motives which prompt it, but little surprise to those who know anything of the way in which he has for some time discharged its duties. In fact, nothing but General Grant's steady protection has kept the Confederate veteran in office so long, and now this protection is probably not so powerful as it used to be, and Longstreet has to go. He was originally appointed because he was perhaps the first conspicuous Confederate to acknowledge fully that the game was up, and that there was no use in mourning over the past, and then General Grant liked him as a plain fighting man, who did his work well while he was at it, and who when he stopped fighting stopped in good earnest. But he has made an indifferent Marshal, having few or none of the qualifications the place most requires. So that his dismissal is really a contribution to civil-service reform, whether it be due to a political bargain made with his successor or not.

Those who assail the purity of the President's motives in the matter will find some support for their view, however, in the appointment of the immortal Flanagan, of Texas, to a Collectorship of Internal Revenue in that State. He was an Arthur delegate to the late Convention, and did not go over to Blaine, and probably he now has his reward. He achieved fame, as most of our readers may remember, by the now historic question, "What are we here for if not for the offices?" at the Convention of 1880, being much puzzled by the civil-service reform talk he heard all around him. Probably a great many other delegates in the Convention shared his bewilderment, but no other blurted it out. His views on the reform even now would be interesting if we could get at them. He probably knows why his question caused so much laughter, but has doubtless not made much further progress as a reformer.

The Rev. George W. Pepper, a Methodist minister, told a remarkable story at a meeting of Blaine Irishmen recently which ought to be investigated by the Conference, if he is in good and regular standing in his denomination. This story, as reported, is that being in London some time ago, he took occasion to speak disrespectfully of the Queen. Whereupon a warrant was issued for his arrest and a policeman came to execute it. He, however, met the policeman at the door and pointed out to him that there were a great many women in America who had made lint for the wounded soldiers during the war, and were therefore "as much superior to the Queen as the heaven was to the earth," and that if the warrant was executed, he would "telegraph to James G. Blaine." It would appear, though Mr. Pepper does not say so explicitly, that the policeman either recognized the force of his explanation with regard to the Queen or was terrified by the mention of James G. Blaine's name, and the whole proceeding was abandoned. A good many people will, however, account for the policeman's odd behavior on the theory that Mr. Pepper has been lying, which even a Blaine preacher ought not to do. An inquiry into his English trip on the part of his ecclesiastical superiors would therefore seem to be desirable.

Mr. Edwin D. Mead, the young moralist who has been writing a pamphlet to show that Blaine's venality is a mere matter of "taste," has been delivering a most interesting lecture on "Emerson's Ethics," before the Concord School of Philosophy. He praised Emerson highly for having made an "ethical statement possible large enough to take in Kant and Spencer." Whether this is Herbert Spencer or the ex-Senator of the same name the context and speaker leave in doubt, and, singularly enough, we find Mr. Mead later on quoting Emerson's phrase, "hitch your wagon to a star," perhaps thinking it a misprint for Star-route, which would fully account for Spencer's appearance on the scene. Still another dark saying is attributed to Kant—one of the Boston Kants, we believe—"So act that the maxim of thy will may always be the valid principle of *universal legislation*." This was what Blaine himself took to heart as to all private bills, and he would probably like to apply the same maxim universally if he could. We do not follow the line of thought altogether, but is it fair for a School of Philosophy to allow itself to be used for campaign purposes in this way?

A municipal commission is now at work in Boston to try to discover some method of relief from excessive taxation in that city. The Boston *Advertiser* points out what we have little doubt is the key to the solution of the problem—the control of the Aldermen over city expenditures. The "legislative branch" there, as here, now consists in great part of impecunious, obscure, and consequently irresponsible men, who impose taxes, but do not pay them, and have, consequently, no interest in keeping them down. They have had in Boston, in great measure, the same experience of the impossibility of intrusting municipal administration to committees of such a body that we have had in New York, and the various executive functions are being slowly taken away from the Aldermen and vested in boards. But the taxing power is the great point. Until they lose that they will constitute a formidable obstacle to reform. The assessors, of course, think that the trouble is with the tax-dodgers, and one of them wants to have a law passed which will repress this vile practice. The only effective way would be to treat the tax-dodgers as the rich Jews were treated in the middle ages. By roasting notorious Dodgers on gridirons, and pulling out their teeth until they "squealed," the assessors might get hold of more of their ill-gotten gains. Every other way has been tried without success.

We understand that the Patent Office has awarded to Mr. Stephen D. Field, of this city, the priority of invention of the electro-dynamic motor, as against the adverse claims of Mr. Edison and Dr. Siemens. This is the motor which has been put in operation in Berlin for the propulsion of street cars. We are not sufficiently familiar with the details of the invention to say whether Mr. Field's motor differs essentially from those of the contestants in the interference case now decided. We advert to it because the decision is likely to clear the way for the use of the new motor on a large scale on the elevated railroads of New York. It is claimed for the invention that it will not only dispense with the locomotive and its noise, and smoke, and cinders, but will furnish power at a greatly reduced cost for street travel, and for all railways where frequent trains of comparatively light weight are employed.

An old lumberman living in Stevens' Point, Wis., expresses surprise at the proposition that the tops and other débris of logging should be collected and burned as a means of preventing fires, saying that no one would for a moment think of such a thing who had ever seen logging in heavy pine woods. None of those lumbermen who met the Forest Commission at Saratoga this week to consult about the best means of preserving the woods had anything to say about this means of preventing fires. Most lumbermen say it would cost too much, and at Saratoga it was thought that it would be better to have some one—presumably the State—employ a heavy force to patrol the woods. The *Northwestern Lumberman* of May 10 said:

"The only way to prevent forest fires is to collect and burn, under supervision, the dry brush and tree-tops. Fire cannot exist unless it has something to feed on. This journal has held for a long time that every lumberman operating in the woods should be required by law to take such care of his leavings that they will not hazard the property of his neighbors. This would be a good deal of labor, and it would cost a good deal of money, but if thereby even a half of the losses by forest fires were prevented, both the labor and money would be well expended, and this rule should not be observed by lumbermen only, but by others. In forests in which operations are not being carried on, there is a constant accumulation of dry limbs and fallen trees, and these the owner of the land should be obliged to remove in some way, providing his woods join others."

It appears then that it is not only those outside of the lumber business who think the law should require tops, etc., to be burned.

The accounts of the "summer resort" business this year are very dismal. What with the business depression and the coolness of the weather, few of the more expensive hotels have even paid their expenses thus far. But a good hot August, combined with the European cholera, which has already greatly diminished the tide of European travel, may yet save them from loss. The smaller and cheaper hotels have done better, but these have now multiplied to such a degree that it is difficult to see how the great majority of them can be made to pay, unless they are used as farm-houses during the rest of the year. Many of the railroad stations in the mountains this year have been heart-rending spectacles, owing to the crowd of huge wagons which come down to meet boarders and go back empty. The influence of the business depression has perhaps been most felt in keeping down the supply of men at the resorts. The steady customers, out of whom most of the houses at the resorts make their living, are women, and no house which does not attract a few men, at least on Saturdays, to give a little variety to the piazza, can long hold its own, and whether it can or not depends largely on what it furnishes the men to "do." The ordinary man on a summer holiday is not contemplative and will not sit still. The result is that the ordinary boarding house rarely attracts him or holds him long unless he is married.

Mr. Henry Hucks Gibbs, the leader of the silver agitation in England, has written a letter to Mr. E. Koch, of Cologne, which may be taken as a sort of obituary notice of bi-metallism in the Old World. The letter is written in reply to an article in the Cologne *Gazette*, in which the writer had made some sarcastic observations on the attitude of British bi-metallists, and of Mr. Gibbs in particular, who have lately been urging the "friends of silver" in Germany, France, Italy, and the United States to go ahead and adopt the double standard without waiting for England. Germany, says the writer in the Cologne *Gazette*, heartily seconds Mr. Gibbs's motion, and urges France, Italy, and the United States to go ahead and adopt the double standard without waiting for either Germany or England. Such bashfulness in making a start is much to be deprecated, since valuable time is lost, and the world meanwhile is drifting helplessly to the single gold standard. Mr. Gibbs replies to his German critic that the reason why he advises the bi-metallists of the continent to push forward and "rehabilitate silver" without waiting for England is that England will not join in that praiseworthy endeavor. "I have had," he says, "abundant opportunities of learning both what our statesmen think on the subject of the double standard and what the prevalent feeling in England is; and I am sure that, mostly from ignorance, but in some cases from a mistaken conviction, my countrymen are generally in all sincerity averse to the introduction of the double standard; and I see, therefore, no present hope of the restoration of silver to the place as standard money which it once occupied in this country." In other words, Mr. Gibbs acknowledges that there is no hope that England will ever do more than she agreed to do at the Paris Conference of 1881; that is, to hold a certain amount of silver in her bank reserves provided that the chief commercial countries of Europe and America would throw open their mints to silver and agree to receive it at a fixed ratio with gold. This, says the writer in the Cologne *Gazette*, is bi-metallism "of a very platonic character." It is too sublimated for imitation. If that is all that England has to say, the door of the Paris Conference may as well be closed forever. "If the international bi-metallist household," he adds, "ever had one table-cloth in common, it would have been cut by Mr. Gibbs's statement, for 'only with England, and only on the basis of 15½ to 1,' has been the watch-word and battle-cry of the German bi-metallists ever since the Cologne Bi-metallist Congress of happy memory."

It is needless to say that if international bi-metallism were practicable in any case it is not practicable without the concurrence of England. Since Germany never gave a sign at either of the conferences of her willingness to retrace her steps and join in the double-standard experiment, either with or without England, but on the contrary refused to do more than suspend for a few years her sales of silver, it is obvious that no hope can be entertained of bringing her into the bi-metallist campaign when the chief bi-metallist of England has given up the fight in his own country. In short, the end of the agitation has come, and each nation must henceforth choose its monetary system and standard according to its own lights and its own needs. This is what all except the United States have already done. We have no longer an international double standard to look forward to. We can have either the gold standard or the silver standard. We cannot have both, or any mixture of the two.

The House of Lords has added to its offences by throwing out a bill reforming the mode of electing Poor Law Guardians in Ireland, which had passed the Commons without a dissenting vote. This is in fact only one of frequently recurring instances of the difficulties with which Irish local legislation has to contend in the British Parliament. The tenant farmers of Ireland have absolutely no representation in the House of Lords at all. There is not a single Irish peer who has the least sympathy with any of their grievances, or who makes any pretence of looking after any interests but those of his own class, and yet the House of Lords frequently defeats Irish legislation to which the only objections are class objections, and sometimes defeats it through mere whim. Four or five years ago a bill authorizing the construction of a short narrow-gauge railroad for local traffic in the North of Ireland, the capital for which had all been raised on the spot, was defeated in the House of Lords through the opposition of one cranky English peer, Lord Redesdale, on the simple ground that he did not like narrow-gauge roads. The projectors had accordingly, for the time, to abandon their scheme. The case of the Poor Law Guardians will probably now have to be postponed for a year, and, of course, furnishes the Home Rulers with some fresh and very useful ammunition.

It is to be hoped that we shall soon begin to hear of cases of heroism from the French cholera districts. Thus far the accounts are filled with stories of shameful panic and cowardice, and indeed something like social disorganization has taken place at Marseilles, Toulon, and Arles, although the deaths only number thirty or forty in either of these places in the twenty-four hours. At Arles the City Councillors fled, leaving the town without a local administration, and the bakers and butchers fled also, and the carpenters, we are told, refuse to make coffins for the victims of the disease, and the dead have to be buried by drunkards. M. Paul Bert is reported to have said in a recent debate in the Chamber, that no country in Europe except Spain and Turkey was in so backward a condition as France, as regards sanitary matters, which we presume is strictly true. It is not very long since the communications of Parisian houses with the sewers were not trapped at all, and the ignorance of the population in all French towns touching the need of any such precautions is still profound. It is this ignorance, doubtless, which makes the cholera seem so terrible. It is not terrible any longer in countries which have learned the sanitary value of cleanliness, for they fight it, and fight it successfully.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, July 23, to TUESDAY, July 29, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE Democratic National Committee met in this city on Thursday and unanimously re-elected ex-Senator William H. Barnum, of Connecticut, Chairman. F. O. Prince, of Massachusetts, was chosen Secretary. Several sub committees were appointed, and the Committee adjourned to meet at the Delavan House, Albany, July 29.

The National Democratic Committee met in Albany on Tuesday. The Committee on Organization made a report which was not, however, given to the press. The Executive Committee was announced.

Governor Cleveland was formally notified of his nomination as Presidential candidate by the Democratic National Committee of Notification on Tuesday afternoon, at 3:30 P. M. in the drawing-room of the Executive Mansion at Albany. The National Committee was also present, and the ceremonies were very impressive. Governor Cleveland stood in the centre of the room, and Colonel W. F. Vilas, of Wisconsin, made a vigorous address to him, calling attention to his notable record as an executive officer. The Secretary of the Committee then read the formal address, which was very brief. Governor Cleveland's response was very dignified, and met with prolonged applause. In it he said: "I am a Democrat because I believe that this truth lies at the foundation of true Democracy. I have kept the faith because I believe, if rightly and fairly administered and applied, Democratic doctrines and measures will insure the happiness, contentment, and prosperity of the people. If in the contest upon which we now enter, we steadfastly hold to the underlying principles of our party creed, and at all times keep in view the people's good, we shall be strong because we are true to ourselves, and because the plain and independent voters of the land will seek by their suffrages to compass their release from party tyranny where there should be submission to the popular will, and their protection from party corruption where there should be devotion to the people's interests."

The National Prohibition Convention assembled in Lafayette Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Wednesday. Four hundred and forty-six delegates were present and the hall was crowded. The meeting was called to order at 11 A. M., and prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner, of Boston. The address of welcome was delivered by C. L. Rose, of Pittsburgh, and Gideon T. Stewart, Chairman of the National Committee, responded in behalf of the Convention. The temporary organization was effected by the choice of William Daniel, of Maryland, as Chairman. Professor Samuel Dickey, of Michigan, was elected permanent Chairman. On Thursday morning the call of States was made for nominations. Mr. Babcock, of California, nominated Dr. R. H. McDonald, who was subsequently withdrawn. G. C. Christian, of Illinois, presented the name of ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas. These nominations were seconded with enthusiastic speeches by delegates from other States. Several other nominations were made, but afterwards were withdrawn. A motion was made to suspend the rules and nominate Mr. St. John by acclamation, but it was temporarily withdrawn, and the Convention at 1:20 P. M. took a recess until 3 o'clock. At the second session the work of the Convention was speedily concluded by the nomination of ex-Governor St. John for President, and William Daniel, of Maryland, for Vice-President. Mr. St. John has accepted the nomination. The platform arraigns both parties for their attitude on the prohibition question, and advocates "that Congress should exercise its undoubted power, and prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages in the District of Columbia, in the Territories of the United States, and in all places over which the Government has exclusive jurisdiction. That hereafter no State shall be admitted into the Union until its Constitution shall expressly prohibit polygamy and the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages."

Two Prohibition Conventions were held in Indianapolis, Ind., on Thursday. The point of difference was that one favored the nomination of a State ticket, while the other favored consolidated action looking to the election of members of the Legislature favorable to the calling of a convention for a new State Constitution, as provided in the platform of the Republican party, leaving all persons free to vote as they pleased on the general ticket, and without antagonizing either of the existing parties. R. S. Dwiggins was nominated for Governor by the former.

The New York Democratic State Committee met at Albany on Wednesday, and Eugene Kelly, of New York, was chosen unanimously to go on the national ticket as elector-at-large, to succeed William Purcell, resigned. An Executive Committee of the State Committee was appointed, with Edward Cooper, of New York, Chairman.

The West Virginia Democratic Convention on Thursday nominated for Governor E. Willis Wilson, the choice of the anti-monopoly and anti-ring element of the party. The proceedings were very disorderly, and the opposition to the ticket named is so bitter that it is thought it may endanger its success.

There was a lively meeting of Blaine Irishmen in Chickering Hall in this city on Monday. The first speaker was a Rev. Mr. Pepper, of Ohio, said to be an Irish Methodist. He denounced Cleveland as the candidate nominated by the press and aristocracy of England, and spoke of Blaine as a hero and philanthropist. All allusions to a vigorous foreign policy were cheered with immense gusto. Other orators were a Fenian judge from Ohio; James Corkeny, of Trenton; Henry Carey Baird, of Philadelphia; Edward O'Meagher Condon. A series of characteristic resolutions was adopted.

At 10 A. M. on Saturday the Greely relief squadron weighed anchor at St. John's, N. F., manœuvred, and steamed out into St. John's Bay. The flagship *Thetis* led, followed by the *Bear*, *Alert*, and all the harbor steam-tugs and steam-launches, with the flags of Great Britain and the United States at half-mast, and crowded with leading citizens. On all the public buildings and mercantile premises flags were draped. The party will probably reach Portsmouth, N. H., on August 2.

The total expense of the Greely relief expedition is estimated by officials of the Navy Department at about $700,000. The original estimate was $500,000. It is believed that the Government can dispose of the vessels for an amount equal to that paid for them. A large quantity of the stores is suitable for use in the navy.

It is rumored that Cuban dynamiters are actively engaged in hatching plots tending to the destruction of the principal cities of Cuba. A general order, promulgated by the Dynamite Centre at Cardenas, has been received by a branch society in Key West, Fla., urging the completion of their labors so that simultaneous explosions may be made throughout the island, commencing in November next.

The aggregate receipts of the internal revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1884, were $121,590,039, a net decrease as compared with the preceding year of $22,963,305.

Crop reports from Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky are to the effect that wheat is the best in quantity and quality that has been gathered in years. Corn has suffered from drought, but the rains have rescued it, and the yield will be an average one. Oats are a good crop. Tobacco has suffered more from drought than anything else, and in some localities is a failure, the rain being too late. The situation of the cotton crop in Texas is critical on account of the drought.

It was reported on Friday that there had been a death from cholera on board a Mississippi River steamer, bound from New Orleans to St. Louis, and that the family in which the death occurred had come directly from Toulon, France. The case was thoroughly investigated by Government officers, and proved not to have been cholera.

A child, three years of age, died in New Orleans on Wednesday, the symptons being those of a sporadic case of yellow fever. A thorough investigation was made and that conclusion was not sustained. The Board of Health published it as "suspicious (*sic*) of yellow fever."

The Spanish or Texas fever has appeared among cattle in Kansas, Missouri, and Nebraska, and many of them are dying. Twelve car-loads arrived at Chicago on Tuesday from Kansas, City, Mo., of which 70 head had died in transportation.

The Commercial Bank of Brazil, Ind., suspended on Tuesday with liabilities of about $140,000. Its nominal assets are $170,000.

President Arthur arrived in this city on Monday. He is on his way to Kingston and Northern New York.

Ex-Attorney-General Daniel Pratt, of this State, died in Syracuse on Wednesday, aged seventy-eight. He was elected Attorney-General by the Democrats in 1873.

Rear-Admiral George F. Emmons, of the United States Navy, died at his residence in Princeton, N. J., on Wednesday, at the age of seventy-two. He served with distinction during the civil war. He was commissioned Commodore in 1868 and Rear-Admiral in 1872, and was retired the following year after thirty-four years of active service, of which twenty-three were on the water.

Ex-Governor Walter Harriman, of New Hampshire, died on Friday of heart disease, aged sixty-seven years. He was Secretary of State of New Hampshire from 1865 to 1867, and Governor of the State from 1867 to 1869.

FOREIGN.

The Devonshire (England) Club on Wednesday night gave a banquet to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade. The latter, in a speech denouncing the House of Lords, regretted that the Marquis of Salisbury had precipitated a conflict between the two houses of Parliament, which, however, he said, would decide once for all the supremacy of popular rights over personal privileges. Mr. Chamberlain made the point that the Marquis of Salisbury was the bitterest opponent of the Reform Bill of 1867, and had since that time exhibited no signs of conversion. Lord Salisbury's recent professions on the Franchise Bill were disingenuous afterthoughts. The pretensions of the House of Lords were arrogant and monstrous. The Liberal party, Mr. Chamberlain said in conclusion, would pursue its work in the calm and conscious strength of an assurance of victory.

At a Liberal meeting in Manchester, England, on Saturday, 40,000 people were present. Mr. John Bright made a great speech. He said he believed the victory of the people would be complete, as it had been before. They had met with the object of compelling a house representing nobody directly to accept a bill passed by a house representing millions of people. Unless the English people were a fraud and a sham, which he doubted, they would know how to deal with a titled hereditary chamber, whose arrogance and class selfishness had long been at enmity with all the higher interests and instincts of the nation. If the Franchise Bill was rejected in the autumn he believed they would be entitled to ask the Ministers to give a definite statement

of their views in the case. They were unable to anticipate that statement, but the view of the English people would be that as their forefathers had had the power to curb a despotic monarchy, they of the present day had an equal power to curb an arrogant, and he thought, speaking of a majority of the Peers, an unpatriotic oligarchy. Mr. Bright's speech was greeted with loud and prolonged cheering. Resolutions favoring the passage of the Franchise Bill were adopted unanimously.

The announcement last week of the adjournment of the Egyptian Conference till October was premature. Another meeting was held on Wednesday, at which M. Waddington formally presented the French counter-proposals. A further session was held on Thursday without an agreement being reached. M. Waddington offered a provisional modification of the law referring to the liquidation of the Egyptian debt and also conceded the reform of the Egyptian land tax, upon the condition that Earl Granville accepted the rest of the French project.

Earl Granville, as a provisional scheme for the settlement of the Egyptian question, proposed a two years' adoption of the main points of the English project, including a reduction of the interest on the Egyptian debt and a decrease of the tax on land in Egypt.

At a meeting of the Egyptian Conference on Monday, M. Waddington, the French Ambassador, offered for the acceptance of the Conference a year's provisional arrangement, based upon a tax on foreigners in Egypt, the suspension of the sinking fund, and an economic administration. He also abandoned his proposal to reduce the interest on Suez Canal shares held in England. Earl Granville, British Foreign Secretary, asked for an extension of the provisional arrangement to two years. The Austrian, German, and Russian delegates intimated their approval of the leading points of the French proposals in relation to the government of Egypt. At a meeting on Tuesday the delegates reported that they had not yet received final instructions from their home governments. Another adjournment was therefore taken.

The Egyptian Minister of Finance, under orders from England, has issued a circular insisting upon the immediate payment of the arrears of taxes now outstanding. This will compel the cultivators of the soil to sell their crops standing. In the case of cotton the crop will have to be sold three months before the harvest and at a sacrifice of 40 per cent. below the normal value. It is believed that the object of the circular is to prove to the Egyptian Conference in an effective way the existence of widespread misery in Egypt, and thus lead it to acknowledge the necessity of an important reduction of the rate of taxation.

In the House of Commons on Monday the Under Secretary for the Colonial Department said that the Government were ready to confirm the Queensland scheme for a confederation of the Australian colonies and the annexation of New Guinea and other Pacific islands as soon as the colonists shall have finally determined upon the necessary steps to accomplish this.

The annual conference of the Conservative National Union was held at Sheffield, England, on Wednesday. A thousand delegates were present. Lord Randolph Churchill presided, supported by the Duke of Norfolk and others. The Marquis of Salisbury was conspicuous by his absence.

Lord Randolph Churchill has determined, for the sake of unity, to retire from the Chairmanship of the British Conservative Union, and will nominate Sir Michael Hicks-Beach as his successor. Parliament will adjourn from August 9 to October 23.

The Mudir of Dongola telegraphed on Wednesday that he had defeated 5,000 of the followers of the Mahdi near Debbeh and captured 300 Remington rifles. The rebel losses were very heavy. The Mudir's reports are received with suspicion at Cairo, and his loyalty is not trusted. The Kabbabish tribe has declared against the Mahdi.

It was reported on Monday that 500 persons were recently massacred at Agig on the Red Sea. A merchant who left Kassala June 21, and arrived at Cairo on Monday, says, before starting he read a letter from General Gordon to the Mudir of Kassala, dated June 11. According to this General Gordon was safe, and had abundant supplies of provisions and ammunition. He was short of money, however, and was raising funds by issuing bonds. He was hemmed in on all sides by rebels. As soon as the Nile rose his intention was to equip steamers. At Kassala, the merchant says, there were supplies of provisions sufficient to last five months.

Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, arrived on Monday at Plymouth, England. He considers that he has completed the work of establishing satisfactory trading stations along the Congo River from its mouth to Stanley Pool, 1,400 miles by river. Mr. Stanley considers that General Gordon can during the present season ascend the Nile in steamers from Khartum to Gondokoro, a distance of 500 miles, in eight days; thence proceed to Bahar and Elgahazal, and join Lupton Bey, who commands 400 troops, having in their possession £40,000 worth of ivory. Gordon could then proceed with this addition to his force to Zanzibar. Should the soldiers refuse to take this journey, or should some other course prevent the plan, Gordon could cross to Uganda, reach the Stanley stations, and proceed down the Congo. Mr. Stanley considers that routes traversed by Herr Schweinfurth, Sir Samuel and Lady Baker, and Italian and Austrian missionaries cannot be insurmountable to the soldier, traveller, and explorer. He believes that the sending of a large English force to relieve Gordon would be a most perilous undertaking.

The annual report of the Northern Spinners' Association, of England, states that the cotton trade has not been prosperous during the past year. It draws attention to the competition offered by the growing spinning industry in India and declares that this competition is becoming serious. The trade also suffers constantly and heavily, it says, from the presence of dampened sand in the bales. Moreover, there has lately been a serious admixture of inferior cotton in bales purporting to be of higher quality. The report urges the importance of a strict examination of the bales when opened.

In the rifle contests at Wimbledon, England, on Wednesday the Canadians won the Kolapoor Cup by a score of 665. The English team scored 660 and the Indian team 576. The Elcho Shield was won on Thursday by the Irish rifle team, the scores being Ireland 1,583, Scotland 1,476, England 1,474.

The cholera scare at Arles reached a panic on Wednesday. The majority of the inhabitants had fled from their homes. The condition of affairs there is deplorable. The water supply has been cut off owing to an accident to the hydraulic apparatus. Nearly all the bakers and butchers have left the city. The supply of food is consequently scarce and difficult to obtain. The panic throughout the city is simply indescribable. The epidemic appears to be extending. Many people have become insane through fear.

It was officially announced in Paris on Thursday that the cholera epidemic at Marseilles and Toulon was decreasing. The health of Paris is good. Isolated cases continue to be reported in various parts of France, some widely distant from the infected district. A meat famine is threatened at Marseilles, owing to the fact that many butchers have shut up shop and others find it difficult to procure supplies.

Reports on Monday showed that the mortality from cholera was decreasing in the cities of France, but increasing in the country among the peasants. The consensus of opinion is that the conduct of the clergy throughout the panic has been admirable. The priests and Sisters of Charity have been indefatigable in their exertions, often doing the work of the municipal authorities in disinfecting houses.

The classification of the deaths from cholera in France, according to the nationality of the victims, gives the following results: French, 798; Italian, 322; Spanish, 13; Greek, 9; English, 1; Austrian, 1; German, 1, and American, 1. On Tuesday it was announced that the situation continued to improve.

In some remarks concerning the revision of the Constitution on Friday, before the French Senate, Prime Minister Ferry created a profound sensation by warning the Senate, that unless the question of revision should be settled now, there would be a more serious conflict before the end of the year.

The French Government decided on Monday, a majority of the Chamber of Deputies concurring, to abandon revising the power of the Senate in relation to the budget. This would enable the Senate to pass the remainder of the Constitutional Revision Bill. At a meeting of the Republican majority of the Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday they refused to concur until the Senate had formally voted on the subject. The Senate later in the day rejected the above section and passed the rest of the Revenue Bill. It is believed that the Deputies will concur.

The negotiations between Prime Minister Ferry of France and Li Fong Pao, the Chinese Minister, in regard to the indemnity were suspended on Friday, the Chinese representative adhering to the last offer of 20,000,000 francs. M. Ferry conceded China eight days' delay. If in the meantime an agreement is not reached, the French squadron will seize Foo-choo.

President Grévy, of France, is seriously ill, but it is believed that the danger is passed.

The electoral campaign in Germany for members of the Reichstag is being actively carried on. The Liberal platform opposes governmental interference in the matter of insurance and limits the Government's assistance to colonial extensions.

The Emperor of Russia has appointed a commission to revise the laws relating to Finland in the direction of a complete suppression of the local government. The Diet of Finland will be limited to a consulting rôle. The reasons for this project are that the Nihilists are making Finland the basis of plots against the Czar and his Government, and that the plots are connived at by the Finnish authorities and people.

It was reported from Madrid, on Saturday, that the negotiations between Spain and America relative to a new commercial treaty were at a standstill. The pretensions of America clash with Spanish interests in Cuba. Spain is reluctant about allowing closer commercial connection between her colonies in the West Indies and America. The latter is already taking eighty percentage of the exports from Cuba.

The inquiry into the conspiracy to blow up the palace during the Czar's visit to Warsaw shows that elaborate and far-reaching plans were adopted. Evidence is adduced to prove that the conspirators, after murdering the Czar, intended to provoke a rebellion in Poland and Western Russia, to plunder the Jews and rich tradesmen of Warsaw, and to seize the arms in the arsenal. The Czar has not, however, renounced his intended visit to the palace.

General Cáceres has declared himself provisional President of the Republic of Peru, and has expressed his willingness to hold the power until he can resign it to General La Puerta, in order that the latter may call an election.

THE INDEPENDENT CONFERENCE.

THE Conference of Independents last week exceeded both in the number and character of the delegates the expectations of all those concerned in getting it up. We believe it represented a force in politics which is fully sufficient to turn the scale in this State, as well as in Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Hampshire, and Ohio, all of which are necessary to give the Republican candidate the victory. The probabilities are, however, that it really stood for a greater mass of Republican discontent than will ever show itself in any organized way. Everybody knows among his acquaintances scores of Republicans who mean to bolt the Republican ticket, without making any formal announcement of the fact, simply in order to avoid the worry of discussion and the attacks and remonstrances of sorrowing friends. In other words, we have no doubt whatever that not over half the Independent movement, formidable as this is, appears above the surface. The other half will not show itself until election day. In this State, in 1882, the most sanguine and extravagant estimates of Cleveland's majority put it at 75,000. All the shrewdest and most practised observers put it at 50,000. It actually reached 192,000, showing what a vast body of revolt may exist in the ranks of the Republican party without the knowledge of party managers or arithmeticians. These managers were doubtless able to estimate accurately enough the extent of the Half-Breed or Garfield defection, but there was evidently fully as much more that they knew nothing about, and could not account for. In the Democratic party these surprises can hardly occur. The discipline is sterner, and the independent thinking rarer; but among the Republicans the number of those who vote silently and without letting any one know why is very large, and is increasing.

These silent voters will, however, be reached and influenced by the words and action of the Conference just as much as if they sent delegates to it. The delegates who attended yesterday were in fact, to a degree rarely seen, men who exert influence in their several localities on the class which does its own thinking—some through the mere force of their character, and others through their intellectual gifts of one sort or another. It is probably rare to see in any one room in the United States so many men whose say in politics is heeded by so many others. In fact, one has only to know a little about them to be satisfied that the Blaine managers have made a great tactical mistake in meeting them with abuse and ridicule. It was, for instance, a blunder for the *Tribune* to say that the opposition of James Freeman Clarke, the minister and moralist—one of "the good gray heads" who have for half a century been the glory of Massachusetts—was of no consequence, because his coachman's vote was as good as his, and would be cast for Blaine. The coachman carries no one with him. Dr. Clarke carries hundreds, and hundreds more who revere Dr. Clarke for his virtues and services, are likely enough to make the Republican candidate suffer for any slight put upon him by Mr. Blaine's friends. A great many illustrations of this might be cited. What the Republican ticket needs is votes, not cheap victories in newspaper slangwhang over his enemies and detractors. The candidate has no time to live down the assaults on him between now and November; but he has time, perhaps, to conciliate or win over some of his assailants, or at all events to avoid increasing their number, by restraining the license of his newspapers and putting on a sober and injured air. He cannot say, nor can any rational man say, that there is nothing in objections to a candidate's character, of which such a body of men as met at the University Club Theatre, feel the force. He must confess that there is something wrong with a personal history which arrays thousands of clergymen, professors, lawyers, and educated moralists of all professions in organized hostility to him, and he is himself not such a fool as to suppose that if such hostility be powerful enough to merit any notice whatever, it can be disarmed or made powerless by abuse or ridicule of those who feel it.

The action of the Conference in restricting itself to reasoned advice will commend itself to the judgment of most observers. A separate ticket, carrying the names of the Democratic candidates, would doubtless conciliate a good many Republicans who like to have it to say that they never voted the Democratic ticket—a prejudice which is doubtless very respectable. But this would involve the creation of a separate campaign organization—a work of enormous labor and expense, and hardly to be undertaken unless an essential condition of success. The time has come for all friends of good government to remember that parties are but instruments. The American people are their first and great concern, and the ticket which this year promises best for American honor and prosperity is the ticket for patriotic men to vote.

INTIMIDATION AT THE SOUTH.

GENERAL LOGAN and Senator Hoar lay great stress on the assumed fact that either the colored voters in Mississippi, the Carolinas, and other Southern States are intimidated, or that if their votes are cast they are not properly counted. There is a strong presumption that this is true. We shall assume for the purpose of discussion that it is true. The chapter of carpet-baggery and kukluxery need not be recapitulated in order to show how this state of things has come about. It is well known that we have had three Republican Presidents since the condition so much deplored came to pass, and that the case which attracted most attention and led to the gravest crisis in our political history—the disputed election in Louisiana in 1876—took place under General Grant's Administration, so that really there have been four Republican Presidents during the régime of intimidation, and yet no change for the better has been effected. The question will naturally be asked how the election of Mr. Blaine will improve things down South if his predecessors in office have not been able to effect any change? If neither General Grant, nor Presidents Hayes, Garfield, and Arthur could alter the conditions under which the elective franchise is exercised at the South, is it probable that Mr. Blaine will be able to do so, and if so, how?

The reconstruction acts, including as their principal feature the measures by which the suffrage was conferred upon the freedmen, are to be viewed in a two-fold aspect, first as regards the national Government, and second as regards the local governments of the South. That it was necessary to confer the suffrage upon the colored people at some time was perfectly clear. It was necessary to bring them into harmony with our institutions at whatever cost, and we hold to the opinion that the best time to begin was when it was actually begun. We think the inevitable misery attending the introduction of this new element into Southern politics would have been as great had the change been delayed until some ideal advancement of the colored population in point of education had been reached. The first plunge in the stream of equal rights had to come some time, and it is commonly agreed among the students of political philosophy that the best cure for the vices which slavery breeds is the exercise rather than the contemplation of freedom. A well-known paragraph from Macaulay applied to England under the Stuarts, is equally applicable to the condition of the blacks at the close of the war:

"There is only one cure for the evils which newly acquired freedom produces; and that cure is freedom. When a prisoner first leaves his cell, he cannot bear the light of day; he is unable to discriminate colors or recognize faces. But the remedy is not to remand him into his dungeon, but to accustom him to the rays of the sun. The blaze of truth and liberty may at first dazzle and bewilder nations which have become half-blind in the house of bondage. But let them gaze on, and they will soon be able to bear it. In a few years men learn to reason. The extreme violence of opinions subsides. Hostile theories correct each other. The scattered elements of truth cease to contend, and begin to coalesce; and at length a system of justice and order is educed out of the chaos. Many politicians of our time are in the habit of laying it down as a self-evident proposition, that no people ought to be free till they are fit to use their freedom. The maxim is worthy of the fool in the old story, who resolved not to go into the water till he had learned to swim. If men are to wait for liberty till they become wise and good in slavery, they may indeed wait forever."

To have accomplished reconstruction without conferring the suffrage upon the blacks would have been equivalent to never conferring it without the consent of the whites. Those who remember with what difficulty it was conferred upon them by some of the Northern States after the war will readily see that it could not have been given to them by any internal or local action on the part of the Southern States, but must needs be forced upon them by irresistible external pressure.

The other aspect relates to the local governments of the South—State and municipal. It was perfectly certain that resistance would be made to the exercise of the taxing power (which is virtually the Government everywhere) by ignorant field hands, whether controlled by Northern adventurers or left to their own devices. We are far from defending the policy which has been pursued by the Southern whites in their fixed

determination to keep the taxing power under their own control. We only advert to it to show that it was one of the inevitable concomitants of the transition, or rather the revolution, which the war brought in its train. It was one of the miseries and punishments of the slave system, in which the North participated for two centuries and which the Northern people upheld long after slavery had ceased to exist among themselves. That it will be eradicated in time we have no doubt, but the cure will come through the perseverance of the colored men themselves, through the political training which they are acquiring from year to year, through the daily exercise of freedom, through the growth of their own courage, and partly through the evidence given by the more intelligent among them—such men as John R. Lynch, of Mississippi—of their capacity for self-government. It will never come in any other way. It can never be permanent if it comes from without and not from within.

MR. BLAINE AS A LEGISLATOR.

A good many Republicans who are going to vote for Mr. Blaine because he is "magnetic" or because he is the regular nominee of the party, are now occasionally much embarrassed, in their inevitable discussions with Independents and Democrats, by the want of other and better reasons than these for supporting him. The question "Why do you think Mr. Blaine a statesman?" is particularly embarrassing. Very few of them indeed can tell, without some assistance from a Blaine editor. One of them, who had apparently been roughly handled in a controversy about Blaine with a Democrat, wrote to the Philadelphia *Press* the other day, to inquire "what good in particular Mr. Blaine ever did while in Congress," the Democrat having promised that if this question were satisfactorily answered he would vote for Blaine in November. The *Press* accordingly goes to work to provide an answer, and its attempt is very interesting, because it is very rare indeed, if not unknown, for a Blaine editor to try to give the particulars of Blaine's statesmanship. It is all the more interesting because the *Press*, together with the New York *Tribune*, does nearly all the real organ work of the Blaine movement in the Eastern States. What it has to say about Blaine's exploits in Congress will therefore be listened to in very solemn silence.

Blaine was in the House twelve years and a half, during six of which he was Speaker. It was in the other six, therefore, that he had to make his mark as a legislator. The *Press*, in its cold prudent way, does not mention any bills originated by him, or of which he had charge, or of which he was a conspicuous and leading advocate, but it says he was "one of the most active, conspicuous, and influential members," and at the very first session, "in the discussion of the important law and revenue questions then before Congress, bore himself more like a veteran legislator than the usually silent and distrustful novice serving his first term." Moreover, Thaddeus Stevens paid him a high compliment for a speech he delivered "on the ability of the American people to suppress the rebellion." He was, too, "active as a member of the Post-office Committee in securing the system of postal law now in use," and he discussed the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments. On the question of protection to American industry he was sound as a bell, and on the first day of February, 1866, gave utterance to the remark: "In theory and practice I am for protecting American industry in all forms, and to this end we must encourage American manufactures and we must equally encourage American commerce." The originality of this has been disputed, but, we believe, never successfully. If Mr. Blaine was not the first to make it, no one has been able to show who did. He also made a powerful speech against the Butler plan of paying the national debt in greenbacks.

This is all there is to say about his career as a legislator during the first six years and a half. Of his six years of Speakership the *Press* says, with much simplicity, that "his influence was not unfelt in the important legislation of that period." This, we believe, is strictly true. He kept a sharp eye on all the railroad bills in particular. How he made his influence "not unfelt" in the passage of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Bill he has himself told in one of the Mulligan letters; what a keen interest he took in the legislation affecting the Northern Pacific Railroad he has told in another; and what was his governing motive he revealed clearly enough. He was laying the foundation of his fortune during this period, and he saw clearly how his influence on legislation as Speaker would enable him to do it. As the *Press* remarks, "his influence and agency appear in the whole body of legislation as moulded by committees of his appointing." One striking illustration of this, which the *Press* does not mention, appeared in the case of the Committee on Civil-Service Reform, during his last term as Speaker, that is, in 1875. On this committee, which consisted of eleven members, Mr. Blaine put two friends of the reform, and these only lukewarm—Messrs. Willard, of Michigan, and Woodford, of New York. The other nine were bitter enemies of it, and for the time being they killed it. One of them was the Hurlbut whom he afterwards sent to Peru as Minister, a man who had been convicted, when holding a high command during the war, by a commission composed of the late James T. Brady, of the New York bar, and General W. F. Smith, of the army, of fraud, bribery, forgery, and falsification of letters. Another was "Ben" Butler. Under the lead of this Committee the House refused to make any appropriation to pay the expenses of the Civil Service Commission, and thus furnished President Grant with an excuse, of which he promptly availed himself, to abandon the reform altogether. Blaine's motives in making up this committee in this way were well understood at the time. The Hartford *Courant*, whose editor was then in Congress, saw through the whole thing, and thus commented on the composition of the Committee:

"Mr. Blaine is most to be congratulated in the adaptation of means to an end in the construction of the Committee on the Reform of the Civil Service. There can be no doubt about what that will do, Congress being determined not to surrender its recently-acquired privilege of selecting the agents of the Executive departments, and being determined that civil appointments shall be made as a reward for party service, and that the farce of the reform of the civil service shall end."

And yet that editor, General Hawley, is today commending on the stump this very Blaine to the American people as a man fit for one of the highest trusts in the world.

In the Senate, according to the *Press*, Mr. Blaine tried to get the silver dollars made equal in value to gold, and he tried to stop the immigration of "the cheap-working Mongolian." It does not mention his demagogic attempt to save the devastators of the Government lands from prosecution by the Interior Department, and his production of the novel theory that the Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Schurz, having been born in a small country, was somehow disqualified for interfering with robbers born in a large country. For other information about its hero the *Press* refers its correspondent "to some one of the large number of biographies already published or to be published." It is folly to suppose, however, that the inquiring Democrat will be satisfied with this showing. He must have known how the inquiry would end, and his vote will doubtless be cast for Cleveland. In fact, our advice to everybody who means to vote for Blaine is not to attempt to give his reasons for it.

TIPS AND FEES.

A paragraph going the rounds of the press, and, to judge by internal evidence, not originating in New York, states that the custom of giving fees and "tips," formerly confined to waiters, is getting unpleasantly common in this city. It is said to have appeared in evidence in a "recent trial" that "barbers habitually scrape customers who do not fee them; elevator boys expect tips for accommodating passengers, drivers of stages not only look for fees to persons who sit on the roof for a smoke, but stop their vehicles near the sidewalk for profitable patrons to get in or out. Conductors of street cars sometimes accept retainers for informing passengers when a particular street is reached, domestic servants in fashionable families expect fees for the slightest services rendered to guests, and even clerks and messengers in some of the great stores need the stimulus of a 'tip' to move them to active service in behalf of customers." The New York reader will perceive that there is a touch of exaggeration in this picture. It is still not customary, for instance, so far as we know, to fee horse-car conductors or clerks and messengers in stores; nor is it *de rigueur* in New York, whenever a fashionable friend's servant brings round the potatoes or the butter, to slip a quarter in the honest fellow's palm.

There is no doubt, however, that feeing and "tipping" in New York, which is here as elsewhere a necessary and useful branch of the art of living, has made some healthy progress in the last quarter of a century, in the direction known among scientific people as differentiation and specialization. The old American theory of the "tip" was that either a fellow-citizen was not to be "tipped" at all,

or that he was to be given a quarter. Why a quarter was hit upon by our forefathers as the precise sum which was proper for a gratuity is not now known, though it may be suspected to have been because the quarter represented the old shilling. If this is so, the donation of the quarter was really a curious sort of English survival in a strictly American period, the shilling having been an English unit, which, by the way, still lingers on in American speech, though long since eliminated from the currency. At any rate down to the time of the war, and during the African hotel service period, a quarter was the coin universally handed as an honorarium to the grinning darkey who whisked the arriving or bowed out the departing stranger.

The great objection to the quarter was that it was merely a minimum unit of donation. A man who would take a quarter for a service made no scruple about receiving more; he would always take with readiness two or three quarters, or the dollar of our fathers, and he did from the wealthy and benevolent often receive such sums, but below a quarter he received nothing. By a curious tacit understanding, extending over the country, which had the force of written law, the minimum of a gratuity was fixed at a quarter. It was not that it was supposed that any sum less than a quarter would be returned to the giver, but it was felt to be beneath the dignity of a real American to offer less; it implied either poverty or at any rate meanness.

The quarter, as the "tip" and fee unit, still prevails, we believe, in the West, but owing to the development of New York into a modern capital, governed by the laws which prevail in all capitals, it has to a great extent disappeared here, the custom substituted for it being that of proportioning as far as possible the size of the fee or "tip" to the service rendered. This is no doubt a European theory, and it prevails much more in "circles" infected with European ideas than it does in those where the pure American tradition is kept alive, if, indeed, there are in New York any longer any such circles. But speaking generally, however the case may be in Brooklyn or Harlem, the unit rule with regard to waiters in New York is abandoned. A man may, for instance, in a restaurant, without loss of self-respect, give a waiter twenty cents, fifteen cents, or even, if he dines with great moderation and self-restraint, ten cents; and we have known a man of large means to give a waiter five cents without the latter's subsequent behavior indicating any loss of esteem or regard. The case is the same, so far as our observation extends, in other kinds of service. Even the ferocious fellows who transport trunks at the railroad stations from the street to the baggage-room, and then surround the traveller with lowering and determined faces, have no fixed fee. We have ourselves tried every variety of experiment with them, from giving them a quarter for each piece transported to bidding them good morning without any transaction of a pecuniary nature, and have always escaped unharmed.

But this brings us to the serious point in the American "tip" and fee system, even as reformed by the proportional or percentage rule. The original theory rested on the idea of a gratuity. The fee was something given, not as a matter of right, but out of the goodness of heart of the donor. The waiter, or porter, or boot-black, or whisk-broom official felt this and acted in a manner indicating rather an anticipation of an opportunity for demonstrations of gratitude than base greed for money, and determination to have it if possible. There are now many signs, however, that these classes are getting the idea that the "tip" or fee is a matter of right—one of which the stranger will endeavor to defraud them if they do not protect themselves; under the influence of this idea, they are, undoubtedly, by assuming a truculent and unconciliatory attitude on the subject, impairing the amicable relations which marked the period of the quarter. This is especially noticeable now about Christmas time, when the "tip" and fee custom is reinforced by the gift custom, and when all classes engaged in any regular service of any kind, who feel that they are in danger of not getting a fee of some sort, assume a demeanor sadly at variance with the traditions of the time. This is the time when the elevator man, especially if the elevator is a dark one, and no one else is in it, reminds you, not in a suppliant voice, but in a cold, hard, business-like tone, that Christmas comes but once a year; perhaps adding with significant familiarity, "Don't you forget it." In a large club up town there is always put up about the end of the year a blank sheet of paper for the members to subscribe an annual fee to the waiters, the understanding being that those who do not give are marked men. Every one knows what the letter-carrier does about New Year's. We have never trusted ourselves on the top of an omnibus for the sake of smoking with the driver, but in that lonely and dangerous position we should think it highly probable that any conversation with him would produce strong hints of the hardships of his life and the need of money.

All this indicates the danger of the "tip" and fee system in a democracy, where the feeling about accumulated wealth and the rights of man is strong—the danger that the classes benefited by it will pervert it from its true purpose into a species of blackmail. This would take all the poetry out of it, and if we ever reached the condition typified in the picture presented in the paragraph already quoted, a "movement" of some sort would probably be started to do away with it. But how could such a movement succeed? A general strike of all the classes interested in "tips" and fees would paralyze the industry of the country. Our dinners would not be cooked; our beds would not be made; our letters would not be delivered; the railroads would not be run, and disaster and ruin would stare us in the face. They already feel their strength. Let us pray that they may never learn to act together.

THE LORDS AND THE FRANCHISE BILL.

NEARLY all the Liberal chiefs in England have now had their say on the subject of the rejection by the Peers of the Franchise Bill, Mr. Bright's speech at Manchester on Saturday being the last of the series. None of them, not even Mr. Chamberlain's, has gone so far as to propose the abolition of the political power of the Lords, or the curtailment of their privileges, or the creation of new peerages to vote down the old ones. Measures looking to one or the other of these ends have been mooted in Radical newspapers, but have found little favor even among the classes which the Franchise Bill is intended to benefit. The belief is everywhere entertained that the Lords will yield, and it is not the British way of accomplishing desired political changes to use more ammunition than is actually required for the purpose.

Aside from the spirit of conservatism which penetrates all classes of British society, the Liberal leaders understand perfectly the danger of turning the political activity of the titled classes from the hereditary to the elective chamber. Under present conditions the heads of the 500 houses who represent the landed interest, and the great names which surround the throne and stand for so large a part of the nation's history, are content for the most part with the restricted influence to which the Upper House has gradually declined. Their social importance, which by the majority is rated even more highly than political consequence, has not declined, and so long as their distinction is acknowledged and their pleasures are not interfered with, nine-tenths of them would prefer to have the *status quo* remain undisturbed, even though the Lords should become for all practical purposes a cipher in the government of the country. So long as their nominal concurrence in legislation is requisite, and is solicited with the customary forms, they are content that it should be nominal. They know that their real power is less than that of the American Senate, because there is a limit to the resistance which they can oppose to the Commons. They acknowledge to themselves that they are not an independent body. They are generally lazy, and are quite satisfied to be the figurehead of a great and powerful empire. Very few of them have the ambition to be more than figureheads. So long as their outward prestige and their property are not involved, it is of little concern to them who is the helmsman and who are the engineers and stokers of the ship of state.

But this simulacrum of power could not be abolished without producing a great change in British society. The type of aristocracy is still the House of Lords. The right to sit there and to pass upon every measure that becomes a law of the United Kingdom is the ever present sign and mark of superiority which distinguishes the British Peer from the nobility of every other country, and which confirms the estimation in which he is held at home and abroad. Take this away from him, and he would be "a poor stick" indeed if he did not make an effort to recover his prestige and consequence by such avenues of preferment as would still be open to him in common with all British subjects. A seat in the House of Commons would then be the highest social prize, as a seat in the Lords is now. The heads of the great families

would enter the race with all the advantage which wealth, titles, land ownership, and local renown confer—advantages which would be formidable in any case and probably irresistible in the earlier contests. It is a proverb that the average Briton dearly loves a lord. There is no country where the possessors of titles and privileges have so easy a time or where their supremacy meets so little challenge. The inhabitants of the darkest and most squalid districts of East London are always ready to throw up their hats for a lord, and, as a rule, would vote for him in preference to Mr. Bradlaugh.

The Liberal party, therefore, are in no haste to call the popularity and latent strength of the Peers into activity by closing the door of the hereditary house. They will wisely follow the beaten path in dealing with the Franchise Bill. The Peers know how to yield as well as how to resist. They know how far public opinion will sanction their opposition to the Commons, and when the limit is reached the bill will receive their concurrence, and some means will be found, as in other cases, to avoid the appearance of too great humiliation. By dealing gently with them, and putting them clearly in the wrong, it seems quite certain that Mr. Gladstone will recover the prestige which he had partly lost by the mishaps of his Egyptian policy.

HEINE'S MEMOIRS.

PARIS, July 13.

THE memoirs of Heinrich Heine have appeared at the same moment in French, in German, and in English. It was a disputed question whether the poet had left any memoirs at all. His numerous biographers have expressed on this point contradictory opinions. What is now published is a mere fragment which was written in 1854, and was found in the papers of Mme. Heine, the widow of the poet. It is the second *rédaction* of an older work, which, says Heine, had been partly burned. Even in this fragment there are parts missing; twenty-five pages have been torn by some member of the Heine family to whom the manuscript had been communicated. The Heine family did not immediately and did not always recognize the genius of a somewhat unruly and inconvenient relative; and the poet, on his side, did not, in his memoirs, speak of his own family, or, at least, of some members of it, with sufficient caution; he did not attempt to conceal its humble origin, its religion. "Nul n'est prophète dans son pays," says a French proverb. You might add sometimes that no one is a prophet in his own family. Mme. Camille Selden, who was one of the confidantes of Heine during his long illness, says positively that when he wrote his memoirs he obeyed a feeling of resentment against some members of his family. The real memoirs of Heine are still to be found in all his works; yet it seems to me that the critics have spoken a little too lightly of the fragment of the memoirs just published. M. Bourdeau, who has written the introduction to the French edition, says: "These memoirs of Heine will add little to what we know already of his youth." M. Émile Montégut, in an article of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, says, in a note, "The first parts of the memoirs of Heine, which appear at the moment when these pages are written, add but little to what the poet has already said of his youth." We have been much charmed with this "little"; it is with it as with many of the poems of Heine; he can express a great deal in few words. The story of the childish and unconscious love of Heine for Sefchen, the daughter of the executioner, is very characteristic; it shows the genius of Heine in its embryonic state, with all its wonderful qualities, and also with its defects. The nature of Heine's relations with his mother and with his father is analyzed with a delicacy which is truly marvellous, as well as the development of Heine's own nature, under the peculiar circumstances in which he was placed.

The article of Emile Montégut on Heine deserves attention, as Montégut has been intimately acquainted with many contemporaries of the German poet, and his criticism has always a very original and personal flavor. He saw little himself of Heine; he tells us, however, that he had promised an article to him a few months before his death, which took place in 1856, twenty-eight years ago. Heine had read an article of Montégut in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on "Young Ireland," and some traits of this article had given to him the impression that Montégut was a suitable man to write something on his own writings. He wrote a very amiable note asking him to come and see him. Montégut, of course, went immediately to his house. "I found him," says he, "alone and in bed, half dressed, having before him a long roll of paper; he had filled the first page with his pencil in a singularly firm and clear writing, in which it would have been difficult to discover the slightest weakness or the least trembling of the hand." Montégut was much struck with the fact that malady had struck down Heine, but had not destroyed his beauty nor even his air of youth; he was struck also with his German accent, which long years of Parisian life had not been able to cure. "Even this defect," says Montégut, "had a sort of grace, and was in relation with the peculiar turn of his humor and the habitual color of his thoughts; had it not been with a Germanic accent that he had in old times celebrated the Greek gods and announced to his contemporaries the equivocal good news of a religion of pleasure which would cure the soul and its sadness, and take from the flesh the anathema of Christianity?"

Heine first spoke of Germany. He confessed that the divination of the poet had been completely baffled in this respect. He had never thought that the transformation of Germany could be worked by other than parliamentary or revolutionary means, and the fiasco of the Parliament of Frankfort in 1849 had destroyed all his hopes. Montégut politely intimated that perhaps Germany would find some other means. "No," said Heine, "they have had the opportunity for doing something—they have lost it; they will now do no more." He spoke, also, of Prussia; he was persuaded that this Power, though it was ambitious, would never be able to realize its dream of supremacy: it would find too many obstacles in the other Powers of Germany. It is a little singular that Heine, who was somewhat of a prophet for France, was constantly deceived in what related to his own country. His emotion was perhaps too strong in what concerned his own race and his own people; he was more calm, more disinterested, and consequently less blinded in what concerned France. Immediately after 1830 he prophesied the return of the Bonapartes, which certainly seemed very improbable at the time. After all, his opinions were always more poetical than rational. Can there be anything more poetical than the story of the drummer Le Grand, who was living in the house of the parents of Heine, at Düsseldorf? The child tells us how this French drummer, who did not know German, taught him the history of his time with his drum only—the French Revolution, the bloody days of the Terror, the great battles of Napoleon. He could drum the "Marseillaise"; and when Le Grand wished to speak of Germany, he merely said, "Dum, dum, dum." The history of the retreat of Russia becomes very eloquent under the fingers of the drummer Le Grand. But Le Grand is nothing but Heine; his poetical genius finds these original expressions. France seemed to Heine the land of liberty; when he crossed the frontier, he told the Commissaire who asked him to which nationality he belonged, "I am a Prussian *libero*." He did not breathe freely in his own country. "I did not like," says he in his famous articles sent to the *Gazette* of Augsburg, "this mixture of philosophy, of Christianity, and of militarism—this mixture of beer, of lie, of Brandenburg sand." He spoke as a rebel; he insulted his own country; he felt a perfect horror for the German romantic school, for the Middle Ages; and at the same time his genius could not help being romantic. There is no real method, no real logic in him. All his abuse of Germany is forgotten when he meets, on the road to Havre, some German emigrants: "A sudden sentiment filled me, such as I had never felt in my life. . . . Yes, there was my own fatherland; I had met it on the road. On these cars was sitting fair Germany. . . . If I had often had with my happy fatherland a small domestic quarrel, as happens in the greatest families, all memory of these differences was lost when I saw my fatherland unhappy, in exile. . . . Ah! I did not know how much I loved it. I was like a man to whom physiology has not taught the value of blood: if you bleed him, the man falls."

Let us return to the visit of Montégut to Heine. The French critic confesses that he was more interested even in the person of Heine than in his thoughts, as his thoughts were already known to him. He remembered during his long visit all the time a phrase of the 'Reisebilder'—"Sick people are really always more distinguished than people in good health; the sick man only is a man; his members tell us a story of suffering, they are spiritualized." The time was no more when Heine pursued with his sarcasms the pale followers of what he called Nazarenism; his ideas in "Les Aveux d'un Poëte," which had appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, had returned to Judaism; his hands were transparent, luminous, with a feminine elegance; though he was fifty-six years old, and had suffered during eight years from the most cruel malady, he looked almost young. "It is the first time," says Montégut, "that I felt strongly that an imperishable youth is the privilege of the natures which are essentially poetical. Since then my course of life has allowed me to verify it several times, and I have never found this impression erroneous." Montégut has been somewhat forgotten lately perhaps. He has written very little; his reputation has been diminishing in his own lifetime; he is, however, one of the most brilliant critics of our generation; he has not bowed before the modern idols of naturalism, of realism; he has continued to live in the higher spheres of art. His appreciation of Heine is a good specimen of his manner; he shows with great skill how the definitive form of the genius of Heine was found very early; how all the originality belongs to the first period. Heine was all Heine at the age of twenty-five, and life added not much to him; his source of inspiration was only renewed when the approach of death began to be felt.

But what is very striking in the criticisms of Montégut is the lesson of morality which he draws from the life of Heine. "Generally," says he, "we are happy to be able to put to the account of fatality the accidents which are found in the lives of celebrated men, but

here this pleasure is entirely refused to us. No fatality threw its weight on Heine, except the fatalities which he created for himself. All the first and, in consequence, all the fundamental circumstances of his life are in unison with his childhood, which was spent happily in an easy mediocrity. Except the eccentricity of situation which resulted from a Jewish origin in a German country, I see nothing of which Heine could have accused destiny." Besides, this inconvenience, in the case of Heine, was but slight. He was of an excellent Hebraic extraction: his father, though he was not wealthy, was the brother of the rich Salomon Heine, of Hamburg. Heine never had to complain of his relatives; they did not perceive his genius very rapidly, but they did recognize it in the end. They did not oppose his vocation; as soon as it was proved that he was not fit for business, he was left entirely free. His uncle became his most generous protector: "The banker of Hamburg deserves to be remembered by posterity, for it is to him that we owe the Heinrich Heine whom we know. Without the money of the banker of Hamburg, there was no journey to England possible, nor to France—no season at the seashore; and, consequently, we should have been deprived of the adorable book of the 'Reisebilder.'" It was with the help of this uncle that Heine was able, between 1819 and 1825, to make his law studies at Bonn, at Göttingen, at Berlin. Salomon Heine never resented the tricks, the *carottes* (the word is Heine's own) which he too often played on his uncle. The law could not enslave our poet any more than commerce. The poet had already created a world of his own; and it is quite true to say that when Heine wrote in 1816 his 'Two Grenadiers,' he was already the great lyric poet whom the whole world has since admired. When he arrived at Berlin he was already, for many, an old acquaintance. The world smiled on him, but there was something in him which could not be subdued: "Do not play with the serpents—their embrace is too strong." Heine played all his life with serpents, and they finally made him their prisoner and their prey. We hope that Montégut will give a complete analysis of the poetical and of the critical work of Heine; few men are as able to describe such a complex, such an extraordinary genius.

Correspondence.

INDEPENDENT SENTIMENT IN IOWA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Apparently, the State of Iowa is overwhelmingly for Blaine. I say apparently; for while here, as elsewhere, the noise and the demonstration are all on the side of the Blaine forces, here also, as elsewhere, there is to him, on the part of intelligent and thoughtful voters, a marked spirit of opposition. Men in the State of Iowa who, ever since the organization of the Republican party, have supported its nominees for the Presidency, will not support Blaine in November. Said one of these men to the writer, not many weeks since: "I cannot vote for Blaine. If Cleveland or Bayard is nominated by the Democratic Convention in July, he shall receive my vote." And such is the quiet determination of scores of Iowa business and professional men.

Two things, moreover, are signified by this determination on the part of considerable numbers of the Republican voters of this State: first, that the efforts of the Massachusetts and New York civil-service reformers for honest government are beginning to be felt and appreciated in the West; second, that the intelligent classes, the land over, have had quite enough of the methods of dishonest and sensational politicians. The reasons for including Mr. Blaine among those thus harshly but justly designated, as they exist in the minds of the Iowa Independents, are briefly these:

1. Mr. Blaine has been convicted of a deliberate falsehood in that he asserted, in a speech in Congress, that he paid for his Little Rock and Fort Smith bonds the same price that others paid for theirs; that the "company never parted with a bond to any person except at the regular price fixed for their sale"; whereas it appears, from a memorandum in his own handwriting (and which he has never denied to be what it purports), that he bought no Little Rock and Fort Smith bonds at all, but received them, to the amount of over $100,000, *as a gratuity or commission for legislative services.*

2. Mr. Blaine, so far as he can be judged by his course in Congress and his official acts as Secretary of State under Garfield, is an eminently unsafe and dangerous man to whom to intrust important executive functions. He is an able party leader, but in no right sense of the word a statesman. His name, so far from being *identified*, in either house of Congress, with any important legislative measure, is not even *associated* with the *consideration* of one. As Secretary of State, he undertook to discuss with Earl Granville the Panama Canal question, in evident utter ignorance of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, upon which alone any such discussion could properly be based, and in a tone and temper so offensive as to be highly discreditable to American diplomacy. His intervention in the settlement of the Chili-Peruvian difficulty was officious and meddlesome to a degree, and defensible on no ground of national expediency even, much less of necessity. Instead of strengthening the friendly feeling at the time existing between the South American republics and the United States (its much-lauded object), it served rather to weaken it. It was a departure from the well-settled American policy of non-intervention in the wars and politics of foreign Powers, and so felt to be by the South American States.

These reasons for refusing to support the Blaine ticket at the coming election are not new, but they are potent, and recognized as such by the Independent voters of Iowa.

I. B. Richman.

July 22, 1884.

QUARRELS IN COLLEGES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Before the evil discussed in your article on "College Controversy" is completely understood, one other source of it must be taken into the account. Politics, in their modern and most obnoxious form, have invaded the quiet groves of Academe. It is becoming common for the board of trustees and even the faculty to be manipulated by some adroit member, who has imbibed the spirit and mastered the methods of the Machine. He busies himself in "fixing things." Meetings are called on purpose to consummate what he has planned, though his agency in the matter is cautiously concealed. He is constantly scheming to accomplish this or that. He is not satisfied to carry a measure on its merits: it adds a peculiar pleasure for him to reflect that he saw certain members, laid his train, and worked up the case. Points he could easily gain by regular, open process, he slyly and laboriously compasses by indirection. The board often finds at the end of its session that it has been used to put through some project of this industrious manager.

Now, it is to be said to the credit of college presidents, faculties, and trustees that they are generally above all this. So far as they are aware of it they despise it; but often they do not suspect it. They cannot afford to descend to this style of tactics. It is beneath them. This very fact gives the managing member his opportunity and insures his success. The majority of fair men, with open methods, are distanced and circumvented by one or two who employ politics. They bear it with growing impatience for a time, and then protest or denounce. This, of course, precipitates a quarrel.

You see that the disease which has nearly eaten the virtue out of our party politics, and which is turning republican government into a broad burlesque, has attacked the government of our colleges, and with promise of like results. The remedy is the same in both places—sufficient courage on the part of those who perceive the evil and who abhor it, to expose it, agitate for reform, and persist till honest, open methods prevail in all kinds of public administration.

M.

A CARD FROM MR. HAMERTON.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I see a paragraph in a Chicago literary paper, the *Current*, in which the editor says: "Mr. Hamerton declines to be considered as any longer among the *Current's* contributors." This seems intended to imply that I have formerly been a contributor to that paper. Will you allow me to say that I cautiously kept aloof from it until I could see how it was conducted, and that the style of writing employed in an attack on England generally, which appeared in the *Current* for April 12, convinced me that it was not the kind of periodical with which I could allow my name to become in any way associated?

The editor of the *Current* says:

"It is just possible that Mr. Hamerton has in mind an American lecture tour, and it is very thoughtful in him to so place himself that there may be no mistaking as to which class of Englishmen he belongs. He will be received accordingly."

In reply to this menace I beg to state that I have never had any intention of visiting America, and that if I ever do (of which there is no likelihood) it will not be to lecture, for which I feel no vocation, but to see a few private friends.

—Sincerely yours, P. G. Hamerton.

Autun, July 13.

Notes.

A. D. F. Randolph & Co. announce 'William Tyndale's Five Books of Moses, called the Pentateuch, reprinted from the edition of 1530,' with notes, etc, etc., by Dr. Mombert. The volume will be illustrated with photo-engravings of the texts, and of the unique autograph letter of Tyndale.

Cupples, Upham & Co. will publish at once as a companion volume to 'Poems in Prose' a translation of Turgeneff's 'Annouchka,' one of the works that he originally wrote in French, by Franklin Abbott.

Ginn, Heath & Co. announce an American edition of Axel Gustafson's 'The Foundation of Death,' which in connection with the temperance question has attracted much attention abroad.

We have received from George Routledge & Sons their handbooks of "Florence" and "Venice," by Augustus J. C. Hare, which, from the æsthetic point of view, at least, are models. The contents are divided in the usual way according to localities or "excursions," and include all of note that a man of taste would need

to know in regard to the historic and artistic treasures of these cities. The volumes are rather poorly illustrated, but are furnished with maps and indexes, and are interleaved with the inevitable quotations from Ruskin, Perkins, Vasari, etc.

The three hundredth anniversary of the death of William the Silent is the occasion of making his career the one hundredth subject in the *Monthly Reference Lists*. The other subject of the July issue is "The English Reformation."

The "Third Annual Report of the Society of American Taxidermists" is particularly noticeable for the first thorough bibliography of the subject of taxidermy. It is a continuation of a list begun by Frederick A. Lucas in the second annual report, and is chronologically arranged (1689–1884) and very full, covering sixteen closely-printed pages.

The July "Bulletin of the Mercantile Library of Philadelphia" is also distinguished by a very useful index of indexes, entitled "Finding Books," which is much more complete than anything yet published. It covers indexes to periodicals, historical, chronological, and scientific works, and to individual authors, and secondly concordances and dictionaries of quotations and extracts.

In consequence of a rumor that there is some prospect that libraries or private persons in this country may purchase that part of the famous Ashburnham MSS. still owned by the Earl since his sales to the English and Italian Governments, Mr. Harrison Wright has translated and published, and to some extent circulated, the report made last year to the French Minister of Instruction and Fine Arts by Leopold Delisle, the Administrator-General of the National Library at Paris. In view of the evidence massed in this pamphlet, there can be no doubt that the MSS. remaining from the Libri collection were stolen from the French libraries, as was the case also with a considerable number of the so-called Barrois collection, which also is still unsold. In many cases the thief mutilated the original by tearing out parts, or falsified those which he succeeded in carrying away. Should the French libraries ever obtain these fragments their value would be much enhanced because they could be restored to their original places in the torn volumes, to the great advantage of learning. It is certainly to be hoped that none of our great libraries or our rich bibliophiles will be tempted by the rarity of the prize to make their rooms receptacles for stolen goods, to the mere possession of which a stigma of dishonor now attaches; and Mr. Wright deserves gratitude for his timely translation of this thorough exposure of the iniquity of the whole transaction from the time of Libri's first secret sale to the highly honorable refusal of the Italian Government to include the suspected numbers in their late purchase of the Libri collection.

Students of cholera have been in two divisions: one, a small minority in late years, holding that it may arise spontaneously; the other, that as seen in western lands, it invariably follows an antecedent case. But all entirely agree that, however it may originate, it is certainly propagated by the sick, and that the public health is most surely preserved by measures of prevention directed against such agents rather than towards any presumed epidemic influence. One of the clearest demonstrators that its progress is an indication of human travel is Dr. J. C. Peters, of this city, and a group of his papers on this subject, running from 1866 to 1875, acquires renewed interest now that the epidemic has leaped from the Mediterranean to the Seine and the Mersey, and may any day arrive in the lower bay. He has tracked out nearly all, and has charted some of the modern epidemics, and his contributions to the topographical history of cholera have had an important bearing in determining the probability of its invariable spread from man to man. A reprint of his contribution to McClellan's Report on the Epidemic Cholera of 1873 would be popular and instructive reading at present.

Another of our larger libraries has issued its catalogue. The College of New Jersey has only 60,000 volumes, but they have been in the main well chosen, and the collection, which as libraries grow in this country may be doubled in fifteen years, is already valuable. The catalogue—of subjects only, not of authors—is the work of the librarian, Mr. Frederick Vinton, formerly of the Boston Public Library, and afterwards of the Congressional Library. It will increase the use of the books by students, for it is accurately made and carefully classed. The scheme differs in one respect from the one most employed of late in the larger catalogues, approaching the style of town libraries. It is usual to have the classes, English fiction, English drama, French drama, French poetry, and so forth. In this way the whole of English literature or of French literature is given in one place. Mr. Vinton, on the contrary, brings together all of drama, all of fiction, all of poetry, in whatever language written, arranging the titles under each of these heads in the order of languages. It obviously is of little practical importance which course is followed. The inquirer, as soon as he knows either method, can easily find what he wants. Cataloguers, therefore, may be allowed to suit their own fancy, provided they do not intentionally or inadvertently follow both methods at once. Of course, a bibliographer of Mr. Vinton's experience does not make any such mistake; but the question will certainly occur to some readers why, if we are to look for Dunlop's 'History of English Fiction' under Fiction, section English, we should not look for Morley's 'History of English Literature' under Literature, section English. Mr. Vinton adopts instead English literature, French literature, German literature as main classes. No doubt he can justify his preference, but it is a prima-facie objection to any arrangement that it needs to be justified.

'Hints on Catalogue Titles and on Index Entries,' by Charles F. Blackburn (London: S. Low & Co.; New York: Scribner & Welford), is a work of curious interest to indexers. From his preface on, the author alternately sneers at and praises the advance in the librarian's art in America, while at the same time he reveals his really extraordinary ignorance of what has been accomplished here. Mr. Blackburn is a maker of sale-catalogues for second-hand booksellers, and of any other kind of catalogue he seems to have slight knowledge. His book is not at all about catalogue titles or index entries; it is about titles in second-hand catalogues and about index entries, or rather cross-references in second-hand catalogues. About cataloguing as an art, or about the kindred art of indexing, as these are understood in America, Mr. Blackburn knows little and cares less. His horizon is that of his employer, the seller of second-hand books—a most useful person, no doubt, but still a person of egoistic motives, while the motives of the genuine librarian are altruistic. So little does Mr. Blackburn know about the American librarians, that he thinks "that a second-hand book shop is our only school for librarians"; he declares that "first edition" is never seen on title-pages, although its use in France is very common; he thinks that Mr. Frederick Locker's most amusing 'Patchwork' is "most likely a volume of poetry"; and he actually avows a willingness to catalogue as "uncut" only a book which is in fact unopened. It is also to be noted that Mr. Blackburn sprinkles French and Latin words freely through his pages. Nevertheless, apart from the invaluable hints it contains for the maker of sale-catalogues of second-hand books, it has one excellent feature—"a rough vocabulary of terms" in all languages as found in the sale-catalogues of the second-hand booksellers of the world, which is of distinct utility to all who are wont to search these storehouses of wisdom.

Prof. Andrew Ten Brook, the translator of Gindely's 'Thirty Years' War' recently reviewed (*Nation*, 993–994), writes us the welcome intelligence that in case this work is received with public favor, he will engage upon a translation of biographies of Waldstein and Gustavus Adolphus, by the same author, as soon as they shall be ready. Such a work would be of high value to history, and, as we learn that 'The Thirty Years' War' is already passing into a second edition, there would seem to be sufficient encouragement to justify the undertaking.

The name of Max Müller is more familiar to the American reader than that of Wilhelm Müller, his father. But the latter, although dying in his thirty-fourth year, more than half a century ago, had already achieved in Germany a permanent fame by his fervid and beautiful lyrics. Himself a student volunteer in the great uprising against Bonaparte, he was inspired, like Byron and Fitz-Greene Halleck, by the struggle of the Greeks in the following decade, and wrote his once well-known series of stirring war songs, which kindled a sympathetic enthusiasm for that heroic people. A movement is under way in Germany for the erection at Dessau, his birthplace and home, of an appropriate national monument to this scholar and poet-patriot. Among the names of the committee recently formed in England for the same purpose appear Mrs. Jenny Lind Goldschmidt, Theodore Martin, J. A. Froude, and Professor C. A. Buchheim. Those admirers in this country of Wilhelm Müller, or any who might wish to honor the son through the father, may forward contributions directly to the publishing house of Messrs. Williams & Norgate, 14 Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, or through Professor H. S. White, at Ithaca, N. Y.

Commenting on a model of a street in old London which has excited great admiration at the Health Exhibition and not a little *laudatio temporis acti*, the *Builder* gives several reasons why such a street would not suit the present metropolis, one of them rather curious. Under the jutting verandas or shed roofs that protected the open shop fronts shelter was at any time attainable. Such verandas, with all their picturesqueness, could not be permitted now, says the *Builder*, unless all the shops had them, because if the shelter were partial such crowds would collect under them in a shower as absolutely to stop traffic. The article contains some sentences on the vastness of London that would not be out of place in an essay of Macaulay. London contains a fifth of the population of England. The number of its inhabitants exceeds the whole number of the inhabitants of Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Rome, Dresden, and Turin. The English spoken in its eastern districts differs from that of some of its western districts as widely as the English of the time of Queen Victoria differs from the English of the time of Queen Elizabeth.

The titles of some books are apt to be very misleading to indexers. In a recent number of the *Athenæum*, Craddock's 'In the Tennessee Mountains' is placed under the heading "Geography and Travel." This is much like the mistake made by the German cataloguer when

he placed Mr. Swinburne's attack on Mr. Robert Buchanan, called 'Under the Microscope,' among the books classed as "Naturwissenschaften."

One of the most valuable additions to Baedeker's collection of handbooks for travellers is the lately-published 'West- und Mittel-Russland,' with seven maps and thirteen plans. The word "middle" is here used in the widest extent to which it could be stretched, as even Kazan, in the remote east of European Russia, is included within the scope of the book. The extraordinary accuracy which has characterized the whole series is equally striking here, and is the more to be admired as the subject is a country with whose language most foreign writers on it do not consider themselves bound to be familiar. The transliteration of all Russian names is systematic, and every name is also given in the original characters. The introduction embraces historico-chronological sketches, not only of Russia, but also of Poland, the Baltic Provinces, and Finland. The volume comprises five hundred pages, of which St. Petersburg, with the environs, occupies one hundred and ten, and Moscow fifty.

The last annual supplement to Meyer's 'Konversations-Lexikon,' forming the twenty-first volume of the third edition of this comprehensive cyclopædia ("Jahres-Supplement 1883-'84," of which latter year only the first quarter is represented), is slightly less extensive than its last predecessors, comprising only 1,004 pages, but is crowded with articles of scientific, historical, and statistical interest. The difference in extent is compensated for by a general index for the five supplementary volumes, as well as for the supplementary parts of volume xvi., which concludes the main work. The issuing of this general register is a distinct indication that the publishers, though they do not state it, consider now this edition of their cyclopædia, with its supplements, as completed.

The fourth volume of Ernest Havet's 'Le Christianisme et ses Origines' (Paris, 1884) completes that work. The first appeared about the close of 1871, after a year's delay of publication in consequence of the German invasion of France. During the composition of the whole the surpassingly radical views of the author, though he has reached the age of three score and ten, have undergone no alteration in the direction of moderation. His opinions enunciated in the third volume concerning the late origin of all the Psalms, in which he goes beyond anything ever attempted by the most destructive German Biblical criticism, he boldly upholds in his latest preface against the attacks of his reviewers. He complains that they have been rejected without a serious consideration of his arguments, and chiefly on the general ground of his alleged incompetency to deal critically with the literary chronology of the Hebrew Scriptures, from ignorance both of the ancient idiom in which they were composed, and of the modern language—the German—in which the best critical treatises on that vast and complex subject have appeared. He consoles himself with his own conviction of being in the right, and with Horace's

> "Populus me sibilat, at mihi plaudo
> Ipse domi."

Another book of a similar tendency, just completed by the appearance of its second volume, is Seinecke's 'Geschichte des Volkes Israel.' This German's inclination to lower the date of every single book or document of the Old Testament is almost as strong as M. Havet's, and has also been severely animadverted upon even by critics of the most advanced school. His knowledge of the Hebrew Bible and of the Biblico-critical literature, however, is incomparably better, and his racy exposition in the first volume (1876) of results obtained by late free investigation created quite a stir among students in this interesting field of study. Seinecke's 'History' begins with the earliest traditions of the Hebrew people, and ends with the final destruction of its independence by the sword of the Romans. A distinctively Christian spirit, almost passionately hostile to purely Hebraic views, pervades the work. Two infinitely superior productions on the same subject, Wellhausen's 'Geschichte Israels' (vol. i., 1878), and Stade's 'Geschichte des Volkes Israel' (begun in 1881), still await completion.

—General Charles F. Stone publishes in the *Magazine of American History* for July a very interesting account of a council of war held at the headquarters of General Scott in May, 1861. The article is of especial value for the light it throws on the vexed question of the military policy of Scott at the outbreak of the war. The opinion of General, then Colonel, Stone and of General Totten had been asked in regard to the force and the time requisite for a successful advance upon Richmond. Finding a concurrence of opinion among military officers, General Scott took up the subject, and gave his views at some length and with considerable warmth. He said that the question had unfortunately ceased to be a political question, and had become purely a military question, and, consequently, it must be settled purely in accordance with military principles. "You must allow," said the General, "the soldiers to do what they know they ought to do; and you must be careful not to force them to do what they know they ought not to do." Secretary Cameron said: "General, you shall have all you want," whereupon General Scott replied: "Thanks, Mr. Secretary, everything I want is all that I want. Thanks; well, then, I want the best practical naval constructor in the United States sent to Louisville, Ky., to design and see constructed *gunboats*. These boats can easily be finished before the first frost. Our Southern friends, seeing the Government apparently content with guarding the frontier, may not believe they are to be attacked, and *may* relax their preparations. In any case, *our* preparations being made on sound principles, I would have, by the first day of October next, assembled at the junction of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers *an army of* 150,000 *men;* and I would have here *another army of* 150,000 *men*. I would send that Western army, accompanied by gunboats, down to the Gulf of Mexico. At the same time, I would send this army of 150,000 men hence to Richmond by the right road. If you act thus, if you allow the soldiers to do what they know they ought to do, I will answer for it that the Government of the United States shall have its flag and its authority recognized throughout the land, over every inch of its territory, by the 4th of March next, or, at the latest, by the 4th day of July following. If you do not thus act; if you make the soldiers do what they know they ought not to do; if you push these three-months men into battle just as they are all thinking of going home; if you push the two or three years men into battle just before they shall be organized, you will be beaten in the first general action of this war. You will consolidate what is now an insurrection into a rebellious government—which rebellious government you may be able to put down in two or three years, but I doubt it." It would require not a little mathematics, and still more imagination, to figure out the cost to this country of the simple rejection of that advice.

—No. 7 of the second series of the Johns Hopkins University studies in historical and political science, entitled "Institutional Beginnings in a Western State," by Jesse Macy, is a highly interesting contribution to the local history of Iowa, and probably may be regarded as illustrative of what took place in other parts of the newly-settled West. Iowa was colonized by persons who went across the river either to work lead mines or to occupy the land, in direct violation of the laws of the United States. The country was unorganized territory, and, in default of government, these bands of emigrants constituted themselves Land Associations, each with its own regulations, methods of procedure, and guarantees. The anomalous position of these communities finds a striking illustration in the proceedings concerning the first murder trial, May 20, 1834. The prisoner chose his jury and his counsel, and was condemned to death in the usual form, the sentence to take place in one month. Before the execution application for pardon was made to the Governor of Missouri and to President Andrew Jackson, but both refused to interfere because they had no jurisdiction, the latter characteristically suggesting that the pardoning power probably lay with those who passed the sentence. Iowa had a population of 25,000, it seems, before there was any government other than this self-originated one; and when the territory was legally organized, it became necessary to reconcile the fact that these settlers had no title to their homes, in law, with the fact of their occupancy. Men who had been able to found a social system had, of course, no difficulty in keeping their own; but the process was interesting, for it had the simplicity and effectiveness of the vigilance committee without its violence. Similarly, although a Legislature got together and passed laws for the territory, it was only by a very gradual process that the local institutions which had grown up became assimilated to the statutory form:

> "The people of Iowa needed homestead laws; they organized claim associations, and made for themselves homestead laws in each neighborhood. They needed schools; they paid no attention to the elaborate system put into their statutes: they built for themselves school-houses and established schools better suited to their needs. They needed cart-roads, and made them for themselves, constructed their rude bridges or provided ferries, without regard to any general statute. Sometimes, though not often, a crime was committed, and the little community administered such punishment as seemed fit."

Mr. Macy's pamphlet would have been much more valuable had its treatment been more systematic and detailed; but, notwithstanding a certain crudeness and confusion in it, the substance is of high historic value, and a surprising proof of the elasticity of our institutions, of the practical sense and organizing power of the people, and of the utilities of the freest local self-government in the past, even if in some cases it traversed, and, as the author says, "obliterated," the national statutes.

—English composers are continually complaining that there is little poetry in their language that invites a musical setting, and they admit that their German colleagues are much more fortunate in this respect. As far as conversation is concerned, it cannot be claimed that German is a more musical language than English, and the thought lies near, therefore, that the German poets, being surrounded by a more musical atmosphere, were unconsciously influenced by it, and adapted their accents to the needs of composers. It was a German who proclaimed the theory that only in connection with poetry can music find its most satisfactory expression; and it is in German poetry that music and its influence are most frequently used as a theme or an allusion. This will be seen by comparing two little volumes recently issued—Carmela Koelle's 'Music in Song, from Chaucer to

Tennyson,' and S. J. Milde's 'Die Musik im Lichte der Poesie.' While neither collection claims to be exhaustive, the former contains six times as many lines, although a certain number of pages are devoted to poets of other than German nationality, from Homer to the present day. A critical examination of all these poetic rhapsodies on music results in a sense of disappointment. If we wish to study the characteristics of human emotions and motives of action, the pages of the poets are as eloquent as actual experience; but of music the true nature and influence has been suggested by few poets. If a poet likes anything very much he calls it "musical," very much as a musical critic habitually calls those pieces "poetic" which he happens to like, or borrows from a sister art the terms color and tint to correct a deficiency of adjectives of admiration. Among the composers who have written a few verses on their art are Schumann, Berlioz, Weber, and Wagner; but they seem to have reserved for their prose writings their best thoughts, except for some striking epigrams of Weber and the last song of *Isolde* in Wagner's "Tristan," which, as a pantheistic apotheosis of music, has no equal in the world's literature. This passage is not included, unfortunately, in the German collection.

—Koelle's volume includes a few prose passages that are not well chosen. When Carlyle speaks of music as "a kind of inarticulate, unfathomable speech, which leads us to the edge of the infinite and lets us for a moment gaze into that," he resorts to mystic, meaningless, metaphysical jargon which is not half as poetic as the explanation given by Darwin of the vagueness and depth of the sensations excited by music, which he thinks calls up in us indefinitely the experiences of a long-past age, when our ancestors used musical tones of varied character to express their emotions of love, jealousy, rivalry, and triumph. A passage quoted from Kingsley oddly speaks of a perfect throat that "could never, even by the thousandth part of a note, fall short of melody (!)"; and George Eliot had evidently forgotten her lessons in harmony, if she ever took any, when she wrote of "a perfect accord of descending thirds and fifths (!)." A thousand times better than such vagaries is this passage from Beaconsfield's 'Contarini': "The greatest advantage that a writer can derive from music is that it teaches most exquisitely the art of development. It is in remarking the varying recurrence of a great composer to the same themes that a poet may learn how to dwell upon the phases of a passion, how to exhibit a mood of mind under all its alterations, and gradually to pour forth the full tide of feeling." To return to the poets, Shakspere's insight into the function of music ranks him here, as in most other respects, above all other poets. He knows that music "charmeth sleep," "killing care and grief of heart"; it "hath holp madmen tc their wits," and "will make wise men mad." "I never heard so musical a discord, such sweet thunder," might be used as a text for a chapter on modern dramatic music; and in the lines—

> "If music be the food of love, play on:
> Give me excess of it"—

lies a whole volume of meaning and suggestion to the student of musical æsthetics.

—For some centuries Christendom has been attempting to convert the East to its own faith, without any remarkable success. Now the Orient has begun to reverse the process. Lady Caithness has had a translation of the Buddhist catechism made and printed. She has even determined to establish a temple in Paris, where Buddhist rites shall be regularly celebrated. Perhaps it is already in operation. The Parisians are, like the Athenians, "always seeking after some new thing." Why should not the new religion flourish in the city where Comte's Pantheon was not too ridiculous to find worshippers, and Saint-Simonism had some vogue—the city of Fourier and of Enfantin? After all, there is much in Buddhism to win acceptance with those whom Christianity for a time dissatisfies. The theory at least suits the pessimist. All existence, the Buddhist tells us, is suffering, since it includes old age, sickness, privation, death; and the sting of death is, not sin, as St. Paul said, but desire: desire for youth, strength, life, possessions. Cease to desire, renounce self, and there is no more suffering. Christian moralists teach the same Barmecide doctrine; but Christian morality is bound up with God and immortality, and does not satisfy those who are feeling that diseased longing for annihilation which nowadays in a certain number takes the place of the more common indifference to the future. From them the new doctrine may collect some followers; but to sympathize with part of a creed is very different from practising a rite. The pessimists of Paris are the last persons who are likely to be persistent in attending services of any sort. The permanence of the new cult is possible, because a single congregation may be renewed by curious strangers as fast as it dwindles by the departure of those who find its secrets as commonplace and its consolations as ineffectual as those of their previous faith. This may keep a single gathering alive for a time, but the spread of the sect is incredible. We can only anticipate disappointment, therefore, for the venerated aged priest in Ceylon who is meditating, it is said, in his hermitage the conversion of Europe to Buddhism. Even the English Colonel and the other Englishmen who have succumbed to his arguments and his zeal will not more than make up for the converts to Christianity whom our missionaries have taken away from the seekers after Nirvana.

—The most interesting thing in the last *Rundschau* is the translation from a Russian review of a sort of autobiographic sketch of Ivan Turgeneff, which he gave during his last visit to Russia to a friend, who put it on paper. Turgeneff states that he was an *enfant terrible*, who often got his mother into great difficulties. One day the poet Dmitrieff called at her house, and Ivan was called upon to declaim one of his poems. Ivan looked at the venerable bard, and burst out with, "Your poems are good, but those of Ivan Andreyevitch Kryloff are better." Another time he told an aged, ugly Princess that she looked exactly like an ape. To Russian poetry he was introduced by a servant, who read to him Kheraskoff's 'Rossiad' over and over again in the garden. Besides this he read but little, as in the opinion of his parents there was no such thing as a Russian literature. In Berlin, subsequently, he spent his time between reading Hegel and training a rat-terrier. Before he devoted himself to a literary career, he had entertained plans of taking up law or politics. In 1850 he was banished from his country for an article on Gogol's death, and remained abroad twenty years. He was fond of domestic life, but, having no family of his own, lived with the Viardot-Garcias, the musicians, in Paris. He was fond of Mozart, while Wagner was incomprehensible to him. To the theatre he went only three or four times a year. Of the French authors, he visited annually Zola three or four times, Victor Hugo twice, Daudet as often. For Flaubert he had much sympathy, but rather as a man than as an author. "Émile Zola, who is so popular in Russia, is undeniably a clever and talented man; but, frankly, he is as ignorant as most educated Frenchmen. Beyond French literature his knowledge does not extend, and he does not desire any more. It is impossible to talk with him about Russian, English, or, especially, German literature." In an introductory note, the editor of the *Rundschau* cites an anecdote which shows that Victor Hugo is in the same predicament. One day, in conversation with Turgeneff, he remarked that he could not find anything at all remarkable in Goethe's works, and that he especially disliked "Wallenstein's Lager." When Turgeneff pointed out that this play was written by Schiller, he replied: "All the same: Goethe and Schiller are of the same calibre; I assure you, even if I have not read it, I know what Goethe may have said or Schiller written." Lately, however, there has been a change. Some of the journals follow the literary movement with intelligent interest; an edition of Goethe's 'Campagne in Frankreich' is used as a school-book; and Daudet, for example, who does not understand German, remarked to Rodenberg (in 1870) that his twelve-year-old boy easily read German, and often translated from German newspapers what was of special interest to him.

—Among recently published volumes of German verse, Karl Kösting's 'Der Weg nach Eden' (Leipzig: Ernest Günther; New York: Westermann) deserves mention for its original and rather ambitious subject. 'The Way to Eden' is in the guise of an epic poem, a politico-historical retrospect of the last hundred years. The scene is laid alternately in America and Europe. The story begins with the kidnapping of a Hessian schoolmaster by the German mercenaries of George III., in the American War of Independence, and ends with the battle of Sedan, the adventures of the schoolmaster's descendants being merely the text for the author's philosophical sermons. One of the sons, Gottschalk, originally a missionary to India, becomes there converted to Buddhism, and thenceforward preaches Nirvana at considerable length, while his brother Hellmuth, after having been a German revolutionary, fights for liberty in the American War of the Rebellion. Some of the incidents of the war are told with a good deal of spirit, and the writer's familiarity with American scenes and history is throughout as evident as his knowledge of the modern philosophical currents of Europe. 'Der Weg nach Eden' certainly promulgates the gospel of pessimism as effectually as do the productions of "Hieronymus Lorm," "Dranmor," and other German poets of the present day; but while Herr Kösting's 350 pages of rhymed iambics occasionally lack finish, and are wholly unrelieved by a gleam of humor, his philosophy, at least, is intermingled with animated descriptions of events in many lands and of various times. However, few German poets have ever sinned as much against Apollo as does Herr Kösting in the ten ponderous pages devoted to an exposition of Buddhism and the atomic theory of the universe combined.

—In the death of Prof. Ferdinand von Hochstetter, which is announced as having taken place on the 17th inst, geologists will mourn the loss of one of the ablest of their brotherhood, and science generally an expounder of rare sagacity and erudition. An expert chemist, physicist, mineralogist, geologist, and palæontologist, Professor Hochstetter, although only fifty-five years old at the time of his death, had accomplished an amount of work which would have done high honor to the name of one of twice his scientific years and experience. He belonged to that band of investigators which, under the lead of Haidinger, Hörnes, Fuchs, Neumayr, Suess, and Hauer, won for Austria the

first place in the field of geological inquiry, and placed the Geologische Reichsanstalt of Vienna above all other similar institutions of the world. Hochstetter's labors cover all departments of geological research, and are marked alike by depth of observation and accuracy of detail. As geologist to the *Novara* circumnavigating expedition under Scherzer (1857–60) he enjoyed rare facilities for extending his observations into regions hitherto but little known or described, and as a result gave to the scientific world many important points bearing upon the subject of geological dynamics, notably in the department of vulcanology. Hochstetter was a prolific writer, and one who, in the midst of his purely technical labors, found leisure to devote himself also to the popularization of his favorite science. His justly popular treatise on the earth ('Die Erde,' 1875) has been, in great part, incorporated in the more comprehensive, and, in many respects, unique work dealing with the same subject, by Hann, Hochstetter, and Pokorny. Hochstetter was in 1860 appointed to the chair of mineralogy and geology in the Polytechnic Institute, and in 1876 to the curatorship of the new National Museum of Natural History, then in course of construction and only recently completed.

LIFE OF FREDERICK DENISON MAURICE.—I.

The Life of Frederick Denison Maurice, Chiefly Told in his Own Letters. Edited by his Son, Frederick Maurice. In two volumes. Macmillan & Co. 1884.

In the 'Life of Frederick Denison Maurice' the world has received the picture of a character and the account of an influence. The man himself, as even the dullest of us must perceive, was of deeper import than his work, and his character explains the quality and the limits of his influence. It is, therefore, well worth while to listen with attention to the language in which competent observers have described their impressions of Maurice's genius:

"I have so deep a respect," writes John Stuart Mill, "for Maurice's character and purposes as well as for his great mental gifts, that it is with some unwillingness I say anything which may seem to place him on a less high eminence than I would gladly be able to accord to him. But I have always thought that there was more intellectual power wasted in Maurice than in any other of my contemporaries. Few of them certainly have had so much to waste. Great powers of generalization, rare ingenuity and subtlety, and a wide perception of important and unobvious truths, served him not for putting something better into the place of the worthless heap of received opinions on the great subjects of thought, but for proving to his own mind that the Church of England had known everything from the first, and that all the truths on the ground of which the Church and orthodoxy have been attacked . . . are better understood and expressed in the [Thirty-nine] Articles than by any one who rejects them. I have never been able to find any other explanation of this than by attributing it to that timidity of conscience, combined with original sensitiveness of temperament, which has so often driven highly gifted men into Romanism. . . . Any more vulgar kind of timidity no one who knew Maurice would ever think of imputing to him, even if he had not given public proof of his freedom from it, by his ultimate collision with some of the opinions commonly regarded as orthodox, and by his noble origination of the Christian Socialist movement."

Mr. Gladstone has said:

"I read through the whole of the 'Life of Maurice.' The picture of him as a Christian soul is one of the most touching, searching, and complete that I have ever seen in print. He is indeed a spiritual splendor, to borrow the phrase of Dante about St. Dominic. His intellectual constitution has long been, and still is, to me a good deal of an enigma. When I remember what is said and thought of him, and by whom, I feel that this must be greatly my own fault."

To understand the full effect of these words one must bear in mind the lines of Dante which Colonel Maurice thus renders:

> "The other—wisdom guiding from his birth—
> Shone with a spirit's splendor o'er the earth."

Mr. Justice Stephen writes:

"I knew Mr. Maurice well. I wholly and entirely disagreed with him as far as I understood him, but it was impossible to know anything of him without seeing that he had within him that which rendered anything mean or consciously false morally impossible for him, and his biography seems to me to show that this was the natural and appropriate result of his creed, though I suppose most people will agree with Mr. Gladstone's remark: 'His intellectual constitution has long been, and still is, to me a good deal of an enigma.'"

Put side by side with these the words of Sir E. Strachey, who, from youth up, was Maurice's pupil and admirer:

"He was in those early days, as always, the strongest man I have ever known, if it be strength to do steadily to the end the work that is set before a man, undeterred by any doubts or difficulties, however great and many; yet I am sure he would have said—and I believe that it was true—that the strength was not his own, but that of a higher will than his own, working through his weakness. It was the strength not of self-assertion but of self-surrender, the strength of Paul and of Christ; it was the consciousness of the prophet and the apostle that he was called to a work which he accepted as the business of his life, but which he could only do by a strength greater than his own. It has been well said that no words can more exactly describe the mission of Maurice than those of St. John: 'A man sent from God. . . . The same came for a witness to bear witness of the Light.' With all his humility, with all his consciousness of his weakness for the work, he never doubted his mission, but felt and knew that he was sent from God to bear witness of the light."

Turn last to the description of Maurice's position given by the person who, in one sense, knew him best, namely, by Maurice himself:

"'If you only act on your conviction,' your mother once said to me, 'that Christ is in every one, what a much higher life you might live, how much better work you might do.' There was in that sentence the clearest divination of what I feel and know to be God's purpose in all His teachings and discipline which I have received, and of my failures. I was sent into the world that I might persuade men to recognize Christ as the centre of their fellowship with each other, that so they might be united in their families, their countries, and as men not in schools and factions; and through forgetfulness of this truth myself I have been continually separating myself from relations, letting go friendships, and sinking into an unprofitable solitude."

Here then we have the evidence of five remarkable witnesses. In each case the point of view is different. The language they use is in each instance very characteristic of the particular writer. It would be quite impossible for any one of them to have employed the terms used by the other. Yet for all this an intelligent critic will perceive that Mill, Gladstone, Sir James Stephen, Sir Edward Strachey, and Maurice himself indirectly, and with some of them unconsciously, indicate the one central and, so to speak, essential point in Maurice's character. His own words contain the solution of the many enigmas presented by his character and position. He believed himself, with the full strength of absolute conviction, to be a prophet sent into the world that he might persuade men of certain truths about Christ and God. Account for the phenomenon as you will, the fact is undoubted that in England of the nineteenth century there lived a man gifted with intellectual subtlety such as falls to very few in any generation, who was, from his youth up, filled with unalterable faith in certain theological beliefs, or, as he no doubt would have said, facts, and with the equally firm faith that he was sent into the world for the one purpose of declaring to men truths which were as manifest in themselves as that the sun shines at midday, and which yet were in constant danger of being forgotten; and, above all, the particular truths that Christ is in every man and that God is a father who is constantly addressing and teaching all mankind.

This is not the place for theological discussions, and we are not concerned either to defend or to impugn Maurice's religious theological beliefs. What we are concerned to do is simply to point out the mode in which his faith gives the key to his life. Once admit the existence of his faith in the truths, as he held them, which he was called upon to proclaim, and in his mission to proclaim them, and many things become explicable which must otherwise remain hopeless puzzles. He was, as a friend who knew him well has pointed out, essentially a man of the prophetic type. Now that we have before us the transparently honest record of his spiritual life which is afforded by his letters, we know what many persons must long have suspected, that scepticism, in the ordinary sense of that term, was never from youth to age a trait of his character. One may even say that he hardly felt at any time the force of what are popularly called the "difficulties" of orthodoxy; and one can now see that he was perfectly right in asserting, as he constantly did assert, that he never belonged to the class of Broad Churchmen, or Liberals. Now that the whole matter is before the world, one may make this assertion without casting any blame either upon Maurice or upon teachers from whom he radically differed; though, by a perfectly natural misapprehension, he was popularly looked upon as their ally or associate. He had, in fact, far more in common with a Quaker, or with a certain type of High Churchman, than with men such as Whateley, Colenso, Stanley, or Arnold. He was so convinced of the truth and importance of the theology which seemed to him revealed by the Bible, that with inquiries about the Bible, with historical difficulties and the like, he was hardly concerned at all:

"As to the ages of the antediluvians, being myself in great ignorance, I can offer very inadequate explanations. I have always heard that they came to be rather old gentlemen, and, not having any reason to disbelieve it, I supposed they were. If you like to write a tract on the juvenility of Methusaleh, I shall read it with great pleasure, and I dare to say shall be the wiser for it. I do not see my way on the subject, but as it is not part of the creed 'I believe that so-and-so was nine hundred and sixty,' I can tolerate dissent on the subject, provided it be supported by sound, unmistakable evidence."

The tone here is lighter than is usual with Maurice, but this very lightness is significant. It really means that historical criticism and its results were pretty indifferent to the writer, and, further, that he practically assumed the substantial truth of the Biblical narrative. The revelation which Maurice was sent into the world to declare was, to his mind, self-evidencing. It was not his mission to prove the truth, but to direct men's eyes toward it and let them see it. We must again repeat, to avoid misapprehension, that in making these statements we have no intention of defending or attacking Maurice's attitude. Our whole object is to show what this attitude was, and how it explains what may appear the contradictions of his character and life. His preoccupation with the truths he believed to be revealed through the Bible explains something like incapacity for understanding the true position of critics who were engaged in trying to ascertain what was the nature of the Bible itself, and what the validity of its claims to be inspired or to be even accurate history. Of the Broad Churchmen with whom the public associated him, he asked,

"What message have they for the people who do not live upon opinions or care for opinions?" And finding that, in his judgment, they had no "message" for the people at all, he seems at times almost to have forgotten that a man who tells the truth, even though the truth be merely the not (in itself) very important statement that there is no reason whatever to believe that Methuselah lived nine hundred and sixty years, is vindicated by the mere fact that he is dispelling delusion, or, in other words, diffusing light. The same prophetic position which really divided him from the Liberal divines was, in the main, the cause of his apparent alliance with them. He, together with the Broad Churchmen, came into collision with a whole mass of received, if not orthodox, doctrine. It is vain to group any class of men under a short formula, but one may say, with a rough approach to truth, that Maurice attacked received opinions, as, for example, beliefs about eternal punishment, because popular notions on theological subjects appeared to him opposed to the theology really revealed through the Church and the Bible, or, in other words, to the revelations of Himself which God has made and is making to every man; whereas the Liberals, who attacked the same doctrines, attacked them because such Liberals—*e. g.*, Whateley, or, in a later time, Colenso—held the doctrines to be untrue and resting on no valid evidence whatever. Moreover, Maurice's whole belief in the constant guidance of himself and every man by the spirit of God inevitably led him, as it always has led men of prophetic natures, to constant, and, to speak plainly, aggressive protests against stereotyped popular formulas which concealed, or seemed to conceal, a living truth.

At this point we come across a trait in Maurice's character about which there appears to be, and to have been throughout his life, some confusion in the minds both of his admirers and of his assailants, namely, his so-called "humility." That there never was a man who in all the private or personal affairs of life was more unselfish, less grasping, and less exacting than Maurice is to any one who reads his life, as patent as any fact regarding the character of another man can be. If to deny one's self, to give way to others in all things where one's own interest is concerned, to be keenly and even exaggeratedly alive to one's own defects, to think much of other men's goodness and hardly to recognize one's own, be termed "humility," certainly Maurice was the humblest of men. But though words fail us to express our sense of that "spiritual splendor" which shines through his life, and which was as conspicuous in his youth as in his old age, we find it quite impossible to believe that "humility" is the right term by which to describe the character of his moral excellence. He was self-conscious, though self-consciousness took with him the form of the most honest self-depreciation. He was the most aggressive of men in every contest in which he felt himself bound to intervene, and there was hardly a contest involving considerations of morality or of religion in which he did not feel himself called to take a part. He held himself "sent into the world," to use his own expression, for a particular purpose, and the execution of this purpose necessitated perpetual warfare. The plain truth that a prophet is a denouncer, and especially a denouncer of wickedness or error in high places, is one illustrated by every part of Maurice's career. There was something more in this than the mere collision of goodness with wickedness. Many excellent men and persons much of Maurice's way of thinking, such, for example, as Mr. Macleod Campbell, have gone through life, on the whole, peacefully and, except on rare occasions, uncontentiously, because they have thought themselves bound to share only in controversies or discussions which nearly concerned their own moral or religious convictions. To Maurice this quiescent attitude was impossible, and the source of the impossibility was his sense of a mission from Heaven to act as a prophet.

It is the inability to see this feature in Maurice's character which makes Mill in his criticism so completely miss the mark. The idea of timidity in the ordinary sense of that word is as little suggested by anything in Maurice's life or language as humility. Mill's mistake on this matter is the more remarkable because in other respects he comes at least as near the truth as any of Maurice's critics. Mill appreciates his wide perception of unobvious truths better perhaps than any one who has attempted to analyze a character as singular as it is striking. He also perceives that sensitiveness of temperament which is occasionally, as in the historical case of Savonarola, found in curious combination with denunciatory energy, and here we touch upon that which gave the great impressiveness to Maurice's whole nature. He was essentially cast in the prophetic mould. But his exquisite sensitiveness of conscience, his "sensibility," if one may use a term borrowed from the last century, kept him free from all the personal egotism which has again and again marred the effect of even prophetic greatness. He had that within him, says Sir James F. Stephen, which rendered anything mean or consciously false morally impossible for him. Hence sprung not only the modesty, the unselfishness, and the charm of his private life, but the generosity and nobility of his public career. A certain want of calmness and, judging from that curious production, 'Eustace Conway,' a want of insight into the ways of the world, made him occasionally fall short of absolute controversial fairness. Neither Mansel nor Colenso was treated by him with that judicial equity which even opponents experienced at the hands of Bishop Thirlwall. But if the fervor of burning conviction was almost inconsistent with the serenity which is necessary to absolute impartiality, Maurice's errors were the errors of generosity. Principle and habit led him to stand up for the weak, for the attacked, for the maligned. The vehemence of his assaults was reserved for persons whom he believed to be supported by public opinion and protected by popular favor. Moreover, there was in him that kind of candor which is closely allied to strength. In nothing is this shown better than in a case where, one may venture to say with some confidence, Maurice's judgment was at fault. The contention that "subscription was no bondage" is intelligible when one reflects that Maurice was really comparing subscription not with freedom but with the heavier burdens imposed on his father and other Nonconformist ministers by the public opinion of small sects or congregations. But the contention itself is, as every one must know who has had the misfortune to have felt the actual effects of subscription as it existed not twenty years ago at the English universities, absolutely false. From the moment that Maurice perceived that subscription was not in fact to others what he had found it to himself, he openly admitted his mistake. "The Liberals were clearly right in saying that the Articles did not mean to those who signed them at the universities or on taking orders what I supposed them to mean, and I was wrong. They were right in saying that subscription did mean to most the renunciation of a right to think, and since none could renounce that right it involved dishonesty. All this I have been compelled by the evidence of facts sorrowfully to confess. I accept the humiliation." In this complete admission of mistake we have an example of that "strength" attributed to Maurice by Sir Edward Strachey. Nor shall we go far wrong if we attribute the strength to the conviction of being called to a work which he accepted as the business of his life. Whether the intense personal conviction which has inspired every man who rightly or not has deemed himself to be a prophet, is or is not a sufficient guarantee of the reality of a prophetic mission, is not a subject appropriate for discussion in a newspaper; our only point is to maintain that the evidence of competent observers, the language used by Maurice himself, every feature of his life, proves that by temperament and by conviction he belonged to the race of the prophets.

RECENT NOVELS.

The Crime of Henry Vane. A Study with a Moral. By J. S. of Dale. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

Tinkling Cymbals. By Edgar Fawcett. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

The Fate of Mansfield Humphreys. With the Episode of Mr. Washington Adams in England. By Richard Grant White. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A Country Doctor. By Sarah Orne Jewett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

"'THE Crime of Henry Vane' may stand firmly and impregnably upon its truth," is the conclusion of an admiring notice. Such an opinion indicates the need of some study of the question, what is truth in fiction? Certainly it is not the narration of exact fact which is believed upon the personal veracity of the narrator. Imagine a note appended to a page of 'Vanity Fair' or of 'Silas Marner'—"This occurrence actually happened." Something beyond the word of the witness is needful to produce the conviction upon which the sense of reality, the perception of truth, must depend. Antecedent probability is a long phrase, but it describes conveniently the whole basis on which the superstructure of fiction must be built. What the world has agreed to believe it believes. Time was when it believed in monsters and chimæras dire. Then it accepted the gallant adventure. Now it looks in fiction for the development of human character amid the incidents of modern life, and it accepts as truth only what the common experience of mankind has taught as likely to happen to common men in common life. To be more explicit, Mr. Trollope's autobiography has supplied a wonderful instance of the imperative force of imaginative truth conceived as that which the world has found to be probable, when compared with the statement of veritable fact. Barchester Towers, Mrs. Proudie, and the Warden are such positive realities that most people find it far easier to believe in their actual existence than in the author's own assertion that he had never known a cathedral town, a bishop, or even a canon, when he created them.

Now to the case in hand. Such and such a man will do so and so, and, believing in him, we shall joy in his joy or grieve in his grief; but any sudden change in character or conduct, without clearly adequate cause, shocks first reason and then feeling, and we say this is not truth. The twenty-first birthday brings to Henry Vane the possession of his moderate fortune, and, in the refusal of his first love, the discovery that he cannot have life his own way. Almost instantly follow the death of his only, dearly-loved sister, the death of his father, bankrupt of an immense fortune, and the hopeless insanity of his mother. Returning to America, with a self-denial and a pertinacity that are heroic he secures the costliest care for his mother, redeems the name and the fortunes of

his father, and is himself, at the end of three years, in an independent position. It is quick work, but it is so far consistent. Now he re-enters the gay world, and at once falls in love with Miss Baby Thomas (*sic*). He is distinctly warned that she is as good as engaged to a man rich and well born, but walks open-eyed into an extreme intimacy: "She suffered him to love her; . . . a new declaration of his passion every day; . . . her hand would grow cold as it lay between his own"—till she tells him she is going to marry the other man. Next morning, finding a convenient pistol, he shoots himself. "The man was a fool," said his acquaintance. Not a fool, but an impossibility. Men have died for women, but not men of the strain Vane had showed in the outset—for women, but not for an inanity like Miss Baby: "She rattled off questions; . . . she was sweetly pretty; . . . she had evidently thought little, read less, and been taught nothing at all." Her one intellectual preference is the fifth canto of the 'Inferno,' (!) her one piece of music, from "Francesca." In such a situation, the only thing that saves a man from being utterly contemptible is the overpowering charm of the woman. This J. S. may have meant, but he is utterly incompetent to conceive or convey it. He does not even supply a decent motive for her duplicity. Compare Irena, in Turgeneff's 'Smoke.' Her beauty, her fascination so win the reader, that the men whose lives she has ruined never fail of our respect.

The "elegant style" is also approved in the notice already quoted. There are to be found in almost every book words or phrases which the critics have agreed to call *determinant*. They settle the question of merit or demerit finally. The reader shall decide the elegance of one extract. After he is reminded of the tragic sorrow of Vane's early losses, the author says of him: "He could not always be brooding over the addled eggs of the past."

'Tinkling Cymbals' has the same merit as 'An Ambitious Woman,' in that it holds the reader to the end. It is, however, at once more coherent in itself and less even in execution. The novel has taken the place of the old comedy; to be successful, it must be carefully kept within its own line. Caricature, like the figure of Dr. Pragley, or of the mother-in-law, takes it at once to the region of farce, and in that, however amusing, illusion is not possible. The parts of good and bad are reversed in this story, but the hero dies with only a dubious sign of conversion. The heroine's beauty and high courage are worth admiration, and it is better than poetic justice that she should have another chance of life. Yet one novel can be made to contain only its own measure. The world believes in later love and in happy second marriage, because it has seen them; but the funeral procession and the wedding bells cannot be put with dignity into the same dozen of pages. Mr. Fawcett cannot afford to neglect his English. "Flinchless," and "wafture," and "the indulgent period" would have a doubtful sound anywhere, and all the more in a style that turns easily to large phrases. The scene is chiefly Newport, but the book about Newport is still to be written, even after these superlatives. It is quite right to say there is nothing like it in the world—that there are nowhere within the same space so many such houses and grounds, such luxury of life; but to talk of "beautiful manorial majesty" or "palatial homes," in connection with even the most spacious cottage *orné*, is absurd.

'The Fate of Mansfield Humphreys' up to the point when, entering the vestry of Toppington Church with his bride, he disappeared from the *Atlantic*, has been so much discussed that the author has found it worth while to carry on the history a year or two further. Whether in so doing he has not stepped out of pure fiction into what might be called social polemics, is of the less consequence, since no one can be sorry to know more of so charming a creature as Margaret Duffield, whom the sequel makes not one whit less attractive. The introduction of Colonel Waterstock was a hazardous venture. It is too near playing into the hands of the opponent, for how can we disown the Secretary in 'Democracy' after our champion himself has drawn such an extreme specimen of the scheming villain? Lest these later chapters might still leave some doubt as to the real motive of the book, Mr. White has added, in lieu of a preface, a lengthy but most entertaining "Apology," made up largely of *pièces justificatives*. It contains a detailed account of his adaptation of personal experience and information to the purpose in hand, as the serious way in which British critics took what was meant for a little burlesque led him to carry his merry trifle to a sober conclusion. To show to both Americans and English the injustice that has been dealt out to New England by old England ever since the War of Independence, that is, by three generations of writers, needed all the skill and all the opportunity which Mr. White has had at his command. Such a concrete presentation of his righteous resentment has secured him a hearing on both sides that would hardly at the outset have been accorded to his scathing review of our English critics in the Apology. Every traveller who has tarried long in England could add examples to illustrate his theory that the Englishman's American is a pure convention, the type *he chooses to believe in*. When that type appears in the flesh before the Toppinghams, of course they accept it. They have never seen an American, and Mr. James describes all England when he says of Lady Barberina, "she never thought about what she had never seen." Except on the line from Liverpool through London to the Continent, and on a beaten track to Scotland, Americans are as seldom seen as an Englishman in the old country towns here, to which Mansfield Humphreys sends his father-in-law to study America. Even in Cambridge it is repeatedly said, "Americans very rarely come here."

Mr. White calls for at least a truce in the so-called international literature, but the end is not yet. To see ourselves as others see us, even if they see us unkindly, is so constant a desire of the ordinary human heart that it must make a part of national feeling. Meanwhile Mr. James and Mr. White can felicitate each other upon the unanimity of their conclusions.

It is a positive pleasure to think how many young voices will be reading aloud Miss Jewett's delightful sketch of 'A Country Doctor,' this summer. We say sketch, for though the book has been heralded as a novel, it is as strictly a sketch as any of those which have won for her a now most enviable fame. Mrs. Burnett and George Fleming are the only names that could be placed before hers, of those who are now in the full tide of work. Both of these have had, in their lives and in their work, a large foreign element, while Miss Jewett's is as purely and finely New England as Whittier's poetry. Her instinctive refinement, her graceful workmanship, place her second only to Miss Thackeray. Her country doctor is unmistakably a loving portrait from life. We like him and his friend all the better for a reminiscence of the Doctor May and the Doctor Spencer of thirty years ago. Not that they are in the least copies—only examples of the same type. By the side of Doctor Leslie is a most gracious figure, first a wayward child, then a girl of eager heart but steady will. So far as the story follows the thread of her fortune, and develops her character, it might be called a novel; but plot in the ordinary sense it has none. When, at the close, the heroine, "in an ecstasy of life and strength and gladness," said, "O God, I thank Thee for my future," she looked forward to no happiness of wife or mother, but to the profession—still unusual, though no longer isolated—for which she had patiently trained herself in medical school and hospital.

The fact that such writers as Mr. Howells, Miss Phelps, and Miss Jewett should within four years so carefully study what is practically the same subject, makes it worth while to compare their stories closely. Passing any question of relative literary merit, and taking them all as widely-read and much-liked books, there are remarkable points both of likeness and difference between them. In the first place, no one of the heroines works for her living. Doctor Breen "was rich enough to have no need of her profession as a means of support." Of Doctor Zay it it is said "loftily" by the old lady, 'Doctor is quite independent of her practice.' Between Doctor Leslie and her aunt, Nan Prince is sure of a fortune. They are all beautiful. Mr. Howells gives us "the tender curve of her cheek, the soft round of her chin." Doctor Zay "was the eidolon of glorious health." "There was a sort of golden halo round Nan's pretty head." In costume and carriage they are all of the choicest. Doctor Breen only studied simplicity, but "she did not finally escape distinction in dress and manner." Doctor Mulbridge "grew more and more conscious of her elegance and style, now that she stood before him." Doctor Zay has almost a superfluity of violet muslin, of skin of seal and leopard; she has "a glorious poise," and moves "with a swift and splendid motion." As Nan walked up the broad aisle of St. Anne's Church, "the rows of heads all looked commonplace by contrast. . . . There was something so high and serene in Anna Prince's simplicity and directness." They are further alike, that each has had the best special training for her career that the times afforded. That they count two out of three for homœopathy may go for what it is worth.

As to motive, we come to marked differences. Dr. Breen turned to her study in the heart-sick reaction from the treachery of her friend, the faithlessness of her affianced. She is watching her first patient at Jocelyn's. Dr. Zay "always had a taste for science, she inherited it besides." Her father was a physician, but died when she was only fifteen. She has practised four years in a Maine village. "She don't fall short of three thousand every year of her life," is the assertion. Nan's father, whom she never knew, was also a physician, but it was her constant sympathy, her affectionate admiration for her guardian, the "country doctor," which determined the restless longing of her finely-endowed nature toward the same career as his own. Either motive is a likely one, but the last is the more natural and more healthful.

Of three women, not one of whom is over thirty, it is hardly time to speak of conclusions. So far as they are known to the story-teller, Dr. Breen has married an able, active man; and, a childless though happy wife, she devotes her skill to the women and children in her husband's factories, "though the conditions under which she now exercises it certainly amount to begging the whole question of woman's fitness for the career she had chosen." Dr. Zay, upon the last page, yields to a lover whose expected fortune may make possible what he ardently promises, that she shall not give up her profession. Nan has had her opportunity, which she gravely, reverently puts by as a blessing which was not for her. "She had come to her work as

Christ came to his, not to be ministered unto but to minister."

Once more a difference. Mr. Howells may not quite have intended it, but his heroine first turns to her lover in the profound dejection of the discovery of failure in herself—her heart, her strength are not equal to her demand upon them. Dr. Zay's lover gains his advantage when she is physically exhausted with a night of watching and a struggle with delirium tremens. Does this mean that neither would have yielded if she had been strong? Nan stands waiting in all the success of her hope. Yet Miss Jewett has felt obliged to supply even her with another motive than the love of her profession for refusing marriage. Nan believes that inherited tendencies bar her from it. "Qui s'excuse, s'accuse." Does not this amount to an agreement among the three that home and hope of children draw a woman more strongly than anything else can?

Space fails us for the inferences this extended comparison suggests. Supposed cases are not logical arguments: they are only illustrations; but when independent illustrations strikingly agree, it is more than an accidental coincidence. To put the case fully in all its bearings, Doctor Breen should be successful; Nan's lover should be a strong, masterful, yet tenderly sympathetic man. But the great fact remains, no one yet ventures to represent a woman struggling as most men struggle to gain a footing in the professions. No one ventures to present her without the attractions that are distinctly feminine, and the want of which (that is, those that correspond) would be only a temporary hindrance to the man. There is a deep and—considering the future—an almost painful significance in the conviction, put concretely in Doctor Breen's case, implied throughout 'Doctor Zay,' and stated so plainly and so appealingly by Nan, that the duties of home, as falling upon the wife and mother, are incompatible with the practice of a profession. We believe all experience proves it, and what may seem examples to the contrary are either where the possession of wealth or powers so exceptional as to be outside all rules, have smoothed the way, or where the profession has been taken up after the home had been made, its traditions developed, its happiness secured.

As a last word, we suspect much that has been said of the theories in 'A Country Doctor,' and even our own analysis, have gone beyond the author's intentions. Such theory as it contains has grown out of the personages. It is not they who are fitted to the theory, as Miss Phelps's figures are. If there is at no point in the book the dramatic force of 'An Only Son,' recent fiction contains nowhere a picture of such gentle, measured sweetness as the reconciliation between aunt and niece at Dunport.

THE EARLY DISCOVERERS OF AMERICA.

The Discoveries of America to the Year 1525. By Arthur James Weise, M.A. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 8vo, pp. xii.-380. 1884.

THAT book-making expedient which consists of stringing excerpts on a scant thread of comment, so that the narrative can be offered as one "told by the actors," usually constitutes a six months' task of a practised literary joiner; but Mr. Weise tells us it has taken him eight years to make his book, and that he has followed this method because "the judgments of those who examine it will not be biassed by any conclusions of his own." The reader who examines the book finds it not destitute of a sufficiency of snap-judgments, if not conclusions. Mr. Weise's tone is dogmatic in the extreme, and he passes upon controverted points with a rush; nor is there any indication that he has adequately surveyed or weighed the world of argument and presentation which constitutes the literature of his subject, for his footnotes do not disclose acquaintance with a tenth part of it. We fail to see how, as a new contributor to this field of discussion and inquiry, Mr. Weise has added anything at all.

He opens with the Atlantean story of Plato and its congeners, and treats them with all the gravity that an investigator might bestow upon the documents of the *Calendar of State Papers*. He closes his book with a comical asseveration that the word Manhattan is of French origin, without showing where the French called the natives *manants*, except as anybody might call them "dwellers"; and that the word Norumbega is a perversion of "L'Anormée Berge," which, he says, again without showing where, the first French explorers applied to the region of the Hudson. This effort at historical criticism is as whimsical as anything in Diedrich Knickerbocker. Through a score of pages he iterates the words "Manants" and "L'Anormée Berge," as if his opinion was to be established by insistence in lieu of argument.

This dogmatism and insistence is his fashion. He almost never allows his readers to have any idea that the field of inquiry which he essays is full of mooted questions. There is no indication in anything he says, for instance, that the voyage of Verrazzano had ever been questioned, though the late Henry C. Murphy made a plea against it sufficiently powerful to induce Mr. Bancroft to omit, unfortunately, as we think, all mention of it in the revised text of his 'History.' The sea of Verrazzano has always been a mystery with those even who acknowledge the voyage, but Mr. Weise, with the customary assurance of the half-informed, pronounces it at once the Chesapeake. That Verrazzano accompanied Aubert to Newfoundland on an earlier voyage in 1508, rests wholly on a document about a certain Jean Varassen, which was given by Desmarquettes, in his 'Mémoires de Dieppe,' in 1785. Desmarquettes himself was by no means sure that Varassen was Verrazzano, and Estancelin, a Dieppese himself, failed to find any evidence that he was; and no responsible student of the subject has before had the temerity to pronounce otherwise.

Not content with his fanciful derivation of Norumbega, Mr. Weise undertakes also to place that locality at the Hudson, regardless of the fact that Hieronymus Verrazzano, who worked up his brother's material in a map, was guilty of calling the name Aranbega, when he ought to have known at first hand that it was "Anormée Berge." All investigators of the subject agree in fixing Norumbega in the region of the Penobscot; but Mr. Weise does not intimate it, and resorts to amusing arguments to support his new theory. Mercator in 1541 published some engraved gores for a globe, and on them he represents the river of Anorumbega, as he calls it, as studded with little islands. Just such little eyelet-like islands stand profusely on all the maps of the time in this river and along the coast. To Mr. Weise's conception these little islands are the "Anormée Berges," while it was to the palisades on the banks that he traced the word a few sentences before. He finds an equally valid support in the Map of Henri II:, so called, which he places about 1548, unmindful of the fact that Mr. Major has deciphered an inscription upon it which puts it definitely in 1546, and ascribed it to Deceliers, another Dieppese. On the same page he seems unaware of the Mercator map of 1538, which Mr. Brevoort owns and has described. To reconcile the description of Allefonsce, which requires no contortions for the Penobscot, he is forced to the shift of making the Hudson debouch between Montauk Point and Watch Hill, if his interpolations (p. 355) mean anything.

A similar careless emphasis characterizes his few words about the La Cosa map of 1500. He says La Cosa had seen Cabot's maps. That La Cosa used in some form Cabot's result has been long understood; but where did Mr. Weise learn that La Cosa had seen the Venetian's own drafts? "La Cosa," he continues, "had nothing else than his imagination to guide him in delineating the coast between the field of the English discovery and South America," and "his extension of the mainland from the one to the other has no geographical significance." Does he know how far Cabot guided La Cosa? If the latter saw Cabot's map, he guided him to some fixed extent, and La Cosa at least must have known how far Cabot came down the coast, which is now so much a matter of dispute. It would be a little safer for Mr. Weise to consider that if La Cosa saw Cabot's charts, he might not be imaginative at all, as indeed he was not in any case. The coast of the La Cosa map does not, as he says it does, extend "from the one to the other," for La Cosa was cautious, if his critic is not, and distinctly breaks his line of connection by a vignette, uncertain if the strait may not yet be discovered thereabouts, which everybody was looking for. La Cosa further believed that the current drafts of the Asiatic coast and the descriptions of Marco Polo were much better guides for him to follow than the imagination which Mr. Weise assigns to him. It is very likely that Cabot had done the same, as we know Ruysch did eight years later. There is just the same lordly way of settling questions when he speaks of the Behaim map, which indicated to Magellan the strait which that navigator went to find. Mr. Weise asserts that this map "was evidently one drafted to exhibit the field of the explorations of Cabral (1500) and other Portuguese navigators along the eastern coast of Brazil." How did Mr. Weise solve a question which anxious students of our early cartography have long puzzled over? How does he know that this map was not made before 1500?—for ever after Columbus in 1498 became aware by the floods from the Orinoco that to the south of the West Indian Archipelago there must be a vast continental territory, conjecture had been rife as to its limit and direction. Behaim was simply expressing by analogy, so far as anybody to-day can determine, the extension of a continental main to the south to balance, as it were, the African extension which Da Gama and his immediate predecessors had proved on the other side of the Atlantic. Behaim might as well have made his map before as after 1500, just as Da Vinci (if the map at Windsor Castle is his) and Schöner and the maker of the Lenox globe did, long before Magellan proved the existence of the Strait at the South.

It is not easy to see that Mr. Weise understands the conditions of the case when he comes to speak of the application of the name America to the New World. After referring to the well-remembered baptism of the region that Vespucius claimed to have explored, which took place at St. Dié in 1507, he goes on to say that "in a short time America became a popular designation for the continent in the Western hemisphere," and that Schöner, who at a considerably later day was the first publicly to question the propriety of the name, undertook in 1520 "to lessen the importance of the discoveries made by the Spanish and Portuguese by placing on a globe an inscription designating South America, *America vel Brazilia sive papagalli terra*," and that, in doing this, Schöner showed "a spirit of ill-will." It happens that Schöner, as Mr.

Weise does not seemingly know, had already five years before (1515) made a globe in which he called South America simply *America*, and nothing else; so that if there was any scorn in "the land of parrots," Schöner worked up to it gradually. That, however, may not be what Mr. Weise means, for a callow inexactness characterizes much that he says. It may be he means that in confining the name to South America Schöner showed his ill-will. If this is the offence, Schöner simply did what was the universal custom of the time; he applied the name to all that Hylacomylus intended to apply it to when he gave it to the territory bordered by that long line of coast from Honduras to near the bay of Rio Janeiro, which Vespucius claimed that he had tracked, and which was the only stretch of coast in the New World then known which seemed to have definable continental proportions. The fact is, that the name America was made to cover both continents slowly, and not "in a short time"; and we know no earlier application of it to both North and South America in any map than in that of Mercator in 1541, while the earliest instance of a well-defined, unmistakable entity for North America as a continent is in the Münster map of the previous year (1540), and he also, perhaps in a spirit of "ill-will," which he was not conscious of, inscribed on South America only the alternative names of Brazil and America.

The one marked exception in Mr. Weise's book to his habit of utterly ignoring the existence of views opposing his own, is in the case of the alleged voyage of Vespucius in 1497, which he accepts. There has been no more serious question in the whole story of early American explorations. From the days of Cabot, who distrusted Vespucius's story, to our own, it has been the earnest endeavor of every student to preserve the substantial honesty of the story if he could. All sorts of allowances have been made. Humboldt charitably laid much of the confusion in the account to the proof-readers of those days. Others have found this or the other way of reconciling, as best they could, the statements of Vespucius's narrative with known incidents and with each other. Few have gone to the extent of the downright, merciless castigation which Santarem has bestowed on the Florentine. If historical evidence is worth anything, in the network of confusion which is left about the question after all has been said, the case is at least not proven. No one of any marked consideration as a scholar has unflinchingly accepted the affirmative, except Varnhagen, who has persistently and ably written special plea after special plea upon the subject.

In this state of the case, there was a chance for intelligent criticism; but if Mr. Weise had been inclined to try his powers, we might well distrust the critic who accepts for fact a hypothetical chart of 1501–1504, which Lelewel published in 1850, and confounds it with the actual Cantino map of 1502, which Harrisse within a year has made prominent.

To make out his case, Varnhagen discards the text of the 'Quatuor Navigationes,' printed at St. Dié in 1507, and which there is good reason to believe was translated from a French version, which had had the sanction of Vespucius himself. In the place of this Latin text Varnhagen follows an Italian text, which is undated, and which, without any evidence to be adduced, and only by inference, he considers the original text. There is absolutely no proof to suppose it any nearer in substance to the actual text of Vespucius's letter, in whatever language that may have been written—and this is uncertain—than the Latin one is. This last we know positively was published in 1507, and it is considered in the opinion of dispassionate inquirers the earliest printed text. Varnhagen chooses to think this undated Italian text preceded the Latin and was printed in 1506, because he found a copy of it bound up with another tract of that date. So Harrisse found one bound up with one dated 1516; and the argument is as good in one case as the other. But the chance which satisfied Varnhagen satisfies Mr. Weise; and, without unfolding the case, he simply stigmatizes as "assumptions" the views of Varnhagen's opponents. The question has not by Varnhagen been taken out of the category of the uncertain; and Mr. Weise, in this as in every other part of his book, has added nothing to the subject, and has narrowed the reader's vision, whichever way one may turn among a group of subjects the most difficult to be elucidated.

Summer. From the Journal of Henry D. Thoreau. Edited by H. G. O. Blake. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884.

THE series of which this volume is the second will, when completed, comprise the entire annals of a New England year; and hence it may be unfair, or at least unnecessary, to inquire by what calendar the season of summer is restricted to the forty days between June 1 and July 10. Thoreau himself says that summer has begun when the lady's-slipper and the wild pink come out, and he reports that by the Indian almanac ripe berries mark midsummer; but there is nothing to show that he regarded the last rose as a sign that the season was at an end. In fact, this volume covers, not summer, but the time of blooming flowers and birds in full song; for if with us the warmth and the tide of life come with a rush at the close of May, the summer lingers long past its prime, like an Arctic night; and of this portion of the year the present instalment contains no notes.

To pass by the extreme brevity of the time included, however, and come to the book itself, there is nothing strikingly novel in its pages either in the way of observation of nature or of thought. The flowers, birds, and animals are named and described, and some of the more general climatic or landscape characteristics noted, all in the piecemeal style of a random pedestrian; and they derive their interest from the quality they have of being, as it were, a part of the ceremonial of nature-worship as practised by a man who was a priest born to the rite. If, as Thoreau narrowly remarks, "the priest is a fungus of the graveyard," it is quite as true that he was himself a semi-vegetable outgrowth of the wild soil of the unreclaimed field and forest. He lacked humanity in the sense that he was incapable of society, did not understand social duty, did not care for social ends. It is of interest to see what such a being, a literary man who made his hermitage in nature instead of among books, really filled his days with; and, fortunately, in these diaries Thoreau wrote enough to let us know that his secret life was not different from that which appears in his acknowledged books: he was concerned with the flowers, the nests of fishes and birds, the habits of squirrels and skunks and woodchucks; and when he ceased to observe and began to think, he mounted the demi-natured hobby of transcendentalism and rode it, not in a coterie like others, but all by himself. We wonder at the keenness and patience of his observation, at the occasional subtlety and penetration of his mind, and now and then at the literary felicity of his phrased thought; whether he sees or reflects or writes, it seems an operation of instinct rather than a thing of premeditated purpose; but, with these fine faculties, how did he materially advance science, truth, or letters? In fact, his life was, from one point of view, a long self-indulgence of the kind that is justified only in the case of genius which by so doing develops itself. Chaucer loved the flowers and the small birds, and in the Maytime he threw aside his books and went out free to enjoy the liberties of nature, of which his poet's right had made him citizen; but he returned to the row of red and black volumes in the study, and to the affairs of life in the cabinet. And in the same way many another poet since the father of English song, with quite as much sensibility to nature as Thoreau, has found his life capable of more than the satisfaction of an unscientific curiosity of a particularly rambling kind, or of æsthetic feelings in which the physical element predominated. Were the claims made for the Concord School less pretentious, there would be no need to emphasize this aspect of the life of its naturalist; but, of all of them, Thoreau is one of the most overrated; and when there is so patent an illustration of the narrow range of his misanthropic spirit and the inutility of his employments as these diaries afford, it is desirable to point out the cardinal fact that his life was from year to year a repetition; was destitute of growth; was, so to speak, a mere change of seasons. Whether his genius was such as to make his life necessarily such and to justify it, is a question on which we cannot enter; it is enough at present to note the fact.

To get at the heart of his writings, to feel their charm, one would better neglect as far as possible the human element and attend only to the natural scene presented, as if in a country walk. Then, despite the diffuseness of this volume and its wearisome iteration of facts, it will recall very vividly the look of the most beautiful New England season, the perfect days of June, the fervid days of July, with the swift changes of their detail almost from hour to hour until all life has budded and flowered, and is ready to bear fruit. Here and there, too, one gets a bit of the pastoral, realistic as Howells's picnics, æsthetic as the processions of "Patience":

> "Probably the first [pond-lily] a day or two since. To-morrow, then, will be the first Sabbath, when the young men, having bathed, will walk slowly and soberly to church, in their best clothes, each with a lily in his hand or bosom, with as long a stem as he could get. At least I used to see them go by and come into church, when I used to go myself, smelling a pond-lily, so that the flower is to some extent associated with bathing on Sabbath mornings and going to church, its odor contrasting with and atoning for that of the sermon."

The cold-water part of this deliciously rural picture seems to be somewhat apocryphal even in Thoreau's case, as so late in life as July 8, 1852, we find him reflecting: "I am inclined to think bathing almost one of the necessaries of life, but it is surprising how indifferent some are to it. . . . One farmer who came to bathe in Walden one Sunday while I lived there, told me it was the first bath he had had for fifteen years."

Other tell-tale confessions there are of certain crudities in Thoreau's make-up—what is to be said, for example, of a voiceless poet, such as Thoreau is claimed to have been, who, when he attains utterance, calls the cricket's chirp at noon "the iced cream of song!"—but in spite of them there is in general the breath of an open heaven in all he jots down, however trivial it may be. He belongs to the type of Selden and Walton in his enduring qualities; and with all his unsociability, his crankiness, his inefficiency, the petty curiosity that took the place of science and the vaporing that too often took the place of thought, one feels that he could not be spared as the woodsman of genius, the sympathetic and intelligent annalist of a wild life that in its fulness and variety is too rapidly passing

away from the fields and forests and quiet ponds of eastern Massachusetts.

Key to North American Birds. Containing a concise account of every species of living and fossil bird at present known from the continent north of the Mexican and United States boundary, inclusive of Greenland. By Elliott Coues, Ph D. Second edition, revised to date, etc. Profusely illustrated. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. 1884.

THE first edition of the 'Key' was published in 1872, and furnished to beginners and amateur ornithologists a concise handbook of North American ornithology. In its conception and execution it was an innovation in our zoölogical literature, the author for the first time introducing into zoölogy the system of artificial "keys" which have been for so long a time an important feature of botanical handbooks. The fact that an edition of over two thousand copies was long since exhausted shows that the book met with generous favor, and unquestionably it has been a great help to the rising generation of ornithologists and bird-lovers. Its chief fault was that of over-conciseness; for, while in the main the leading distinctive characters of species were happily expressed and thrown into prominence, too little space was given to the various phases of plumage characteristic of age and sex. The introduction gave an extended account of the external anatomy of birds, but very little about their internal anatomy or the principles of classification. The classification adopted, as regards the highest subdivisions, was to some extent vitiated by a false basis, as the author now freely admits. In fact, he so well appreciated the defects of the old 'Key,' that he has long had in view a second edition, greatly enlarged and improved. Besides this, the rapid—in fact, unprecedented—advance in our knowledge of North American birds during the last decade would have sufficed to render any handbook of the subject now antiquated. The new edition is therefore essentially a new work, identical with the former only in name, spirit, and aims, so greatly has it been enlarged and remodelled. Branches of the subject not treated at all in the first edition now occupy hundreds of pages. The number of pages and illustrations is more than doubled, and the matter quadrupled; but, through the use of thinner paper and smaller type, the volume is but slightly increased in size. The illustrations are improved by the rejection of some of the poorer ones and the substitution of new ones in their place; among those added are about one hundred, drawn and engraved by the best talent expressly for the work.

The first considerable increment to the text is the author's "Field Ornithology" (forming Part I.), originally published in 1874 as a separate work, and here reproduced with little change. This, as the title implies, gives detailed directions for work in the field, and the preparation and preservation of specimens, and has long held an important place in the equipment of the young collector. Part II. of the work—"General Ornithology"—takes the place of the introductory matter of the original 'Key,' but is far more comprehensive, the part relating to the same portion of the subject—the external anatomy of birds—being wholly rewritten and greatly enlarged. In addition to this there is an exposition, occupying over twenty pages, of the "Principles and Practice of Classification," giving the rudiments of the subject, in easily understood phrases, from the modern standpoint of evolution. This forms a highly important feature of the work, and will cast much light where light is greatly needed. Under the heading, "Introduction to the Anatomy of Birds," and occupying nearly one hundred pages, are set forth the leading points in the structure of birds, with special reference to systematic ornithology. The author laments that his present treatment of the subject is necessarily too brief to be fully satisfactory; but since it forms the first systematic presentation of the subject by any American writer in anything like the detail here given, or in any form so readily accessible to American students, it is entitled to, and will doubtless receive, a cordial welcome. Many of the numerous illustrations were drawn expressly for this volume by Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, U. S. A., well known as a prominent writer on avian anatomy.

The main body of the work—forming "Part III. Systematic Synopsis of North American Birds"—presents, with satisfactory fulness, descriptions of all the (about 900) species and subspecies of birds found in North America north of Mexico, including also Greenland, which is faunally a part of North America. This also includes the characters of the genera, families, and orders, with analyses of the species under the genera, of the genera under their sub-families, and with artificial keys under the orders and families, which serve to guide the student to the sub-families. The attempt made in the first edition to carry the student at once to the genus is now abandoned. Under each species and subspecies is given a statement of its geographical distribution, and a brief epitome of its leading traits as regards migrations, song, nesting, habits, etc., including descriptions of nest and eggs—all with the author's usual and well-known aptness of expression. To make room for other matter, the bibliographical references given in the old 'Key' are here omitted, perhaps in some degree to the inconvenience of the student. The nomenclature adopted is strictly that of the 'Coues Check List' of 1882; while the technical names are accented for pronunciation, and have their meaning defined, the authorities for the names as adopted are omitted—the new 'Key' and the new 'Check List' being to this extent complementary works. The concluding Part IV. consists of a "Synopsis of the Fossil Birds of North America," corresponding to the Appendix of the old 'Key,' and brings the subject down to date. This part of the work has been revised, as before, by Prof. O. C. Marsh. Attention should also be called to the Historical Preface, which sketches the progress of North American ornithology from its earliest beginning to the sixth decade of the present century. This long period of over two centuries is happily divided into "epochs," and the epochs into "periods," named in honor of the various writers who have most strongly left their impress upon the science. The character and influence of the work of each prominent writer are duly weighed, and the writer himself set on his appropriate pedestal in the ornithological temple of fame.

While the faults of the original 'Key' were so far from serious that the work proved a most useful compendium of North American ornithology, and as such has had a large degree of usefulness, the new 'Key' presents the subject under an aspect so much broader, and in so much greater detail, that it cannot fail to be a great boon to the amateur and the beginner, and a work of great convenience to even the professional ornithologist. The publishers have generously coöperated with the author in respect to illustrations, paper, and typographical execution, in respect to which the work is entitled to high praise, and reflects great credit upon the University Press of Cambridge, to which was intrusted its entire mechanical execution. The copious index of over thirty pages sufficiently evinces the author's own care and thoroughness respecting the details of bookmaking.

Hadden's Journal and Orderly Books. A journal kept in Canada and upon Burgoyne's campaign in 1776 and 1777, by Lieut. James M. Hadden, Roy. Art. Also, orders kept by him and issued by Sir Guy Carleton, Lieut.-Gen. John Burgoyne, and Maj.-Gen. William Phillips, in 1776, 1777, and 1778. With an explanatory chapter and notes by Horatio Rogers, Brevet Brigadier-General U. S. V., etc. Albany: Joel Munsell's Sons. 1884.

"RARELY has so brilliant an array of British officers been marshalled under one commander as that which followed Burgoyne across Champlain, on his memorable expedition of 1777. Among them were several English and Scotch lords, four members of the House of Commons, and upwards of thirty men, not including the Germans, who subsequently became general officers." The whole force did not at any time, including the sick, exceed 8,000 men, of whom about half were British regulars. It is to make us better acquainted with this force that this book has been written. Hadden's journal and orderly books make up but a small part of it. Hadden was a young lieutenant of artillery who served throughout the expedition. He kept a careful journal, written in a neat hand, and illustrated with maps of his own drawing; but it terminates with the battle of Freeman's Farm, nearly a month before the surrender. It contains little, if anything, which is novel, or that would be of interest to any one but the most technical student. It derives its chief value from the fact that only two other journals by participants in the same campaign have found their way into print.

The journal and the books of orders accompanying it came into the possession of General Rogers nearly ten years ago, and with them as a basis he now offers us a book which presents a complete picture of Burgoyne's army, of interest not merely to the historical student, but to the general reader as well. In a long "explanatory chapter" he gives the names and numbers of the British and German regiments comprising the army, a statement of their organization, equipment, and discipline, something of their history and that of their chief officers, and some comments on the campaign and the cause of its failure. The journal and orders then follow, exactly as they were written, but accompanied with copious foot-notes, which give a biographical sketch of every officer whose name is mentioned in them. These notes make the book an invaluable contribution to the history of the Revolution, and, instead of Hadden's journal, it might more properly be called a biographical index of Burgoyne's army. These biographical data have never before been collated, and some idea of the labor and research involved in compiling them may be formed from the list of authorities to which reference is made, and which comprise more than three hundred volumes. Following the journal and its notes is an appendix containing more extended sketches of the principal officers, Carleton, Burgoyne, Phillips, Sir William Howe, Lord Petersham, and others, including La Corne Saint-Luc, the leader of the Indians, of whom so much was expected and so little realized.

That an army so brave and so well officered as that of Burgoyne could achieve such complete failure can only be accounted for on the ground "that there was something radically wrong, both in its leader and in its composition." Burgoyne was distinguished for "not doing the right thing at the right time," the British and Germans were jealous of each other, and the "Government itself was the real cause of the failure of the expedition," as it promised Burgoyne coöperation from New York and then neglected to give Sir William Howe his orders to

that effect. The remarkable fact is recalled that the despatches to Howe were prepared but were not sent, because the Secretary for War, Lord George Germaine, was in a hurry to go to the country and would not wait for fair copies of them to be made; and when he came back to town they were forgotten. Still more extraordinary was the fact that this same Minister of War had been dismissed from the army when a young man for cowardice in battle. It is not, however, to give us a history of Burgoyne's campaign that General Rogers has, so to speak, framed his book around Hadden's journal and orders. That history has already been thoroughly written and discussed. But in writing it little has been said of the *personnel* of Burgoyne's force. It is precisely this omission which General Rogers now supplies, and in a manner so complete that Burgoyne's officers become as well known to us as those of the patriot army.

Arminius Vámbéry. His Life and Adventures. Written by Himself. New York: Cassell & Co. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 370.

It is a score or more of years since the Asiatic travels of the lively and talkative Hungarian Jew, Vámbéry, or Bamberger, were published. In the second number of the *Nation* we reviewed one of his linguistic works, and have had occasion to refer to him more than once since. It is by no means quite certain how far his descriptions of Central Asia are to be credited. The smooth-tongued Hungarian, if he had the talent of his race for languages, and its restless love of adventure, had also a proclivity for getting into trouble, and extricating himself by the subtleness of his tongue. After his return his advocacy of English influence in the East, and his attacks upon Russia, stirred political animosity until it was even asserted that he never had made the expedition he narrated so entertainingly. There were certainly errors in his descriptions. In his first account he placed a great forest infested with insurgent tribes between Bokhara and Samarcand, in a fertile spot occupied only by gardens, and he described his view of Samarcand, from a high hill which is not to be found by more recent travellers. Errors, however, were to be expected in a book written from memory; the preservation of his disguise as a dervish rendering it impossible for him to take notes without imperilling his life. His story was, on the whole, an interesting and valuable contribution to our knowledge of central Asia, before the advance of Russia stopped the slave trade and made travelling possible.

The picture that we get of the author is a lively and typical one. Vámbéry began life under every disadvantage; but the poor crippled dressmaker's apprentice had an insatiable appetite for learning languages, and a pleasing address; he ran away when he was about a dozen years old to become a tutor, with some anomalous additional duties of cleaning boots and waiting on the guests. But nothing daunted him, and as soon as he had accumulated a handful of florins he was off for the university. Compelled to live on charity, he struggled on with a passionate hunger for linguistic studies and a nomadic hatred of the confinements of city life, until his ability was recognized, and assistance from the Hungarian Academy enabled him to carry out his pet project of seeking at the Asiatic fountainhead of his race a purer form of the Turkish tongue, more closely allied with his own national Magyar speech—a hope which it is needless to say was not realized, although on his return his researches were rewarded with a professorship in the Hungarian Academy.

The present volume, unfortunately, is little more than an entertaining compilation from his previous works. Nearly half the book is taken bodily from his Asiatic travels, with hardly any changes beyond slight modifications of style and correction of errors—a fact which we do not find mentioned anywhere in the pages. The introductory account of the author's life contains little that is new, and altogether it seems a clever but not very scrupulous piece of book-making.

Universal History. The Oldest Historical Group of Nations and the Greeks. By Leopold von Ranke. Edited by G. W. Rothero. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1884.

No reader who has paid any considerable degree of attention to history needs any introduction to the name of Von Ranke. Even the schoolboys of forty years ago will identify it with Macaulay's brilliant essay upon his 'History of the Popes.' For nearly half-a-century this writer, with the wonderful German industry and thoroughness, has devoted himself to special branches of the science, holding during that period the first rank as an authority. And now, in his advanced age, he has grappled with the task of depicting, as he expresses it, the "general historical life which moves progressively from one nation or group of nations to another." The German edition, as the translator informs us, has reached four volumes like the present, extending to the sixth century of our era, and if the author fulfils his intention of bringing it down to our own time, the work will comprise some six or seven volumes. The reception of the present volume will decide whether the translation is to be continued. Under the peculiar conditions of American copyright, the sale in this country will hardly have much influence upon this question, but the permanent value of the book will probably determine it for us, especially in view of the translator's assertion that "no similar attempt to present a connected view of universal history exists in the English language." For undoubtedly the best way of reading history is to obtain a bird's-eye-view, whether of the whole or any particular period, and then to fill in the details by special studies.

The first four chapters of the present volume are devoted to Egypt, the Twelve Tribes of Israel, Tyre and Asshur, and the Medo-Persian kingdom, and the other eight chapters to Greece down to the Græco-Macedonian kingdoms, with a "glance at Carthage and Syracuse." Beginning, that is, with the dawn of authentic history, it covers those nations of which the life is separated by a gulf from modern times. Even Greece under the Turkish rule shows few traces of the splendor which has left such a precious inheritance, and the civilization of the rest has disappeared. Nevertheless their influence may be traced through the busy world of to-day, and it is in this that the author finds the justification of his work, as his readers will find their interest and instruction.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Mark Loan: a Tale of the Western Reserve Pioneers. Cleveland: William W. Williams. 1884.
Massé, J. F. P. French Spare Moments in Junior and Senior Classes. London: Henry Frowde.
Maybert, Dr. A. P. Notes on the Opium Habit. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Second Edition.
Meyer, H. A. W. Critical and Exegetical Handbook to the Gospel of St. John. Funk and Wagnalls. $3.
Miss Nancy. Philadelphia: David McKay. $1.10.
Morgan, H. J. The Dominion Annual Register and Review. 1883. Toronto: Hunter, Rose & Co.
Needell, Mrs. J. H. Lucia, Hugh, and Another. A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Ohnet, Georges. Lise Fleuron. Paris: Paul Ollendorff. 1884. New York: Brentano Bros.
Peters, Dr. J. C. A Treatise on the Origin, Nature, Prevention, and Treatment of Asiatic Cholera. D. Van Nostrand.
Pettit, J. S. Modern Reproductive Graphic Processes. D. Van Nostrand. 50 cents.
Phillips, W. The Labor Question. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Roby, Prof. H. J. An Introduction to the Study of Justinian's Digest. Cambridge, Eng.: University Press.
Rossetti, Dante Gabriel. Poems. A New Edition. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.
Sardou, V. La Perle Noire. Comédie en Trois Actes, en Prose. William R. Jenkins. 1884.
Savage, Rev. M. J. Man, Woman, and Child. Boston: G. H. Ellis. $1.
Shaler, Prof. N. S. A First Book in Geology. Designed for the Use of Beginners. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. $1.10.
Sully, J. Outlines of Psychology, with Special Reference to the Theory of Education; a Text-Book for Colleges. D. Appleton & Co.
Tait, Prof. P. G. Light. Macmillan & Co. $2.
Thatcher, Capt. M. P. A Hundred Battles in the West. St. Louis to Atlanta, 1861-65. Detroit: Published by the author.
The Encyclopædia Britannica: a Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, and General Literature. Ninth Edition. Vol. XVII. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1884.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Henry Holt & Co.

Have Just Ready:

The Baby's Grandmother.

By L. B. Walford, author of 'Mr. Smith.'

16mo, Leisure Hour Series, $1.00; Leisure Moment Series, 30 cents.

Among the Chosen.

16mo, American Novel Series, No. 5, $1.00.

Johns Hopkins University,

BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE'S NOVELS.
NEW UNIFORM EDITION.

CUDJO'S CAVE.

Like 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' this thrilling story was a stimulating power in the Civil War and had an immense sale. Secretary Chase said of it: "I could not help reading it; it interested and impressed me profoundly."

THE THREE SCOUTS.

Another popular book of the same stamp, of which the Boston *Transcript* said: "It is impossible to open the volume without being struck by the quick movement and pervading anecdote of the story."

THE DRUMMER BOY.

A story of Burnside's Expedition. Illustrated by F. O. C. Darley.

"The most popular book of the season. It will sell without pushing."—*Zion's Herald.*

MARTIN MERRIVALE: HIS X MARK.

"Strong in humor, pathos, and unabated interest."—*English Journal.*

NEIGHBOR JACKWOOD.

A story of New England life in the slave-tracking days.

COUPON BONDS, and other Stories.

The leading story is undoubtedly the most popular of Trowbridge's short stories. The others are varied in character, but are either intensely interesting or "highly amusing."

NEIGHBORS' WIVES.

An ingenious and well-told story.

12mo, cloth, price per volume, $1.50.

Sold by all booksellers and sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers, Boston.

NOW READY.

MR. BLAINE'S
Railroad Transactions.

Selections from recent issues of the *Evening Post* (including letter of Mr. William Walter Phelps), reprinted in pamphlet form in response to demands for back numbers, which are exhausted.

PRICE, 5 cents each, postpaid. In quantities, $3 per hundred, postage or expressage extra. If addressed and stamped singly, $1 per hundred extra for postage. Remittance to accompany orders. Address

THE EVENING POST,
210 Broadway, New York.

NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS ON History, Philosophy, Politics, Social Sciences, Religions, Travels, etc., Old and New, in English and Foreign Languages, will be sent on application, as well as separate catalogues on AMERICANA and SCIENCES. Address,
LEON & BROTHER, Booksellers,
5th Avenue Hotel, Place 3,
Corner 5th Ave. and 23d St., N. Y. City.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1884.

The Week.

EVERY day seems to increase the amount of reliance which the managers of Mr. Blaine's canvass place on the Irish vote, though what it is due to, beyond the talk of the dynamiters in a few of the large cities, it is hard to see. The recognized leaders of the industrious and quiet people who compose the great bulk of the Irish-Americans in the United States give no countenance or encouragement to the idea that there is anything so attractive about Blaine for Irishmen as to break up their old habit of voting with the Democrats. That Cleveland has, as Governor of this State, done anything to incur the hostility of the Irish as Catholics or as Irishmen, has been emphatically denied by some of the foremost Catholic laymen in the State. If the Irish attachment to the Democratic party could be overcome by formal efforts and offers to that end on the part of the Republicans, the result would have been achieved long ago. There has been no year since the outbreak of the war in which the Republicans have not made impassioned and really cogent appeals to the Irish voters, the logical soundness of which could not be gainsaid. The Republican party was for twenty years emphatically the friend and defender of the poor and ignorant, the party which had most consideration for people in the condition of the great majority of the Irish immigrants. There was no difficulty in proving this. In fact, pity and sympathy for this class furnished the Republican party for a long time, and until it was taken possession of by rich speculators, with a large part of its inspiration, and yet they never made any impression on the Irish-Catholic vote. In every Presidential canvass since 1860, there have been rumors of a great Irish secession from the Democrats, but the total result was apt to be three or four Irishmen in search of places in the Custom-house or of regular work in running primaries. The great bulk of the race in this country has been almost as steadfast in its adhesion to the Democratic party as to the Catholic Church, all rumors and promises and hopes to the contrary notwithstanding.

The reasons of this it would take more space than we can afford to explain. But they are to be found mainly in the fact that the Republican party is, and always has been, in the tone, temper, and political and social ideals of the great bulk of its members, a thoroughly Protestant and New England party, separated from the Irish-Catholic by a gulf which dates back three hundred years, and which will never be bridged over till the Irish religious traditions have received a distinctly American coloring, and until the Irish temperament has been modified by long residence in a practical, business, and self-governing community. The Blaine effort to bridge it over by affecting great hostility to England is one of those bits of transcendent humbug by which the whole career of the candidate has been marked, and which must fail, owing to the necessity he labors under of satisfying the American public that he really wishes to live at peace with all mankind. There is probably nothing more amusing in the arts by which he has kept himself afloat than this affectation of what we may call a Platonic hatred of England. He hates her, in other words, just enough to get the Irish vote, but not enough, he will explain to Englishmen and peaceable Americans, to do her the smallest harm, or prevent his entertaining the heartiest wishes for her safety, honor, and welfare. The Irish know perfectly well, or at least the great mass of them do, that if Blaine got up a quarrel with England on their account, he would not have his party at his back, and that without his party behind him his quarrel could not last long or get beyond the paper stage. They are deplorably gullible, but it is to be said to their credit that they have never yet taken a joint interest with anybody else in a demagogue. All their demagogues have been their own exclusively, and have played Irish tunes and watched over Irish interests only. They have never put up with one who was an Irishman in the morning and a New Englander the rest of the day, or who was a Congregational deacon and a pious Catholic on alternate Sundays.

The committee of five appointed by the Republican National Committee have issued the following circular:

"The undersigned have been requested by the Republican National Committee to act as a Finance Committee for the District of Columbia in the collection of funds to be used by said National Committee in the present political campaign. We have agreed to act, and have organized by the selection of A. M. Clapp as Chairman, W. H. Loudermilk as Secretary, and Green B. Raum as Treasurer. On and after this date we will be prepared to receive and receipt for such sums as persons may wish to contribute to the campaign fund of the Republican Party. The rooms of the Committee, No. 1421 New York Avenue, will be open daily from 8:30 A. M. to 9 P. M."

This circular is to be sent to all the Government clerks, and the Committee have hired quarters in the centre of Washington, close by the Treasury which pays out the salaries from which the "contributions" are to come, and fitted them up like a bank, with a counter, and pigeon-hole windows, and books, and a cashier. The machinery could hardly be more perfect, unless they had the salaries docked as the money was paid by the Treasury. This is what they no doubt would do if they could.

The circular, it has been repeatedly announced, was to be contrived so as to evade the following provision of the Civil-Service Act of January 16, 1883:

"Section 11. That no Senator, or Representative, or Territorial delegate of the Congress, or Senator, Representative, or Delegate elect, or any officer or employee of either of said houses, and no executive, judicial, military, or naval officer of the United States, and no clerk or employee of any department, branch, or bureau of the executive, judicial, or military or naval service of the United States, shall *directly or indirectly, solicit or receive, or be in any manner concerned in soliciting or receiving*, any assessment, subscription, or *contribution* for any political purpose whatever, from any officer, clerk, or employee of the United States, or any department, branch, or bureau thereof, or from any person receiving any salary or compensation from moneys derived from the Treasury of the United States."

It has frequently been stated, and not denied, that there are on the Republican National Committee several members who are also members of the classes prohibited by this act from soliciting or receiving, or being in any manner concerned in soliciting or receiving assessments, subscriptions, or "contributions" from clerks. If the fact is so, then the machinery so artfully designed to evade the provisions of the Civil-Service Act, simply has the effect of furnishing written evidence of a violation of it. We "have been requested by the Republican National Committee," they say, and we "have agreed to act," and are willing to receive such sums as the persons who get the circular may "wish to contribute to the campaign fund of the Republican party." A clearer admission that they act as the agents of the National Committee could not be desired. If the circular had read, "We, the undersigned, as agents for the Republican National Committee, will receive and turn over to the National Committee any contributions from department clerks, the Civil-Service Act to the contrary notwithstanding," the responsibility of the National Committee would not have been any clearer. The circular is a written admission of criminality put on record in advance.

This is a matter which it appears to us the civil-service reformers ought to take up. For a prosecution under the act, they need proof of the following points: First, the fact that some member or members of the National Committee are office-holders in the prohibited class; this is a matter easily ascertained. Second, proof of their being "directly or indirectly" "in any manner concerned" in *soliciting contributions* from the clerks. The circular contributes prima-facie proof of this. No proof of payment is required—solicitation is enough. The penalty for this offence is a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment for not more than three years, or both, in the discretion of the court; and, after the warning of the Curtis case, the courts would not be inclined to deal leniently with an organized attempt to evade the act. The matter is one for which there is no time like the present. It is while the blackmailing is going on that a blow should be struck, and the people to do it are those who have effected an organization for the express purpose not merely of having civil-service reform acts passed, but of having them enforced.

The astute Clapp Committee are taking advantage of the fact that the clerks do not yet send in money for the campaign, to prove

that there is nothing compulsory about the assessment machinery. The compulsion, however, will come later. In about a month's time, it is announced, domiciliary visits are to be paid, and the clerks are to be earnestly "labored with." Notwithstanding all this, it is probable that the Committee will get less money than ever before. In the long run, what will make the clerks feel safe in not paying will be the certainty that their offices cannot be taken away from them for non-payment. The working of the examination and promotion system has already made the subordinate clerks feel much more secure than formerly, and their sense of security will undoubtedly be reflected in the diminished receipts of the Clapp Committee.

The woman suffragists have issued an address in which they formally and unreservedly give in their adhesion to Blaine, on the ground that their only hope is in the Republican party and its candidate, and "the noble women of his family circle." From the Democrats they expect nothing, and they condemn, though apparently more in sorrow than in anger, the defection from the Republican party of their old leaders, Messrs. George William Curtis, Wentworth Higginson, and James Freeman Clarke. Of the "Honorable Benjamin F. Butler" they speak with respect, but say that he at the head of his Greenbackers and Anti-Monopolists "would be powerless to help them." About Blaine's character, or, in fact, any candidate's character, they do not seem to care one cent, which makes one feel despondent about the great political purification that we have been led to expect when Woman entered the political arena.

The Springfield *Republican* published in 1880 some very interesting and well-informed letters about Mr. Blaine's railroad transactions, from a Boston correspondent. One of these gave an explanation, which we had overlooked when touching on the matter the other day, purporting to come from Mr. Mulligan direct, about the Northern Pacific Railroad transaction. Our readers may remember that Mr. Blaine came into possession, by "a strange revolution of circumstances," of an interest in this which he sold to Fisher and others for $25,000, but did not deliver the stock. They then dunned him for a whole year for the return of the money without effect. At last he paid up, and Mr. Mulligan said the way they made him pay up was this: One of the three purchasers of the Northern Pacific interest, Mr. Elisha Atkins, was also a director of the Union Pacific Railroad, and thus learned of Mr. Blaine's receipt of the $64,000 from that company for the Little Rock bonds he had to take back from his Maine clients. This fact Atkins communicated to his partners in the Northern Pacific "flyer," and, armed with it, they compelled Blaine to settle. But why he did not deliver the stock, and what he did with it after getting "control" of it, has never been revealed publicly. The Congressional investigation was just reaching this point when he had his sunstroke.

The Buffalo *Commercial* finds great reason to pity the Independent Republicans who have committed themselves to the support of Cleveland, because in Hendricks they "find a sharp sting in the tail of the Democratic ticket," and "don't like to talk about him" because he is "a rank Copperhead, inflationist, and chronic reactionist." It is quite true that the nomination for the Vice-Presidency makes the Democratic ticket less palatable to the Independent Republicans than it would otherwise be. But this is not the fault of the Democratic Convention so much as of the law which makes it imperative to vote for the President and Vice-President on the same ticket. It is not the Democrats alone who have taken advantage of this to force objectionable candidates on the voters. Mr. Chester A. Arthur's nomination in 1880, to please Roscoe Conkling, was to the Independents in this State as unsatisfactory to the full as Hendricks's can be. He represented in their eyes nearly everything that was most objectionable in American politics, and was a man far inferior to Mr. Hendricks in all kinds of equipment. Moreover, all things considered, we think there is hardly any Independent who would not sooner see Hendricks President of the Senate than Logan. If there was any sign of another civil war, perhaps Logan would be the safer man, but as things now are he compares very unfavorably with Hendricks. He was as unsound on the currency question, and is, about civil-service reform, although he supported the Pendleton bill, just as unsafe as Hendricks. As a presiding officer of the Senate he would, unless some great change came over him, be much inferior to Hendricks, and, indeed, to everybody else now prominent in public life that one can think of. In fact, considering what the choice is, the Independents are fully justified, considering the kind of person who heads the Republican ticket, in trusting to luck about the Vice-President. A mixture or average made up of Blaine and Logan would, from any point of view, be far inferior as a beverage to a mixture composed of Cleveland and Hendricks.

The latest story about Butler is that he would like to go back to Washington as a Democratic Congressman. His hesitation in not declaring his plans is no doubt caused by his not knowing which way to turn. His prestige as a Massachusetts Democrat is gone; he has lost control of the Machine, and though he might, by running for Governor, cause a world of trouble to both parties, he would gain the support of neither. His running for President on a Greenback-Labor-Reform ticket might draw off Democratic votes from Cleveland, but it might also in one or two close States damage Blaine seriously, and Blaine is not sure enough of his States to make him grateful to any one who jeopardizes a single one of them. Another disagreeable feature of the situation is the fact that Cleveland has not issued his letter of acceptance, and it would be rather silly for Butler to announce himself as the candidate of the laboring man against his foe the monopolist, and then to have the wind taken out of his sails by Cleveland's letter.

Butler's position illustrates not only what an awkward dilemma an habitual demagogue may get into, but also the absurdity of the whole labor delusion. The politician's laboring man is a creature of the imagination; his real demands not being known, the various statesmen who fish for his vote fashion them after images suggested by their own desires. We are solemnly assured by Blaine, the representative of protected manufactures, that what the laboring man wants is more tariff; on the other hand, the Greenbackers insist that he wants an inflation of the currency; and in the same way Butler feels that what the laboring man really wants is Butler. There is consequently nothing left, even if he wished to do so, for Cleveland, in preparing his letter, but to assume that what *his* laboring man wants is what he has undertaken to represent—good government, or the fair administration of the laws without discrimination or favor. This is really pretty much all a President can do for labor. He cannot issue greenbacks, or fix wages, or alter the hours of toil. He could denounce the monopolists in his messages, but denunciation of monopoly by a President does not produce legislation. The lobby of Congress, the committee-rooms, and sometimes, even that of the Speaker, are the places where the stealthy silent work of monopoly is done; and the floor of Congress is the place where it must generally be undone.

The struggle going on in the Hocking Valley of Ohio between striking coal miners and their employers has reached the stage of violence, a train having been fired into by the strikers, and the non-union miners having been stoned and otherwise maltreated. This state of things presents no feature of novelty. It is the most common sequel of a strike where the laws of trade prevent the employers from acceding to the demands of the employees. It is very rarely that the former will expose their own property and lives to the danger of mob violence if there is any other course open to them, and it is not to be supposed that the proprietors of the Hocking Valley mines would run such risks if it were possible for them to pay the wages demanded and make both ends meet. Violent measures cannot cause coal or iron to sell for more than the market prices. In such cases we hear a great deal of objurgation against the law of competition which grinds the faces of the poor, and condemns a large part of the human family to misery, but nobody has ventured to bring forward any substitute for it, or to tell how the fruits of the earth would be more equitably distributed if it were conjured out of the universe. Nor is it common in such cases to make much account of the other poor men who want to work in peace for such wages as are offered.

Judge Van Brunt's decision that the Emigration Commissioners have full discretion under the law to keep out paupers, gives the "assisted emigrant" craze its final quietus. The alarm displayed in certain quarters over the danger of the assisted emigrant's turning out a pauper was due to an assumption that the law gave no remedy. But it does. The Commissioners have au-

thority to prevent all real paupers from "landing," and Judge Van Brunt holds that this does not mean that if they set foot on land, they cannot be sent back, but that the term must be liberally construed, and that a pauper does not free himself from the jurisdiction of the Commissioners by merely leaving the vessel; otherwise he might be "landed" and be legally free to go where he pleased, though actually put in quarantine for the express purpose of preventing his landing.

The experiment was tried last week of opening a Newark Savings Bank with prayer. The Security Savings Bank is one of the successors of the defunct Newark Savings Institution, whose managers are now on trial for violation of trust. Proceedings were begun by the President calling the managers together, and advising them that as the institution was one of trust, they should all pray to be delivered from temptation. The Rev. Father Taylor, of the First Baptist Church, thereupon rose and prayed earnestly, not only for the success of the bank, but for the "honest administration of the trust by the managers." This was appropriately followed by the opening of a hundred accounts and the deposit of $50,000. There is certainly no objection to opening a bank with religious exercises, nor to reminding a trustee that his position is one of trust, and not designed to furnish him with an easy road to wealth; but prayer is not enough: the trouble with all the banks nowadays is the irresponsible control the president seems to have over everything connected with them. This cannot be corrected by prayer only.

The existence of the Concord School of Philosophy seems to be explained in part by the fact that it is not a school of philosophy in the old and accepted sense at all. It might just as well be called the Concord Summer Lyceum or the Concord Lecture Bureau. It serves to protract the New England lyceum period, hitherto confined to the winter months, into the hot weather, but it does not undertake to develop a philosophical system of any kind. All previous schools of philosophy, from the days of Aristotle to those of Comte, were based on some definite intellectual plan, involving premises, argument, and conclusions, and the premises, argument, and conclusions of one excluded those of another. You might be an Aristotelian or a Platonist, but you could not be both at once any more than you can in politics be a Democrat and a Prohibitionist. So you might be a Stoic or an Epicurean, but a choice was necessary. A Hegelian cannot be a Kantian, any more than a Presbyterian can be an Atheist. To judge by the proceedings of the Concord School, the great service rendered by Emerson—without whom it would never have existed—to philosophy lay in inventing a sort of eclectic method, in which you could take a Kantian premise and Aristotelian argument, or vice versa, and derive from them any conclusions that seemed desirable. This was what Emerson practised successfully all his life, and so great was his authority that he persuaded his followers that the resulting mélange was the pure milk of philosophy, and not, as sceptics thought, a mixed American drink. The trouble with his followers seems to be that they have adopted his method without his unction and authority. Consequently, each persuades himself or herself without persuading the others, and the result is that the eclectic character of the so-called school is revealed more clearly than it could be in Emerson's day. This may be a positive advantage in the end, for the Concord schoolmen and schoolwomen get gratuitous fame in a way that Emerson never did. Their performances show a weakening of philosophical dogma like that we see in religious dogma in the churches.

The total failure of the Conference, and the accounts given of the unyielding attitude of the French, make it seem somewhat likely that there was no expectation entertained on either side that it would come to any satisfactory conclusion. The French had to have a conference and make a bold front at it to satisfy the bondholders that they were doing their best for them, and the French Chauvinists that they were not going to yield an inch to England. The British Ministry were equally interested in satisfying their supporters that they were doing something about Egypt, and the Conference rendered them the great service of getting the Egyptian question for the moment out of the way so as to leave plenty of room for excitement over the Franchise Bill. The popular indignation against the House of Lords is now fairly started, and will last for two or three months at least, so that the Egyptian question may be considered shelved, and the Tories are again furious with Gladstone for having outwitted them.

The general result is that England is now saddled in a greater degree than ever with the burden of governing Egypt, and for an indefinite period, and will have to settle all the problems which that burden involves without consulting anybody. Earl Granville says no other Conference will be called till he thinks it necessary. The chances seem to be that an earnest effort will be made to pacify the Sudan by opening it up with railroads during the coming winter, and by getting the Abyssinians to do some of the heavy fighting with the Mahdi. Stanley, who has come back from the Congo, gives it as his opinion that Gordon's despondency is due to biliousness; that he has three excellent lines of retreat southward, and is in no danger whatever.

The experience of the French with the tariff is in many ways curiously like our own. They have just had a debate over their sugar duties which reads very like a tariff debate in Congress. One of the orators said he had in his legislative career voted for twenty-six bills about sugar, and that this was the twenty-seventh. The reason of this multiplicity is that what the Legislature is aiming at through sugar duties, is not the raising of revenue, which is a very simple matter, but the satisfaction of various conflicting interests. First it has to content the man who raises the beet-root; then the man who makes sugar out of the root; then the refiner, and finally the colonial sugar-planter. One or other of these is always complaining bitterly, consequently a new sugar bill is brought in every year or two. It is now discovered, too, that the German beet-sugar man, who has not had a tithe of the protection enjoyed by the Frenchman, is, apparently for this reason, able to beat the Frenchman out of the market. M. Ribot, in a speech in the French Chamber, July 10, said that in France 100 quintals of beet root produced and had always produced five of sugar, and there was no sign of doing any better. In Germany, on the other hand, they had secured a yield of 8.28, 9.24, 9.55, and even 10 quintals of sugar to the 100. One of the discoveries they had made, for example, was that it was a mistake to plant beets on manured land; that wheat should be sown first and then the beets the second year, with phosphates. Moreover, they had to discover a kind of wheat which could be sown on the manure without growing rank enough to lodge, and they discovered it—so true is it that necessity is the mother of invention. The well protected Frenchman did none of these things, but simply called for more tariff when his market was not good.

The abolition of public or official prayers by the French Legislature has led to much very heated discussion. Its authors maintain that it means simply that the state has no religion and has nothing to do with religion. But some of the bishops declare that it is a formal repudiation of God, or a denial of his existence by the state. M. Paul de Cassagnac, who says he is a pious man, sides with the unbelievers or "laicizers," as they prefer to be called, but for a reason peculiar to himself—viz., that he does not pray for the Republic lest his prayers should be answered, and a form of government which he hates should profit by them. This is probably the oddest expression of belief in the efficacy of prayer yet produced.

Mr. Stuart Cumberland's latest feat in mind reading has been, according to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, to divine the thoughts of the Prince of Wales. Mr. Cumberland was blindfolded, and the Prince of Wales was requested to "think of an animal." While the heir of England's throne was wrapt in thought, Mr. Cumberland took his hand, and by means of it traced something which the *Pall Mall* reproduces and assures its readers is an elephant, explaining that the "irregularities in the contour of the animal" are due to the fact that neither Mr. Cumberland nor the Prince is an artist. No explanation of the process is given, but is it fair that the public at large should be exposed to publications of a sort chiefly calculated to exercise an unhealthy influence on the development of pictorial art? To give the sanction of Royalty to misrepresentations of the facts of nature is surely no part of the duty of the Press.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, July 30, to TUESDAY, August 6, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE Democratic National Committee of Notification met ex-Governor Hendricks, at the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, on Wednesday, and formally notified him of his nomination to the Vice-Presidency. The ceremonies took place in the hotel parlors, a large number of ladies and gentlemen being present. Col. W. F. Vilas, of Wisconsin, Chairman, made a brief speech, and the formal address signed by the Committee was then read. Mr. Hendricks made a reply which was greeted with frequent applause. In the course of it he said: "Gentlemen, you have referred to the fact that I am honored by this nomination in a very special degree. I accept the suggestion, that in this candidacy I will represent the right of the people to choose their own rulers—that right that is above all, that lies beneath all. For if the people are denied the right to choose their own officers according to their own judgment, what shall become of the rights of the people at all? What shall become of free government if the people select not their officers? How shall they control the laws, their administration, and their execution? So that in suggesting that in this candidacy I represent that right of the people, as you have suggested, a great honor has devolved upon me by the confidence of the Convention." Mr. Hendricks visited Governor Cleveland at Albany, on Thursday, and had a brief consultation with him on political affairs.

A large and enthusiastic mass meeting was held in Chickering Hall on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the County Democracy, to ratify the nomination of Cleveland and Hendricks. Speeches were made by Frederick R. Coudert; Governor Waller, of Connecticut; General Charles Hooker, of Mississippi; General Thomas F. Bourke, and Colonel John R. Fellows.

Collector W. H. Robertson, of this city, and Postmaster Gilbert Robertson, of Troy, sent to the Republican State Executive Committee on Wednesday their resignations from that Committee. Both gave as a reason for their action that they should violate the civil-service law by remaining on the Committee. Their resignations were accepted, and new appointments made.

Stephen B. Elkins, a member of the Republican National Committee, has resigned the Presidency of the First National Bank of Santa Fé, N. M., which he has held for thirteen years, in order to give more time to the duties of the campaign.

The National Labor Committee at a meeting in Chicago recently passed resolutions approving the course of Governor Cleveland as having been in the interests of the workingman, deciding not to present candidates for President and Vice-President, but to organize for the purpose of securing earnest and faithful representatives of labor in the State and national legislatures, and adjourning the meeting of the proposed National Labor Convention to July 30, 1888.

The Republicans of West Virginia united with the Greenbackers on Wednesday, and nominated for Governor Edwin Maxwell, Greenbacker and Republican; Auditor, J. H. Burtt, Greenbacker and Labor; Treasurer, Spencer W. Sturm, Greenbacker; State Superintendent of Free Schools, W. H. Kendall, Greenbacker; Attorney-General, John A. Hutchinson, Republican; Judges of the Supreme Court, W. H. H. Flick and J. H. Brown, Republicans; Presidential Electors-at-Large, John Frew and John Cooper, Republicans.

Congressman Converse (Dem., Ohio), who worked so hard to get the wool duty restored, was defeated for renomination by Joseph H. Outhwaite on Wednesday at Columbus.

The Clark County (O.) primary meetings for the nomination of a Congressman have given a large majority for Captain Bushnell, thus throwing ex-Speaker Keifer out of the race.

President Andrew D. White, of Cornell, has written a letter declaring that he will vote for the Republican nominees.

Judge William J. Bacon, a Republican since the time of Fremont, caused considerable excitement in Utica political circles by declaring in a Republican ward meeting that he would not vote for Blaine, whom he believed to be dishonest.

Congressman William W. Culbertson, of the Ninth Kentucky District, attempted suicide at the National Hotel in Washington on Wednesday morning by shooting himself in the head. He is recovering. The deed was the result of dissipation.

The decrease in the public debt of the United States during July was $3,993,289.

A Treasury statement shows a total contraction of the circulating medium of the country, outside of the Treasury, of about $32,000,000, during the seven months ending June 30, 1884.

During the year ending June 30, 1883, the total value of the exports of merchandise from the United States amounted to $740,513,560, as against $823,839,402 during the preceding fiscal year—a falling off of $83,325,842. The imports of merchandise amounted to $667,714,563, as against $723,180,914 during the preceding fiscal year—a falling off of $55,466,351.

The Sixth Auditor has prepared a statement of the receipts and expenditures of the Post-office Department for the quarter ended March 31, 1884, showing that the expenditures were $11,628,959, and the receipts $10,843,568, leaving a deficiency of $785,391. For the corresponding quarter last year there was a surplus of $1,119,877.

The Chief Engineer of the Army has received the annual reports of all the engineer officers in charge of coast and harbor defence. They reiterate their assertion of last year that the Atlantic coast and lake fronts are in an almost totally defenceless condition. General Newton, the Chief Engineer, it is understood, will, in his annual report, urge immediate provision for the adequate protection of harbors by batteries and fortifications of modern design.

The commission of cattlemen sent to Maxwell, Neb., by the Governor of that State to investigate the cattle disease, reported on Thursday that they found 100 cattle in the vicinity of Maxwell and Brady Station dead, and as many more sick. The infection is confined to cattle which grazed on a small strip of land over which 2,000 Texas cattle were driven. It was ascertained by a series of experiments that the disease was not contagious.

The Greely relief fleet was sighted early Friday morning off the Isles of Shoals. Secretary Chandler accordingly ordered a change in the original programme, whereby the ships were allowed to come into port at Portsmouth, N. H., on that day. Secretary Chandler received the commanders of the relief squadron on the *Tennessee* at Portsmouth harbor in the afternoon. Mrs. Greely was conveyed to the *Thetis* to meet her husband. The meeting was very affecting, and all present shed tears. His mother met him soon after. At about 4 o'clock Secretary Chandler was rowed to the *Thetis*, went at once to Lieutenant Greely and affectionately took the explorer in his arms. The Secretary said: "You have come back to us almost from the grave. I hope your future happiness may reward you for the terrible experience you have had." The Lieutenant responded feelingly, thanking Mr. Chandler for his kind expressions.

The formal welcome to Lieutenant Greely took place at Portsmouth on Monday. The city was crowded with visitors. Greely came ashore about 11 o'clock, and was taken to a hotel, the physicians having decided that the survivors should not appear in the procession. Before noon the procession began to move, headed by the sailors of the relief squadron. Commander Schley, Lieutenant Emory, and Commander Coffin were received with tremendous applause as they passed along in an open carriage. Greely and his comrades reviewed the procession from a balcony of the hotel, and again at the grand stand. Secretary Chandler, General Hazen, Commodore Wells, and other distinguished men were present.

The corner stone of the pedestal for Bartholdi's statue of Liberty was laid on Bedloe's Island on Tuesday afternoon. William Allen Butler delivered the oration.

Archbishop Elder has written a letter to the clergy and laity of the archdiocese of Cincinnati in which he gives his reasons for not starting active measures for liquidating the indebtedness of the late Archbishop Purcell. "I have repeatedly consulted advisers in civil and canon law and in moral theology, persons whose learning, integrity, sense of responsibility, disinterestedness, and delicacy of conscience gave me the best assurance that I might rely upon their judgment. I have not found one who, on a consideration of the whole case, would advise me that I had a right to declare this a diocesan debt, binding in justice."

At Providence, R. I., on Friday, Jay-Eye-See beat Maud S.'s record of 2:10¼ by trotting a mile in 2:10. Maud S. beat the best record on Saturday at Cleveland, O., by trotting a mile in 2:09¾.

The passenger station, ferry bridges, annex station, and part of the car-sheds of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in Jersey City caught fire from an explosion of a gas tank under Superintendent Jackson's office at 11:15 o'clock on Monday night. The gas tank exploded with a terrific report, and an instant later a sheet of flame spread through the station. The buildings were all burned. The loss is estimated at about $300,000.

The back part of the United States Hotel, situated on Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, fell in without warning on Sunday evening. A number of persons were buried in the ruins, but all but two were rescued alive after hours of work.

Royal Phelps, a prominent business man of this city, died on Wednesday, at the age of seventy-five. He was for many years Vice-President of the Chamber of Commerce, and was a trustee of a number of prominent charities.

Thomas Dickson, President of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, died in Morristown, N. J., on Thursday night, at the age of sixty. He was born in Scotland, but in early life came to this country. He was a self-made man, who laid the foundation of his fortune in Carbondale and Scranton, Pa., as a manufacturer of machinery. His great work was the building up of the vast railway system of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, to the presidency of which he was elected in 1869.

FOREIGN.

The Egyptian Conference held a meeting in London on Thursday, and the discussion proceeded favorably. An adjournment was taken until Saturday. After a brief session on that day it adjourned *sine die* without arriving at any agreement, provisional or otherwise. This action is regarded as tantamount to a dissolution. Immediately after the adjournment of the Conference a meeting of the Cabinet was held to discuss the result.

Mr. Gladstone made an explicit announcement in the House of Commons on Saturday in regard to the failure of the Egyptian Conference. He said the delegates were unanimous in their views respecting the prospective charges in Egypt and the necessity of a fresh loan, but England and France differed irrecon-

cilably respecting the charges and the receipts. France refused to assent to any diminution of the dividends payable under the law of liquidation. England was unable to accept any plan which did not provide for the necessary charges of administration. The French plan, Mr. Gladstone said, would have entailed financial confusion in Egypt. He expressed the hope that the idea that the Government had ever proposed to constitute an international control similar to the dual control might be altogether dismissed. The Conference had, he said, adjourned indefinitely. The Government had no proposals as yet to submit to the House. The Anglo-French agreement had ceased to be in force, and England's responsibilities in Egypt had been greatly increased. The Cabinet council on the result of the Conference is said to have been stormy. Mr. Gladstone, it is said, firmly declined to formulate any policy for Parliament, as it would only lead to angry and fruitless debates in the few remaining days of the session. The Tories are indignant over what they call Gladstone's trickery in amusing the public with a conference which he never intended should amount to anything. The Liberals, on the other hand, accuse France of playing a treacherous game. France wanted a vote during the last hours of the Conference, but England declared that whatever vote was recorded she retained entire liberty of action. Thereupon Germany, Austria, and Russia declared that they would remain passive.

Mr. Gladstone asked the House of Commons on Tuesday to vote a credit for an expedition to relieve General Gordon, which was done accordingly.

The Irish Constabulary Bill was passed by the House of Commons on Saturday by a vote of 90 to 33.

The Manchester Ship Canal Bill has been rejected by the Committee of the House of Commons and by the Lords. The Committee which had it in charge thought it would greatly injure the interests of Liverpool. The expenses of the promotors and opponents of the scheme aggregate £260,000.

A vast reform demonstration occurred at Birmingham, England, on Monday. Mr. John Bright and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade, were in the procession.

Twenty thousand people were present at a great reform meeting in the same city on the following day. Mr. John Bright made a vigorous attack on the House of Lords. He said of the peers that they had entered the temple of honor not through the temple of merit, but through the sepulchres of their ancestors. He would allow the peers to retain their present powers during the first session that a bill should be presented to them, but he would absolutely preclude them from vetoing the Franchise Bill or any bill a second time. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain also made an attack upon the House of Lords, and a resolution was passed denouncing their rejection of the Franchise Bill.

The British National Conservative Union has elected Sir Michael Hicks-Beach Chairman, vice Lord Randolph Churchill, resigned.

The trial of McDonnell, Daly, and Egan, the dynamiters, was concluded at Warwick, Eng., on Friday. McDonnell, who pleaded guilty to the charge of treason felony, was released on bail to appear at any time if called upon. James Egan was sentenced to penal servitude for twenty years, and John Daly for life. Daly's defence of himself was very able. He argued that nothing had been proved against him, except that he had borne an assumed name. But the Queen moved about under an assumed name. Why had he not as good a right? He asked for justice, not mercy.

The Rev. Mark Pattison, the distinguished English essayist and teacher, is dead, at the age of 71. He was educated at Oxford, and was elected a Fellow of Lincoln College, in that University, in 1840, and became Rector of his College in 1861. Among his published works are 'Tendencies of Religious Thought in England,' 'Suggestions in Academical Organization,' and 'Life of Milton.'

The British steamer *Britannia*, Captain Ferrier, which left New York July 16 for London, was wrecked off Portland, Eng., at midnight on Wednesday, by collision with another vessel. The crew were saved. The *Britannia* was a freight steamer with a valuable cargo.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Wednesday, Prime Minister Ferry brought forward the Revision Bill as passed by the Senate, and demanded "urgency." The vote of "urgency" was carried by 314 yeas to 48 nays. The bill was then referred to a Committee, which resolved by a vote of 15 to 4 to recommend its adoption. The Chamber passed the bill on Thursday by a vote of 294 to 191.

The opening session of the Congress composed of the two houses of the French Parliament, which assembled at Versailles on Monday to undertake the work of revising the Constitution in accordance with the abovementioned bill, was exceedingly uproarious, and broke up in great disorder. M. Le Royer's proposal to adopt the standing orders of the Assembly of 1871 was agreed to. As soon as this matter was disposed of, Prime Minister Ferry ascended the tribune for the purpose of introducing the scheme of revision. M. Andrieux and others were at once on their feet, and protested that M. Ferry was out of order. It was contended that bureaux ought to be elected first. As M. Andrieux ascended the tribune the members formed a semicircle around him and a scene of wild excitement ensued. The President thereupon put his hat on and suspended the sitting. At the meeting on Tuesday the first thing done was to ballot for a committee to which to refer the bill for revision. The Extreme Left refused to vote, and reproached the majority with exercising undue pressure.

Prime Minister Ferry gave audience on Wednesday to Li Fong Pao, the Chinese Minister to France, who requested an extension of the time for China to reply to France's demands beyond the present limit of August 1. M. Ferry refused to accede to this request.

The London *Times* had a despatch on Friday from Foo Choo, dated July 31, which said: "China has refused to pay the indemnity demanded by France. The time granted to China by France to decide upon the matter has been prolonged beyond August 1. A secret edict has been issued ordering the Chinese not to molest foreigners. French civilians and mandarins, however, assert that the lives of foreigners are not safe. The English flagship is landing sailors to act in defence of the foreigners in Foo Choo. War, to all appearance, is imminent." Natives and foreigners were reported to be leaving the city in a panic. On Saturday it was reported in Foo Choo that both countries had accepted the mediation of America.

The London *Standard* on Tuesday said: "We are in a position to state that the negotiations between France and China were definitively broken off on Sunday." The London *Times* published a despatch on the same day from Foo Choo which says: "Foo Choo is quieter. China has offered to pay an indemnity of 500,000 taels—about $700,000—which M. Patenotre, the French Minister, has refused. Twelve Chinese gunboats have been placed in position at Foo Choo."

A French yellow-book was published on Saturday which gives the following information concerning the recent negotiations between France and China. France at first demanded of China an indemnity of 250,000,000 francs for the affair at Langson. But after China ordered her troops to withdraw entirely from Tonquin, France only asked that China should compensate the families of the soldiers who were killed at Langson and pay the extra expenses which the Chinese attack had made it necessary for France to incur. China objected to the indemnity, but on July 19 consented to appoint the Viceroy of Nankin to enter into negotiations with M. Patenotre, the French Minister. Prime Minister Ferry telegraphed to M. Patenotre, July 30, to extend the respite if necessary. M. Patenotre replied that China had offered to pay an indemnity of 1,000,000 francs and he had refused it. On July 13 France informed Admiral Courbet of her intention to occupy Foo Choo and Kelung in case China refused the French ultimatum. Admiral Courbet was ordered to use force only if attacked.

There was a marked decrease in the number of cholera cases, on Thursday, throughout the infected district of France. Fugitives began returning to their homes in Marseilles, and the city gradually resumed a more lively appearance.

The lower classes in the cholera-infected districts of France dislike and oppose the physicians, because they have got the notion that the physicians have been instructed to help the cholera along in order to get rid of the surplus population. A paper read by a medical man in Berlin lauding the cholera as sweeping off beings unfitted for the struggle for existence has been widely reproduced in France, and has helped to prejudice the people against the physicians, several of whom have been attacked and ill-treated.

President Grévy, of France, has recovered from his serious illness.

The American artists in Paris are subscribing to a fund for the purpose of presenting that city with a bronze model of Bartholdi's statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World."

It is reported in Berlin that the Grand Duke Louis of Hesse will abdicate his throne in favor of his son Ernest, under advice of the Emperor William. His morganatic marriage with Mme. Kolamine and subsequent divorce have compromised his position.

Henri Laube, the German poet, littérateur, and theatre director, is dead, at the age of 78. He was one of the founders of the Stadt Theatre, Vienna, and was the author of a great many books in various departments of literature. His complete works were collected and published in fifteen volumes in 1875 and succeeding years.

Both Houses of the Parliament of Holland met in joint Congress on Friday, and passed, by a vote of ninety-seven to three, a bill naming Queen Emma Regent during the minority of the Princess Wilhelmina.

A despatch dated Dongola, July 25, was published on Thursday which said: "The Mudir, with two battalions of Bashi-Bazuks, a detachment of mounted infantry, some guns, and 4,000 armed volunteers, attacked and defeated a rebel sheikh, named Ahmet el-Hoda, who was entrenched in the Ambukol district among the ruins in the mountains. The rebels were driven completely out of the province, and Dongola is now safe and tranquil. A messenger from General Gordon has arrived with a letter for the Mudir, and is awaiting a reply."

Advices from Assuan state that a refugee merchant who has arrived there reports that the Bishareens stormed Berber on June 8. Very severe fighting ensued. The rebels have built a wall against General Gordon, whose steamers captured several of their boats laden with provisions.

The rebels attacked Suakim on Wednesday night in great force. They lost four men killed and had several wounded.

A serious uprising was reported on Thursday at Yemen, Arabia. The insurgents have declared for El Mahdi and have captured several villages, including Sana. Ten thousand troops have been ordered from Jeddah to suppress the revolt, which on Monday was reported to be increasing.

WHAT WE THINK ABOUT IT NOW.

THE Boston *Journal*, which has had a great deal to say about what is called "the Cleveland scandal," asks us to investigate the matter for ourselves, and says it "knows it can lead to only one result," relying on our unwillingness to "support a notorious libertine and profligate" as a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. There has been from the beginning but little to investigate, and that little we have investigated to our own satisfaction. It is admitted by Governor Cleveland's friends that twelve years ago he formed an irregular connection with a widow, with two children, the eldest fourteen years old; that she was a person of intemperate habits, and that the paternity of a child born subsequently was doubtful, but he accepted it, and made provision for the child; that after suffering much annoyance from her—one of the natural and common penalties of such errors—and after satisfying her brother-in-law, who appeared on the scene as her protector, that he had behaved fairly toward her, he laid the whole matter before Mr. Burrows, a lawyer of high standing in Buffalo; that Mr. Burrows advised him to leave it to him, and thereafter took charge of it; that he (Mr. Burrows), conceiving the mother, for the reason given above, unfit to have the custody of the child, placed it in an orphan asylum, the mother consenting thereto, and making, as we understand it, a legal surrender of the child for that purpose, and occasionally visiting it at the asylum afterward; that she subsequently stole and carried it off from the asylum; that Mr. Burrows was notified of the facts by the authorities of the asylum; whereupon, acting on his own responsibility and without Mr. Cleveland's knowledge, he employed a detective to discover and look after the child; that in one of the detective's visits he found the mother suffering from delirium tremens, and threatening to kill the child, which lay on the floor; that he carried her off then to the Inebriate Asylum for treatment, and she stayed there until she was cured, and no longer, and that the child was restored to its previous guardians. The lawyer who acted for the woman in one stage of the affair, has formally and in writing repudiated any charge of seduction or breach of promise of any kind. The family acknowledge that Mr. Cleveland treated her generously. So much for the charge of seduction and kidnapping which many newspapers have been spreading. It was produced originally by a cheap and nasty journal in Buffalo as salvation from impending death, and has little other evidence to rest on except the bare assertion of the Rev. Mr. Ball, a Baptist minister in Buffalo, who appears to dabble a good deal in politics. Mr. Ball has repeated his story several times, but he does not supply fresh reasons for believing it.

He also is the chief, if not the only, authority for the story that Mr. Cleveland is "a notorious libertine and profligate." Well, we may as well say frankly that we think there could hardly be a poorer authority. We mean no disrespect to the profession when we affirm that accusations of this sort brought by ministers are to be received with exceeding caution. They can know little personally of the immoralities of men who are not members of their congregation. What they learn about them is likely to be hearsay, the tattle of busy-bodies who are delighted to be able to tell the pastor of the wickedness which is going on among people who make no pretence of being religious, and they are apt to receive it with a credulity which is sometimes very unfortunate. Then there are, as we all know, ministers and ministers—some who are large-minded, cautious, and charitable men of the world in the best sense of the term, and others whose denunciations pass us by as the idle wind. So that while we do not mean to accuse Mr. Ball of dishonesty, we do say emphatically that he himself needs a good many certificates to his sober-mindedness and fair-mindedness and the purity of his motives before he can be allowed to make away with any man's private character in the midst of a political canvass. If Cleveland is a "notorious profligate and libertine," why did Mr. Ball not know it when he was elected Mayor of his own city in 1881, and when he was elected Governor of the State in 1882? And if he did know it, why did he keep silent?

But we are not dependent on Mr. Ball's weaknesses, whatever they may be, for Mr. Cleveland's vindication on this point. We take it for granted that in his case, as in that of other men, the way to find what are his best known vices, especially the private and personal ones, is to ask his neighbors in the place in which he lives. This is and must be the true seat of his notoriety, if notorious he be. We must assume that considering the size of the vote which he received for the Mayoralty of Buffalo, and the fact that his majority was largest in its best quarters, Cleveland cannot have been a notorious libertine and profligate, or a libertine and profligate at all, in a small place, without being notorious. And yet the Ball story has taken everybody, apparently, but Ball, by surprise. After his nomination some of the heartiest testimonials to Cleveland's excellence as a man and a citizen came from such political opponents as the Buffalo *Express* and the Buffalo *Commercial*. Both of them are now somewhat shocked to find that he is the kind of man Mr. Ball describes, but apparently never dreamed of it until Mr. Ball spoke. Is this not most extraordinary? Could it happen, except in a Presidential campaign?

"Well, but," we shall be asked, "does not the charge against Cleveland, as you yourselves state and admit it, disqualify him, in your estimation, for the Presidency of the United States?" We answer frankly: "Yes, if his opponent be free from this stain, and as good a man in all other ways." We should like to see candidates for the Presidency models of all the virtues, pure as the snow and steadfast as the eternal hills. But when the alternative is a man of whom the Buffalo *Express*, a political opponent, said immediately after his nomination, "that the people of Buffalo had known him as one of their worthiest citizens, one of their manliest men, faithful to his clients, faithful to his friends, and faithful to every public trust," and of whom the Buffalo *Commercial*, another political opponent, said that, in opposing him, "it would not detract one jot or tittle from the well-earned fame of the distinguished gentleman who honored the opposition by bearing its standard," a good son and good brother, and unmarried in order that he might be the better son and brother, against whom nothing can be said except that he has not been proof against one of the most powerful temptations by which human nature is assailed; or, on the other hand, a man convicted out of his own mouth of having publicly lied in order to hide his jobbery in office, of having offered his judicial decisions as a sign of his possible usefulness to railroad speculators in case they paid him his price, of trading in charters which had been benefited by legislation in which he took part, and of having broken his word of honor in order to destroy documentary evidence of his corruption—a man who has accumulated a fortune in a few years on the salary of a Congressman—then we say emphatically no—ten thousand times no. We should be ashamed of ourselves if we had any other answer to make, and are amazed to hear that there are scores of clergymen all over the country advising people who care for morality to choose the trickster and jobber because he is chaste before the honest man, faithful to every public trust, because he has been weak before a passion of which everybody knows the force.

We had supposed the reason of this was so obvious that it did not need to be stated. Cleveland's virtues are those which bind human society together, and in which states are founded and maintained. There has been no great benefactor of the human race who has not been truthful, faithful to his trusts, disinterested, self-denying. There have been very few who have been chaste. Blaine's vices are those by which governments are overthrown, states brought to naught, and the haunts of commerce turned into dens of thieves. The standard by which some ministers now propose to exclude Cleveland from high place would have prevented Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Hamilton, not to go any further, from taking any prominent part in the foundation of the American Republic. It would have excluded from office in England nearly every great statesman or reformer of the last hundred years, except, perhaps, Romilly, Wilberforce, and Gladstone. It would have visited nearly every prominent politician in the Republican party since 1860 with popular odium. It would, had the Democrats chosen to apply it, have defeated one Republican candidate for the Presidency by charges worse by far than Cleveland's, in that they added the sin of broken vows to the sin of incontinence.

We are not defending incontinence. Chastity is a great virtue, but every man knows in his heart that it is not the greatest of virtues, that offences against it have often been consistent with the possession of all the qualities which ennoble human nature and dignify human life and make human progress possible.

It ought to be preached and practised by every man to the utmost of his ability, but no one ought to preach it with any other motive than the spread of virtue, and least of all for the purpose, as in the present case, of making some of the basest of vices—the vices which sap everything that is valuable in society and politics—seem respectable. Preaching of this sort, at this time, is cant, and cant in its most loathsome form, for it fills every household in the land with filthy suggestions and insinuations, turns the press into a common sewer, and converts scores of editors into hypocrites, who must blush in secret over their own ridiculous sermons and their simulated righteousness. We will not for our part support the Republican party at this crisis in an attempt to capture the Presidency for a trickster, as Joshua captured Jericho, by the aid of a harlot. Great as its faults are, it deserves a less ignominious end than this.

THE SILVER PROBLEM.

In frequently calling attention to the danger involved in the forced coinage of silver on Government account, it is not our purpose or desire to magnify the evils which threaten the commercial community, or to imply that those evils are very near to our doors at the present time. That they are approaching, and that every monthly addition to the stock of silver in the Treasury brings us nearer to the crisis, is acknowledged upon all hands, and this fact is sufficient justification, if any were needed, for keeping the subject constantly in view. The reduction of the Government's available gold balance to $19,000,000 betokens, in our judgment, the nearer approach of the time when it will be no longer optional with the Treasury to make its payments in gold or in silver, but when it may be forced to pay silver. If the public should be convinced of this, and should begin to hoard gold in anticipation of a premium upon it, their action would, of course, tend to hasten the apprehended result.

The course of after events, in case the Treasury is obliged to pay out its silver, cannot be predicted with absolute certainty. The probability is that the same results would follow that followed the issue of legal-tender notes in 1862—that is, we should have two monetary standards, one of gold and one of silver, just as we formerly had one of gold and one of greenbacks; that the former would rule as to our foreign trade and the latter as to domestic trade; that the "premium on gold" would at first be slight, and that it would gradually rise to the difference between the values of gold and silver as metals, and would continue until the people should have suffered sufficiently from the annoyance and loss attendant upon two varying standards to demand a new resumption act. This is the probable course of the silver disease, and the treatment it will eventually receive. We cannot see that anything is to be gained by postponing it, or by pretending that it is far distant, and that a long time will be consumed in reaching its worst stages. The people must learn for themselves what is implied by a depreciation of the standard of value, just as people in former times learned what was meant by it when it was resorted to by profligate or bankrupt princes.

The banks of New York at present do not receive silver on deposit or accept it in payment of Clearing-house balances. The Treasury is a member of the Clearing-house by its own choice, and has bound itself to conform to the rules of the Association, one of which is that all balances shall be paid in gold or legal-tender notes. It has agreed also to give thirty days' notice of its intention to withdraw. In the event of its withdrawal it would pay all claims upon itself over its own counter, and receive all its dues in the same way. We will suppose that it begins to pay silver, gold, and greenbacks indiscriminately, but at its own option, not at the option of the receiver. This would be equivalent, in the estimation of the public, to making all its payments in silver. Consequently there would be a premium on gold, as regards payments at the Sub-Treasury, measured by the inconvenience of getting Sub-Treasury money converted into "bankable funds." But since legal-tender notes are redeemable in gold or silver at the Government's option, it would not be practicable for the banks, for any long time, to enforce their own rule, which excludes silver from their holdings. They might, and probably would, receive special gold deposits and keep special gold accounts, but they would be compelled to recognize as a dollar that which constitutes the basis of both the greenback and the national-bank note. In view of this inevitable result, it is most likely that the banks would anticipate it by rescinding the existing rule and conforming their business to the requirements of the Government, as they did when the legal-tender notes were first issued.

The effect of lowering the standard of value will be felt first by those who work for wages, and who receive fixed incomes. Their wages will not be raised, and their money will not go so far as it did before. It will not buy so much. The mercantile and trading classes can raise the prices of their goods, and will be compelled to do so, as they did during the war, but workingmen cannot raise their wages except by a struggle with their employers. The premium on gold, when it makes its appearance, will be the exact measure of the workingman's loss, and as this will be slight and will increase only by slow degrees, he will probably not think it worth quarrelling over. None the less will it be a daily drain upon him. It will be a fresh illustration, following a countless number which have gone before, of the fact that fluctuations in the value of the circulating medium tend to make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

THE REVISION OF THE FRENCH CONSTITUTION.

The cholera in France has distracted attention during the last three or four weeks from the interesting and somewhat exciting attempt which M. Ferry is making to procure a revision of the Constitution—a process so delicate and difficult that, though a majority of the constituencies desire it, no Minister has since 1875 been strong enough to undertake it successfully. Gambetta sought to bring it about as a means of securing the substitution of general for district representation, but it had a large share in causing his downfall. Why so many constituencies desire it is plain enough. The present Constitution is really a monarchical instrument, and has never been submitted to the people in any formal and direct way. It was framed by an Assembly in which the royalists of various shades had a majority, and was really intended as a sort of preparation for a restored constitutional monarchy. The Presidency which Marshal MacMahon held, under a seven years' tenure, was an office which could be converted into kingship by a mere change of name, and then no other change would have been necessary.

It is very questionable, however, whether there is any good reason for a revision except the fact that, after emanating from a suspicious source, the Constitution has never been revised. It has worked as well as any constitution could work in the most logical country in the world, in which the art of party government is still in its infancy. The process of revision in France consists in a proposal from the Minister, adopted or approved by the Senate, followed by the conversion of the two houses into a constitutional convention. The ministerial programme was submitted to the Senate ten days ago, but the full text has not yet reached this country. The first fight occurred over the creation of a select committee or commission formed to examine and report on it, which is done by ballot, and resulted in the election of eighteen members, half opposed to all revision and half favorable to some revision. The next rock to be encountered is the question whether the Convention, now in session, can be restricted to any programme framed outside. This has been greatly debated, but not settled, and it is more important than it would be in this country, because French constitutional amendments are not submitted to the people. The decisions of the Convention are final. The Chamber of Deputies, or a considerable portion of it, has always maintained that its powers of revision are and must be limitless, and to get over this difficulty it was proposed in the Senate to bind both houses, by joint resolution, to confine the action of the Convention to a formal and prepared list of topics.

The danger of unlimited revision every rational Frenchman is fully disposed to admit. Some idea of the confusion it might involve may be obtained from a scheme of revision drawn up by a committee of Radicals in the Department of the Seine, which asks for complete autonomy for the communes, or townships, separation of church and state, equality of military service, the payment of electors for the time lost in voting, and obligatory trial by jury in all cases. These sound not irrational, but they are really only the shell of the cocoanut. The milk is to be found in a proposition which binds the state to assure a decent support to all its citizens. This of course is simply slightly disguised "collectivism," and would compel the state to assume control of all the land and instruments of labor in the country. In fact, the Convention would have to sit perennially in

order to discuss all the plans of social regeneration which "cranks" inside and outside would submit to it. According to the latest advices the Senate Commission had adopted all of the ministerial programme, except article eight, which proposes to give the Chamber the final and deciding voice in voting the appropriations. At present each house has equal power over the supplies. The bills originate in the Chamber, and the Senate may alter or amend. They then go, if altered, back to the Chamber, which may disagree, and if the Senate refuses to recede from its position, there is a deadlock, from which the Constitution provides no escape, and which, if persisted in, would cause the loss of the appropriation. Conservatives do not dislike this system. It has, they say, caused no serious difficulty hitherto, and fosters the spirit of compromise in which French political character is so sadly wanting; but the Radicals chafe under the control of the budget by a body which does not emanate directly from the people.

THE RECENT EFFORT TO CARRY FEMALE SUFFRAGE.

LONDON, July 15.

ALTHOUGH the stirring events of the last few weeks—first the Egyptian Conference, and then the prospect of a struggle between the two houses of Parliament—have thrown the women's suffrage question into the background, it may be sufficiently interesting to American readers to deserve a letter. This year has been the most memorable in its history, so far as England is concerned. For the first time it was treated as a serious and practical proposal. For the first time it affected, if it did not involve, the fate of a great measure and a powerful Ministry. For the first time those ladies whose agitation has filled Great Britain for the past ten years, seemed on the eve of grasping the prize which hung so long far above their reach.

The importance of the movement in England dates from Mr. John Stuart Mill. Not only did he give it the benefit of his passionate, if somewhat too fervid, advocacy; he served it even better by making it a part of that radical programme which he taught to a band of active and able disciples, such as Messrs. Cairnes, Stansfeld, Fawcett, Courtney, Morley, Dilke. These disciples (or such of them as survive, for Mr. Cairnes has been lost to us) have faithfully clung to the dogma that for the elevation of woman her admission to political rights is necessary; and from them it has filtered through into the advanced Liberals generally, and become accepted by most of the philosophical Radicals, most of the Nonconformist politicians, and a fair number of other Liberals who think it is part of a general platform of franchise extension. This is the first source of its strength.

But this, being confined to one section of one political party, would not have been enough for success. The second piece of good luck was its acceptance by a part of the Tories. Disraeli embraced it while he was still in the House of Commons, and continued down to his death in 1881 a steady though not very zealous adherent, assigning the safe and obvious reason that he could not see why women who held property and paid rates and had votes in municipal and school-board elections (which is now the case with unmarried female rate-payers) should be excluded from a Parliamentary vote. They would, he argued, add an element of stability and caution to the constituencies. Sir Stafford Northcote has adopted this doctrine from his former chief, and the authority of two such men has been sufficient to commend it to many of the Tory party. What were Disraeli's secret motives has been much debated. Some insist that, recognizing not only a tendency to conservatism in women, an admiration for rank, a fondness of display, but also their subjection to the influence of the clergy, he believed that the Tory party would gain, and gain largely, by their admission to the suffrage. This view derives plausibility from the fact that those Tories who are now the warmest advocates of the female vote are also the hottest political partisans, and frequently show little interest in any other questions affecting the welfare of women. Indeed, some of them have avowed that they look on the matter from a purely party point of view, and expect from women an effective addition to their party strength.

The third force which has been working for women is the belief of certain groups of social reformers—of the peace party, of the total abstainers—that women would exercise a wholesome moral influence on legislation, and, in particular, would be strongly opposed to the liquor traffic.

Lastly, the women who conduct the agitation have owed much to their own skill, their own zeal; to the sympathy which their courage and tenacity excite; to those arts of persuasion in which women excel. That tendency to escape trouble by saying yes rather than no, which is illustrated in the parable of the unjust judge, operates more powerfully on a man when the request is preferred by a woman. It is pleasant to give pleasure; still more pleasant when you please a lady; most pleasant of all when the assent involves nothing to be done. Now, of those who have promised to support female suffrage, a very large number never thought of its becoming a practical question. "Some day, perhaps," they said to themselves, "but not in our time. We may sign petitions; we may (if in Parliament) give our votes for it; but of course it won't be carried." Time went on, and of those who had thus lightly passed their word, some got accustomed to the idea and believed it sound, not because they had ever thought about it, but only because they had promised; while others, full of doubts and misgivings, do not now see how to escape from their pledges.

In this state of matters, the Franchise Extension Bill comes in this year, and the female suffragists see their opportunity. Two million of new voters, mostly ignorant, nearly all untried, are to be admitted. Why not women? They give notice of an amendment to the bill which will admit women who fulfil the conditions imposed on men. They have the support of a majority of the Liberal party in the House of Commons, pledged by its previous votes or declarations. They may expect an equal support from the Tory side of the House, because the notion that women will vote Tory has become generally accepted. The ball is at their feet; the game seems all but won.

The sense that so considerable a change is at hand produces, however, an alarm among those who had hitherto looked on with mere curiosity, and tells chiefly on the Ministry, who are responsible for the bill. Nearly all the members of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet are either opposed to female suffrage or neutral. Some of them are so hostile that they would as soon drop the Franchise Bill as see it pass with the female franchise added. All of them feel that the addition would imperil the bill, not merely because it would afford the House of Lords a further pretext for rejecting it, but because many Liberals who have hitherto been zealous would cool off forthwith. Mr. Gladstone's own view, which practically counts as much as that of all the rest of his Cabinet put together, is that, whether the change be good or bad, it is too serious a change to be undertaken in this casual way, as an amendment to a bill brought in with a different purpose. Strange as it may seem, Mr. Gladstone has no decided opinion either way. He has kept his mind in suspense upon the point, because he thinks it will not call for a solution till after he has gone. Hence the Cabinet decided to oppose the proposed amendment; and when it was moved, the Prime Minister went so far as to declare that if it were carried he would drop the bill altogether. This appeal was decisive. Loyalty, not merely to party leaders but to the principle of enfranchising the humbler classes in the counties, overrode sympathy with the amendment in the minds of many who would otherwise have voted for it, while those who had given inconsiderate pledges found an easy excuse for withdrawing them. It seemed just possible that if Sir Stafford Northcote had made a strong counter appeal to the Conservative party, he might have carried enough of their votes into the female camp to enable the Liberal adherents of the amendment to defeat the Ministry. However, he made no great effort in that direction. A good many Tories voted for it; a good many Liberals stood firm to it, despite Mr. Gladstone's adjurations. The Irish Nationalists went for it, although it had been recommended on the ground that women would in Ireland be a good element in the constituency, neutralizing the "mud-cabin voters," as they are contemptuously called. But between the solid old Tories who disliked such an innovation, and the Liberals who feared for the future course of the bill, a decisive majority against it was found.

The ladies who conduct the agitation profess themselves nowise disheartened by a defeat which they ascribe to the peculiar circumstances of the moment. They say with truth that if all the Liberals who had expressed themselves as favorable in principle had voted for the amendment, it would have been carried, and conclude that next time, when the Government leave the matter open instead of making it a question of confidence, it will be carried. Those, however, who listened to the debate are by no means so positive. Mr. Gladstone, while reserving his own opinion, has been heard to say that in the discussion the opponents of women's franchise seemed to have the best of it. Most of the influential men, such as Lord Hartington, Mr. Goschen, and Mr. Chamberlain, are known to be hostile. If the working classes were in favor of it, its success would be assured; but they seem so far indifferent. Many of their clubs have passed resolutions in favor of it, probably from a sentiment in favor of all extensions of the franchise; but there is no real warmth of interest in the matter among them, nor among those who work local Liberalism over the country, and who are inevitably led to think of party success as well as of general principles. One meets in private society a good many men reckoned as supporters who intimate that they feel more doubtful now about the proposal than they did some years back; and this may be attributed to the fact that the difficulty of excluding married women if unmarried women are included, of excluding lodgers if householders are included, has pressed itself more and more upon practical minds. Moreover, the success of the experiment tried in giving women seats upon the school boards of the country has been very problematical. In London, at least, they have not added to the reputation or usefulness of our educational parliament. The protest recently made by a spirited lady who has allowed her furniture to be seized and sold rather than pay taxes, because she has no share in electing the House which imposes taxes, has

excited far more amusement than sympathy; nor have people found the parallel which she draws between her position and that of John Hampden, when he refused to pay ship money, a very close one. On the whole, an impartial observer would be inclined to doubt whether the victory of the cause has been brought any nearer by a struggle which gave the best promise of success it has yet enjoyed. Y.

Correspondence.

THE CLEVELAND SCANDAL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I hope you will say something concerning the wretched social scandal now extensively circulating in the West, involving Governor Cleveland. I do not myself give any credence to the gross allegations, but many anti-Blaine men may be led to waver in their opposition to political corruption if they have any reason to fear that, in supporting Cleveland, they may be sanctioning or condoning social corruption. If, as I believe, there is no ground for these base charges, what condemnation sufficiently severe can be visited upon a so-called religious journal, the Chicago *Advance*, for printing the Rev. Mr. Hurst's letter, in which the charges are made in detail? Mr. Hurst purports to be a Baptist clergyman of Buffalo, and, if he has not positive, overwhelming proof of the iniquities with which he charges the reform Governor, he ought to wear striped clothes and have a daily hour of devotion at the whipping-post. If there is any truth in these statements, it would very seriously affect the canvass for Cleveland, and place him and his supporters in a very painful position. As this seems to far exceed the average campaign concoction, will you please favor me and several thousand others with your views upon these slanders, as I fully believe them to be? F. C. Eaton.

Cleveland, Ohio, July 26.

MR. BLAINE AND AMERICAN FICTION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the last number of the *Nation* (page 96, second column) I notice a remark to which I should like to add a note, both because it implies that the author of a much-abused historical (I use the word advisedly) novel depended for his material upon his imagination, and presumably a very malicious imagination, and also because it affords an opportunity to call attention to what *may* be a very singular coincidence—a literary phenomenon which for me has great interest. The writer in the *Nation* asks: "How can we disown the Secretary in 'Democracy' after our champion has himself drawn such an extreme specimen of the scheming villain?"

It will be remembered that the point on which 'Democracy' turns is the discovery by the heroine that the Secretary and ex-Senator had accepted a bribe, and that she came to this knowledge through the revelation of "Carrington," who was the confidant of Mrs. Samuel Baker, to whom, as his widow, the said Baker, a notorious lobbyist, had left his papers, among which were some that told the story of the Senator's rascality. The latter is aware that this secret of his is known to Carrington, and therefore interests himself in getting him out of the way, and succeeds in inducing a brother Secretary to send him to Mexico. Now for the coincidence, which can be verified by any one who will consult the Springfield *Republican* of April 13, 1880, page 4, the period referred to being that of the District of Columbia ring:

"He (Huntington) died, and left in his wife's hands a lot of papers, among which were some which interested Mr. Blaine. These papers were passed by Mrs. Huntington to a young man named Frank Gassaway. Mr. Blaine became greatly interested in Mr. Gassaway's welfare, and sought numerous important appointments successively for him. He finally obtained for him a Government position in California." X.

PASTORAL PRAISE OF THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The value of a pastor's praise bestowed upon a Presidential candidate considered as a parishioner is to be estimated in the light of the actual conditions of the parish. The ideal differs from the real. A certain customary righteousness is asked for, but reformatory righteousness is not to be looked for there. Just as in the Republican party certain principles are adhered to which were wrought into the letter during the agitations that marked the early rise of the party, so the principles for which the Church once came into being and which have become conventional are there sustained still as a matter of course. The time for machine politics comes to the parish as it does to the party. It becomes understood that pastor and parishioner shall suppress what he feels to be the truth if the utterance of it shall break the unit rule. The main point is to seem to be satisfied with the management, and to be interested in the ordinary work of the society. The reformer is as much a crank in the parish as in the party. The Independent ceases to find the Church his home. In some of the great city parishes, where the bold pulpit thinker has made for himself a constituency, there are exceptions to the rule; but in most parishes unanimity is the praiseworthy thing.

It is the purpose of the parish and of the propaganda to put into the pulpit a submissively smart man. If his light is burning when he comes, he must be ready to have it snuffed out. The volume of what a pastor ought to say, which he must be willing not to say, brings him to view as a man of like passions with the politician of the naughty world. And the man in the pew would lose the pastoral benediction upon becoming independent. He must care for nothing as for the unit rule. He must not break the church with truth and justice, uprising new and fresh and reformatory. And the praise bestowed by a pastor would most often mean this of the parishioner: "He is politic." Demos.

THE ENGAGEMENT AT MARYE'S HEIGHTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: On page 250 of his 'History of the Army of the Potomac,' Mr. Swinton undertakes to enumerate the Confederate force which, on the 13th of December, 1862, held the stone wall and rifle-pits at the foot of Marye's Heights against the assaults of Couch's Corps and Humphreys's Division. He says:

"This position was first held by the brigade of R. R. Cobb [this should be T. R. R. Cobb], reinforced in the afternoon by Kershaw's brigade, both of McLaws's division; and this small force, not exceeding seventeen hundred men, was all that was found necessary to repulse the numerous assaults made by the Union columns."

That Mr. Swinton is in error is proved by reference to the report of Brigadier-General R. Ransom, jr., commanding a division in Longstreet's Corps, by which it abundantly appears that the troops of this division, also, were engaged upon Marye's Heights and in the trenches at the foot during December 13. Moreover, a reference to the report of the Confederate Surgeon Guild will show that Ransom's division actually lost more men than McLaws's division, viz.: 508 to 481. Ransom's division certainly was engaged equally with McLaws's in repelling the Union assaults.

But just what troops were in the Sunken Road, bordered by the stone wall, and in the rifle pits which prolonged the Sunken Road, at the foot of Marye's Hill? This is difficult to determine. As nearly as I can make out, at the commencement of the action the stone wall was held by the 18th Georgia, on the right, with the 24th Georgia next, and Phillips's Georgia Legion, next (all of T. R. R. Cobb's brigade, McLaws's division), while the 24th North Carolina (of Ransom's brigade, Ransom's division), was on the left, extending to the plank road. About the beginning of the first attack, viz., by Kimball's brigade of French's Union division, after the Confederate skirmishers were driven in (say, at 12 M. or 12:15), the 27th North Carolina (of Cooke's brigade, Ransom's division) was thrown into the road and, on the repulse of Kimball's assault, the 46th North Carolina, of the same brigade, was also thrown in. The other two regiments of this brigade (15th and 48th North Carolina) apparently remained on the crest; but as they had a clear fire over the heads of the troops in the Sunken Road and rifle pits, it is difficult to see why they are said not to have taken part in repelling the Union attacks.

At some time during the afternoon, which I have not been able to determine, the 16th Georgia was brought down, which made Cobb's brigade entire, at the foot of the hill, except, perhaps, one battalion, the "Cobb Legion," which I have not been able to place. Apparently, also, about the time (say 1 o'clock) of Hancock's first charge (Zook's brigade), McLaws reports that he sent the 2d and 8th South Carolina (of Kershaw's brigade) into the road, "doubling on Phillips's Legion and the 24th Georgia"; while it would appear that the 3d and 7th South Carolina of this brigade remained on the crest, but participated in the musketry fire. After 4:30 P. M. the 15th South Carolina (also of Kershaw's brigade) was brought forward from the cemetery, and posted behind the stone wall, supporting the 2d South Carolina, which, as we have seen, went down the hill at an earlier point in the action. About 6 P. M. the 3d South Carolina (also of Kershaw) was sent down and posted on the left of the Phillips Legion. According to my computations, therefore, there were troops from two divisions, viz., McLaws's and Ransom's, in the position indicated, these divisions being represented by four brigades, viz.: Cobb's, Kershaw's, Cooke's, and Ransom's, the number of regiments actually behind the wall and in the rifle pits being eleven, viz.: 16th, 18th, 24th Georgia, with Phillips's Georgia Legion; 2d, 3d, 8th and 15th South Carolina; the 24th, 27th, and 46th North Carolina.

General Kershaw, in his report, expressly states that on his arrival he found Cobb's brigade occupying the entire front, and his own troops could only get into position by doubling on them. "This was accordingly done, and the formation along most of the line, during the engagement, was consequently four deep." Even subsequently to this it would appear that troops were thrown into the Sunken Road, while at least eight regiments would seem to have taken an active part in the musketry fire from the crest immediately about the Marye House.

I should be glad to have the information which I have, with something of difficulty and uncertainty, obtained from the Confederate reports, corrected or completed, so far as it is erroneous or deficient. Francis A. Walker.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 1, 1884.

Notes.

THE Index and title-page of Volume 38 of the *Nation* will be furnished with the issue of August 14, and separately on demand to any person whose subscription terminated with that volume.

'The Life and Public Services of Grover Cleveland,' by Pendleton King, prepared with the sanction of the Governor, is announced by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The John W. Lovell Co. will issue about August 9 a 'Life of Grover Cleveland,' by Deshler Welch, a young journalist, and a personal friend of Governor Cleveland.

The more important fall publications of J. R. Osgood & Co. are Julian Hawthorne's long-promised biography, 'Nathaniel Hawthorne and his Wife'; Edmund Quincy's 'Stories and Sketches,' edited by Edmund Quincy, jr.; 'Tales of Three Cities,' by Henry James; Cable's 'Doctor Sevier'; and Fawcett's 'The Adventures of a Widow.'

'The Arnold Birthday Book' is the doubtful title of a volume announced by D. Lothrop & Co., which is to consist of excerpts from the verses of Edwin Arnold, edited by his daughter, together with new introductory poems for each month. The same house advertises the first account of the rescue of the Greely party, the story of which, presumably derived from newspapers, is added to their new edition of Nourse's 'American Explorations in the Ice Zones.'

Thomas Whittaker will publish early in the fall Bishop Littlejohn's Bishop Paddock lectures, delivered before the General Theological Seminary, under the title 'The Christian Ministry at the Close of the Nineteenth Century.'

In their Boston Directory for 1884, Sampson, Davenport & Co. have introduced a new and improved method of printing the names, which ought to be adopted by all publishers of directories. Instead of repeating the surname for each person of the name, ditto marks are used to designate all after the first entry of the name. This method brings out the given or baptismal names more prominently, and makes it more easy to find the surnames. It has also the merit of effecting a saving in the cost of printing.

A beautifully-printed pamphlet (J. & A. Churchill, London), presents, in a recent lecture by Dr. Morell Mackenzie, a résumé of what is believed about the annoying hay fever, that seems to have a predeliction for the English and Americans. In this country the pollen of the *Ambrosia artemisiæfolia*—a wretched weed whose name is wholly unwarranted by its real character—is charged with the most of the mischief. In the practical relation of the disease to the afflicted, avoidance seems more trustworthy than treatment; it is better to fly than to fight. The annual epidemic is just about breaking out, and the rocky isles of the sea and the recesses of the White Mountains will be restful refuges to the sufferers for the next six weeks.

Dr. Rollin H. Gregg, of Buffalo, has written a paper upon 'The Revelations of Fibrin,' whose object is to prove that bacteria and disintegrating fibrin are identical, that fibrin is practically indestructible, retrograding to the simplest form of life "through decay to granules," and "then on and up to the highest lives," and that the scientific world is in error when it supposes bacteria are independent organisms. He regards this as physical proof of the immortality of life, and from it claims, *a fortiori*, the immortality of the soul. It is probable that he has not distinguished between bacteria and fibrin threads, which notoriously resemble them, by staining and by the only sure test—cultivation of the former outside of the body.

Among the many methods adopted in publishing periodicals, one of the most curious is surely that followed by some Maine publishers. At first sight it appears that eight illustrated monthly magazines for family reading are issued in the two cities of Portland and Augusta. They have all, apparently, been running for several years; one is in its sixteenth year of publication, another in its twelfth year, and another in its fifth. The names of these magazines are all of an attractive nature, and one is astonished to find so much literary activity of this kind in one State. An examination of the magazines, however, reveals the curious fact that the eight are really two, and that different names are given to the same magazine. The *American Home Magazine and Illustrated Library*, the *Illustrated Household Magazine*, *Our Home and Fireside Magazine*, and *True's Illustrated Magazine and Home Companion* contain the same reading, with the exception of the advertisements. The second group consists of the *People's Illustrated Journal*, the *Illustrated Family Herald*, the *People's Literary Companion*, and *Golden Moments*. These also are the same except the advertisements and the supplements; two having the same picture supplements and two the same supplement of reading matter. It is not easy to understand what advantage is gained by this method of publication. Certainly no one will subscribe to more than two of the eight, for it is obvious that the first numbers received would reveal the fact that, though the names were different, the reading was the same.

The *State Chronicle*, of Raleigh (N. C.), published recently letters from the various principals of the private schools and colleges of North Carolina, in response to certain inquiries sent to them by it, which illustrates what ability the South has to do its educational work even without national aid. Of the thirty-three schools making the statistical report which the *Chronicle* had requested, twenty-three have been established since 1870. Thirteen of these schools date from 1880, and, in the opinion of the *Chronicle*, the number of good schools established in the last four years is greater than the number established at any time before the war within a period of twenty years. The private schools alone of that State possess, it is estimated, $1,000,000 worth of property and enroll 10,000 pupils. Other Southern States can doubtless show a progress in this respect as rapid and as effective as that of North Carolina. The fact is, the South has been making singularly persistent efforts to decrease its illiteracy ever since it became convinced that its percentage in this respect, considering the white population alone, was so much greater than that of the other sections of this country.

The most notable feature of the *Library Journal* for July is the prospectus of the proposed School of Library Economy at Columbia College, by Melvil Dewey, which makes an article of several pages. The school, which was established by vote of the trustees May 5, 1884, to be opened in October, 1886, or "at such other date as the Library Committee may fix," is placed under the control of that Committee. The fullest latitude is to be given in regard to the number and order of the courses and the time of attendance, apparently to meet the convenience of persons whose leisure for such studies is limited. The term "library economy" is defined as including "all the special training needed to select, buy, arrange, catalogue, index, and administer in the best and most economical way any collection of books, pamphlets, or serials." The instruction is to be given by "lectures, reading, the Seminar, visiting libraries, problems, and work." These methods are sufficiently plain on their face, with the possible exception of the last two, under which are included the settling of puzzling questions of reference, the decision of practical questions in hypothetical cases, with criticism of the results arrived at, actual employment in library work of a typical kind, such as card-cataloguing, etc., etc. The specific names of courses and those of the teachers will be announced later; but the comprehensive scope of the school is illustrated provisionally by a list of so-called subjects of study, among which are found, of course, all vexed questions of cataloguing, classification, construction, aids to readers, modes of charging, buying, binding, etc., and all known administrative methods of library management. Some of these subjects, however, have a queer look—such as the lectures on "judicious begging," for example, or on "raising funds" by means of "fairs." It is plain, however, that we are to have a technical school for libraries under auspices that promise the best conditions for its trial.

An association, we believe, of an entirely unique character has recently been organized in Philadelphia under the name of the "Bureau of Scientific Information," whose function, as defined by the circular announcing its formation, is "the imparting, through correspondence, of precise and definite information bearing upon the different branches of the natural sciences," and whose object is "the more general dissemination of the results of scientific investigation" and the facilitating of the work of the student in natural history. The associates in this enterprise, whose work is of an entirely gratuitous nature, are all members of the Academy of Natural Sciences—the oldest institution in this country devoted exclusively to the cultivation and furtherance of the natural sciences; and while, perhaps, the organization can scarcely be said to form an integral part of the body mentioned, it must yet be considered to constitute at least a close connection or affiliation with them. Among the more prominent names of the "Bureau" we find those of Prof. Joseph Leidy, President of the Academy; Dr. George H. Horn, President of the American Entomological Society; Dr. D. G. Brinton, and Professors Meehan, Rothrock, and Lewis. The Chairman is Prof. Harrison Allen, and the Secretary, Prof. Angelo Heilprin.

"Dr. Mackenzie, in his 'Lives of Scotch Writers,'" says the New American Encyclopædia, *sub voce* Crichton, "quotes from Pasquier an account of the exploits at Paris of a wonderful youth, which might have been applied to Crichton but that the year 1445 is given as the date of his appearance." The same sentence, such is the solidarity of encyclopædias, appears in Larousse's 'Dictionnaire universel,' yet it is an entirely superfluous remark, as "The Admirable Crichton" was born one hundred and fifteen years after Pasquier's prodigy, and Dr. Mackenzie's quotation could not in any way redound to the glory of his countryman. For the wonder of the fifteenth century was a young Spaniard, Ferdinand, of Cordova. He seems to have been merely a scholar, and not a man of the world, dancer, fencer, rider, musician, painter, as Crichton was. But as a scholar he received much attention, exciting the admiration of the students and the jealousy of their teachers; he was even taken for the Antichrist. He had an audience of Charles VII., and answered all his questions relative to chivalry; at Ghent he saw the poet Georges Chastelain. He turns up twenty years later in Rome, writing treatises of philosophy for Cardinal Bessarion; and there he died about twenty-four years later—not a very important career, but worth the little note which M. Julien Havet has given in his "Maître Fernand de Cordoue et l'Université de Paris au quinzième siècle."

The Berlin *Boersen Courier* announces that an illustrated edition of Heine's complete works will soon be issued by Siegmund Bensinger, in Prague. The text will be revised by Heinrich Laube, and the illustrations by prominent artists, mostly Viennese.

The Memoirs of the late Professor J. C. Bluntschli have just appeared in three volumes, under the title 'Denkwürdiges aus meinem Leben' (F. W. Christern). They were written in the years 1872-1882, and contain the record of half a century's experiences by a man who was equally active in politics and jurisprudence. Contrary to the usual course of things, Bluntschli began as a conservative and ended as a liberal, the reasons for this gradual transformation being fully stated in this work, which also contains full accounts of his intercourse with Bismarck, Metternich, and other notables. The three volumes relate respectively to different periods of the author's life: the Zürich period, 1808-1848: the Munich period, 1848-1861; and the Heidelberg period, 1861-1881.

After an existence of a little more than twenty years, the well-known Prussian political weekly, the *Provincial-Correspondenz*, has been discontinued. Its demise took place by direction of the Minister of the Interior, Herr von Puttkamer, whose organ it had been. The circulation of the journal was enormous, but was due less to the general interest attaching to more or less official utterances of the Government than to gratuitous distribution at the expense of the latter, as a supplement to official country newspapers. It was one of the most frequently quoted Prussian journals, its positive information being considered especially trustworthy, and its political speculations much commented upon. It was, of course, patronized with the object of "enlightening" and giving direction to public opinion, but the responsibility for its statements and explanations of late became too burdensome to the Ministry under whose auspices it was edited. Hence its discontinuance. According to a Berlin correspondent of the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung*, a printed weekly letter edited by Dr. Klee, and sent in envelopes to the provincial press, has been employed for a year or two for the propagation of views favorable to the policy of the Government, with the object of preparing public opinion for measures contemplated in the future—which involves nobody's responsibility—rather than defending measures and actions of the Government already under discussion. That Prince Bismarck is, more or less directly, the source from which all this official inspiration has sprung, it is hardly necessary to state. The *Provincial-Correspondenz* was founded about a year after his accession to power, and it was almost throughout its existence under the editorial control of Privy Councillor Dr. Ludwig Hahn.

A history of the Royal Academy of Brussels, by E. Mailly, is announced. The first part is devoted to the external history of the Academy, while the second contains the bibliographical matter in which are enumerated all the Academy's publications, as well as all the addresses delivered before the institution.

A society has been formed at Tokio for the revival of Japanese art and its encouragement in the modern form. An exhibition of paintings, to which about 150 artists have contributed, has been prepared at Tokio, and the society, which already numbers a thousand members, has arranged to support a Japanese Art Museum at Paris, which is to be supplied, apparently, from the collection at Tokio. The movement may derive some aid from the interest which will be excited by the appearance of Mr. Anderson's volume on the 'Pictorial Arts of Japan,' soon to be issued in London, in which he describes in particular the admirable collection of ancient and modern paintings, the largest ever brought to Europe, which he gave to the British Museum. This work in itself will be peculiarly representative of one branch of contemporary art in Japan, as it will contain eighty woodcuts by Japanese engravers.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. send us reprints of Dante Gabriel Rossetti's 'Poems,' and Scott's 'Marmion' and 'Lay of the Last Minstrel,' each making a volume of about three hundred red-line pages, in the somewhat gaudily illuminated cloth binding which is the fate of standard authors. The first volume is not a complete edition, but a reproduction of the last form of Rossetti's earliest collection, if we remember rightly, the contents of 'Ballads and Sonnets' (about one-half of the poet's works) being omitted bodily. The volumes of Scott contain the notes, appendices, etc., common to previous editions. Belonging to the same series, apparently, is 'Red-Letter Poems, by English Men and Women,' from the same publishers. This consists of over six hundred double-columned pages of selections from the poets, from Chaucer to the youngest of living versifiers of note. The selection is made clearly (it is practically implied in the preface) not from the poets directly, but from other selections—Palgrave's, Ward's, and lesser works such as Gosse's 'English Odes'; and the brief biographies are similarly compiled at second hand from Ward's 'English Poets' or other like sources. To make such a book is an easy matter, but it is seldom that so little pains are taken to conceal the methods employed; and criticism upon it would be superfluous.

—A curious volume which has recently been put in type in Chicago, 'Rise and Fall of Political Parties in the United States,' by Rufus Blanchard (Chicago: F. C. Miller, 1884), no doubt owes its origin to a conviction of the publishers that something like this will be wanted in a "Presidential year." The occurrence of numerous errors of spelling in it is probably to be set down to the fact that it has been hurried through the press; yet publishers and authors need to bear in mind that the mutilation of proper names (as in the case of "Galatin," "McLellan," and others) is sure to prove misleading to young readers, many of whom would form their first impressions of these characters from such a work as this. Much more serious, however, are other misleading features of the book. At page 46 Mr. Blanchard refers to "a bill" "called the Alien and Sedition Laws," plainly giving the impression of a single act, whereas the two laws were enacted in different months. A similarity in the name (Whig) of two great parties in England and America respectively has led the author to pursue the fancied connection far beyond the limits of reason or historical accuracy. Equally misleading is the impression given by Mr. Blanchard as to the conditions of colonial coöperation in 1765. That the colonists then "suddenly" and permanently divided into two parties, is a view which does uncommon violence to the facts of history. Another astonishing declaration, which would be a stumbling block to the reader were it not so plainly and palpably nonsense, is on pages 50–51, where in almost the same breath the party of President Jefferson is pronounced to be "casting off its swaddling clothes," and to be "like a young man who had inherited his deceased father's estate and was starting out in life." No doubt the sum paid for the purchase of Louisiana was "insignificant" (p. 56) compared with present standards, but when in the next few lines Mr. Blanchard leaves the impression that it was so regarded at the time, he fails to take into consideration the outcry and excitement which it occasioned. The author again gives his readers occasion to start with surprise when he declares that in the war of 1812 the United States had "more than sustained her military reputation." More recent chapters contain scarcely less singular statements, while, of course, approaching much more delicate ground. Twice on page 187 "provincial governors" are referred to as belonging to the reconstruction period of 1865-70. It may probably be assumed, however, that the author, instead of having returned to the provincial period of the last century, intended to say "provisional." We must protest, moreover, against such violations of good English as "illy," "monarchal," "suspicioned," and the like, occurring in a volume which, like this, is intended for young readers. Contrary to the impression which the appearance of this work might give, the ground which it aims to cover was before occupied, and well occupied, by Alexander Johnston's admirable little volume, 'History of American Politics' (*Nation*, No. 758), published some years ago, but since revised and extended. Mr. Blanchard once mentions this work (though with his characteristic inaccuracy he cites the name as "Johnson"), and it is, in fact, a book which not merely supplements his own work, but renders the latter unnecessary.

—If all the remedies for cholera that have been recommended in the European papers during the last four weeks possessed only a modicum of value, the disease would soon be eradicated on this planet. If put to a vote, the most popular remedy would probably be that of a Frenchman who, during a previous epidemic, feeling ill one morning, rode through Paris, stopped at every café for a glass of cognac, and then slept thirty hours, after which he felt well again. Another equally simple device was adopted by a firm of iron founders at St. Petersburg in 1832. Each of the 500 workmen was compelled every morning to take a teaspoonful of powdered charcoal; and the consequence was, it is said, that not a death occurred, while people were dying all around them. M. Klaczko, of Vienna, recently made the following suggestion in a letter to M. Pailleron, the French author: "Galicia is rich in petroleum springs. It has been noted that districts in which these springs are frequent are never visited by cholera, furiously as the disease may rage in the surrounding neighborhood. The inhabitants ascribe this to their belief that the evaporation of petroleum kills the 'animal.' They point out that it kills all insects; and there are, indeed, neither flies, fleas, nor any kind of gnats seen in those parts." It would be interesting to inquire whether this phenomenon has been noted in our own petroleum regions. The Paris correspondent of the *Lancet* says that the medical men at Toulon, after trying various remedies, have adopted the following: "Hypodermic injections of ether in the stage of prostration, and atropine, also used hypodermically, to relieve the pain and cramps attending these cases. The inhalations of oxygen . . . have, according to Dr. Rochard, been attended with such favorable results as to encourage perseverance in them, particularly when the patients are plunged into a profound state of coma." Another correspondent states that at Marseilles the physicians smoke cigars and chew camphor. Koch's discovery that the disease is due to a special microscopic organism, if it has not yet enabled the physicians to control the disease with any certainty, has at any rate already suggested important changes in the views concerning prophylactic measures. Fumigation at the railway depots has been recognized as a useless proceeding, as it has been shown that the microbes can only be killed by a high temperature, dryness, or acids. The

method adopted at first by the Spanish authorities of stripping all visitors from France and sponging them with disinfectants, has also probably been discontinued by this time. An interesting question has come into dispute between Koch and Pasteur. Moisture being favorable to the microbes, Koch recommended that the streets should not be sprinkled; whereas Pasteur rejoins that this would make matters worse, as the wind would be apt to blow microbes mixed with the dust into the nostrils and mouths of people. Some important points in Koch's view are that germs are not transported by the air; that infected linen, after the eighth day, does not contain any more active microbes; and that these organisms may live in the water as well as in sewers and contaminated earth. He found that if choleraic evacuations are brought into contact with linen, paper, or moist earth, the whole mass is within twenty-four hours converted into a dense mass of bacilli. The value of the English system of sewage and water supply is shown in Danzig, where previous to the introduction of this system over 1,000 persons used to fall victims to the cholera, whereas in 1873 an attack of the same severity was followed by only 160 fatal cases. This fact is pointed out in the *Gegenwart* by Dr. Fr. Dornblüth, who has had much experience in the treatment of the disease. He explains why it is that people who suffer from dyspepsia, or some other weakness of the digestive apparatus, are much more liable to attacks of cholera than others. The cholera microbes can exist only in a substance of alkaline reaction, while they are killed or rendered harmless by acids such as are present in the stomachs of healthy persons. As the object is to get rid of the microbes as quickly as possible, he strongly disapproves of the habit of giving opium and similar drugs, and asserts that he who thus impedes the action of the intestinal canal at an early stage of the disease is almost certainly lost.

—We do not know whom the *Neue Preussische Zeitung*, or *Cross-Gazette*, means when it speaks of "the North American Minister at the Court of Corea," who, according to its information, in an official report declared Paul von Möllendorff to be the Bismarck of that remote Eastern country. Nor do we believe that Corea possesses a Bismarck. But Paul von Möllendorff, if the rest of the generally well-informed Berlin journal's communication concerning him is correct, is an interesting person. He is a great-grand-nephew of Frederic the Great's general of the same name; was born in Brandenburg in 1847, and studied Oriental languages in Halle, with the intention of entering the Prussian consular service. Finding that the Chinese Government was anxious to enlist young Europeans for employment in its customs administration in the newly-opened ports, he went in 1869 to Shanghai, and served the Celestials for several years, but subsequently became interpreter in the German Imperial service. In 1882, having won great favor with the Chinese Governor, who recommended him to the ruler of Corea, he repaired to the latter country, where, under the name, adopted in China, of Mu-Lien-To—obviously an imitation of Möllendorff—he was appointed Director-General of Customs, and has been energetically active in facilitating and regulating commercial intercourse with foreign countries. Various treaties of commerce, and among them the one lately concluded with the German Empire, are among the results of his administration. The peninsula has opened several ports to foreign traffic, allowing the establishment of commercial settlements and consular agencies. The treaty with Germany grants Möllendorff's countrymen specially favorable terms of intercourse, under the supervision of a German Consul-General.

—The German libraries are not supposed to be excessively liberal in lending out books or to have a very large circulation, considering their great number of volumes; but there are some persons who wish to curtail even the little liberty which they have. A Herr Kr., in the *Neue Preussische Zeitung*, would confine the use of the Royal Library at Berlin to those who have real scientific work to do, and exclude not merely all readers for amusement, who must be rare already, but all ordinary students. Others are urging that no books should go out of the building—that is, that the example of the British Museum, the French National Library, and our Astor Library should be followed. No New Yorker would urge such a course; nor do we imagine that students accustomed to the liberty of the great libraries of Boston, of Philadelphia, of Cincinnati, and the many smaller libraries dispersed through our country, would be willing, for the sake of always finding the book that one wants in the building, to renounce the greater convenience of being able to take books to their homes and use them in connection with their own books and papers. It is also suggested that if the consultation of books is confined to Berliners and those who are staying in Berlin, the members of the Chambers who come from other parts of the country will look twice at the heavy appropriations needed to carry on so great an establishment for the benefit of the capital alone. This way of viewing the question will be a little novel to Americans, since our city libraries seldom allow their books to go beyond the city limits, even when taken by citizens. In Germany no such distinction is made. If books go out at all, the librarians are as willing that they shall go to the extremity of the Empire as that they should go into the next street. We would not be understood as saying that this is entirely unknown in America. Our railroad libraries, some of our athenæums and college libraries do the same; but they are all semi-private. The only library supported by public funds that treats its borrowers with such liberality is that of the Surgeon-General's Office in Washington, which for that reason deservedly styles itself the National Medical Library.

—The Leipzig *Magazin*, in its issue of July 5, again shows gross typographical inaccuracy in its announcement of 'Poemas da Escravidao,' a Portuguese translation of Longfellow's "Pors on Slavery." It would seem as if the addition of the *Inland* to the *Ausland*, to which the *Magazin* formerly confined its province, had exerted a somewhat unfavorable influence on its foreign department; its articles on German subjects, on the other hand, becoming increasingly valuable. The number in question, indeed, contains an unusual variety of interesting matter. Thus Eduard von Hartmann has the first instalment of an article on "The Connection Between My Writings," in which he pleads for the right of being judged only by the sum total of his philosophical works, claiming for his 'Philosophy of the Unconscious' merely the rank of a "youthful production, with all the good and bad qualities of such a one." He adds, not unreasonably, "I have never been so immodest as to demand, like Schopenhauer, that my books must be read twice; I shall not prevent anybody from being contented with reading single works or chapters, but I wish that no one may form a complete and final opinion of my philosophy—and least of all express it publicly—who has not read my works in their connection." The three hitherto unpublished letters of Jean Paul Fr. Richter communicated by the *Magazin* are as characteristic as anything that emanated from his pen. The following remark addressed to De Villers, a French *émigré* and subsequent professor in Göttingen, has a timely interest in view of the recently published 'Wit, Wisdom, and Philosophy of Jean Paul Friedrich Richter': "I still entertain the beautiful dream and wish, that you may present me to your nation in a selection of conceits, reflections, outpourings of the heart. . . . Your time is too precious for translation; but I merely wish you to choose and correct." One of the letters, written in French and addressed to the Prince of Ponte-Corvo (Bernadotte), exaggerates Jean Paul's peculiarities of style almost to the point of parody: "Qu' une ligne de votre main veuille m'assurer la paix que méritent la poésie et la philosophie, parce qu' elles la propagent. La main vaillante verse le sang, la main bienfaisante tarit les larmes. Votre Altesse a les deux mains." Few Frenchmen, we fancy, would hesitate to ascribe this passage to Victor Hugo in his higher flights.

—In November, 1848, Littré and a few other friends of Auguste Comte instituted an annual subscription for the support of the great French philosopher, who had then lost his principal means of living. In March, 1850, Comte published a circular "addressed to each subscriber to the voluntary subsidy," in which he gave his reasons for accepting the fund, and an account of how he had used it. Eight of these circulars appeared in his lifetime. Since his death the subsidy has been continued as a sacerdotal fund, and the circulars, which have gradually grown to be detailed accounts of the work of each year, have been issued by the present Director of Positivism, M. Pierre Laffitte. The thirty-sixth circular gives an account of the work of 1883. From this it appears that the number of subscribers to the fund in that year was 252. During the last ten years the increase in the number of the subscribers has been considerable. In 1853 the number was 91, in 1858, the year after the death of Comte, 37, in 1872 it was 80, but since then the number has trebled. The number in 1883 is less than that of 1882, owing to the secession of several Brazilian Positivists from the main body. Up to 1877 these circulars represented the entire activity of the orthodox Positivists in all parts of the world, but in that year some of the English group separated themselves from the Paris direction, and have since continued under the direction of Dr. Richard Congreve. Last year M. Lemos, with some other Brazilian Positivists, ceased to recognize M. Laffitte as the head of Positivism. Adding those who adhere to Doctor Congreve and to M. Lemos, the number of complete Positivists must be at least 300, of which France and England furnish the greater part. Among the books mentioned by M. Laffitte as in preparation for publication this year is the 'Testament of Comte,' various legal reasons having hindered its appearance before. To it will be added in the same volume his correspondence with Mme. Clotilde de Vaux, his confessions, and his prayers.

—In Johann Gustav Droysen, who died a few weeks ago in Berlin, Germany has lost one of her veteran and most industrious historians. His activity as professor began half a century ago at the Berlin University, where he also closed his career, having taught besides at Kiel and Jena. A North-German by birth, he ardently espoused, while at Kiel, the cause of Schleswig-Holstein against Denmark, wrote the "Kiel Address" of 1844 in defence of it, was in 1848 sent by the Provisional Government of the Duchies to Frankfort to invoke the aid of the Germanic Diet, and soon after was elected by a Holstein constituency a member of the German Parliament. In this body he was a prominent

and active co-worker of Gagern in the endeavor to reconstruct the German Empire on a constitutional basis, under the hereditary headship of the House of Hohenzollern. When the attempt, and with it the whole work of the Parliament, failed, Droysen returned to his historical studies. He had begun as student of Grecian antiquities, writing, besides other works, a 'History of Alexander the Great' and a 'History of Hellenism,' and translating Æschylus and Aristophanes, but during the years of political agitation in the Duchies he had devoted his research to subjects of modern German interest, the principal fruits of his labor being 'Lectures on the History of the Wars of Deliverance' (from the Napoleonic yoke), and an extensive 'Life of Field-Marshal York.' In Jena, after the revolutionary movements of 1848–49, he composed the first volumes of his greatest work, the 'Geschichte der preussischen Politik,' continuing it after 1859 in Berlin down to the thirteenth volume, which appeared in 1881. He remained till his death, at the age of nearly seventy-six, indefatigably active as teacher and collector and editor of historical documents (under the auspices of the Prussian Government), and as writer on a variety of topics, German and Hellenic.

—After the termination of a Gothic war, about A. D. 334, the Emperor Constantine removed three hundred thousand souls of the Sarmatic nation to the West, and settled them as colonists in various districts of the Roman Empire. One of these settlements can be historically traced to the Hunsrück, an elevated tract situated between the Rhine and Mosel, and another to the highlands of Langres, in northeastern France. Hubert Marjan, in the last number of his 'Rheinische Ortsnamen' (Aachen: Alb. Jacobi & Co., 1884), makes a successful attempt to localize some of these Sarmatic colonies by a close investigation of the more ancient local names occurring in the Hunsrück and vicinity. By following the historic method of taking up and analyzing the earliest forms of each local name, he traces a Slavic origin for names like Brodenbach (from brod, *ford*), Traust, Riegenroth (from rêka, *stream*), Sarmersheim, which contains the national name of the Sarmatæ; Simmerbach (from zima, *snow*), Strimmig (from strymu, *steep*), Kunsköpfe or "horse-heads" (from konj, *horse*), etc. Other Slavic names are detected by the author in the Maifeld and the Eifel, but he fails to follow up his Slavic etymons through all the Slavic dialects to which the Sarmatæ could have belonged, as Russian, Polish, etc. Before him, A. Bacmeister, who was for a while the editor of the weekly magazine *Ausland*, had (in 1869) called attention to the frequency of Slavic names of places in the eastern parts of Würtemberg and throughout Bavaria.

LIFE OF FREDERICK DENISON MAURICE.—II.

The Life of Frederick Denison Maurice, Chiefly Told in his Own Letters. Edited by his Son, Frederick Maurice. In two volumes. Macmillan & Co. 1884.

WHAT has been the nature and the extent of Maurice's influence?

This is an inquiry which it is impossible not to make, and yet which it is very difficult to answer. Maurice's correspondence proves to demonstration that he was a teacher who stood far more apart from the generation whom he taught than was, during his lifetime, apparent to any one except to Maurice himself. With the different currents of thought or feeling which have influenced the intellectual and theological history of England during the last thirty years he had little sympathy or even concern. With the developments of the High-Church movement he had no connection, except by way of opposition. His attitude toward science, and still more toward all the popular sentiments and beliefs (many of them at bottom unscientific enough) generated by the progress of scientific knowledge or discovery, was that of a man who formed no judgment, and, it must be added, entertained little interest, about fields of speculation into which he had never entered. A critic who speaks from a good deal of personal knowledge, has well pointed out that the expression "love of facts," as applied to Maurice, leads to misapprehension. His keen moral insight, his earnest wish not to be imposed upon by words, made him most anxious to recognize men's real feelings. In this sense he may be said to have loved facts; but to ascribe to Maurice a love of facts in the sense in which the term may be employed of a distinguished scientific or historical investigator, is to credit him with a quality which was foreign to his whole genius.

Veneration for a noble-minded man makes it painful to dwell on the fact that he too, like every one, however good and great, suffered from the limitations of his nature. But respect for truth compels one to say clearly that, in dealing with Colenso and men like Colenso, Maurice displayed anything rather than what would be called love of facts, in the ordinary meaning of that expression. Colenso showed, or attempted to show, that many of the statements made in the Pentateuch were not and could not be true. Of the moral importance of the unhistorical character of certain statements as to the early history of the Jews, different persons may entertain the most different opinions. But grant that the Bishop was right in his actual contention, and any one who loves facts ought to concede that a man who shows the contradictions or inconsistencies of early traditions, whether Jewish or Roman, is engaged in dispelling error, or, in other words, in establishing the truth. To assert, with Maurice, that "the Bible is the great deliverer from ecclesiastical bondage, the great protester for human freedom," may be the enunciation of an important moral or religious truth; but it is in reality no reply at all to a critic who shows that certain narratives in Genesis or Deuteronomy cannot be historically true. We have no wish whatever to pursue this matter. It is, however, mere justice to men like Colenso to point out that Maurice, with all his generosity and moral greatness, approached the Bible from a point of view so different from theirs that he could not be really fair toward their attempts to investigate early Jewish history in the same spirit in which all modern historians investigate the early history of Greece or Rome. One must also add that, in the particular case of Colenso, Maurice was for once hardly just to the great moral qualities of his friend. One must also, in fairness to Maurice himself, note carefully that for good and bad he did not belong to the body of so-called Liberal theologians with whom he was constantly identified. Hence one cannot, either by way of praise or of blame, ascribe to his influence the progress of what some writers term "the new theology." Certainly no one would have repudiated more earnestly than Maurice himself the charge of promoting "new" theology of any kind. And this is not a matter on which one can treat lightly a good and honest man's invariable witness as to his own position: "I hold that for the reformation of the age, most especially for the elevation of the working classes, we want a firmer, fuller, more loving theology, such a theology as I find in the creeds of the Church." In this sentence a thoughtful student will find at once the point of contact and the point of difference between Maurice and the Broad Churchmen of his day, and will understand why, in fairness to him and to them, we cannot ascribe to him work done by teachers gifted with high qualities, but with qualities very different from the virtues, moral and intellectual, which distinguished Maurice.

Nor, again, can we, after the most careful consideration of Colonel Maurice's statements, come to the conclusion that the influence exerted by Maurice on the social movement of his time was exactly of the kind which it appears to his biographer. Colonel Maurice claims that the co-operative movement is due in great part to the labors of his father and the other Christian Socialists of 1848. That there was and is a connection between the two we do not for a moment doubt. But there appears to be some confusion in ascribing the economical doctrine, if so it can be called, of coöperation to the Christian Socialists, or in ascribing any particular Christian or religious doctrine to the founders or the promoters of the army-and-navy coöperative stores and the like establishments. These bodies exist in consequence of well-understood motives of self-interest. They are neither communistic nor Christian bodies. They might be founded, and have been founded, by men who had no religious or social object to promote, and who, to put the matter plainly, were solely anxious to make a penny go as far as a penny could honestly be made to go in the purchase of good and cheap wares. We are inclined, indeed, to think, though on this point we speak with some hesitation, that the Rochdale pioneers started before and certainly independently of the efforts of the Christian Socialists. But if this be so, it is impossible with fairness to ascribe the whole or the greater part of an economical movement to the labors, valuable as they were, of a particular body of religious or moral reformers.

Limitation is an essential part of definition, and the attempt we have made to limit the spheres within which Maurice's influence did not operate has for its object not to detract from the importance of the work he achieved, but to make clear to our readers what that work actually was. If, as we have pointed out in a former article, Maurice himself was by nature a prophet, his influence was naturally enough the influence of a prophet. He was not the founder of a party, he was not a great inquirer, he was not, we are inclined to think, the initiator of great specific social reforms. But he did more than probably any man in his generation to change the spirit of those whom his words or works reached. Of the kind of change which he has produced in current English theology no more curious proof can be given than the use that has been made in this article, as in other notices of Maurice, of the words "prophet" and "prophetic." Many of our readers must recollect a time when a prophet meant, in the ordinary parlance of educated men throughout England and America, little else than a foreteller or soothsayer, and when assuredly a work on the "prophecies" would have been assumed to be a book of which the object was to show the fulfilment or non-fulfilment of definite predictions. It is not too much to say that gradually and almost insensibly Maurice compelled every man who would give ear to him to see that the main function of the Jewish prophets was the promotion of moral or religious reformation, and not the enunciation of predictive riddles which may or may not still await a solution. Much the same may be said about his treatment of the expression "eternal." Whether Maurice was or was not right in all the inferences he based upon the meaning of the word "eternal," when employed in the New Testament, is a subject which we leave for the discussion of divines. But there is no one who has once come under Maurice's influence who

can doubt that, even if the word includes in many cases everlasting duration, it is an expression of very different import from any word merely expressing infinite time. Here, again, what Maurice has effected (together with others who have labored in the same field) is, so to speak, to introduce a new spirit into men's modes of reading the Bible and of thinking of the words used in the Bible. One may almost say that to many persons Maurice has changed the meaning of the word "eternal," or rather has forced them to see that it bears or may bear a very different significance in the mouth of Christ or of the Apostles from the sense given to it in current discourse.

The effect which he has produced in changing men's modes of thinking and feeling is certain to be underrated; for it always happens that when a teacher has accustomed men to a new idea, or has opened their eyes afresh to the true meaning of an old conception, they feel as if they had always understood what has at last been rendered intelligible. A thing which has been well explained becomes plain, and then the world fancies that it never needed explanation. And this is specially apt to be the case when a teacher tries to open men's eyes and make them see the truth, rather than to convince them of the truth by force of argument. The former was emphatically Maurice's method. It was the mode of teaching which naturally commended itself to a preacher the very ground of whose belief was that God himself was constantly addressing himself to mankind, and that the one essential duty of a preacher was to induce men to hear the voice of God. "You may do what you like," says Joubert, "mankind will believe no one but God; and he only can persuade mankind who believes that God has spoken to him. No one can give faith unless he has faith; the persuaded persuade, as the indulgent disarm." Every word of these sentences would have been reëchoed by Maurice, and there are few of Maurice's hearers who will not apply to him the dicta that "the persuaded persuade, as the indulgent disarm." "Yes," said Dr. Thompson, the Master of Trinity, "there is about that man θεῖόν τι πάθος. The words would not be so expressive as they are if their full force could be given in a translation. They convey the sense of a man speaking forth under the influence of a divine possession." When you add to this that with Maurice this "influence of a divine possession" was combined with that singular capacity which Mill has noted for discovering unobserved truths, you see at once why, though Maurice had very slight powers of oratory, he could command a kind of eloquence which sometimes left even men of calm or subtle intellects "trembling with emotion." One can also understand the cause for one very curious limit both to his sympathies and to his influence. Though a man of the best and purest life, he could enter into the sinfulness of the wicked at least as easily as into the fervor of saintly enthusiasm: but he never realized the secular-mindedness of the mass of the English world. The very review in which Sir J. F. Stephen has expressed his admiration for Maurice's character also gives expression to Mr. Justice Stephen's conviction that, for large numbers of mankind who know how to behave themselves with common sense and decency, the world is an uncommonly pleasant place to live in, and that life would continue to be agreeable enough even should mankind come to believe that the special hopes of saints and Christians were the dreams of enthusiasts. That the eminent Judge openly expresses a view of existence far more often acted upon than distinctly avowed is certain; yet we doubt whether Maurice ever realized that such a view could be sincerely entertained by many whose lives he himself would not have condemned. To such, whatever their numbers, he had no mission.

His position as a social reformer bore a close analogy to his position as a religious teacher. His absolute disinterestedness—a quality closely associated with intellectual clearness of vision—and his rare mental gifts made his advice of weight among his friends even on matters of practical business; but neither Maurice himself nor any one else ever supposed him to be a great organizer. One may even question whether he had any keen insight into economical laws. There is not a sign that he recognized the immense service rendered to the working classes by the Anti-Corn Law League. To the establishment of free trade in 1845 England owes it that she escaped the revolutionary movement of 1848. The overpraised statesmanship of Peel drove the country near to a calamity from which she was saved only by the energy of Cobden and Bright; and one may safely add that the workingmen would not have listened to the Christian Socialists if the Corn Laws had been in existence in 1849. But though Maurice and his friends never recognized the whole extent of the debt which they owed to the free-traders and the economists, it is also true that the influence of Maurice rendered a service to the country which differed in kind from the equally great service rendered by the free-trade leaders. Whoever doubts this should read with care the lately published volume of Mr. Greg's essays. They are the work of a very able and honest writer; they were mainly published between 1850 and 1852; they exactly represent the sentiment of that day; they are filled with absolute belief in a rather narrow economical creed, and betray in every line not only a detestation of the fallacies of Socialism, but a want of sympathy with the aspirations to which Socialism gave a crude expression. Maurice's mission was to make different classes of Englishmen feel new sympathies with each other. If he did not exactly found the coöperative movement, he certainly perceived, with the intuition of genius, the connection between coöperation and the development of sound social feeling. He was "evidently marked out," says an eminent professor of political economy, "by his whole nature, to exercise the influence of an apostle." This is the truth of the whole matter. Maurice did exercise among workingmen, and among men who wished to aid workingmen and hardly knew how to give them help, the influence of an apostle.

To assert how far or how deep the teaching of one particular teacher may have spread is quite impossible. Maurice's admirers may ascribe to him effects which are really due to other men's efforts, and it is at least equally probable that persons gifted with more self-assertion may have quite honestly been credited with results which were really due to the secret effects of a life which avoided every kind of fame. But no competent observer can fail to perceive that since Maurice began his social teaching the whole tone of sentiment in England with regard to the working classes, to their wants and their ideas, has undergone an astounding change. If an ordinary Liberal of 1852 could be brought suddenly into contact with the Liberalism of to-day, he would feel himself in a totally different world from that to which he was accustomed. Change is not necessarily improvement, and the economists of thirty years back had, it may be suspected, a firmer hold on some truths than the economists of to-day. But that, whatever be the errors of the present generation, they have wider and keener sympathies—that, above all, they feel the claims of the poor upon the rich far more keenly than did even the philanthropists of 1849-50—is clear. In other words, the present generation have gained new insight into the relation of men toward their fellows; and whoever will study Maurice's life with care will feel assured that this new spirit of good-will between rich and poor is due in no small measure to his work. Still, after all, in considering the subject of the influence exerted by such a man upon his own and other generations, one comes back with relief from general considerations to his own estimate of his own work, which, though it characteristically underrates his own labors, has also a touch of characteristic insight into the nature of his work:

"For [permanent reputation] I do not seek: not in the sense of despising it—for future esteem is better than present, even on moral grounds, because the chances are very great that the person who obtains that has proposed it to himself as an aim—but because I believe my business is rather to take advantage of passing occasions, and to treat of them with something of the earnestness and principle which are generally reserved for what belongs to all times. I look to my books dying after a few years, perhaps a few months—not of violent popularity, such as, of course, kills rapidly, but of more lingering, comparatively unnoticed existence. Still, I have no doubt at all that they are to do something, and that something will go forth from them into other men which will not die, but will be a portion of the life of their minds, and will prepare them for receiving truths much more clearly and perfectly revealed."

THE ACADIANS.

Acadia: A Lost Chapter in American History. By Philip H. Smith. Illustrated. Pawling: Published by the Author. 1884.

Over the Border. Acadia, the Home of Evangeline. By Eliza B. Chase. With Illustrations in Heliotype from Water-Color Sketches, by the Author. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 1884.

TRULY, if those Acadian people who were carried away from their homes to strange lands had deliberately calculated the whole great act, in concert with "Fate," we cannot think how they could have contrived it better than just as it has been seen in the world's history. If we could suppose them to have determined, in that concert of counsels, to take, instead of their kindly hearthsides and their teeming farms, first the bowing of the head and the back to the pitiless mastery of hate and greed; and then the wasting by loathsome sickness in the ship's hold; and then the scattering among men of another tongue and another faith and other ways than their own; and then the base lives of wanderers and beggars fed grudgingly with food which no leave was given them to earn, or which they earned in scanty wages by toiling and sweating in other men's houseyards and fields and furrows; and then the dying, lonely and untended, and the leaving of their bodies to be hustled away, nameless, into some waste spot of earth—all this first, and then to their faithful the paradise of God; and then the rising of a fitting poet to sing their name and story in our world; and then a place in the best memory of men and in the fancy of the young—who or where were the others, in all time, that had their woes better wept, and their patience and their virtues better woven into undying song, than these Acadians? Avenged in this world they never were, nor were their losses ever made good to heart or hand of any of them. The last sight that they saw in their own land was of blazing barns and homesteads and churches, glaring upon sullen sea and cliff and shore-sand, and the last sounds of home were the lowing and bleating of frightened and forsaken herds and flocks, with the roar and crackling of the fires, and wailing and shrieks of families sundered forever; while they were followed far away upon the waters by the smell

of their own burnt harvests. So it was that they went away; and they never came back. Nor have their children ever come back.

The history of them in the world's great book would not, except for one thing, have had so much room as these next thirty or more lines that we give to it. The French and English, always fighting with each other at home as rivals and as Christians of differing faiths, of course always fought over the lands that they snatched in the New World. The French had got fast hold of the country on both sides of the St. Lawrence River and Gulf, and all round the Bay of Fundy (Baie Française), and all of Cape Breton and the rest of what is now Nova Scotia (then Acadia); and a rather slippery hold of a part of the coast of the now State of Maine. Peninsular Acadia (Nova Scotia) the two nations wrested one from the other again and again till 1713, when the English got and kept it; taking an oath of the French there, "on the faith of a Christian, to be entirely faithful and submit themselves to His Majesty King George, whom they acknowledged as sovereign lord of New Scotland or Acadia." In the King's name were promised them "free exercise of their religion, and exemption from bearing arms against the French or the Indians." French foes were still near, and had garrisoned forts close at hand; and in 1754, by which time the "neutral" French in English Acadia were counted at 17,000, it was determined as a measure of safety to send out of the country all who would not take an unconditional oath of allegiance. The troops then in the province were enlisted New Englanders, under Col. John Winslow, of Massachusetts; and these, acting by order of the English Governor, gathered the people who would not take that oath, drove them on board ship, and guarded them to the different places to which they were scattered—North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Philadelphia, New York, Connecticut, Boston.

How is it now that the world knows these Acadians so well, and that its heart gives a throb at the naming of them? Let us look at it a little, for they were not of a sort that the world commonly asks much about, or cares to hear much about.

They were not, we must say, warriors hardly overcome after long and stubborn fighting, like the last of the brave Messenian folk that lived through the famous siege of Ithomë, and were compelled to leave their own land, promising never to come back unless to slavery. Nor were they self-banished people, like the Phocæans of old, fleeing from the overhanging bondage of the Persian Cyrus; or, like our Pilgrims and Puritans of later time, running across the seas to find a place where they could have their own way and keep any and all others from having one jot or one tittle of any other ways whatever. What they were was this: they were just husbandmen and fishermen, of French stock, with the wives and children that belonged to them, who had changed their climate, but not their character, in settling themselves abroad, and had only stretched, without even a wish of their own to break, the strong bond that binds all Frenchmen to France. They had, by their ways of life and speech and building and tillage and harvesting, and catching and curing of fish, and their names and songs and laws and church holidays and family feasts, made the new land seem as thoroughly a bit of the old and well-loved land as they could make it. It had been snowy and icy, as they had never known, from memory or hearsay, old France to be, for in their settling down they had lighted upon meadows and shores where the winters were sharp and hard; but French husbandmen and fishermen the first of them had come over, and French husbandmen and fishermen to the last they and their sons remained. So long as they kept their country they kept it French. They were Roman Catholics for the great part, and steadfast in their faith as they and their fathers had held it.

Those shores that their fisher-people chose and used had, ever since the sea flowed round them, been offering inlets and coves, and larger harbors—some of them wide and deep and safe as any in the world, one of them almost matchless anywhere; and the best fish have always known and liked the waters thereabouts. Inland, there were hard-wood timber and soft-wood timber for ships and houses, and there were broad, level lands and hillsides with a deep, rich soil. The sky of all that country, unless where sea meets land, is a fair and open blue, and the sun shines kindly through a long, not overheated summer, to ripen the best grains and fruits of the cooler temperate zone. So fishers and tillers there alike were thriving, and were a happy people to see or hear of, except when the English, or the English Indians, brought slaughter and burning among them. The name of this country in English or French—Acadia or Acadie—is musical. To those who know the foremost tongues of the world, too, it brings up, by likeness, the thought of that other country, the Arcadia of old Greece. Without our thinking, it recalls the happy race of men that piped and sang amid their flocks and herds, and had their love-makings, and their makings of good cheer in the shade of spreading trees or of thickly leafed grapevines, in sight, as it were, and hearing of all the ages of speaking and reading men, so well have the melodious "makers" set forth in living words that merry life. By its bare sound, before we think, Acadia brings up the gladness and the tenderness that the other name recalls. Acadia—the Indian word smoothed out a little—lingers in memory as well and comes as daintily and prettily from the lips as the old Greek.

But if we reckon everything, as we have reckoned all the chief things, all never could have made for these Acadian people the place that their name and story hold now among men; not if we throw in the sadness of their being dragged forth, seven thousand of them, less or more, and sent away in ships—and throw in, too, the bitterness of their after lot. *Nil lacrima citius arescit:* tears dry full fast from off man's cheeks; and full as fast, almost, flits the remembrance of those who have sorrowed and those who have suffered. Millions, in the course of time, of others much like these have, by their foes, been treated much as these were treated, and neither we nor our neighbors are now going lingeringly, and full of thought and feeling about them, over their ground long after. The truth is, that these are Longfellow's people that are liked and pitied and remembered, and for whose sake their land has been sought out, and these two books (very unlike, indeed) and others doubtless have been written. Whatever has been said against the putting of English words into hexameters, such as can be made of them, and against the lightness or cheapness of some of the thought or wording of "Evangeline," that poem has made all the abiding interest and feeling about the Acadians. The real people seem to have been very much such as Longfellow has made the people of his poem; there is little history; there is no official record, and scarcely even any other record, of the driving-out. He has brought into his verse true names of old French dwellers in the land, and names of some who were driven forth, and the traces that are and will be sought, and the memories that will be called up, of the erewhile Acadians, in the hamlets and townships of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, about the Basin of Minas and the Bay of Fundy, are those of the people of Longfellow's "Evangeline." At the stroke of time stood forth the *vates sacer*, the man who was to make the Acadians live in the memory of mankind. The real ground, the real land and sea, the real spot where town or hamlet or farmhouse was long since, with any leavings that may still mark the site—these will be looked for and will be seen by eyes that will see more in them than is there. So, too, such written things as state papers, public and private letters, hearsay—whatever may come to light—will be read and ransacked, though with little hope of finding anything worth the telling which has not been already somewhere and somehow told. Ballads there were never any in the case; ghost stories and the like there may have been—not many.

The two books whose names stand at the head of this article were written, though their titles do not show it to the first glance, because of Longfellow's "Acadians." Mr. Philip Smith's "Lost Chapter" is a curious thing. The author seems to have stereotyped it himself in some way of his own; to have himself drawn and cut in wood his illustrations, and to have himself printed the whole and published it; the binding, we believe, he does not claim to have done. The pages are not very handsome to the eye, and the "illustrations" are queer beyond any power of ours to describe; indeed, the author is a brave man to plunge into the sea of letters with such floats under his arms as the printing and woodcuts of this volume. We should have thought it well, had we been at his side, if he had left out the illustrations, for they have been, to our mind, depressing as never were those of the earliest Webster's spelling-book, or of the posters and broadsides or the newspapers of the earlier colonial times. He has certainly, however, out of the "upwards of fifty authorities which he has laid under contribution," gathered much desirable information, and, spite of some faults of style and grammar, and carelessness about order and dates, has made it readable. The "Legends," at the end, he ought not, for the credit of his "history," to have told in his own person, "I." With these qualifications we gladly refer to Smith's 'Acadia' any readers wanting more than the short summary of facts given some way back.

The other book is a woman's, and pretty and pleasant, very much because of its heliotype copies of her own water-color paintings; all of which are good and interesting, and some admirable. Her slight descriptions of Nova Scotian towns and country, to which a party of eight made a summer's jaunt, if easily written are easily read. We indulge summerers so cheerful and wholesome in some even trivial conceits, and overlook some wants in statistics, and even a now and then glaring blunder (there are not many blunders), as where she says (p. 141): "The French dominions were guarded by a chain of forts extending all along the Atlantic coast from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico" (!) We are sure that our pleasant-spirited artist and author will smile if we ask her to give a few names of the more prominent French forts along the shores of Maine, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Florida, in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

RECENT NOVELS.

Mingo, and other Sketches in Black and White. By Joel Chandler Harris. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

The Shadow of the War. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

Godfrey Helstone. By Georgiana M. Craik. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

The Surgeon's Stories. Times of Alchemy. By Z. Topelius. Translated from the Original Swedish. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. 1884.

The Giant's Robe. By F. Anstey. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Stage-struck; or, She Would be an Opera-Singer. By Blanche Roosevelt. New York: Fords, Howard & Hulbert.

A Palace-Prison. New York: Fords, Howard & Hulbert.

Quicksands. By Adolph Streckfuss. Translated by Mrs. A. L. Wister. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

'MINGO, AND OTHER SKETCHES' does not discredit the fame of 'Uncle Remus.' It is not hard to account for Mr. Harris's success as a story-teller in negro and poor-white lingo. He is very close to the untutored spirit of humanity. He discriminates nicely between natural emotions in the widest sense and those which are a class inheritance. He uses rude or corrupt language to express only primitive passion and thought—fierce hate, unreasoning love, a dog's gratitude for kindness, a savage's impulse toward revenge; he never offends or wearies by palpable incongruity between idea and form. In this respect his perception is subtler and more truthful than Bret Harte's, with whom he may be legitimately compared. Both authors have keen instincts and insights, but Harris's are the finer and deeper. Harte's characters are by far the more picturesque, his incidents are more thrilling, but Harris's people wind themselves about our hearts and owe little to circumstance. Mrs. Feratia Bivins in "Mingo" is a perfect illustration of fitness between sense and sound. In acquiring a purer form of speech, her animosities, at once terrible and trivial, must have suffered modification; and no other tongue than Mingo's could have conveyed all the pathos and unconscious humor in his story, beginning: "Bimeby soon one mornin' I make a break. I wrop up my little han'ful er duds in a hankcher, en I tie de hankcher on my walkin' cane, en I put out arter de army." "Teague Poteet" and his comrades embody the Declaration of Independence and something more, for they convince us that the right to distil whiskey on Hog Mountain, without reference to revenue, is among the rights inalienable to man. The ladies of the Mountain, Mrs. Sue Parmalee, Mrs. Puritha Hightower, and Mrs. Puss Poteet are as delightful as are their names, and the only weak figure in this story is the conventional lover of Sis Poteet. In "Blue Dave," too, the conventional characters are lifeless, but there is compensation in the solemn importance of Brother Brannum and Brother Roach, and in the hunted, desolate negro, Dave. In "A Piece of Land" we are so sure of Miss Jane Inchly's soft heart that we can laugh at her sharp tongue; but the other characters are somewhat beneath the author's usual taste in selection, and they have not that air of spontaneous creation which is one of his shining merits.

If the romance were clipped out of 'The Shadow of the War' (and that could be done easily), a neat little bundle of political papers would remain. They are written with that impartiality which suggests the dawn of an era when the whole disgraceful period of reconstruction may be treated dispassionately. True, the newspapers have reported over and over again scenes almost identical in outline and similar in detail; but the newspapers do not make a handy volume, and that is perhaps the need which 'The Shadow of the War' supplies. Since experience has led us to believe that when perfection loves perfection disaster must ensue, we are despondent from the beginning over the passion of Maurice and Hortense. Then French names always surround plain Americans with an atmosphere of gloomy sentimentality. But the dénouement proves either that experience is not infallible, or that the author is a man of unfettered imagination.

'Godfrey Helstone' is a tiresome story, clearly born of the scribbling habit and not of creative impulse. The theme is love—not a wild, or wicked, or in any way fateful passion, but a decorous emotion, very useful in the development of altruistic schemes. There is some novelty in the effect wrought by scarlatina and a genteel enthusiasm for Godfrey on the constitution of a colorless young woman, though the combination of maladies seems to us rather droll than pathetic. But the book should be read in the serious and severe spirit of the writer. It is doubtless intended for those simple souls to whom the pestilence that stalketh in darkness is personified by an individual with a sense of humor.

The title of the last volume of Topelius's "Surgeon's Stories"—'Times of Alchemy'—carries the imagination back to the Middle Ages, when alchemy and its kindred superstitions really held sway. It comes in strangely after 'Times of Linnæus,' in which the modern scientific spirit seems to be implied. And, in truth, when one reads the book it seems a misnomer, because the alchemy does not give character to the epoch, but is only a survival from earlier periods, and is hardly more than an incident. The supernatural, indeed, runs through the entire series, in the magic ring which in this volume falls into the hands of the King just on the eve of his great enterprise; but it is no more characteristic of this volume than of its predecessors. The real subject of this story, as an historical novel, is the successful revolution by which Gustavus III., in 1772, reëstablished the power of the crown against a corrupt and contentious nobility. This historical episode is very well narrated, and so is the current chapter in the annals of the Bertelsköld family. The violent antagonisms and final breach between its members, and the final reconciliation, are related with great skill; even here, however, there is too much that is unnatural and melodramatic. On the whole, the volume appears to be weaker and less skilfully worked out than its companions.

As 'The Giant's Robe' is neither fantastic nor funny, extended comparison between it and 'Vice Versa' would be rather idle. It is a more solid and thoughtful work than Mr. Anstey's earlier novel, and will probably hold public interest longer. The plot is an excellent one; the characters are well chosen, and the expression, if not always free, is never inadequate, often happy. The author has already been accused of stealing his central situation, but his preface acknowledges a debt to the intrigue of a Christmas story. Fortunately it makes little difference whether the incident is borrowed or not, since the treatment is strikingly original and vigorous. Mark Ashburn's appropriation of his friend Holroyd's accepted manuscript is something more than a common theft for money and notoriety: it is the extreme expression of belief in his own literary talent; it is the forlorn hope upon which hangs the fate of his hitherto unappreciated 'Sweet Bells Jangled.' In the drawing of the vain, shallow, but not wholly worthless Ashburn, every stroke tells. While his literary hallucination lasts, he does infamous things, and is comparatively happy. Forced admission of his mistake about the quality of his genius brings some dim perception of the extent and variety of his errors, and pangs of remorse for the sorrow and suffering so uselessly heaped upon Holroyd. Then his natural impulse to help other people, chiefly that he may be comfortable, takes possession of him and he tells the truth. It is at best a melancholy tale, and would be oppressively so were it not judiciously lightened. As there is weakness in the prolonged absurdity of 'Vice Versa,' so there is strength in the suggestions of farce in the Ashburn family. Dickens could have elaborated them hilariously, but by repression Mr. Anstey seems to recognize the limitations of his own nature and to bow to the spirit of the times.

Perhaps 'Stage-Struck' is no worse than the author's earlier novel, 'Marked in Haste,' but unquestionably it is no better. They are about equally weak in design, slovenly in construction, flippant and coarse in style. The love affair between Annabel Almont, the aspiring singer from Wisconsin, and Noel Brakenston is silly in its beginning and both silly and repulsive in its end. The episode is important, but is incidental to the motive, which is to warn American girls against going to Europe with the opera-singing bee in the bonnet. To develop this laudable purpose, an army of more or less blighted songstresses is marshalled before us, leaving in the mind a confused picture of a wan legion of women, poverty-stricken, grossly insulted, while their beautiful visions of fame vanish in an ignominious scramble for bread. This general impression may be exactly what the author means to convey, but she should have taught her lesson definitely through the experiences of her heroine. Most unfortunately, the only lesson to be drawn from these defeats her intention and brings her discursive eloquence to nought. Annabel Almont's hopes are frustrated neither by the pressure of poverty nor by proved incompetence, but by a very cheap and ancient expedient. After reaching the climax of the story, the American girl in pursuit of that will-o'-the-wisp, a career, will only want to know if she looks like a person to be taken in by such a miserable fool as Noel Brakenston, and will tranquilly keep up the chase.

Several novels have been written which have entertained the public and at the same time inspired a popular movement towards reform of crying abuse. Such work demands a higher order of talent than that displayed in the 'Palace-Prison.' Here the voice of the novelist is drowned in the declamation of the reformer, the agitator. The pain and horror of Marion Page's life represent to the reader the pain and horror concentrated in lunatic asylums all the world over, and press upon him to the exclusion of other sensations. As a denunciation of past and present methods of treatment of the insane, the book calls for grave attention and close scrutiny. The author says that this accumulation of horrible incident is fact, largely based on personal knowledge. And outside of occasional hysterical apostrophe, the narrative has the air of truth. But considering the small capacity for story-telling displayed, he would probably have acquitted himself better of a clear duty to humanity by a simple statement of his facts not disguised in fiction. He could serve the public still further by giving the name of that "prominent physician," that "trustee of a large asylum," who declined to commend the 'Palace-Prison' because "its publication will have a tendency to depopulate asylums and reduce their maintenance fund." If there are such persons in positions of public trust, the sooner they are pointed out the better, and if there are none the statement may with justice be held a libel on many honorable men.

In the selection of 'Quicksands' for translation, Mrs. Wister has shown her well-known discrimination; and she has, as usual, embodied

the original foreign spirit in good English form. 'Quicksands' is a frank romance, making no shamefaced compromise with realism. The hero, Egon von Ernan, is superlatively daring and accomplished, and in the heroine, Elise von Osternan, the virtues strive for mastery. It is no blemish that most of the people talk by the page, making opportunities to express lofty moral sentiments. One does not think, "What bores! no human being ever talked in that strain"; but rather, "How truly beautiful and refreshing it would be to meet human beings who talked just in that way!" The first situation is capital. The contrast between Egon von Ernan, meditating suicide to escape from a superabundance of this world's goods, and Gottlieb Pigglewitch, prompted to the same act through lack of them, is very effective. We are not moved to tears by Egon's rhetorical cynicism, or by the life and sorrows of the wretched Pigglewitch. On the contrary, the sense of comedy, not tragedy, in the situation is uppermost, and the bargain struck between the two despairing mortals excites the liveliest curiosity about coming complications. Though the story hardly fulfils its first promise, the intrigue is carried on very well, especially until the surprising candidate takes leave of Castle Osternan, and in Berlin resumes his identity as Egon von Ernan. Many of the subordinate characters are old in German fiction, but, being necessary to the development of the plot, and being kept in due subjection, they are not tiresome. We are so impressed by the romantic nature of everybody and everything, that we regard Bertha von Massenburg with all the disfavor properly accorded to the proud, unrighteous sisters of Cinderella. Until the book is closed, it never occurs to us that her device for keeping Egon and Elise apart was a very trivial one for a clever woman of the world. It is only after reflection that we see any improbability in the *blasé* Egon's swift and sure conversion to the paths of rectitude. And no amount of reflection would convince us that Elise, as Frau von Ernan, could degenerate into a terrible curtain-lecturer, or that she and Egon could be less than happy ever after.

Stephen Hopkins, a Rhode Island Statesman. A Study in the Political History of the Eighteenth Century. By William E. Foster. [Rhode Island Historical Tracts, No. 19.] Providence: Sidney S. Rider. 1884. Two parts in one. 8vo, pp. 196 and 289.

THE American boy who looks at the facsimiles of the signers of the Declaration of Independence never fails to notice, in strong contrast with the firm, handsome signature of John Hopkins, the unsteady characters in which the name of Stephen Hopkins is written; and he is told, perhaps, that these painfully-formed letters are no indication of instability of purpose, but that the writer, a steadfast patriot, was afflicted with the palsy. He understands then why it is that the man who stood to his own colony as Hancock did to his, made so little mark in the history of the Revolution. The Revolution was, as was natural, the work of young men; and the Revolutionary leaders for the most part survived to take a large share in the administration of the new republic. Stephen Hopkins was already at the end of a long and honorable career. Signing his name to the Declaration was not his last public act, for his name is still met upon the records of the two or three ensuing years, and he did not die until 1785. But his health was fatally impaired, and he lived in retirement during the principal part of this time.

This was a misfortune for his State and his country, as well as for his own fame, as his biographer has well shown. Rhode Island, as is known, was one of the chief obstacles to the formation of the "more perfect union." Under the government of the Confederacy, it was largely her obstinacy that blocked the wheels of government and brought the union to nought. And after the new Constitution had been established, the State-right sentiment of Rhode Island was so intense that she did not accede to the new government until it had been in operation several months—the last of the thirteen to surrender her individual sovereignty. But Stephen Hopkins, her leading and most influential citizen, was committed, in a higher degree than most of our public men, to the policy of union. He had been a member of the Albany Convention of 1754, and was a consistent champion of a national policy. It was Rhode Island—and no doubt largely through his influence—that took the initiative in calling the First Continental Congress of 1774 (see part ii., p. 123), as it was Providence, his native town, that took the lead in instructing its representatives after the passage of the Stamp Act. And Mr. Foster points out (part ii., p. 154) the significant fact that, slow as Rhode Island was in coming into the Union, "so long as there was any active Federalist party Rhode Island was a Federalist State." And at the time of the Virginia Resolutions of 1799 "she was now among the very foremost of the States which effectively sustained the supremacy of the national Government." This he attributes largely to a posthumous influence of Hopkins: "So thoroughly had the leaven of national sentiment done its work . . . under the influence of Stephen Hopkins and his intelligent colaborers, that now, when the final year of the century was reached, his State was found occupying this very notably advanced ground."

The life of Stephen Hopkins possesses, therefore, an interest which is peculiar and almost unique among the great men of the day. His career culminated in the act of independence, instead of commencing with it, as—in the eyes of posterity—that of most of his colleagues did. And his life, spent honorably and usefully in the affairs of a New England town and a New England colony, in each of which he was the first citizen, presents, as the title-page well puts it, a most profitable "study in the political history of the eighteenth century."

As a citizen of the town and State, Stephen Hopkins was identified with every measure of public improvement through a long series of years; and, to a student of democratic institutions, the chapter (chap. v.) which describes the different spheres of his activity, is one of the most instructive in the book. Here we find him a leader in the commercial development of Providence, in the building of streets and markets, the establishment of schools, library, and college, the post-office, and the fire department. He was also a prolific writer. "He left behind him at his death an invaluable collection of papers and discussions, not merely in the form of correspondence, but of reports, memoranda, and notes, bearing on such topics as the Stamp-Act discussions; the Albany Congress: the various plans of union subsequently discussed; the gradual progress toward armed resistance on land and sea, and the equally gradual assumption of national powers by the colonies acting together. Some small portion of this material, not collected with the rest, remains to us. The greater part is a total loss." This loss, we are told in a note, is due to the great storm in September, 1815, when "the tide swept through the house where they were lodged, and they were carried off and lost in the multitude of waters."

The political condition of Rhode Island in the colonial period, as one of the elements in the causes of the Revolutionary struggle, is illustrated with great distinctness in the work before us. The diversity of character and interest in the smallest of the colonies is another illustration of the truth taught by Greek and Italian history, that it is not always the large States that afford the most instructive data for political history. The rivalry between Providence and Newport is well known: Providence a farming community, Newport "the centre of the life of the colony, so far as its wealth, its learning, and its culture were concerned" (part ii., p. 6). Then there was King's County, now Washington: "More strictly, perhaps, than in any other portion of New England, could the term 'aristocracy' be applied to the ruling class of this region; and it resembled, in fact, nothing so much as the society of the plantation counties of Virginia." This aristocracy, we are told elsewhere (p. 144), was loyalist, and was forced to leave the country, while that of Virginia took a leading part in the Revolution. Kent County, further north, was rural; while Bristol, on the eastern shore, having originally been a part of Massachusetts, "still possessed the commercial instincts and enlightened public spirit with which it had grown up." These local characterizations are very interesting.

Of course the principal interest of the book gathers about those years of preparation for the great contest, in which the trained powers of Stephen Hopkins found their best exercise, and Mr. Foster makes a positive contribution to our knowledge of this most important period. Hopkins appears to have understood the situation and its requirements with remarkable clearness; his published writings, from which several passages are cited, expressed the best sentiments of the country with great vigor and ability: "As he was apparently Franklin's strongest coadjutor in connection with the Albany plan of union, and as he was afterward one of the most strenuous of John Adams's collaborators in advocating independence, so now at this early stage [1765, etc.] he is found in the closest association with the two men who most thoroughly represented the advanced sentiment of this early year—James Otis and Samuel Adams" (part ii, p. 45). It is worth while, in closing our notice of this admirable work, to call attention to the fact that it was Stephen Hopkins who, in the year of the First Continental Congress, proposed the measure by which "the General Assembly ordained 'that for the future no negro or mulatto slave shall be brought into the colony,' and that all previously enslaved persons, on becoming residents of Rhode Island, should obtain their freedom. 'In this decided action,' once more, as has been so often seen to be the case with movements led by Stephen Hopkins, Rhode Island,' says Arnold, 'took the lead of all her sister colonies'" (p. 100).

Academy Lectures. By J. S. Hodgson, R. A., Librarian and Professor of Painting to the Royal Academy. London: Trübner. 1884.

WHY the realm of print and paper should be invaded by this volume is not made clear by any internal evidence. The author does, in the preface, offer an explanation, which is, that, from Sir Joshua Reynolds's day to our own,

"it has been the duty of members of the Academy to devote a certain portion of their time annually to teaching the students, while the professors elected to fill the chairs of painting, architecture, and sculpture have supplied the theoretical instruction necessary to complete the practical lessons of the schools; and so it has come to pass that from time to time, during more than 100 years, a modest volume, entitled 'Academy Lectures,' or 'Lectures on Art,' has struggled into that partial vitality which is supplied by type and printers' ink."

But surely it is not needful that if there must be the tragedy of an Academy lecture there need

be the farce of printing it to follow. Professor Hodgson completes the explanation by saying:

"Madness of a certain kind possesses every man who finds that he has brains *in him*. He immediately wants to knock his sublime forehead against the stars. He may know perfectly well that printing is the grave of reputation; that there is no such translucent medium as solid metal type; that you can see a wise man or a fool through it to the most subtle trick of his eyebrows; that there is no tell-tale like your printer's devil, who will blab out every secret; and yet he rushes in."

In the case of the present author the brain would seem to have been intended for other uses than art lectures. His supply of the "theoretical instruction necessary" does not appear to be superabundant, for a more commonplace series of dissertations on the problems of art we have seldom come across. Ill-digested reading and the affectation of incomplete and ill-founded education are manifest throughout its pages.

The opinions of artists on art are, on the whole, the most valuable criticisms we have, but the artist is not necessarily a thinker in literary form, and especially he is most unlikely to be a sound theorist. The concrete judgments of a painter ought to be worth hearing; yet it rarely occurs that a good painter is a good reasoner, or that his abstract opinions have a value equal to his reputation as a painter. But when a man with a literary education so superficial as Professor Hodgson's attempts to cover mythology, archæology, philosophy, history, and all branches of study which he can drag into a nearer or more remote connection with art, he does little besides blunder. The crude rehash of conflicting theories in his speculation on "Art as Influenced by the Times" is shown especially in the lecture appropriated to Greek art, which is turgid and involved as literature and incorrect as theory or fact.

"A primitive race had placed the *abode of Jove* under the Dodonian oak; the *more polished Dorians* transferred it to the summit of Olympus. The rude dances and songs of peasants who assembled in the forest to sacrifice a goat in honor of *Phœbus* [!] developed, in the course of time, into the most complex and beautiful creation of thought, to which the sacrificial goat τραγος gave its name—a name still current in the speech of Europe in the word 'tragedy.' And so the temple, which was originally *an open shed by the roadside*, where *a billet of wood did service for the god*, became ultimately a stately edifice of marble, supported on fluted columns, where pilgrims from every part of Greece placed their offerings at the feet of a colossal statue, fashioned by the genius of Phidias and plated with ivory and gold."

Can anything be more exasperating than this blundering pedantry in the chair of a professorship of the Royal Academy? And this:

"When we say that Greek art flourished in the service of Greek religion, we are uttering a truism, since *Greek religion was art* as poetry is an art. What stood for religion in the mind of the Greek was *probably only that exalted state of the imagination* which it is the proper province of the poet and the artist to produce."

But to come to the lecturer's proper field, the theory of art. "The art of painting," he says, "represents objects; it places them visibly before us as we see them in nature, and communicates, first of all, ideas of truth—that is to say, we appreciate the fidelity of the representation; and, next, it conveys to us all the ideas which are *associated with* those objects, such as form, color, proportion, etc." But what is representation without form and color? and what its fidelity if not in observance of proportion as well?

"But, in addition to this, painting is able to touch the chain of association by which all our thoughts and feelings, our knowledge and our emotions are linked together; it suggests ideas of relation. The phenomena of nature *are made to correspond with those emotions*, and that knowledge is enlisted into the service of the painter to enhance his effects. A striking illustration of this is supplied by Turner's picture of the old *Téméraire* towed to her last berth. It represents a sea, a sunset sky, a steamboat, and an old man-of-war; and all the ideas which we associate with sea, sky, and vessels are there. But, in addition to these, the painter has succeeded in conveying the emotions which are aroused in our minds by thoughts of glorious achievements and of departed greatness. He has availed himself of our knowledge of the achievements of the old ship in many a hard-fought battle to enhance the impression. This class of ideas is unquestionably the highest with which art has to deal. We prize a picture very much in proportion to its suggestiveness, to its power of communicating other ideas than those which properly belong to the objects represented. Beauty must be placed amongst these ideas of relation, since it is not an absolute quality inherent in objects. It is only evolved when two or more ideas come together. The body of the child is beautiful through its innocence and helplessness; that of the athlete, through its fitness for feats of strength. The idea of beauty never presents itself as an absolute thing; it is a relative idea. *A thing is always beautiful to us because of something else.* I think we may lay it down as a broad rule that, where we have ideas of relation suggested to us in pictures, there we see the operation of the imaginative faculty, since there is none other that can produce them; and, consequently, when a picture conveys to us ideas of beauty, there imagination has been at work. The utmost which knowledge of means and dexterity of execution can do for us is to give an idea of truth and of form, color, etc., which belong naturally to the objects represented. The moment we receive ideas of beauty, or our emotions are touched, we are in the presence of the imaginative faculty. *If we admit this, we must pronounce Dutch art to be imaginative, since it is full of beauty and it is also emotional.*"

"It [Dutch art] reveals an unexpected charm in common things, and invests objects of themselves uninteresting with a power that appeals to the heart. A pewter pot by Metzu is raised above the glories of earthy pewter and human propensities for beer into an ideal region."

This conclusion, no doubt, Professor Hodgson fully believes in, though it is difficult to see how it has anything to do with the pot-pourri from Ruskin which leads up to it. Of Michael Angelo we read that

"He was capable of strong affections, and these were bestowed upon an old servant and on a youth whose only title to the honor lay, probably, in the qualities with which Michael Angelo's own imagination invested him. From the evidence of his own poetry we can see that he appreciated intensely the import of spiritual truths. The outward, visible phenomenon was nothing to him without its relation to the spirit; the swan without its image in the waters was an abnormal fact."

Da Vinci "*rehabilitated* the ideal in physiognomy; the face was to him a transparent mark [mask ?]; beneath it he saw the workings of the soul." Of Correggio we learn: "That man's mind is an inscrutable mystery: one can trace in it no deep convictions, no profound musings on the mystery of things. He was a sort of wizard; light corruscated about his mind which shed a glamour on everything he saw."

Ruskin has contrived for us what he calls the pathetic fallacy. If he had anticipated the effect of his eloquence on men of the strain of the Professor of Painting of the Royal Academy, he would have made its antithesis the bathetic; but he could never have anticipated that such uneducated maunderings would come to the light with the imprimatur of the Royal Academy of Arts.

Todte und Lebende. Erinnerungen von Carlos von Gagern. Erste Reihe. Berlin: Abenheim'sche Verlagsbuchhandlung; New York: Westermann. 1884.

ONE cannot reasonably dispute Von Gagern's claim that he is well qualified to appear in the rôle of a cosmopolitan. Of German birth; educated at Jena, Berlin, and Leyden; one of the enthusiastic reformers who lost both their cause and country in 1848; a venturesome partisan in the Carlist wars; for some years a journalist in New York; since 1858 a Mexican officer, sharing in the smiles and frowns of the fortune which has been the lot of his adopted country—at one time in high favor, at another in disgrace: now a prisoner at Puebla, anon a captain at Querétaro; since Diaz came to power discharging a military mission in Europe in behalf of the Mexican Government—he may, with good right, present himself as an illustration of that cosmopolitanism into which, as he maintains, mankind is gradually developing. He quotes with approval the Arabic proverb, "Journeyings are conquests; they add new provinces to the kingdom of knowledge." Presenting himself thus in the guise of a travelled and broad-minded observer of men—believing, as he says, that "progress is the quintessence of the history of the world"—he offers us this first series of his reminiscences.

The first impression which the book makes—an impression which deepens as one goes on reading—is that there is a questionable propriety in the author's putting the name of some well-known person at the head of the different parts of his narrative. We meet with the caption "Alexander von Humboldt" or "Benito Juarez," and we naturally expect to get some additions to our stock of knowledge about those personages. But we get very few—in fact, none of any importance. What is stranger, there is little pretence of imparting any fresh information about them. Their names are evidently mere pegs upon which the author hangs his own hat. He invites us into his picture gallery. We take up his catalogue and see that No. 1 is "Ludwig Jahn." We look, and lo! it is only a picture of our host, as a boy. No. 5 is put down as "Baldomero Espartero." We catch the glitter of a Spanish uniform, and hope that we shall indeed see the famous leader; but no, it is Von Gagern again, masquerading as a revolutionist. So throughout the list. Each portrait, however named, only succeeds in giving us a new attitude or expression of the same subject.

It is true our author has warned us of his intention to follow such a method. He would not be thought one of that plodding class of writers who keep diaries and preserve letters, and then make a book by stringing together their documents, like pearls upon a thread. For his part, whatever notes and correspondence he had at one time preserved, he has lost. What he is aiming at in his sketches is this: "Each one of them furnishes a centre, about which a part of my own life has crystallized. They have, in consequence, enlarged themselves into an autobiography, altogether inadequate and by no means presenting a strict chronological order." It is in this way that he professes to follow the direction of Confucius, "Seek man in men." But the "man" is always Von Gagern. We cannot but think that this warning of the preface is not enough to prepare one fairly for what follows. Proper treatment of the reader would demand that this explanation should have been printed at the head of every chapter; rather, the book should have been frankly called what it is, after all, admitted to be in the preface. It only leads to disappointment and exposure to try to hide in the shadow of mighty names.

With this understanding, then, that the book is only a fragmentary autobiography, not a series of biographical sketches, a brief summary of its contents may be given. We get a glimpse or two of Ludwig Jahn, the eccentric advocate of the introduction of physical exercise into the schools and the army, a subject on which he was almost a monomaniac. He is counted the father of all the "Turners," and at the great festival at Brooklyn in 1871 of the Turnerbunds of North America his name and services were appropriately commemorated. "Das Rütli" was a reform club at Berlin, made up mostly of students

at the University, which came to grief in '48. Noteworthy names among the membership are Bruno Bauer and Kriegar, known later in the *Kladderadatsch*. To Humboldt our author appears to have had no more important relations than consisted in having lived two doors away from him in Berlin, and in having received certain letters from him, which, the writer "sincerely regrets," are lost. Attention is called to the interesting fact that in the archives of the Mexican Government there is treasured a brief essay, in Spanish, on the natural resources of Mexico, written by Humboldt while in that country in 1803, and addressed to the Viceroy Iturrigaray. This seems to have been a sort of plan and anticipation of the famous "Essai Politique." The fourth sketch of the book tells us something of Siebold, the explorer and botanist of Japan, a brother-in-law of the writer, but serves principally to explain Von Gagern's residence at Leyden, to introduce an outline of the politics of Holland, and to reprint a tale of the author's, founded on his Japanese studies—'The Stonecutter of Nagasaki.' The chapter on Baldomero Espartero shows us very little of that chieftain, but narrates the decidedly interesting and dangerous adventures of the writer among the guerilla fighters in Spain. Wislicenus, a Halle professor, in disgrace for heretical opinions, figures only as a cover for the statement of Von Gagern's own religious experiences and views. These last are sufficiently pronounced: he is a dogmatic atheist, an avowed disciple of Feuerbach. He apologizes for having so long held to the belief in a God, saying that "it is hard to free one's self from those errors and prejudices which are taken in with one's mother's milk and inculcated during the first years of education." There is no need to look in the three chapters on Santa Anna, Miramon, and Juarez for any contributions to our knowledge of those men. Nothing beyond the pettiest details is given. As before, these names are but guideboards pointing us to the experiences of the author. It would be interesting to follow his fortunes, which took many surprising turns and brought him into many peculiar situations, but it cannot well be done in such an epitome as this. The short chapter on Henrietta Sontag admits us to the triumphs which that singer met with in Mexico, cut short by her tragic death at Vera Cruz, of cholera, in 1854.

The style of the book is admirably suited to its contents—light, flowing, varied. It is German modified into cosmopolitan. Professor Martineau says: "It is seldom possible to read many pages of a German philosopher without suspecting yourself a fool." Von Gagern, however, appears to have what the same writer calls "the fortunate gift of French men of letters—the art of making their readers think better of their understanding and less awfully of the subject discussed." A good, thick stratum of self-conceit crops out here and there. This may have been due to the necessity of combining the German and Mexican in one. The author says that he was once toasted as "The most Mexican of Mexicans." To add to the fairly large native stock of self-confidence with which most Germans enter the world the immense conceit of a Mexican, is to pile Pelion on Ossa.

Elizabeth Fry. By Mrs. E. R. Pitman. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 16mo, pp. 269.

THE materials for the life of Elizabeth Fry are little else than the two-volume memoir by her daughters, Mrs. Fry herself having destroyed in middle life the too communicative diary of her early years which she had kept before her marriage. Enough remains, however, to give an interesting picture of an elevated but morbidly sensitive girlhood; and to this part of her heroine's life Mrs. Pitman's somewhat colorless narrative does not do justice. Her work suffers from the crying fault of most American biographers of smoothing away the little excrescences of character which gave individuality to the person described. She tells us what Mrs. Fry did (and it was a great work), but not what she was. Moreover, Mrs. Pitman's facts are not entirely free from error. To take two or three conspicuous examples, she speaks of Mrs. Fry's mother as the granddaughter of Robert Barclay, the author of the 'Apology for the People Called Quakers.' It was not, however, her mother, Catherine Gurney, but her grandmother, Catherine Bell, who held that relationship to Robert Barclay, and through him to the ancient family of Barclays of Ury. Mrs. Pitman speaks also of Mrs. Fry's twelve children, but her daughters, who must have known, say that she had only eleven. What is more important is that she attributes to Mrs. Fry an emphatic belief in the "complete separation" of criminals, forgetting that it was one of the marked features of her system to have the prisoners work and study together in the daytime, in a healthy, natural manner, and be separated only at night, and that she often opposed solitary confinement on the ground that it was bad for the mental health of the prisoner, and required an ability and self-control on the part of the jailers which it was too much to expect from men of their class. This is a very important question in prison discipline, and it is a pity that Mrs. Pitman should have slurred it over.

It is not easy to see in Mrs. Fry's girlhood the promise of the executive ability and far-sighted penetration which she afterward showed in her career as a reformer. She was rather an obstinate and dull child, and very timid, afraid of the dark and of bathing, crying quickly if people looked at her, and so much alarmed at a gun that she gave up a pleasure expedition with her father and mother because there was a gun in the carriage. Her parents seem to have been too indifferent to these peculiarities. Elizabeth was evidently a very affectionate child, but she was too much afraid of her mother to tell her when she was ill; and her early religious impressions were gloomy, and her lessons forced upon her in a distasteful way. She was not in good health, and the loss of her mother when she was twelve no doubt depressed her still more. But at seventeen she had grown healthier and happier, and she felt an innocent love of music, dancing, riding, and little flirtations, all of which troubled her mightily afterward, when she had retired to her room. Her natural love of youthful pleasure she felt ashamed of, calling herself "all outside flippery," "a contemptible fine lady," etc. She was conscious of dawning talents, but she was "in a state of fermentation," and thought she was "going to be religious or some such thing." She was in the mood for it, and very soon she did experience religion. It was hard for her to settle into Quaker ways. It went to her soul to part with her gay scarlet riding habit; and she tells how she would turn and run away rather than say the formal "thee" and "thou"; but the change was at length accomplished, and permanently altered her life. A little later she married a wealthy Quaker merchant, Joseph Fry, but without any very strong attachment, if one may judge from her letters, and with some religious misgivings. This was a youth which seems pathetic enough now, but was very common in those days of repression. The odd thing is that it should have produced such a woman; that, notwithstanding the cares of a large family, she should have been able to revolutionize and humanize the prisons, not only of England but of Europe and the penal colonies. Her never-failing enthusiasm and her executive skill in organizing the assistance of others counted for much; the ripeness of the time, which had outgrown but not discarded its barbarous old institutions, had still more to do with it. Altogether, it was a remarkable life, in which self-sacrifice finally triumphed over self-consciousness, and a high purpose made her brave and strong.

The Battle of Stone's River, near Murfreesboro', Tenn. By Alexander F. Stevenson. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. 8vo, pp. 197, with maps.

THIS seems to be a conscientious and clear narrative of the battle of Stone's River; but, coming as it does after the histories of the Comte de Paris, Van Horne, Cist, and others, we naturally feel that, to justify its publication, its plan should include a critical comparison of accounts already written, and a summing up of evidence which may support the conclusions of the author. Mr. Stevenson's narrative, however, while recognizing the fact that grave inconsistencies are found in the official reports of officers engaged in the battle, and that the historical accounts which have been written give varied coloring, if not discordant statements, does not go further in offering a solution than to write a new narrative, for which his personal investigations and personal memory are the only authority. However welcome all readable narratives of great events may be when the writer was also a participant in them, no real assistance is given in solving doubtful problems or settling mooted questions unless the evidence is weighed in such a manner that the critical reader may have the means of forming an independent judgment. He must, at the very least, be furnished with such references to the conflicting reports and opinions as may enable him, without too great labor, to verify the author's conclusions and satisfactorily test their accuracy.

We have here touched upon the point in which Mr. Stevenson's account of the battle of Stone's River is palpably lacking, and which, in our judgment, must prevent it from taking rank as an important contribution to the discussion of critical events in the history of the late war. The grave questions of the responsibility for the early disaster upon the right of the national forces, and that concerning the conduct of at least two division commanders on the field, are left substantially as they were before, with only an additional opinion added to those which are already before the public. The book, however, as a monograph on a great and fiercely-contested engagement, in which the ebb and flow of success on either side give dramatic interest to the struggle, will be found an interesting and vivid story. To those who were engaged, and to the friends of those who fell there, it will have peculiar attractions.

Titles of the First Books from the Earliest Presses established in different Cities, Towns, and Monasteries in Europe, before the end of the Fifteenth Century, with Brief Notes upon their Printers. Illustrated with Reproductions of Early Types and First Engravings of the Printing Press. By Rush C. Hawkins. New York: J. W. Bouton; London: B. Quaritch. 1884.

THIS sumptuous work is a production of the press of Theo. L. De Vinne & Co., of this city. It is of the large-paper quarto form, and both in paper and printers' embellishment is as near perfection as the most fastidious bibliomaniac could desire. The title fitly defines the contents;

and "to the end that the work may be of some use to investigators, there have been reproduced, by the photolithographic process, several pages and parts of pages of books which it is believed are not to be found in any other bibliographic work." These reproductions fill twenty pages of the book, and, with two engravings of the printing press (as used in 1507 and 1520), make up the sum of its illustrations.

There are peculiarities pertaining to the work of the first printers—of letter, orthography, and abbreviation—through which bibliographers are enabled to fix the place, printer's name, and date of a book, when no exact indication is stamped upon the page. In many instances, however, the "first book" of a "first press" is a matter of uncertainty. It is recorded of Thierry Martens, the first printer of the Low Countries, that he printed more than two hundred known editions, of which as many as fifty exist in single examples only, and it is argued, with a show of probability, that some editions from his press have been entirely lost. Mr. Hawkins admits that some of his "first books" may have been preceded by others at present unknown; and for himself, while modestly foregoing any claim to originality, save in the convenient chronological arrangement of his list, he feels compelled "to leave those books heretofore designated as the earliest productions of the first presses in the positions to which they have been assigned by reliable bibliographers." In chronological order the first place to be mentioned is Mentz, in Germany, and the first book the Gutenberg Bible, to wit:

"BIBLIA SACRA LATINA, 2 volumes, folio; 2 columns of 42 lines each. Vol. I., Old Testament, 374 leaves. Vol. II., New Testament, 317 leaves. [Mentz: Jo. Gutenberg, 1450–55.] Without title-page, pagination, or signatures."

In connection with this "first book printed with movable metal types," Mr. Hawkins locates the copies known to exist in Europe and America—seven on vellum and twenty-one on paper. New York is the fortunate possessor of two copies of this precious masterpiece, one being contained in the Lenox Library, and the other in the collection of Mr. Hamilton Cole. At the sale of the library of Mr. Henry Perkins in London in 1873, a vellum copy of this Bible fetched $16,490.

Not until ten years after the completion of Gutenberg's Bible did the new art find practisers outside of Germany. In 1465 it was introduced into Italy, and before the close of the century printing-presses had been set up in seventy-one cities, towns, and monasteries in that country. In some places it was a leading industry. Venice alone, previous to 1501, had recorded more than two hundred printers and about three thousand editions of books. The typographic art was carried to France in 1470, to Holland and Belgium in 1473, to Spain in 1474, to England in 1477, and, before the end of the fifteenth century, had been established in eighteen countries of Europe, and, as Mr. Hawkins's list shows, in no less than two hundred and thirty-six places. When it is remembered that the first printers had to cut and cast their own types—to construct, so to speak, whatever was required to make up a printing-office—their achievements appear to this generation wonderful indeed. By not a few masters the business was conducted upon a grand scale. Anthony Koberger has been styled the "Prince of Printers." In Nuremberg he kept twenty-four presses at work, and employed no less than one hundred journeymen. He also had a spacious printing-house in Lyons, and had besides, says his historian, factors and agents in every considerable city in Christendom, and maintained sixteen open shops, with a vast number of warehouses, all of which were stored with the most correct editions published.

In fixing the birthplace of the art of printing at Mentz, Mr. Hawkins was required to pay some attention to the "Harlem legend," and he comes to the conclusion that "up to this time not a single printed sheet or page in any way connecting Coster with the invention of printing has been discovered." He believes the claims of Harlem "have been manufactured out of unsubstantial hearsay, and sustained by many years of boastful assertion." Taking into consideration all procurable evidence, he finds "but one logical conclusion, viz.: that John Gutenberg was the inventor of printing with movable metal types."

The History of the Episcopal Church in Connecticut, from the Settlement of the Colony to the Death of Bishop Seabury. By E. Edwards Beardsley, D.D., LL.D. (Fourth Edition.) Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 2 vols., 8vo.

PERHAPS no one was ever more thoroughly possessed of the true reviewer's spirit than the Rev. Sidney Smith; and it was under the guidance of that spirit that he was led to remark, on hearing an account of how a bishop had been in the most unprovoked and unjustifiable manner attacked and bitten by a dog in the street, "I should like to hear the dog's side of that story." For this little narrative was an ecclesiastical history; and the reverend critic knew very well that impartiality, which is so apt to be the offspring of indifference, is not the specially distinctive note of that class of historical works.

These excellent volumes are certainly not to be recommended to inquirers wishing to know "the dog's side" of the story it professes to give. How "the Church by law established" in England insisted on introducing itself among those who had expatriated themselves in order to get away from it; how by patient continuance in doing after their own way its adherents forced those of the colonial establishment to "first endure, then pity, then embrace" it—all this is told with intelligence and laborious research, in a correct and dignified style, and with an obvious purpose to be faithful to historical truth. But it is nevertheless the story of a sect, by a sectary—able, honest, and learned, but a minister of the church whose history he is telling. "The hatred and uncharitableness of the standing order" (i., 306) towards Episcopalian clergymen at the time of the movement for independence are dwelt upon very largely, and with at least adequate vehemence; but the excuse which seemed to their fellow-citizens to justify harsh conduct toward them, in their avowed and insulting sympathy with the public enemy, and their constant communication with him—all this must be found in other books than these. That impudent and lying priest, Samuel Peters of Hebron, is characterized by no unkinder adjective than "imprudent" and "indiscreet"; and the vile calumnies by which, in his 'History of Connecticut,' he sought to foul his own nest after flying from it to England, inventing, as he did deliberately, the fictitious "Blue Laws," by which, as ninety-nine men out of a hundred will certify, a woman was forbidden to kiss her child on Sunday—of these Doctor Beardsley has nothing more severe to say than that "his writings would have been received with more respect had he restrained his harshness, and never embellished them with ludicrous and apocryphal statements." But here Doctor Beardsley, we think, is wrong.

It is a fact very honorable to the author, and to the religious communion which must supply him with readers, that so solid and substantial a work should have reached a fourth edition in these fifteen years. The printer's work, of course, is admirable. The binder, however, in lettering the back, has been led, by his anxiety to abbreviate, into a misnomer. He calls it a 'History of the Church in Connecticut.' It is not that. The title-page is correct.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alglave, É., and Boulard, J. The Electric Light. Translated from the French. D. Appleton & Co.
Among the Chosen. American Novel Series. No. 5. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Baldwin, Henry. The Orchids of New England. New York: John Wiley & Sons. 1884.
Bowen, Herbert Wolcott. Verses. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. 1884.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Henry Holt & Co.

Have Just Ready:

The Baby's Grandmother.

By L. B. Walford, author of 'Mr. Smith.'

16mo, Leisure Hour Series, $1.00; Leisure Moment Series, 30 cents.

Among the Chosen.

16mo, American Novel Series, No. 5, $1.00.

Johns Hopkins University,
BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

JUST PUBLISHED:

The Development Theory.

The Study of Evolution Simplified for General Reading. By Prof. J. Y. Bergen, jr., and Fanny Bergen. 16mo, cloth, Ill., $1.25.

By reason of their very fulness and wealth of illustration, as well as for the necessary frequent uses of technical terms, the classic works of Darwin and the other great founders of the modern view of the origin of species fail to command the attention of the non-scientific world. The lack of simple and inexpensive illustrated books, which place the outline of the evolution hypothesis clearly before the general reader, has aided in continuing popular ignorance concerning the theory. To assist in supplying this want, as well as to furnish to those who require it an elementary text-book on this subject, is the task which the authors of the present work have set for themselves. Professor Bergen is the Principal of the High School at Peabody, in which position he is ably assisted by his wife, his colaborer in the preparation of this volume. Both have had great experience, have made diligent study of the subject, and produced a work admirably suited to the purpose.

*** *Sold by all booksellers and newsdealers, and sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.*

LEE & SHEPARD,
Boston.

NOW READY.

MR. BLAINE'S
Railroad Transactions.

Selections from recent issues of the *Evening Post* (including letter of Mr. William Walter Phelps), reprinted in pamphlet form in response to demands for back numbers, which are exhausted.

PRICE, 5 cents each, postpaid. In quantities, $3 per hundred, postage or expressage extra. If addressed and stamped singly, $1 per hundred extra for postage. Remittance to accompany orders. Address

THE EVENING POST,
210 Broadway, New York.

NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS ON History, Philosophy, Politics, Social Sciences, Religions, Travels, etc., Old and New, in English and Foreign Languages, will be sent on application, as well as separate catalogues on AMERICANA and SCIENCES. Address,
LEON & BROTHER, Booksellers,
5th Avenue Hotel, Place 3,
Corner 5th Ave. and 23d St., N. Y. City.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1884.

The Week.

THE Civil-Service Reform Association at its meeting on Wednesday week passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That Messrs. Everett P. Wheeler and Frederick W. Whitridge, the counsel for the New York Association of this League, together with any other counsel whom they may associate with themselves, be requested to examine into the truth of current rumors as to alleged violations of law by Federal officers, in acting as members of committees by whose authority contributions for political purposes are solicited from other Federal officers and Federal employees; with power, if they shall find such rumors well founded, to take such action on behalf of the League as they may deem proper for the vindication of the law.

Messrs. Wheeler and Whitridge will no doubt look closely into the operations of the Clapp Committee, and its principal, the National Committee, and we shall know before long whether there is or is not any legal redress for what they are attempting to do. If there is not, then the provisions of the Civil-Service Law against assessments cannot be enforced; and the sooner the country knows it the better. Meanwhile, we are surprised to see that the Civil-Service Commission itself does not call the attention of the clerks to the criminal sections of the law. A sort of general notice has been given them that they cannot be removed for non-payment of assessments; but they do not seem to have been reminded by anybody that if there are United States officials on the National Committee, they themselves run a very great risk of committing a penitentiary offence if they send in "contributions." Section 14 of the Act provides that "no officer, clerk, or other person in the service of the United States shall, *directly or indirectly*, give or hand over to any other officer, clerk, or person in the service of the United States, or to any Senator or member of the House of Representatives, or Territorial Delegate, any money or other valuable thing on account of or to be applied to the promotion of any political object whatever." The punishment for this offence is just the same as for collecting assessments—a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment for not more than three years, or both.

This is the law of the subject, which has been already before the Supreme Court of the United States in the Curtis case; there is no hope of its being declared unconstitutional. A man who violates it and is tried will have to be punished. Under it an assessment or "contribution" paid by a clerk is, on the one hand, blackmail, on the other, a bribe designed to secure him in his office; and the theory of the law corresponds with what everybody knows to be the facts of the matter. This is what the Supreme Court of the United States has said about such operations as the National Committee are now "indirectly" conducting, and as to the intention of the law:

"A feeling of independence under the law conduces to faithful public service, and nothing tends more to take away this feeling than a dread of dismissal. If contributions from those in public employment may be solicited by others in official authority, it is easy to see that what begins as a request may end as a demand [*i. e.*, blackmail], and that a failure to meet the demand may be treated by those having the power of removal as a breach of some supposed duty growing out of the political relations of the parties. Contributions secured under such circumstances are quite as likely to be made to avoid the consequences of the personal displeasure of a superior as to promote the political views of the contributor; to avoid a discharge from service more than to exercise a political privilege."

Such was the language of the highest tribunal in the country in the Curtis case, not two years ago.

Mr. Thoman, of the Civil-Service Commissioners, declares that the Clapp Committee and the National Committee are violating the Civil-Service Law by sending their circulars into the departments. The section to which he refers is as follows: "Section 12. That *no person* shall, in any room or building occupied in the discharge of official duties by any officer or employee of the United States mentioned in this act, or in any navy-yard, fort, or arsenal, solicit in any manner whatever, or receive any contributions of money or any other thing of value for any political purpose whatever." Now, he says, it may be argued that this refers to solicitations in person; but he does not think so. He can probably furnish valuable evidence to the Civil-Service Reform Association. If what he says is true and can be proved, the assessment raid in Washington can be broken up and some of the "assessors" sent to jail. A prosecution under the statute would do very little harm, even if it did not succeed in the end.

The best proof that can be given of the effectiveness of Mr. Schurz's arraignment of Blaine is the savage way in which the organs have opened on him. Their theme now is his "impudence," though impudence ought to be to them the most delicate subject in the world. There is one thing, and one thing only, which will not only silence Schurz, but all the rest of Blaine's assailants, and cover them with confusion, and that is a satisfactory explanation of the Mulligan letters, and an account of where the money came from with which Blaine satisfied the people in Maine to whom he had sold Little Rock bonds. He said himself it did not remain in his hands forty-eight hours, but he has never told where it came from. Why not tell, and also tell where he got the Northern Pacific "interest," and what he did with it? Surely the Presidency is worth the small trouble this would give him, and then Schurz, and the dudes and pharisees, and the British, and Cleveland, and the Cobden Club, would all vanish like mist before the rising sun. Why put up with so much "free trade" when nothing is needed to get rid of it but the slight inconvenience of laying "a Christian gentleman's" private affairs before a proverbially indulgent and kind hearted public?

The Philadelphia *Record*, a paper having a very large circulation, publishes a new railroad story about Mr. Blaine, which, it says, comes from an officer of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company. It is that when Mr. Blaine was Speaker he had a pass on its lines; that the pass was not transferable. Mr. Blaine gave it to his secretary, and it was taken up. Mr. Blaine insisted that it should be returned to him. To accomplish this, letters were written by several persons acting in the interest of Mr. Blaine, intimating in terms which were unmistakable that if the road wanted Mr. Blaine's friendship the pass must be given back, and it was recovered. The company was at the time vitally interested in legislation before Congress. If this story really comes from an officer of the company, he ought not to keep back his name. Mr. Blaine's friends may fairly complain of the story as not being sufficiently specific without some indication of who the friends were who wrote the letters. The *Record* is a reputable paper, and the story if substantiated a damaging one. Even Mr. Blaine's friends will hardly admit that getting a pass back by threats of this sort would be legitimate "private" behavior in a Speaker of the House.

It is undoubtedly a relief to the better class of Democrats to know that Butler will run as an independent candidate, and that in all probability Kelly will do something to help him. There are thousands of good, quiet people all over the country who have been deterred from leaving the Republican party by the fact that to their imaginations Democracy means simply Tammany Hall and all that is most odious and corrupt in the history of this city; while the alliance of the party with Butler in Massachusetts did a great deal to convince people that no good thing could come out of it. Now, at least, it is plain to be seen that Butler and Kelly hate Cleveland and the Democrats who surround him, because they know he represents good government as opposed to the kind of government they want; and that they are really Blaine men in disguise, and not Democrats at all. "We love him for the enemies he has made."

That Butler's running will take away votes from Cleveland cannot be doubted; but they will be votes which could not be counted on in any case, and represent simply corruption and jobbery, or, at the very best, unreason and delusion. The dupes of a demagogue like him do not constitute a force in politics which any decent party can possibly rely on, because they must be got by influences which a decent party cannot stoop to use. With Butler in the field we have for the first time since the war a simple issue between those who desire good government

and honest administration, and those who either live by jobbery and corruption, or can be brought to think that government can usefully and happily be carried on by such means. In such a fight we had, for our part, much rather the issue were not in any way obscured by attempts to get any of the demagogues and corruptionists to masquerade as reformers, "just for this time," and then to have them turn up after the election bringing odium upon the cause by clamoring for spoils. We had far rather be beaten in a fair struggle with a united Blaine, Butler, and Kelly opposition, than not have the struggle take place. Not that we anticipate defeat, for probably the pretensions of Butler will be so unmasked before the campaign is over that he will cut in the national field the same ridiculous, forlorn figure of a political buffoon that he now does in his own State. Think of "Ben" Butler as an Anti-Monopolist, and as objecting to Cleveland for not being a good enough man for him to support!

Another good sign of the times is the addition of General Daniel E. Sickles to the picturesque collection of Governor Cleveland's political enemies. The General has "little confidence of Democratic success, and certainly no enthusiasm." He is unable to see how any Democrat can be enthusiastic over Cleveland, and is convinced that the party managers who refused to conciliate Butler and Kelly made a grave mistake, because those two men have an influence which it is difficult to overestimate. It does not seem to be at all difficult to overestimate it, for the Blaine organs and Butler and Kelly themselves are doing it every day. There are many signs that Kelly is beginning to see that he has overestimated it, for his associates are turning away from him so fast that his own ultimate conversion to Cleveland is pretty generally predicted. Just what Butler's influence will amount to and in which direction it will prove most damaging, is a great problem. That it is likely to hurt Blaine fully as much as Cleveland, becomes more evident daily. One sign of this was shown the other day in the action of an anti-Cleveland Workingmen's Club in Hudson County, New Jersey, which shifted its allegiance unanimously from Blaine to Butler. Steve Elkins will need to exercise great vigilance, or all the other Blaine workingmen will get away from him in the same manner.

A very interesting review of the present condition of the Presidential canvass is published in a Washington letter to the *Sun*. The writer is evidently a person who shares the hostility of the *Sun* to both Blaine and Cleveland, and he is also one of those correspondents who weaken their own work by assuming an omniscience which is incompatible with the limitations of human intelligence. For example, he says at the outset that Blaine is giving his managers much anxiety by his despondency; that he makes few suggestions about the desired aggressive campaign, and that he has little hope of his own election. This information is probably largely the result of the writer's imagination; for even if it were true, it is difficult to see how it could have come into his possession. Neither Blaine nor his confidential advisers are men who would go about telling correspondents secrets of that kind. The other parts of the letter are, however, entirely reasonable, and their information accords with the conclusions of the most careful observers. He says that accurate reports from California, Michigan, Nevada, Kansas, Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana, and Ohio are all unfavorable to the Republicans, and not especially favorable to the Democrats. The disturbing causes in all these States are the temperance and labor elements. In California the Democrats have a better prospect for carrying the State than the Republicans have, and their only danger is the consolidation of the labor vote on Butler. Nevada is thought to be assured to Cleveland. Kansas is in great confusion on account of the prohibition question and the candidacy of Mr. St. John, and the result may be a plurality for Cleveland. A like result is possible in Illinois. In Wisconsin and Michigan the defection of the German-Republican vote from Blaine is very marked, and both States are in danger of being lost by the Republicans. Indiana is a good deal more likely to go Democratic than Republican. Ohio is most uncertain because of its Prohibition and German votes, and can only be secured for the Republicans by very hard work, if it can be secured at all.

It has been evident from the outset that the Western States were by no means as certain for Blaine as his friends have claimed. There have been no signs that the "wild enthusiasm" which was said to be consuming the people out there about the Plumed Knight actually existed. Everybody who has watched the course of Western voters in recent elections knows that the decisive elements have been the prohibition and the German votes. Some of Mr. Blaine's advocates seem to have had an idea that his peculiar magnetism would draw both these elements, but nobody else was able to take that view. He has never had any prospect of securing much of the German vote in any part of the country, and his cordial relations with the Maine Prohibitionists have had the natural effect of uniting the Germans of the Western States into a solid mass against him. The candidacy of Mr. St. John will take away from him the support of thousands of Western temperance Republicans, and the inevitable result must be to weaken him seriously in States which have hitherto been considered as surely Republican. These facts are ominous enough to account for the depression which is visible in the Blaine organs, and we should think them serious enough to arouse those organs to the necessity of withdrawing their batteries from the exclusive bombardment of George William Curtis and the other "kickers," and devoting them to the real business of the campaign.

The Rev. J. A. Ecob, D.D., of Albany, gives the *Christian Union* at much length his reasons for voting for Blaine. They are both interesting and curious. The first is because "he is peculiarly gratified by the method of his nomination." The second is because "he believes in the man," and thinks he is "a Christian gentleman," and also "a man of genius and learning"; "a truly great man," and "a man of culture and power," who "has not been quietly for the right, but openly, aggressively, mightily for the right." The third is because he is "peculiarly American," a friend of civil-service reform, and a lover of South America. The last is the usual one—for "the sake of the party back of him." The letter is long, and Dr. Ecob is a professional teacher of morals, and yet he makes not the slightest allusion to the memorable falsehood in Congress on the 25th of April, 1869; to the shameful scene with Mulligan, in which the "Christian gentleman" broke his word of honor just like a bunco steerer; to the use of his decision as Speaker to aid him in getting an interest in a railroad which he had helped by legislation; to "the strange revolution of circumstances" by which he got hold of an interest in the Northern Pacific Railroad, which he had also helped by legislation; to the attempt to bully Peru in aid of a guano scheme; to his killing civil-service reform in the House by the tricky and nefarious composition of his committee. Now, we could have forgiven a Doctor of Divinity who, being a friend of Blaine, and determined to vote for him, refused to acquaint himself with the charges against him, and kept silent. But what is to be said of a Doctor of Divinity who, undertaking in print to persuade people to vote for Blaine, utterly ignores these charges?

The accounts of Mr. Ball, "the highly respectable Baptist minister" who wrote the filthy and disingenuous letters which appeared in the Boston *Journal* about Governor Cleveland, continue to grow worse. He appears, indeed, to be a sort of politico-clerical adventurer. He is not a Baptist minister at all, a leading Baptist minister in this city informs us, but a "Free-Will Baptist." He has wandered about a good deal, being various things by turns and nothing long. He once had a place in the Custom-house, and has tried his hand at journalism in this city; was once in Owensville, Ind., from which place, the Indianapolis *Sentinel* says, he had to depart hastily, owing to "an insult to a Christian lady." In Buffalo he seems to have been running a little independent machine of his own, the services of which he has offered for money to both parties indiscriminately, and not much money either, for he takes as little as $25 at a time. Moreover, he has, we are informed, a remarkable detective love of ferreting out low and disgusting scandals and mysteries. It is thoroughly discreditable to the Boston *Journal* and other papers to have allowed this man to use their columns to fill the land with a string of indecent perversions, and to have followed the lead of the wretched little sheet in Buffalo which first spread them broadcast. That paper is now actually living on "the Cleveland scandal," or "The Terrible Tale," as it calls it. It devotes both its news and editorial columns almost exclusively to it, and evidently cannot afford to let it drop. In truth we have had no more disgraceful episode in party history than the descent of a portion

of the Republican press into this mire. That it should have considered it necessary, shows the strain which the Blaine record puts on his apologists.

The situation of business is more encouraging than it has been at any time during the present year, but this result has been achieved rather by a lessening of the means of production than by increased demand. So many furnaces and factories have stopped work or reduced their time, that prices have stiffened and the markets have ceased to be clogged with unsalable goods. This condition does not indicate a speedy return of good times. It merely shows that the worst phases of the business depression have been reached and probably passed. This is especially the feature of the dry-goods trade. The iron trade, however, continues in an unsatisfactory state. Steel rails have fallen to $28 per ton, some sales having been made as low as $27 25. As pig iron is quoted at $20, the margin of profit for producing rails must be extremely small. The duty on foreign rails has ceased to be of any importance to the American manufacturer, as none could be imported at present or at considerably higher prices, even if admitted free. The aggregate consumption of iron is, however, not much less than it was last year, and is somewhat greater than it was six months ago. The condition of the cotton and grain crops continues satisfactory, although there is something to be desired in the way of warm weather for corn.

Wall Street seems to have "discounted" the effects of an active fall trade in the recent bull movement in stocks, which may or may not have reached its culmination. Day after day the most experienced observers have been predicting a reaction and a decline. Day after day they have been disappointed. In the stock market, more than anywhere else, it is the unexpected which happens. Beyond the fact that there is some limit to a rise as there is to a fall, nothing is really ascertainable. The prospect is good for a heavy railway traffic during the autumn and early winter, and there is a fair probability that rates may be maintained among the lately warring roads west of Chicago. The prospect is not so good for the trunk lines, owing to the bad fix of the West Shore Road, which, being dispensed from the necessity of paying either dividends or interest, is able to be very "ugly"—perhaps it would be nearer the truth to say that it is unable to be otherwise. Opinions in Wall Street are divided on the question of the possible effect of silver payments on the stock market, one set holding that silver means inflation and higher prices, while others think that it would bring upon the market a great quantity of securities held abroad.

The standing rule of the New York Clearing-house which prohibited the payment of balances in silver, was rescinded shortly after Congress passed the act providing that no national bank should be a member of a clearing-house where "silver certificates" were not received. Nevertheless the practice of paying only in gold or greenbacks remained unchanged. It is well understood now that if the Treasury is driven to silver payments the banks will yield to the same necessity, and obey the law in letter and spirit, for, although no law can require them to take silver certificates which are not legal tender, it will be more convenient to take them than to cart silver to and fro in settling daily balances. The effect upon the public mind and upon public policy of making payments in silver can only be ascertained after the experiment is made. Our correspondent, Mr. S. M. Macvane, of Cambridge, Mass., whose letter we publish elsewhere, is of opinion that the continued accumulation of silver in the Treasury vaults will soon convince even the blindest of the folly of paying $2,000,000 of gold per month in order to hoard silver in dark receptacles, where it is as useless as it was in the mountains of Nevada, and that therefore every resistance should be made to the policy of putting it in circulation. It should be borne in mind, however, that the accumulation of silver dollars has not thus far had any effect upon Congress, and that, although new vaults for storing it have been repeatedly called for, the necessary appropriations have been cheerfully made. The forced coinage of silver is a tax of course; but a tax which nobody feels is not apt to produce popular discontent, and it remains an open question whether the further accumulation of silver in the Treasury vaults would have greater effect in the way of stirring up opposition to further coinage than a little practical experience of the miseries of two standards of value.

The earthquake, or, as the *Times* respectfully calls it, the Seismic Disturbance of Sunday, did no serious damage beyond the interruption of a good many Sunday dinners. The area of its action on terra firma was really far less than its subsequent area in the press the next morning, taking into account, of course, the difference between the superficial extent of even the largest morning papers and that of the globe. Out of thirty-one news columns of the *Tribune*, the earthquake took up nearly nine, or very nearly a third of the whole news department of the paper, and this in the middle of an exciting campaign, in which the interest of the country and mankind are at stake, and when the paper is said to be overrun with advertisements. The editorial attitude of the morning press toward the earthquake was marked by a good deal of dignity and reserve, but, considering the infrequency of earthquakes in this latitude, and the consequent impossibility of having any regular earthquake staff, the seismic writing of the *Times* and *World* will, we fancy, compare favorably with any of its kind elsewhere. The *World* thinks that "if all our people who heard the seemingly long-continued rumble which made itself audible shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and who felt the vibrating motion which was distinctly perceptible in the houses, had understood that they were actually the effect of that dreaded and mysterious convulsion, an earthquake, there would have been a panic throughout the city," but accounts for the fact that there was no panic by declaring that "the majority of them supposed the noise to be distant thunder." The *Times's* position with regard to the earthquake is that "history and the researches of scientific men indicate" that "it is not probable that the Eastern States will ever experience terrestrial disturbances like those which have caused great losses of life and property in many other parts of the world"; "nevertheless, whenever the earth trembles, a great majority of the people are stricken with fear and lose all presence of mind"; the shocks being so rarely felt that the "people are not prepared for them." They "do not stop to reason," and only perceive that "the solid earth" is "trembling and in motion." The two views obviously differ, but each is weighty; that of the *Times* appears to us to be the safer of the two, in the present condition of knowledge on the subject.

The steady adherence thus far of the Revision Committee of the French Congress to the ministerial programme appears to be irritating the Extreme Left, under Clémenceau, to the last degree, and the proceedings accordingly continue to be very tumultuous. Thus far nothing has been settled beyond the exclusion of monarchical pretenders from the Presidency, which is intended to block an old plan of the Orleanists, by which the Duc d'Aumale or, since the Comte de Chambord's death, the Comte de Paris, was to have been put into the Presidential chair at the first vacancy, and then, by easy stages, or on the first favorable opportunity, be turned into a King. The Bonapartists of course had the same plan for the Bonapartist candidate, whoever he is; who he is, is just now a little uncertain. Prince Napoleon claims precedence over his son Victor, but Victor has set up for himself, and the Napoleonic camp is divided between them. One of the greatest difficulties Victor has to contend with is the difficulty of telling where his income comes from. He has now a good yearly revenue, but keeps so silent about its source that his enemies maintain that it is in some way discreditable.

The latest information received respecting the course of the cholera in Europe indicates that the disease, if not diminishing, is certainly not progressing in a manner to give new grounds for alarm. The appearance of the epidemic in Italy and Switzerland was to be expected, but the number of cases is insignificant when compared with former cholera periods. Moreover, the ratio of deaths to a given number of cases is much smaller than in former periods, and this would indicate either that the disease is of a less virulent type than the scourge of 1832 and 1854, or that the treatment of it is better understood. There can be no doubt that the medical faculty have a better grasp of the subject than they have had in earlier visitations, and that improved drainage and sanitary regulations have had great influence in staying the spread of the disease. Upon the whole, there seems to be little reason to apprehend the arrival of cholera in this country this year, while the probabilities are that it will disappear from the places where it now exists when cold weather sets in.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, August 6, to TUESDAY, August 12, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

AN earthquake shock of unusual violence for this part of the country was felt on Sunday afternoon in this city, in Brooklyn, and in New Jersey, as well as in a great many other places. It occurred at about seven minutes past two o'clock. In this city, by the general report of trustworthy witnesses, it lasted about fifteen seconds. It consisted of two distinct waves of vibration, felt strongly by persons who were on the ground floors of buildings at the time. The shock was felt from Richmond, Va., to Portland, Me., and from the Atlantic coast to Ohio. Its greatest strength seems to have been along the New Jersey and Long Island coast. No serious damage is reported. Two distinct shocks are reported from a number of places with a few seconds of intermission. A heavy rumbling sound accompanied the shock. Several slight shocks occurred on Long Island and at other points on Monday.

The Arctic-relief steamers *Thetis*, *Bear*, and *Alert*, with the bodies of the dead of the Greely expedition, arrived in the New York Harbor on Thursday night. At half-past ten o'clock on Friday morning the fleet weighed anchor, and moved slowly up the bay. Four of the bodies were on the *Thetis*, and seven on the *Bear*. As the *Thetis* passed Castle William at 10:40 o'clock, a detachment from Company B of the Fourth Artillery fired the national salute of twenty-one guns. The vessels came to anchor near Bedloe's Island. The Government tug *Catalpa* then steamed out from Governor's Island to receive the bodies. Secretary Lincoln, Lieutenant-General Sheridan, and General Hazen, arrived at Governor's Island about 11 o'clock, where they were met by General Hancock and an escort. The *Catalpa* reached the Island with the bodies of the dead about half past 12 o'clock. At the end of the dock the relatives of the dead received them. The coffins were each covered with an American jack. General Hancock and his distinguished visitors received the officers of the relief expedition and the bodies of the dead at the shore end of the dock. All the while minute guns were fired from Castle William. A procession was then formed and the coffins were borne to the hospital, where they lay in state. All the bodies but two were removed on Friday and Saturday by relatives, and taken to various parts of the country for burial. On Saturday those two, Private Charles B. Henry and Private Roderick R. Schneider, were buried with military honors at the Cypress Hills National Cemetery.

It is understood that Secretary Lincoln has decided upon the promotion of the survivors of the Greely party. Steward Biederbeck and Private Carroll will be made Sergeants, and Sergeants Brainerd, Frederick, and Long will be made Second Lieutenants. Lieutenant Greely, it is understood, has refused to accept the promotion to a Captaincy, except through the ordinary course, in order that the promotion of other officers may not be deferred. He will be ordered to Washington about the 1st of November, and will be occupied for a year or so with his report.

A story was published on Tuesday that the Greely party had lived for some time before their rescue upon the flesh of their dead comrades, and that Private Charles B. Henry, a young German, had been shot for stealing food and then was eaten. The story rests upon rumors, and is given the color of truth by the refusal of officers of the relief expedition to deny or confirm it.

Secretary Folger has directed the Sub-Treasurer at New York to settle his balance with the Clearing-house, not in silver certificates, but in legal tenders, so far as may be. The "so far as may be" is understood to mean so long as the surplus legal tenders in the Treasury available for that purpose last, or until the gold reserve in the Treasury is sufficiently reinforced, either by the hoarding which will follow when the legal tenders are used for the Clearing-house balances, or from the increase of the Treasury's store of gold consequent upon the flow of gold in this direction.

The Secretary of the Treasury has instructed the Collector of Customs at New York to allow no rags to be imported unless positive proof is produced that they come from non-infected ports, and are in themselves entirely free from infection. The fact that a vessel with a cargo of rags has a clean bill of health and has been given a permit to pass by a local quarantine officer, is not to be considered conclusive proof of the non-infected condition of her cargo.

Leading citizens and the Board of Trade of Helena, Mont., on Thursday telegraphed a petition to the Secretary of the Interior urging immediate action for the relief of 3,000 Piegan Indians at the Blackfeet agency, who, despite contrary reports, are actually starving. The death rate is great.

Captain Payne and 250 of his followers, intruders on the Indian Territory, were forcibly ejected from their settlement at Rock Falls, on Thursday, by United States troops. Payne and five other old offenders have been sent to Fort Smith, Ark. All other illegal intruders are to be similarly dealt with.

General Butler makes the following announcement: "I do intend to stand by the nominations of the Greenback and laboring men and the Anti-Monopolists, and I hope everybody will vote for me who thinks that it is the best thing to do."

Mr. Blaine was present at a Grand Army Encampment, Old Orchard, Me., on Thursday, and gave a public reception.

Governor Cleveland started on a two weeks' vacation trip to the Adirondacks, on Thursday, and it is not believed that his letter of acceptance will be published until his return.

William Purcell, the editor of the Rochester *Union*, who refused to support Cleveland, asserting that he was a "moral leper," has published a letter in which he says: "I now desire to say that information has come to me, from a source in which I place implicit confidence, materially changing the state of facts upon which the remark was made. Hence, in justice to Governor Cleveland, to myself, and to all others whom it may concern, I withdraw the characterization, and request that hereafter it be not attributed to me."

The fourth annual meeting of the National Civil-Service League was held on Wednesday in the Channing Memorial Church, Newport, R. I. Mr. George William Curtis made an address, in the course of which he said: "The immediate duty of the year before us is to urge to completion the repeal of the four years' laws, to secure the passage of other State reform bills, and to carry the reformed system still further into the municipal service. Unprecedented progress has been made in all these directions, but until this reform of administrative methods has become as much the irrevocable national and State policy as the personal freedom and equality before the law of every citizen, the work of this League and of the associations is not finished."

Before the opening of business in Wall Street on Monday the following notice was posted on the doors of the Wall Street Bank: "Owing to irregularities on the part of the cashier, this bank will remain closed until matters can be investigated." It was generally reported that the deficiency amounted to about $500,000, which the cashier, John P. Dickinson, had lost partly by making loans on poor securities. He could not be found on Monday. The deposits in the bank amount to about $1,000,000, and the capital stock $500,000, which will probably be wiped out. The bank's officers say that depositors will be paid in full.

The schedules in the assignment of Commodore Cornelius K. Garrison to John T. Terry were filed on Friday in the Court of Common Pleas, this city. They state: Liabilities, $1,471,228 06; nominal assets, $17,697,928 38; and actual assets, $3,974,818 90.

A fire in John Roach's ship-yard at Chester, Pa., on Saturday night, destroyed shops the loss of which, with their contents, will be $250,000. The property is fully insured. The work on Government and merchant vessels will not be interrupted.

Capt. Henry N. Throop, said to be the oldest steamboat man in this country, died at his home in Pultneyville, N. Y., on Thursday, at the age of eighty-seven. He was the first white child born in Ontario County. Fifty years ago he built the lake steamer *Express* at Pultneyville, and later the widely-known schooner *Rival*, which figured conspicuously in the Canadian rebellion of 1837.

FOREIGN.

Prime Minister Ferry, of France, addressed a formal note to Lord Lyons, British Ambassador to France, on Wednesday, in which he declared that England continued to be bound by the protocol of disinterestedness signed at the Constantinople conference, and that she must again consult the Powers in the event of any change in the financial arrangements of Egypt.

At Versailles on Wednesday the Committees of the Congress of the two houses of Parliament, to which all the proposed amendments to the Constitution were referred, accepted M. Andrieux's amendment declaring that all monarchic pretenders were ineligible to the Presidency. The Committee acted in this matter in accord with Prime Minister Ferry. The Congress on Thursday discussed the Committee's report on the Revision Bill. The monarchical Deputies urged that a parliamentary system was only possible under a monarchy. The Radical Deputies demanded the abolition of the Senate. M. Andrieux declared that the Congress was omnipotent, and that the Government had no right to submit a limited Revision Bill. On Friday the Committee's report on the Revision Bill was still further discussed, and the uproar was so great that M. Dauphin was obliged to leave the tribune. The discussion was declared closed and a vote was called for. A member attempted to make a speech, but was restrained by the President. The uproar was then renewed. The President was compelled to suspend the sitting. The Congress afterward resumed its session, and commenced the discussion of the articles of the Revision Bill. M. Barodet's amendment for the convoking of a constituent assembly was rejected by a vote of 493 to 286. Thereupon M. Barodet and six of his partisans quitted the session, after making a formal protest.

On Saturday two amendments proclaiming the sovereignty of the Congress were defeated. The first article of the scheme of revision was adopted on Monday by a vote of 523 to 139. Paragraphs decreeing the republican form of government to be immutable, and declaring monarchical pretenders to be ineligible to the Presidency, were also adopted by large majorities.

The London *Times* on Thursday published a Foo-Choo despatch which said: "A high authority here asserts that peace is certain. The American Minister is to arbitrate. A settlement will probably be reached which will be acceptable to both parties, but it is believed that the settlement will be temporary only on the French side. The Chinese know that the French are anxious to act elsewhere." On Saturday, however, it was announced that France had refused mediation.

It was also announced from Shanghai and Paris on Saturday that the French squadron under Admiral Lespès, consisting of five vessels, had, on August 5, bombarded and cap-

tured the town of Kelung, on the Island of Formosa. This was done because the negotiations between M. Patenotre, the French Minister in China, and Li Hung Chang only resulted in the offer on the part of China of an illusory indemnity. The time given to China to accept the French ultimatum expired on August 4. France was obliged, therefore, to support her demands by seizing the guarantee. M. Patenotre informed Li Hung Chang that the duration of the French occupation depended entirely upon the Tsung Li-Yamen, which can shorten it by paying an indemnity of 80,000,000 francs in ten yearly instalments.

The reports about the capture of Kelung are conflicting. One account says the town was taken without a blow. Directly the cannon from Admiral Lespès's flagship signalled, the men landed from the various ships, and the town was taken possession of in the name of France. A majority of the populace fled. Four thousand Chinese troops retired into the interior. The British Vice-Consul went on board an English gunboat, having previously sent a protest to Admiral Lespès against the French occupation, and pointed out that Kelung was protected under treaty with England. Admiral Lespès then issued a proclamation to the inhabitants, declaring that their lives and property would be safe under the French flag. Despatches on Monday asserted that the French bombarded Kelung for an hour, and dismantled the forts, and that they then retired without entering the town.

Admiral Lespès's report, published in Paris on Tuesday, was that on August 5, with three vessels, he attacked and destroyed the forts of Kelung. On August 6 parties landed from the ships and completed the destruction of the war materials in store there. The French are now masters of the port, the roadstead, and the mines. Two men were killed and four wounded during the operations.

M. Patenotre, French Minister to China, in a note to the Chinese Government at Pekin referring to the capture of Kelung, says it was not an act of war, and that the port will be returned to China when an indemnity has been agreed upon. Should China resume hostilities along the frontier of Tonquin, the Minister states, war will be declared, and the French squadron will bombard other ports whether they are open to international commerce or not. The Tsung-Li-Yamen has protested to the Powers against the operations of the French fleet at Kelung.

A despatch from Madagascar, dated July 25, published on Wednesday, says: "The French are displaying the greatest activity in drawing mules from Réunion by requisition. General Willoughbey is at Tarafatte with 10,000 Hovas, who are mainly relying on their fortifications and torpedo pits. Measures have been taken to retire, if necessary, to Ambozi, fifty miles inland. One-half of the French troops that have reached Madagascar from Tonquin have been sent to Majunga and will form a second army. It will march from Majunga to the capital. The native Premier is disposed to make peace, but he fears that he will lose his head."

The report has been confirmed that Colonel Flatters and Captain Massons, the leaders of the French expedition to the Sahara Desert, escaped massacre. They are now prisoners in the hands of the Tonaregs tribe. This expedition, numbering 106 persons, set out on March 5, 1880. In April, 1881, it was reported that they had been massacred.

The French Government Commission which has been making experiments similar to those of M. Pasteur in seeking a cure for hydrophobia has reported that its investigations decisively confirm the correctness of the distinguished scientist's theory.

The official record shows that since the outbreak of the cholera in the South of France 2,200 of the inhabitants have died of the disease. Although the disease is decreasing in the cities, the area affected is widening and the death rate in villages is increasing.

Dr. Koch, the great authority on cholera, stated in a lecture at Berlin on Friday that he was convinced the delta of the Ganges was the real home of the disease. The religious pilgrimages in India greatly promoted the spread of the cholera. An improved water supply, Dr. Koch thought, was the best means of checking the disease.

Owing to the extreme heat, the English cholera has appeared in Lancashire. Two hundred persons were afflicted on Saturday.

Earl Granville, British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has instructed Sir John Savile Lumley, British Minister to Italy, to thank Italy for the support which she gave to the British proposals in the recent Egyptian Conference. Italy has expressed her pleasure at England's display of friendly sympathy.

The Earl of Northbrook, First Lord of the Admiralty, has been appointed to go as a High Commissioner to Egypt, with special powers. He is to prepare himself by personal examination to advise the Government what steps should be taken in Egypt.

In the House of Commons on Monday evening Sir Stafford Northcote moved an address to the Crown, praying that the House might be informed of the details of Lord Northbrook's mission to Egypt. He expressed his gratification at the collapse of the Conference. Mr. Gladstone said that the Earl of Northbrook was sent to Egypt to make inquiry and advise the home Government concerning the new position the Sudan disasters and Egypt's financial troubles had created. Mr. Gladstone reminded the House that even had the Egyptian Conference succeeded in adopting the French agreement, it was entirely and absolutely dependent upon the will of Parliament. The powers to be given the Debt Commissioners under the agreement, he said, were entirely of a negative and restraining character, and had in view the prevention of an excessive outlay.

The autumn expedition to the Sudan will proceed up the Nile by way of Dongola. Suakim has been abandoned as a base of operations. The project of constructing a railway from Suakim to Berber has likewise been abandoned, and the plant has been taken to India.

The British Government has ordered one thousand row-boats for use on the Nile expedition for passing the cataracts. Six thousand men and a thousand tons of coal will be sent to Wady Halfa, which will be made the base of operations.

Colonel Kitchener has gone to Debbeh and Suakim. He telegraphed back to Dongola demanding four mortars with which to dislodge the enemy, who are at a post near Debbeh, and are becoming troublesome.

Mason Bey telegraphed to Cairo on Monday from Massowah that Gallabat had fallen into the hands of the rebels.

The Berlin *North German Gazette*, Bismarck's organ, published on Thursday a notable article against England. It says: "Recent events have sharpened public opinion in Germany to the drift of the English policy, and are dissolving the belief in the friendly sentiments of the English for their German cousins. The attempts to excite hate between France and Germany are now happily seen through both in Paris and Berlin. Henceforth, if England's interests are opposed to the French, she must not look to Germany, but must act alone."

Negotiations between England and Mexico for a new treaty of commerce will soon be resumed.

Mr. John Bright has written a letter in which he says: "America, France, Germany, and Russia, which are protected countries, are suffering more in the present condition of trade than England. The English working classes were never so prosperous under the protective system as they are now. Protection will never be tried again in this country. Mr. Blaine, in advocating protection, talks after the same fashion as the English Tories forty years ago."

William Morris, the author of the 'Earthly Paradise,' has issued a prose pæan on the coming triumph of socialism in England. He says intelligent middle-class men are finding themselves socialists unknowingly. The only thing necessary to effect the ordered civilized revolution, the author says, is the organized determination of workmen to end the wage of slavery by nationalizing the means of production and exchange.

The half-yearly meeting of the Anglo-American Cable Company was held in London on Wednesday. The report presented showed a falling off in the receipts to the amount of £13,377 as compared with the first half of the year 1883. The report proposed the setting apart of £75,000 for a renewal fund, and the declaration of a second quarterly dividend of 17s. 6d. percentage on ordinary stock, and of 35s. on preferred stock. It was adopted.

General Sir William John Codrington, G. C. B., died on Friday, in England, at the age of eighty. He entered the British army when only seventeen. He went with the Coldstream Guards to Bulgaria in 1854, and distinguished himself at the Alma and at Inkerman. He was made Major General by brevet at Varna. In November, 1855, he was made Commander-in-Chief of the army. He was present with the army from its arrival in the Crimea till the evacuation in 1856. He was promoted to the rank of General in 1863, and in 1877 was placed upon the retired list.

Sir Erasmus Wilson, LL. D., F.R.S., the well-known British medical writer, is dead. He was born in 1809. His specialty was diseases of the skin.

Jessie Vokes, one of the well-known family of burlesque actors, died in London on Thursday.

Sir John Lubbock will not be able to attend the meeting of the Royal Society in Montreal, owing to a severe attack of the gout.

The Cunard line steamer *Oregon* arrived at Queenstown on Wednesday, having made the best eastward record, her time being 6 days, 12 hours, and 54 minutes.

The Netherlands and American Navigation Company's steamer *Amsterdam*, 3,000 tons, Captain Lucas, from Amsterdam July 19, for New York, with 242 passengers and a crew of 48, went ashore on the east end of Sable Island, N. S., in a dense fog on the night of July 30. The news reached Halifax on Wednesday night, when the Government steamer *Newfield* landed 230 of her passengers and crew there. When the vessel struck she was thirteen miles from the shore, but, the weather being calm, the boats conveyed the passengers safely to land, except one which was swamped and three persons were drowned. She was valued at $200,000 fully insured, and her cargo at $300,000, partly insured. A portion of the latter was saved, and there is some hope of saving the vessel.

The Emperors William and Francis Joseph had a cordial meeting at Ischl on Wednesday.

The Belgian Chamber of Deputies has adopted by a vote of 73 to 44 the bill providing for a renewal of diplomatic relations with the Vatican.

Germany has rejected the proposal of Portugal for a European conference for a discussion of the question concerning the Congo country.

The Medical Congress was opened in Copenhagen on Sunday in the presence of the King and Queen of Denmark, the Council of State, and the King and Queen of Greece. The Congress includes 350 Danes, 100 Swedes, 100 Norwegians, and 800 persons of other nationalities.

THE TRUE MEANING OF BLAINE.

THE address of the Massachusetts Independents is one of the most vigorous pieces of political writing which have issued from any political organization since the early days of the Republican party. It furnishes a curious and refreshing contrast to the political platform and manifesto of the last fifteen years, with its moral platitudes and its economical see-saws, its foggy generalizations, and dreary air of humbug and insincerity. There is no mistaking what the Massachusetts Independents mean, and there is only one omission in their address. It should have contained the account which Senator Hoar gave in the Senate, in May, 1876, of the political corruption which he had then recently witnessed, but which he has apparently now forgotten. For if he had not forgotten it, he could not have indulged in the curious bit of abuse of the Harvard professors, for being dissatisfied with Blaine, with which he garnished a Blaine speech in Boston a few weeks ago. The Independents have got the substance of it, but here are the *ipsissima verba*, and they are very interesting reading. The speech in which this passage occurred was delivered at the impeachment of Belknap, and before the appearance of the Mulligan letters:

"My own public life has been a very brief and insignificant one, extending little beyond the duration of a single term of Senatorial office; but in that brief period I have seen five judges of a high court of the United States driven from office by threats of impeachment for corruption or maladministration. I have heard the taunt from friendliest lips that when the United States presented herself in the East to take part with the civilized world in generous competition in the arts of life, the only product of her institutions in which she surpassed all others beyond question was her corruption. I have seen in the State in the Union foremost in power and wealth four judges of her courts impeached for corruption, and the political administration of her chief city become a disgrace and a byword throughout the world. I have seen the Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs in the House, now a distinguished member of this court, rise in his place and demand the expulsion of four of his associates for making sale of their official privilege of selecting the youths to be educated at our great military school. When the greatest railroad of the world, binding together the continent and uniting the two great seas that wash our shores was finished, I have seen our national triumph and exultation turned to bitterness and shame by the unanimous reports of three committees of Congress—two of the House and one here—that every step of that mighty enterprise had been taken in fraud. I have heard in highest places the shameless doctrine avowed by men grown old in public office, that the true way by which power should be gained in the Republic is to bribe the people with the offices created for their service, and the true end for which it should be used when gained is the promotion of selfish ambition and the gratification of personal revenge. I have heard that suspicion haunts the footsteps of the trusted companions of the President.

"These things have passed into history. The Hallam or the Tacitus or the Sismondi or the Macaulay who writes the annals of our time will record them with his inexorable pen. And now, when a high Cabinet officer, the constitutional adviser of the Executive, flees from office before charges of corruption, shall the historian add that the Senate treated the demand of the people for its judgment of condemnation as a farce, and laid down its high functions before the sophistries and jeers of the criminal lawyer? Shall he speculate about the petty political calculations, as to the effect on one party or the other, which induced his judges to connive at the escape of the great public criminal? Or, on the other hand, shall he close the chapter by narrating how these things were detected, reformed, and punished by constitutional processes which the wisdom of our fathers devised for us, and the virtue and purity of the people found their vindication in the justice of the Senate?"

Now, the true significance of Blaine's candidacy is that it represents a symptom of a far more advanced—in truth, of the final—stage of the disease the ravages of which in the body politic Senator Hoar thus graphically described eight years ago. The appearance of Blaine as the Republican nominee means simply that the disease has spread from Congress to the nominating convention, and has depraved the palate of a large body of the voters, and has even, as we see in Mr. Hoar's own case and General Hawley's, infected some of the doctors. Blaine, as we see him, is the very product of the corruption which began almost as soon as the war closed. Wherever one is able to lift—be it never so little—the veil which concealed his activities between 1862 and 1876, we find him engaged in some scheme for making money out of politics, of which he did not wish the public to know anything. He has now issued forth into broad daylight, and is making a final and desperate attempt to get the whole party to adopt him just as he is, and by electing him to proclaim that it sees nothing wrong in such a career as his. It is no secret that Tweed and his ring, the very year before they were found out, entertained a precisely similar ambition. They hoped to capture the National Convention, and through its aid to obtain from the voters a certificate of character which would enable them to carry on at Washington, with improved facilities, on a larger scale, and without disguise, the games by which they had secretly enriched themselves in New York. In truth, to sum up, it is because the Blaine movement is symptomatic that it is so dangerous, and that the address of the Massachusetts Independents is so timely and impressive.

There is one other aspect of the matter, which the address suggests strongly, and to which we should like to call the attention of some of Mr. Blaine's honest supporters. We have been hearing a good deal, during the last week or two, of the importance of having in the White House a President who would furnish a model and set a good example to the young men of the country. We cannot, however, as politicians have so often pointed out to civil-service reformers, have a perfect man in the Presidency, or any other office. He is sure to have some flaws and weaknesses, or, in other words, cannot possibly set a good example in everything. Now, in what, we would ask, do the young men of the United States to-day most need to have a good example set them? In other words, what are the sins which most easily beset them? What American shortcoming is it that we hear most denounced in the pulpit, in the press, and in private conversation? Is it not the sin of lying about money matters—that is, concealing or denying the receipt of money you were not entitled to, of taking money you were not entitled to, of making money in unlawful and shameful ways, of helping others to make it, and of entering into combinations to get money dishonestly out of those who are supposed to be rich enough to be able to stand it, or who will not miss it, like the Government or corporations? Is it not desperation in concealing dishonesty, and audacity in defending one's self when found out? Finally, has there been a single prominent defaulter, or peculator, or corruptionist of the last twenty years who was not "magnetic," and big-hearted, and would not have run well for office as a "good husband and father" and "Christian gentleman"? We ask sober-minded Blaineites who have not made up their minds fully, to ponder these questions. They will find, them as food for reflection, most nourishing.

A POLITICAL REMINISCENCE.

NOT very long since, to wit, on the 7th of May last, the Chicago *Tribune* said:

"Had some friend of Mr. Blaine as much entitled to confidence as William Walter Phelps, and equally familiar with all of Blaine's private affairs, made as plain and clear a statement of the case then as Mr. Phelps has made recently, the *Tribune* would have accepted it at that time, as it does now, notwithstanding the prevailing public distrust of public men of that day."

The history of the "syndicate of editors" opposed to Mr. Blaine in 1876 has not been written as fully as it deserves to be. We believe that the following narrative is in all essential particulars correct:

Mr. Richard Smith, of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, had, in the latter part of April, 1876, forwarded to Mr. Medill, of the Chicago *Tribune*, for his information and advice, a private letter received from General Boynton, the Washington correspondent of the *Gazette*, containing a statement of the various charges which the Democrats were preparing to publish against Mr. Blaine, in case he should be nominated at Cincinnati. Mr. Medill had insisted that these should be looked into and disproved before the leading Republican newspapers could with prudence advocate the nomination of Mr. Blaine. The result was that Mr. Medill agreed to go as far as Cincinnati to meet the *Gazette* correspondent and examine certain records which the latter was to bring from Washington.

At the Cincinnati conference there were present Mr. Medill, Mr. Richard Smith, General Boynton, and some other gentlemen from Chicago and Cincinnati. The matters considered were (1) some new facts in regard to the Crédit Mobilier, and a meeting of those involved in this scandal which Mr. Blaine called at his house just before his demand on the floor for an investigation of that subject; (2) Mr. Blaine's acquisition of Fort Smith and Little Rock bonds, a matter about which there had not as yet been any public stir; (3) the exhibit which certain Supreme Court records made of his ownership through the Kansas Pacific lobby of certain bonds of that road, then the Union Pacific Eastern Division; and (4), upon presentation by Mr. Medill, the $64,000 transac-

tion of Mr. Blaine with Tom Scott or the Union Pacific Railroad.

According to the account given by Mr. Medill afterward, he had created a great sensation at the conference. The matters related by Boynton had been exhaustively considered, and unanimously decided to be of a character which, if unexplained in advance of the Convention, would make Mr. Blaine's nomination exceedingly imprudent and ought to render it impossible. It was therefore agreed that a friendly letter should be written Mr. Blaine, asking him to explain the matters under consideration. At this point, as Mr. Medill afterward related, he took from his pocket-book a copy of the resolution on the books of the Union Pacific Railroad in regard to the purchase of the seventy-five bonds of the Fort Smith and Little Rock Railroad Company, and went on to explain that he had information to the effect that this was a transaction with Tom Scott by which Mr. Blaine had practically unloaded a lot of comparatively worthless bonds upon the Union Pacific Company, these being bonds which came into Mr. Blaine's hands from friends of his in Maine. Mr. Medill, on his return to Chicago, also related with considerable elation the effect produced on the Cincinnati gathering by the play of his trump upon the strong hand held by Boynton, and the readiness with which all present accepted his view that, while the Kansas Pacific matter, if not thoroughly explained, ought to preclude Mr. Blaine's nomination, the $64,000 transaction was much the more damaging, since that involved both the matter of receiving the Little Rock bonds in return for his assistance as Speaker of the House, and the subsequent palming off of these bonds when they were worthless on the Union Pacific Road.

According to Mr. Medill, General Boynton had repeated to those present the explanations which Mr. Blaine had made to him in Washington in a long interview, just previous to Boynton's starting for Cincinnati, in which the subject of the charges which the Democrats expected to make was talked over at length. These explanations were not regarded as satisfactory by those present, and it was finally agreed that Mr. Smith should write to Mr. Blaine a friendly letter in regard to the conference and everything which had taken place. Mr. Smith was further charged with presenting the Kansas Pacific bond matter to Mr. Blaine, and asking for a full explanation. It was also agreed that Mr. Medill should write his understanding of the $64,000 matter, and ask for Mr. Blaine's statement of the case. Both these matters were presented to Mr. Blaine by letter, and he was assured that their purpose was friendly, and that they were written as a matter of precaution, in the interest of the party, in order that all such questions should be settled in advance of nomination, and no risks be run of entering upon a defensive campaign. Afterwards Mr. Medill made known that Mr. Blaine treated the letters addressed to him with contempt, and that both Mr. Smith and he (Mr. Medill) were convinced that he could not satisfactorily explain the charges. Mr. Medill was also very emphatic in his denunciation of Mr. Blaine's conduct, in not simply failing to notice the letters sent him, but in giving to the correspondent of the *Inter-Ocean*, Mr. W. E. Curtis, a special despatch, or the material for it, falsely assailing Mr. Smith and Mr. Medill for being in a conspiracy to defame him in the interest of General Bristow. This despatch to the *Inter-Ocean* was printed some weeks subsequent to the Cincinnati conference, and was called out by the publication from Indianapolis of the Harrison version of the $64,000 matter.

This despatch to the *Inter-Ocean*, dated Washington, July 12, 1876, is as follows:

". . . Mr. Blaine and his friends have been aware for some time that there was on foot a conspiracy to assail his character, and he has been warned of it from many sources. One of his friends stated to your correspondent to-day that this story of the bonds was arranged some time ago at Cincinnati at a meeting of Bristow's friends, at which Joe Medill, of the Chicago *Tribune*, Richard Smith, of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, Halstead, of the *Commercial*, and General Boynton, Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, and others were present. The supposed facts were there put in shape to invite credulity, and it was resolved to have the story appear simultaneously in various newspapers of the country about the 1st of June so that Blaine would have no time to counteract the force of the attack. The Indianapolis *Sentinel* man was somehow let into the secret, and, being unable to contain it, exploded prematurely and upset the whole thing. Mr. Blaine invites the fullest investigation into this or any other charge against him."

An examination of the files of that day show that the subject attracted general attention at the time. Mr. Medill himself, who now feels so much regret that no one near Mr. Blaine had taken occasion in 1876 to explain this $64,000 business, thus replied through the Associated Press to the *Inter-Ocean* despatch:

"It is true I was invited to Cincinnati about a month ago to read some statements quietly circulating in Democratic circles in Washington with reference to Mr. Blaine's alleged connection with some Union Pacific Railroad bonds. It was said that the Democrats were holding back the scandal to explode it at the time of the Cincinnati Convention, or after it in case Blaine was nominated. The whole charge, so far as my informant had learned it, was related in the presence of four gentlemen. It was agreed that Blaine should be confidentially apprised at once of the nature of the scandal. Any other course would be wrong. Mr. Richard Smith consented to lay the whole matter before Mr. Blaine in a private letter. He did so nearly a month ago. If Mr. Blaine has answered his letter I have not heard of it. If any correspondence has passed between myself and Mr. Blaine in regard to the foregoing matter Mr. Blaine is at liberty to make it public."

In a despatch to the *Inter-Ocean* Mr. Halstead, then in Washington, is thus quoted in regard to his alleged presence at the Cincinnati conference:

"You haven't got that quite right, but you have got it near enough to make old Joe prance. I was not there. They did not invite me. Medill needed to be converted to Bristow, but I did not."

In another publication, made two days later, Mr. Halstead thus tells what he knew of the matter:

"The story has its foundation, probably, in the fact that the editors of the Chicago *Tribune* and the Cincinnati *Gazette* have been in possession of particulars, believed to be authentic, about Mr. Blaine's railway business that, in the present temper of the public mind, might prejudice his interests as a Presidential candidate. They have, in a friendly and earnest way, sought, and so far as we are advised, have not obtained, satisfactory explanations. But there has been no arrangement for exploding this bombshell on or about the 1st of June. It was felt that in the absence of clear proof of the legitimacy of Mr. Blaine's transactions, his nomination would not be advisable, as it will not do for the Republican party to present a candidate to the people for whom apologetic and mysterious explanations have to be made. Mr. Blaine has been treated with a consideration in this matter which his zealous friends do not seem to appreciate. Whatever the motive for the disclosure at Indianapolis of a story that Mr. Blaine is very prompt to deny, neither he nor his friends can attribute it to those who were privy to it and quietly seeking for the exact truth about it, in determining its effect upon his candidacy and the chances of his election if nominated."

Mr. Richard Smith made a number of editorial allusions to this conference, and to Mr. Blaine's failure to explain any of the charges which in the most friendly spirit had been brought to his attention. Of these editorials the following extract from the *Gazette* of May 3, 1876, is sufficient for present purposes:

"Of the result of that conference Mr. Blaine was fully advised by Mr. Smith, but Mr Blaine's explanation was not full and conclusive. In fact, he did not explain at all, nor has he to this day attempted to explain, the transaction then under consideration, except to work upon the surface, as he did with reference to the $64,000 operation. The truth is, Mr. Blaine did not answer the letter sent to him with reference to that conference. Furthermore, the first publication with reference to the Cincinnati conference was in a despatch from Washington to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, and that information must have proceeded from Mr. Blaine. In that despatch the Cincinnati conference was spoken of as a Bristow conspiracy against Mr. Blaine, when, in fact, Bristow knew nothing whatever about it, while Blaine knew all about it. Besides, it is not usual for conspirators to advise the person against whom they conspire of all they do. Mr. Blaine knew perfectly well it was not a conspiracy against him, or in the interest of anybody, but a conference of Republicans who intend to support the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention, to ascertain whether, in view of the charges against Mr. Blaine, it would be safe to nominate him as the Republican candidate for the Presidency. That was the object of the conference, and it was so stated to Mr. Blaine, and the letters written to him he is at full liberty to publish at any time or in any place. Those letters will show not only the points which Mr. Blaine has not yet explained, the questions he has not answered, but also the names of the persons present, their object, and the motives by which they were moved."

If Mr. Smith, Mr. Halstead, Mr. Boynton, or Mr. Medill ever received any specific explanations from Mr. Blaine or any of his friends of the matters which were submitted to him for explanation, it would be very interesting to the public to read now the full details. If the letters of Mr. Smith and Mr. Medill remain unanswered to this day, it would be interesting to know that. In any event, the lamentation of Mr. Medill, quoted in the opening of this article, that no friend of Mr. Blaine attempted to be as good to him in 1876 as William Walter Phelps has been now, is quite grotesque, in view of the fact that he was the very first man to make use of the $64,000 matter against Mr. Blaine, and the very man who, as a friend of Mr. Blaine, attempted in 1876 to procure an explanation from Mr. Blaine himself. His me-

thod of reaching a definite result is as remarkable as that of John Phœnix in his famous railroad survey, who, after a long day's labor with chain and compass, inquired of a passing drayman the distance from San Francisco to the Mission of Dolores, put it down in his book, and went on with his survey.

PROTECTING AMERICAN CITIZENS ABROAD.

Mr. Belmont's interview published in the *Herald* on Friday recalls some facts relating to Mr. Blaine's treatment of the "suspects" in Ireland, in 1881, which will be curious reading to those who are now urged to vote for him as the great protector of the naturalized citizen abroad. Mr. Blaine, who is now angling for the Irish vote, would, of course, like to have it believed that he is a stanch friend of the rights of American citizens, and accordingly he inserted in his letter of acceptance the following passage:

"Citizenship of the Republic must be the panoply and safeguard of him who wears it. The American citizen, rich or poor, native or naturalized, white or colored, must everywhere walk secure in his personal and civil rights. The Republic should never assume a lesser duty, it can never assume a nobler one, than the protection of the humblest man who owes it loyalty—protection at home and protection which shall follow him abroad, into whatever land he may go upon a lawful errand."

The natural inference from this of course is, that were Mr. Blaine in a position in which he should be called upon to protect American citizens abroad, he would do so most energetically; that he would probably vie with Marcy himself and the Democratic statesmen of the last generation in asserting the rights of American nationality, wherever they were interfered with. His friends even go so far as to ask for the Irish vote on the ground that he will in some way, by protecting American citizens, help the dynamiters; and the articles in favor of Cleveland which have appeared in the English newspapers are explained as caused by the terror inspired among the English by Blaine's announcement of his intention to protect the citizen abroad as well as at home.

Of the merits of his bid for the vote of dynamiters we have nothing to say, but the record of what Mr. Blaine actually did for the protection of American citizens abroad while Secretary of State is of interest, not only to the Irish, but to every American, to every native-born as well as to every naturalized citizen—for there is no distinction between those classes in their rights abroad. Mr. Blaine's present declaration of his intentions must be judged in the light of his past performances, and it is evident from the readiness of his supporters to advocate his claims to an election on this ground that they have forgotten what he did do. And yet there is ample material for the formation of a fair opinion. While Mr. Blaine was Secretary, a question of great importance arose between this country and England, involving the rights of our citizens in that country, and Mr. Blaine has left behind him a very peculiar record on the subject

On March 2, 1881, the English Parliament passed a law "for the better protection of persons and property in Ireland," which provided that any person declared by the Lord Lieutenant to be "reasonably suspected" of having been guilty of treason, treason felony, or treasonable practices (wherever committed) since September 30, 1880, or of "any crime," of "violence or intimidation, and tending to interfere with or disturb the maintenance of law and order," since the same date, if committed in a "proscribed district," might be arrested and thrown into jail and kept there, at the pleasure of the Lord Lieutenant, without the privilege of bail or trial. By this act, passed in time of profound peace, the right of habeas corpus was destroyed, and any American citizen travelling or living in Ireland was liable to arrest and incarceration at the caprice of an individual. No state of belligerency or rebellion was proclaimed to the world, but the act was passed in the exercise of the same species of absolute authority which justifies torture in Turkey and sentence without trial in China. We do not say that the act was not justified under the circumstances—that is a matter of which foreign nations can hardly be judges; but it was a dangerous measure, of a sort not ordinarily resorted to except in time of war, and then with much hesitation. When it is resorted to it is needless to say that the vigilance of nations the rights of whose citizens are affected by it, are usually aroused.

At the time of the passage of the act a number of persons alleged to be American citizens were arrested in Ireland by order of the Lord Lieutenant, and thrown into jail as suspects. They were denied trial, and the question immediately arose, What was to be done about them? One of the first cases called to the attention of Mr. Blaine was that of a man named O'Connor. It was brought to his notice by the prisoner's brother, who had a letter of introduction from the Mayor of Baltimore, Mr. William Pinckney Whyte. On November 25, 1881, as appears from the *Congressional Record*, Mr. Blaine undertook to reply to this application, and his reply was simply that the incarceration of O'Connor, without trial or hope of one, was a matter of strict right.

"The act of Parliament," he said, "under which Mr. O'Connor is held is a law of Great Britain, and it is an elementary principle of public law that in such case the Government of that country, in the exercise of its varied functions—judicial and executive—administers and interprets the law in question. The right of every government in this respect is absolute and sovereign, and every person who voluntarily brings himself within the jurisdiction of the country, whether permanently or temporarily, is subject to the operation of its laws, whether he be a citizen or mere resident, so long as in the case of an alien resident no treaty stipulation or principle of international law is contravened by the proceedings taken against him. In stating this familiar principle no more is conceded to Great Britian than every country may of right demand, and it is one of the sovreign rights that the Government of the United States has always insisted upon and maintained for itself."

Such is the last authoritative utterance of Mr. Blaine on the subject of the rights of American citizens abroad. He retired from the Cabinet the next month. On April 5, 1882, the President transmitted to the Senate copies of correspondence relating to American citizens in Ireland, which showed that on June 2, 1881, Mr. Blaine had instructed Mr. Lowell that this Government would "insist" that they should "immediately upon arrest be informed of the specific crime or offence upon which they are held, and be offered an opportunity for a speedy trial before an impartial court and jury." This was Mr. Blaine's view of the matter in June. After deliberating upon the matter nearly six months, we find that he changed his mind, and came to the conclusion that the Coercion Act was just as binding on us as on an English subject; and that if the English Government, "in the exercise of its varied functions," chose to bastinado American citizen "suspects," we could not interfere. That he did come to this deliberate conclusion is proved conclusively by the fact that he never got a single suspect out of jail. They were liberated by Mr. Frelinghuysen, who insisted that they must be either tried or given an opportunity to leave the country. Is a man who "protects" American citizens in this way a fit person to be intrusted with the Presidency?

RAILROAD STOCK-WATERING.

The new volume of Poor's Railroad Manual, excellent as it is for the most part, has given a fresh impetus to the outcry against "stock-watering," especially at the West. Our own position on this subject has been that "stock-watering," so far as it is harmful, is harmful to the railways and their owners and not to the public, whose persons and property are carried by them, and that the evils, whatever they may be, are not such as can be met by legislation. This view is sustained in a remarkable manner by a new dissertation from the pen of Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Massachusetts, published in the *Manufacturers' Gazette* of August 9. Mr. Atkinson's paper is a continuation of a similar statistical treatise which he prepared some four years since, analyzing the cost of railway transportation and the progressive decline in the rates of freight charges since the year 1865. The facts and figures which he then adduced are fortified by the experience of the past four years, all of which goes to show that railway managers, whatever their intentions may be, are as powerless to tax the community in order to pay dividends on watered stock as they are, by taking thought, to add a cubit to their stature. This conclusion, it should be remarked, is not the main purpose of Mr. Atkinson's paper, but is incidentally reached in a broader discussion of the causes of the present commercial depression.

Of course it is not sufficient to show, as Mr. Atkinson does show, that the cost to the public of moving the chief staples of the country has been reduced on such roads as the Lake Shore and the New York Central (and necessarily on all competing lines) from 2½ cents in 1865 to 7-10 of a cent per ton per mile in 1883, and that the *profit* to the railroad has fallen to less than a quarter of a cent per ton per mile. Such a state of things might

be compatible with a sufficient profit in the aggregate to constitute a basis for stock-watering to an iniquitous extent. But Mr. Atkinson proves conclusively that "it matters not how much may be the nominal amount of the stock and bonds issued either before or since 1880. It matters not whether a half or two-thirds, or three-fourths even, of any railroad is represented by what is called watered stock, or not. All these enterprises are now brought face to face with the simple question, Is there enough material to be moved, adjacent to their respective lines, at existing rates of freight, by which an income on actual cost can be earned—basing such cost upon what it would now be if the roads were constructed to-day?"

It was hardly necessary to take all the pains which Mr. Atkinson has taken to maintain the thesis that "we have entered upon the final period in the history of railroads, to wit, the period in which they must be treated by their owners on a strictly commercial basis, for the purpose only of earning a moderate income on their actual cash cost." This is a situation which all railway managers, without exception, have now to face. Even the Central Pacific of California has been compelled at last to bow to the law of competition. Athough there may be a few roads still partially exempted from the force of this irresistible levelling agency, they are not beyond its reach. Their time for enjoying the sweets of monopoly is short, and any profit which may have been realized temporarily through the device of stock-watering will inevitably be swept away. Nor will it be necessary to invoke the power of the legislature to cure any evils resulting from the practice. No legislature could ever be induced to inflict the punishment which natural laws have inflicted upon stock-waterers in the past three or four years. The following paragraphs from Mr. Atkinson's paper are an admirable summing up of facts which have long been weighing heavily on the minds of railway managers in this country:

"The elimination of what has been called 'watered stocks and bonds,' against which the silly crusade of the so-called anti-monopolists has been directed, is in process of accomplishment by methods far more potent than any possible legislative acts, namely, by the triple competition to which railways are subjected: First, the competition of water ways; second, the competition of one railway with another; third, the competition of product with product in the great markets of the world. The charge which can be put upon the wheat of Dakota or Iowa for moving it to market is fixed by the price at which East Indian wheat can be sold in Mark Lane. The railway mileage January 1, 1880 (when the possibility of any further reduction in freight charges covering any profit whatever commensurate with a fair but very low revenue was practically reached), was 86,497, represented by over $5,000,000,000 of securities. January 1, 1884, it was 121,542 miles, represented by over $7,000,000,000 of securities. Since January 1, 1880, we have increased our population *twelve and a half* to *fourteen* per cent., our grain crops *five* per cent., our railway mileage *forty* per cent. Aside from grain, the increased production of other commodities has probably not averaged a greater rate than the increase in population.

"Having, therefore, reached the end of construction companies, of speculative building, and of the issue of two, three, or four dollars of security for one dollar actually paid, we are now entering upon a period of railway adjustment—that is to say, of earnings limited to a moderate rate of possible dividend on what the needed portion of the present railroad mileage would cost at the present actual prices of labor and materials, unnecessary parallel roads being deprived of all earning capacity.

"How much nominal property will be wiped out of existence, and how many individuals will suffer, it matters not, except to the sufferers. Hereafter the people of the United States will be served by 120,000 miles of railway, operated at the lowest possible cost, and which will be extended only so fast as prudence or necessity may require. This service, which would have cost producers or consumers $1,000,000,000 gold to $1,350,000,000 currency a year at the rates which were charged from 1866 to 1869 inclusive, is now performed for about $550,000,000 per year, a saving of $450,000,000 to $800,000,000 per year."

In view of these facts, it makes little difference, except to the stockholders, whether the statement in Poor's Manual, that the whole increase of share capital in the past three years, viz., $999,387,208, is water, be true or not. The *Railway Age* of August 7 disputes this statement, and shows, by a comparison of statistics given in the census of 1880 with Mr. Poor's statistics, that there has been a decrease of capitalization *per mile* during the past four years. It maintains, also, that there is no authority for putting the average cash cost of our railways as low as $31,400 per mile. But whatever the truth may be upon that point, it is perfectly clear that it cannot make one hair white or black to call a railroad worth $62,800 per mile when it has cost only one-half that sum to build it. Its earnings in the present and future stages of our railroad history will be limited, as Mr. Atkinson says, to a moderate rate of possible (not by any means certain) dividend on actual cost.

COLLAPSE OF ITALIAN OPERA.

A CABLE despatch received on Thursday stated that an application had been made for the appointment of a receiver for Mr. Gye's Royal Italian Opera Company in London. At the conclusion of the season the *Standard* remarked:

"It is generally understood that for some years past the production of Italian opera in London has been an unprofitable speculation. When two Italian houses were open there was reason to suppose that the supply was greater than the demand; but since Her Majesty's Theatre has closed, matters do not seem to have brightened. On 'Patti nights' the house has been full. From the time when Madame Patti took the town by storm, her supremacy has not been shaken; but it is known that the singing of Madame Patti entails an expense which sadly diminishes the receipts, if it does not completely swallow them up. The cost of maintaining so large a theatre with so full an orchestra is very great. The price of seats is correspondingly high, but audiences are not found to occupy them. Italian opera threatens to drop out of the list of London amusements."

In New York the Academy will probably lose its military manager next year, and for this season only a few weeks of opera are promised. As for the Metropolitan, Mr. Gye and Herr Pollini, of Hamburg, the two most prominent managers in Europe, refuse to embark in an enterprise which cost Mr. Abbey a fortune. What is to be done? It looks as if last year's operatic deluge were to be followed by an almost absolute drought this winter, unless the report should prove true that Mr. Theodore Thomas intends to bring an opera company from Europe and give all of Wagner's operas except "Parsifal" and the Tetralogy.

It was a favorite maxim of Richard Wagner that if art goes to the dogs, it is always the fault of the artists. Certainly the cost of popular singers has done more than anything else to bring about the present operatic crisis. The *carte blanche* given to Mr. Abbey to engage singers at any price has made them more unreasonable than ever, so that Nilsson actually demands a thousand dollars an evening more for next season than ever before, although her voice and her art are far from being what they once were, and her very limited repertory has been repeated to the point of weariness. Mr. Abbey not only ruined the operatic market for years to come, but his short-sighted policy made it impossible for any one to follow in his footsteps.

If Pollini had come to this country, he would probably have done what Mr. Irving did by combining the "star" with the "ensemble" system. Mr. Irving's extraordinary success showed once more that the American people may be relied on to support the best of its kind. Hitherto Italian opera has had one great advantage in the fact that it was a fashionable amusement—a sort of costume-show, both on and off the stage. But in London, at any rate, it has lost this advantage and will probably soon lose it here also. In that case, how would it do to look at opera for once from the German point of view—as a *musical* entertainment? Mr. Mapleson and his colleagues would doubtless reply that they have tried the "ensemble" system and failed to make it pay. But their notions of *ensemble* were rather peculiar. They simply discharged their "stars" and then abandoned the operas to the tender mercies of the "sticks" that had always been used to support the famous singers, and had only been tolerated on their account. Take a single illustration. A year or two ago "Fidelio" was given at the Academy. The rôle of *Leonore* in this opera is one of the most difficult in the whole range of operatic music, and even in Germany there are only three or four singers who can do it justice. Mr. Mapleson intrusted it to a novice from Cincinnati without voice or dramatic talent. The performance, of course, was a farce, and the audience consisted entirely of deadheads. "Lohengrin," in truth, is the only German opera that has been given with a tolerably adequate cast at our Italian opera-houses; and "Lohengrin," as everybody knows, is one of the most popular operas in the repertory.

The popularity of our Philharmonic concerts and the great success of the recent Thomas-Wagner concerts throughout the country seem to imply that there is a general desire to hear good German music, if there is a guarantee that it will be worthily interpreted. The failure of the German opera season in London this year does not argue

against this belief. The company was a poor one, and did not include any of the leading German singers. Even the chorus and orchestra were not first-rate; in fact, the enterprise seems to have been managed on the Maplesonian "ensemble" plan. This is not the way they do things in Germany and Austria. In Vienna not only are the small parts well taken, but all the leading rôles are, if possible, placed in the hands of first-class singers, and it is no unusual thing to hear Materna, Winkelmann, and Scaria in the same opera. If there is no state support forthcoming for the opera in America, it is, on the other hand, possible to charge much more for admission than abroad, while the expenses need not be much greater, if the singers are brought to more reasonable terms by the absence of competition. Italian opera, it is clear, does not pay. It draws only when Patti sings, and she quietly pockets all the receipts. Therefore, we say, give German opera a fair trial, not this year, but after careful preparation. In Berlin, during the last three years, 109 evenings were devoted to Wagner, and only thirteen to Donizetti, and not one to Bellini. Our audiences are not so well educated in musical matters as the Berliners, but they are quick to learn; and it would take but a few seasons of German opera to destroy the myth that there is more melody in Italian than in German music Schubert is the greatest melodist that ever lived, and there is more melody in one act of "Die Meistersinger" than in any three Italian operas. It takes an effort at first to discover it, but, when found, it proves a joy forever.

DECLINE OF THE GERMANS IN AUSTRIA.

THE elections held in the earlier part of last month to the provincial diets of Moravia, Lower Austria, Bukowina, and Austrian Silesia, mark another advance in the course of the so-called "conciliatory" policy inaugurated, five years ago, by Count Taaffe in the affairs of Cisleithan Austria. The conciliatory feature of that policy consists in an almost constant, though somewhat slow, yielding to the demands of the Slavs in matters dividing Slavs and Germans, or Slavs and Italians; in siding with the Poles in Galicia against the equally Slavic but non-Catholic Ruthenes; and in opposing anti-clerical, anti-feudal, and all radical movements and agitations. For its consistency in this course the Taaffe Cabinet receives the ready and decisive support, in the Reichsrath and elsewhere, of the Slavic Federalists—Czechs, Poles, Dalmatians, Slovenes—of the Catholic clergy, and of a large majority of the nobility. The prestige of the court is often used in favor of this coalition of conservative and federalistic elements, against which the formerly ruling German-Liberal or German-Constitutional party has for years been carrying on a passionate and unsuccessful warfare. This party, in large part guided by unpractical doctrinaires and visionary Austro-German patriots, and relying too confidently on the strength of its liberal principles and the manifest destiny of the German cause, has of late been rent by dissensions and weakened by defections, and sunk down to a hopeless minority in the Reichsrath or common Cisleithan Parliament.

Of the seventeen provincial assemblies of Cisleithania, the German-Liberals are most powerful in those of Lower and Upper Austria and of Salzburg, provinces of more or less unmixed German population. The capital of Lower Austria and of the whole Empire, Vienna, in spite of many heterogeneous elements, is their great stronghold. Tyrol, though German, is completely under the control of the Clericals; the Poles have obtained a decided supremacy in Galicia, the Czechs in Bohemia, the Slovenes in Carniola, the Dalmatians in their province. Nor was there any election held this time in those important crown-lands of the Empire or in Styria or Carinthia, where a Slavic minority contests the rule of the Germans. Moravia and Lower Austria were the great battle-fields—the former between Germans and Czechs, and the latter between Liberals, or the United Left, as they now designate themselves as an opposition party, and a multitude of contending factions. The agitations preceding the elections were very violent, though not approaching the fever heat which characterized and disgraced the recent elections beyond the Leitha to the Hungarian Parliament. Not a little demoralized by successive defeats, the Liberals went into the contest without hope of conquering new seats, yet with the expectation of everywhere maintaining the position previously held—even in Moravia, where the Czechs were favored by the support of the Governor, Count Schönborn (who himself appeared as a candidate to the Diet on their list), and by the activity of a "Middle party" lately formed by followers of Count Coronini among moderate-liberal landed proprietors, with the object of holding the balance of power between contending Nationalists. Even this modest expectation of the United Left has been disappointed by the result.

The Liberals have triumphed in Lower Austria—obtaining fifty-six seats out of sixty-eight—and especially in the cities, but with reduced majorities. Even in Vienna, where they have carried every electoral district, in bitter contests with Clericals, People's Party men, Democrats, Viennese Czechs, and Anti-Semites, the aggregate number of votes polled by their opponents is nearly double what it was in the preceding election. Of the thirty-one members of the next Diet of Silesia, only three will be representatives of the combined Czech and Polish minority of the people, but even this result involves a loss to the German-Liberals. In the province of Bukowina, candidates of the Government and of the Ruman inhabitants will divide among them almost all the seats, the German-Liberals having carried only four. All these discomfitures, however, are less grievous to the German party than their losses in Moravia, in the Diet of which, numbering 100 members, they have hitherto had a decided majority, and are henceforward to be represented only by 48 votes, the Middle party holding the balance of power between them and the Czechs, and being evidently inclined to use it in favor of the latter. This victory of the Czechs in a country geographically, ethnographically, and historically so closely connected with Bohemia, and yet so long successfully kept under German influence, is of the highest moment in the great nationality strife of Cisleithan Austria, and its importance is fully appreciated both by the victors and the vanquished. Already most extravagant speculations as to a new federalistic reorganization of the Empire are being based upon it in some Slavic quarters, while a portion of the Liberals are said to be ready to give up the useless opposition (on purely German national grounds) to the Taaffe Administration, and, joining Count Coronini and the Middle party, to try to become available as participants and leaders in a differently constituted majority of the future. Taaffe himself is believed to be favorably disposed toward a movement of this kind, not only because it tends to disrupt the great Opposition party, the United Left, but because it would offer him a chance of one day shaking off the yoke of the Clerico-Federalistic coalition, which is beginning to be too heavy for him to bear.

THE ADIRONDACKS TO-DAY.

MARTIN'S HOTEL, SARANAC LAKE, July 20.

THE changes in this section of the Adirondack country since I last saw it many years ago, are great, and, if equalled in the other border regions of this central mountain area of our State, the general result must be an enormous diminution of forest-covered land. Where there was, when I last passed this way, unbroken forest, or forest broken only by the effect of fire, for miles, now there is a large portion of the land under cultivation, though much of it is soil on which no one possessed of a moderate degree of energy and agricultural skill would spend the time and labor necessary to bring it into such a degree of cultivation as would make agriculture a profitable business. By far the greater part of the land west of the railway terminus of Au Sable seems to me such as would eventually be more profitable under a judicious forestal development than under any other species of farming. The soil is poor, rocky, and when cleared really only adapted to sheep-raising, and no farmer attempting to use it for grain-producing can meet the competition of Western lands; yet many thousands of acres have been cleared up and many of them planted with grain, on this line of entry into what ought to be an inviolable forest. As the water-shed which divides this section from the affluents of the Hudson lies south of this group of lakes, the importance of the preservation of the forest is not so great as in the case of the Schroon and more southerly lakes; but the diminution to any serious extent of the forest on this side menaces the waterfall of the whole section, and then the rivers that run north to the St. Lawrence, such as the Salmon, Chateaugay, Raquette, etc., have their own sections of country largely dependent on the equality of the water supply for manufactures and agricultural operations. So that the question of paramount importance to the whole State, the preservation of the sources of the Hudson, is not the only one to be considered. Every change that tends to sudden thaws, floods, and subsequent low water supply will affect the interests of the southern side of the St. Lawrence valley as much as the northern of the Mohawk, and the difference in the summer level of the streams since I knew this part of the State is plainly to be seen.

The destruction of forest without any relation or benefit to even this poor agriculture is equal-

ly noteworthy. Mountains which I remember well as covered with forest are now as bare and rocky as the lower White Mountain peaks, and the face of the most mountainous portions of the country I have just passed through is scarcely recognizable. It was not until I arrived at the Saranac Lake that I became aware of the identity of the localities I knew twenty years ago, and even here there is great change. The invasion of the forest is going on at a rate which, even if not accelerated, will leave no solid mass of forest of any considerable extent after another century, and this though the land offers no inducement to farmers as compared with Western countries—less, even, than districts in New England which are now given up entirely to sheep and cattle grazing. The greater part of this Adirondack country, it must be remembered, when once burnt over and the accumulation of mould of many centuries (which is its only soil) destroyed as it is by the fires, is absolutely worthless, even for forest culture. Here may be seen remains of forests, with stumps of huge trees still rooted among bare crags, every trace of moss and mould having been eradicated by the repeated fires. Between these tracts are occasional passages of fertile land, not great in aggregate extent as compared with the mountain land, and these are the only portions which attract agriculturists. In past years these found their market among the lumbering population, but as the available lumber country is now becoming rapidly exhausted, the lumber trade will lose all its importance in a few years, and the difficulties of communication would destroy the market value of the produce of these remote and isolated tracts. The newly discovered sanitary qualities of the Adirondack region are attracting many invalids, and even in the winter there is an increasing and already considerable number of visitors for health. This new interest complicates the question of forest preservation, and it must be studied with both the lumberman and the tourist to consider. At present the lumberman is doing all he can to destroy the commercial value of the forest by the exhaustive cutting of the pines and spruces, but the operation, if done carefully and under strict supervision, would do no harm, nor is there any reason why the lumbering should be stopped. It is not the axe but the fire-brand that destroys the forest, and the proper restriction of the tourist and sportsman in their recklessness of fire-making, as the cause of more devastation than the axe and plough combined, is as much in the interest of the lumberman as of the State. The increase of this class of visitors, the consequent increase of hotels and summer residences, each one the nucleus of a new clearing, the centre from which new fire invasions start, make this restriction every day more important. Hotels are now building in the very heart of the wilderness, and each one by the local demand it causes for the products of the soil, for its own uses and those of the attendant population of guides and boatmen, increases rapidly all the difficulties attendant on the final regulation of the question.

That portion of the responsibility of the great and profitless destruction which falls to the lumbermen is due to their reckless accumulation of the "brush wood" which the trimming of the trees causes, and which, being of the pitchy firs, is when dried as inflammable as powder, and prepares the ground for the match of the tourist, whose camp-fire leaves the kindling of the mighty conflagrations we see here at times.

It is absurd to talk of expelling entirely the lumbering industry, even if it were desirable, which it is not; but our future lumber supply, as well as our future sanitary refuge, our health, and recreative resort, demand that regulations shall be imposed which shall stop the clearings entirely, whether made for agricultural purposes or by the conflagrations. This implies severe legislation and an efficient and constant control, compelling the lumbermen to be at the expense of collecting and burning the loppings of the trees they cut, and causing the removal of all fallen trees and dead wood which may furnish fuel for such conflagrations. And these regulations must be such as inflict no needless burthens and cause no injustice to the population of the country, otherwise their realization will be impossible, and fires will be kindled maliciously. Any attempt at control must be well considered, and so complete as to assure the well-disposed of the inhabitants that their participation in the enforcing of the law will insure them against retaliations, and the careless or ill-disposed that their violation of it will bring a high probability of punishment. No more must be attempted than the sympathy of the mass of the residents will follow, and the law and the law agents must know the people and the country, and enlist the former in the measures to be taken. Precise and not too vigorous game-laws, also, should be passed and impartially enforced — the fisheries especially being carefully looked after. The law has for many years imposed a penalty on the introduction of pickerel in these waters, yet in utter disregard of it two of the residents about Long Lake put them openly into that lake, and the result has been the utter extermination of the trout in what was, when I first knew it, the finest trout river in the Atlantic States. The authors of this act are and have been always well known, but, with the exception of threats of border justice by the people of the country, no notice has been taken of it. Pickerel have also been introduced into the Saranac River, and must, if no steps are taken to prevent it, ere long get up into the Saranac lakes. The deer, too, are being thinned out by the sportsmen, in contempt of the laws, and are killed from May until March with no notice except that growing out of hotel jealousies and personal animosities. In one month—from May to June—four years since, a party of four persons, headed by a railway "magnate" of New Hampshire, killed twenty-two deer, and this at a season when the venison is not fit to eat and every doe leaves a fawn or two to starve. This magnate is known to all this section as a persistent and perennial deer-slayer in the forbidden months, and without molestation so far. The guides will not ruin their business by informing, and the people will take no trouble where they have no personal interests.

The prevention of fires is even more difficult than that of poaching. Unless guards are placed to watch the camping-grounds and inform on parties who leave camp-fires burning, conflagrations will continue.

It will be seen that if anything of moment is to be accomplished the legal measures must be comprehensive and thorough. At the recent meeting of the Forest Commission at Saratoga I see that some one recommended mounted patrols to watch the Adirondack forest fires! In a country through most of which a deer has difficulty in running, and travel is entirely by boats, this suggestion of a mounted police is indescribably funny, and only illustrates the impossibility of any person unfamiliar with the region giving or utilizing counsel. W. J. S.

THE PARTY GAME AND THE CONSTITUTIONAL CRISIS.

LONDON, July 28, 1884.

YOUR readers doubtless know the steps by which the present struggle between the Houses has been brought about: the threats of Lord Salisbury, the counter menace or warning (whichever one is to call it) of Mr. Gladstone, the private negotiations between the leaders on both sides when the bill reached the Upper House, the victory of Lord Cairns's amendment declining to entertain the Franchise Bill unless accompanied by a bill for redistributing seats, the second battle over Lord Wemyss's resolution, the announcement by the Government that in November next they will again pass the bill through the Commons and submit it to the Lords, daring them to defy a second time a large majority of the representative House. All this is now matter of history, so I shall only make some observations on those undercurrents of feeling which the debates do not fully express, before describing the character of the agitation which is now seething around us.

The apparent question before the country is whether a measure extending the franchise to two millions of new voters shall be permitted to pass without being accompanied by another measure providing for such a reallotment of seats as shall give these new county voters a share of members proportioned to their numbers, and at the same time containing securities against the complete effacement of minorities by majorities. The real question, however, is rather this: Which party shall have the carrying of a redistribution bill? The character of such a bill may determine the balance of political power for some years to come. Hence the Tories, knowing that the framing of it will fall into the hands of the present Government if the present Parliament lasts, are eager to force a dissolution of Parliament. They wish to reject the Franchise Bill in order to provoke the Government to dissolve Parliament, considering that a new Parliament will be more favorable to them than the present. On the other hand, the Liberals, knowing that the Tories will criticise adversely, and if possible defeat, a sweeping scheme of redistribution, think that their best, if not their only, chance of getting such a scheme promptly through Parliament lies in passing the Franchise Bill first, because then the Tories will be so unwilling to face a general election, on the present allotment of seats, but with constituencies swollen by the new voters, that they will accept a redistribution scheme as the lesser of two evils.

The strong point in the Tory strategy is their command of the House of Lords, enabling them to keep off the Franchise Bill, and thereby to secure, either now or within the next eighteen months, a general election in which the present voters will be the arbiters. On the other hand, the strength of the Liberals lies in the fact that the Tories do not venture openly to oppose the extension of the franchise. That would be unpopular, and it would seem inconsistent with their conduct in lowering the borough franchise in 1867. Hence there is a certain unreality in the language held by both parties. The Liberals declare that it is impossible to pass two such great measures as a franchise bill and a redistribution bill in the same session, impossible even to keep them pending at the same time. The one train must be got well away out of the station before the other can be made up to follow it. Yet their chief real motive is the desire to have a means of compelling the Tories to accept the ministerial Redistribution Bill. The Tories complain of the unfairness of separating things so closely connected, but their real motive is to dictate a redistribution bill favorable to themselves by the threat of precipitating a dissolution on the present suffrage.

Each party all along foresaw the moves in the game which the other would make. The Government knew well enough that the Lords would

reject the Franchise Bill if they dared; and the only question was, Would they dare? It would look as if they distrusted the humbler classes of the counties, those counties in which their strength has hitherto chiefly lain, and it would bring forcibly before the nation the question of their own place in the Constitution—a question which the Radicals often tried to call attention to, but so far with little success. Lord Salisbury was known to be burning for the fray. He is discontented with his position at the head of a vast majority in the Upper House, which has repeatedly had to submit to the Liberal majority in the House of Commons. He thinks, and indeed he declares, that if the House of Lords is never to use its power, it may as well cease to exist altogether. But it was long doubtful whether the Tory Peers, who deserted him two years ago on the Irish Arrears of Rent Bill, would stand by him. Possibly they would not have done so but for the encouragement given them by several recent elections in counties, at which Tory candidates have been carried by large majorities, and for the adjurations of the Tories in the House of Commons, who are extremely hot against the Government, and anxious to see Parliament dissolved at all hazards. These influences made Lord Salisbury victorious. His majority, however, was unusually small (only fifty-nine, whereas the normal Tory majority in the Lords is much over one hundred), and many think that if Lord Granville, in closing the debate on behalf of the Ministry, had announced publicly the proposition he had privately made for a solemn declaration by both Houses that a redistribution bill should be introduced and carried at the earliest possible moment, some twenty votes would have gone over to him. This emboldened Lord Wemyss to bring the question up a second time some days later, but, having once taken up their position, the Tory Peers were not going to desert it so soon, and the majority which supported Lord Salisbury was but very little smaller.

The question now is, What will the Peers do when the bill goes up to them again in November next? They will have four months to think over the position, and they will have heard a great deal said in the country not only about the bill, but about themselves. They may then feel that they have sufficiently shown their independence, or they may fear a further outbreak of popular indignation. If thirty Peers go over, or if a somewhat larger number stay away, the bill will then be carried. This is of course the hope of the Government—a hope which they think good enough to outweigh the worry and fatigue of an extra session of Parliament, with the loss of many measures which they have had to drop in this session for the sake of closing it at a date earlier than usual. There are, however, many who doubt if the Lords will submit in November. Why should they? They will condemn their last vote, for the circumstances will not be substantially different. They will betray their own weakness and timidity. They will surrender the key of the position into the hands of the Ministry. It is, therefore, at least equally probable that instead of their passing the bill they will "hang it up"; that is to say, postpone the consideration of it until they have a redistribution bill also before them. This would leave to Mr. Gladstone his choice between an immediate dissolution or the bringing in, in February next, of a redistribution bill. Either course would be leaving the victory with the Lords, for their demand now is to have either the redistribution scheme submitted, or else an appeal to the country. If, therefore, the Lords play their game with skill, they ought, it would seem, to win.

There is, however, another element in the question — the stability of the Upper House itself. The temporary gain of forcing a general election would be slight compared with the danger of rousing the whole popular party to an attack upon the privileges of their House; yet this is no unlikely result. Between now and November there will be countless demonstrations against the Lords. After their second refusal to entertain the bill such demonstrations would be renewed, perhaps more angrily, and in the general election the Radical cry of "Down with the House of Lords!" would have a volume and exert a power never known before. These possibilities are what raise the present crisis above the level of one of those recurring conflicts between the Houses which have so often passed harmlessly away. The moment is more serious for the Upper House than any other since 1832. Yet, although many Liberals are overjoyed at the prospect of dealing in a summary way with the hereditary House, though his own more cautious followers condemn Lord Salisbury's rashness, it is not yet certain that the country is really roused or prepared to address itself to so difficult a problem as the reform or extinction of the House of Peers. If Mr. Gladstone were ten years younger, he might confront that problem. But he has now repeatedly declared that he will take up no new question, none which involves a long struggle. Nor does any among his lieutenants command such united support, or inspire such unhesitating confidence, that the Liberal party would accept the programme which he might unfold. Inconvenient as it is to have an irresponsible Upper House constantly thwarting the popular House, the practical evils have been, or at least have appeared to be, less than could have been expected, and it needs serious practical evils to induce the English people to begin to take down and rebuild an important part of their old constitution. Observers in other countries must not therefore too hastily conclude that the fall or reform of the House of Lords is at hand, nor even that it is sure to be overcome in the present contest. Here in England men dispute as to what the feeling and temper of the people are. Of this, however, and of the external phenomena of the present agitation, I must speak in another letter. Y.

Correspondence.

SILVER PAYMENTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: There are renewed rumors of uneasiness at the Treasury about the gold reserve, and of possible measures for forcing more silver upon the public. Were it not for past blundering, one might hope that a course so injurious to the country and so full of danger for the Treasury itself would not be thought of for a moment. A serious mistake of policy has been committed already in the efforts made to push silver and silver certificates into circulation. The law requires silver to be coined; but neither the law nor the condition of the finances requires the forced issue of it. For two clear reasons it is the duty of those in authority not to go a step beyond the legal requirement in the matter. In the first place, by pushing silver into circulation, they are disguising the folly and absurdity of the act of 1878. If they would leave it to accumulate in the Treasury, except so far as there is a real demand for it, we should presently have evidence, unmistakable even by the blindest, of the foolish and expensive character of the silver law. It would be clear that we are spending $2,000,000 a month, besides losing interest on the millions of silver accumulated on hand, for no purpose except to afford a market for the silver kings. By pushing the silver into circulation, and making it seem valuable as currency, the evidence of the real state of the case is obscured, and the repeal of the act of 1878 is thereby delayed.

In the second place, the issue of silver, especially in the insidious form of silver certificates, tends, by inflating the currency, to disturb the equilibrium of our foreign trade and cause gold to be exported. Every call for gold comes eventually on the Treasury as the holder of the ultimate reserve. Every issue of silver certificates is likely to cause an equal amount of gold to be exported. Obviously, then, the only sure way for the Treasury to keep its gold is to keep its silver. If the silver were allowed to accumulate in the Treasury it would be as harmless, as regards the currency, as if it were still in the mountains of Nevada. The most that the Treasury could hope to gain by suspending gold payments in its ordinary disbursements would be the power to keep clutch, for a little while, of the gold it now owns, say, $115,000,000. In a former letter I have given reasons for believing that it could not even do this in case of a premium on gold. But granting that it could, $115,000,000 would not go far in payment of the public debt, interest and principal. Once paid out, it could not be recovered again except by paying the current premium for it, since the Treasury has now no source of gold revenue. Clearly, then, it is the interest as well as the duty of the Treasury to maintain the ordinary currency of the country on the gold basis as long as possible, since this is the only condition under which it can make sure of receiving its revenues in money of as good quality as it stands pledged to pay to the public creditors. The simple and only possible way of achieving this is to pay out fearlessly its gold on demand, leaving the silver and silver certificates for those who want such things in preference to gold.

S. M. Macvane.

Cambridge, Mass., August 4, 1884.

THE *ADVANCE* AND THE CLEVELAND SCANDAL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your last issue you allow a correspondent to assert that the *Advance*, "a so-called religious journal," printed a letter from a Rev. Mr. Hurst, of Buffalo, N. Y., containing the scandal about Governor Cleveland.

Allow me to inform your readers that the *Advance* has not received any letter from a Rev. Mr. Hurst in Buffalo, nor has it ever printed any charges against Governor Cleveland.

Your correspondent doubtless refers to a letter written to the *Advance* by the Rev. Dr. Ball, of Buffalo, charging Governor Cleveland with immoralities. This letter we did not print. The original letter is in my possession, though without my consent or knowledge a copy of it was telegraphed to the San Francisco *Chronicle*, July 16, 1884.—Very truly yours,

Robert West, Editor *Advance*.

Young's Hotel, Boston, August 11, 1884.

MR. BLAINE'S SPEAKERSHIP RULINGS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Can you tell me, either through the columns of your paper or otherwise, of any cases in which Mr. Blaine, while Speaker of the House, made unfair or illegal rulings, or unjustly exercised his power as Speaker for his own ends, whether to enrich himself or to assist his friends; that is, whether his rulings, whatever their motive may have been, were not in fact correct and impartial in all cases?

By this inquiry I desire to discover whether the opposition to Mr. Blaine depends upon a belief that he was *capable* of prostituting his power as Speaker to his own private ends, and willing to do so, which is all that his opponents claim is shown by the Mulligan letters, as I understand it—not that that is not a sufficient ground for opposing him—or also upon facts, upon what he actually did as Speaker. Friends of mine who support Blaine contend that, whatever we may argue he might have been willing to be guilty of, he was in fact always impartial and upright in his official acts, and argue from this that his opponents have drawn an unfair and unjust conclusion from the Mulligan letters.

If, therefore, you can give me the facts as to Mr. Blaine's record as Speaker, you will very greatly oblige, Yours respectfully,

SAMUEL H. ORDWAY.

34 WEST THIRTY-EIGHTH ST., NEW YORK, August 9, 1884.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. George Alfred Townsend's present unbounded admiration for Blaine may give your readers some interest in the following extracts from his book, 'Washington, Outside and Inside,' published in 1873. In chapter xxvii., which treats of the Crédit-Mobilier swindle, he says:

"It will ever be a subject of scandal to an inquiring posterity that Schuyler Colfax, as well as his successor, James G. Blaine, kept at the head of the Pacific Railroad Committee in the House of Representatives this Oakes Ames."

In chapter xxxvi, page 665, after speaking of the refusal of the Senate to concur in the House "salary grab," Mr. Townsend says:

"The bill then went, of necessity, to a conference committee. Speaker Blaine now took a hand in the game, and appointed as the House conferees Garfield, Butler, and Randall, *knowing that the two latter were in favor of a larger increase of salary than the House had at any time endorsed. They were both advocates of a beaten proposition, and it was in violation of a well-recognized principle of parliamentary practice to appoint either of them on the Committee.*"

I use italics merely to call attention to this as one of the many proofs that Mr. Blaine was not above prostituting his power as Speaker in order to aid measures which, if successful, would benefit his own pocket-book.

Again, on page 479, after mentioning the fact that many Representatives and Senators were arguing that a public man has a perfect right to own railroad stocks, etc., Mr. Townsend says:

"If this point be admitted, the tone of Congressional life would at once be set ten degrees lower than heretofore; for up to this time it has been to such an extent dishonorable to hold stock in affairs requiring recognition of any kind from Congress, that men like Mr. Colfax made a profound secret of their investments under this head."

Although this is made as a general statement, yet we can readily see that it applies to Mr. Blaine.

Mr. Townsend closes the thirty-sixth chapter of his book with an editorial article of the *Nation*, denouncing the corruption which had crept into the Government and setting forth clearly the reforms which the country was in need of. And yet to-day he is engaged in ridiculing reform, and in working hand in hand with the very element which formerly he united with the *Nation* in exposing and denouncing. But Mr. Blaine was not a candidate for the Presidency in '73. W. H. JOHNSON.

MR. BLAINE AND THE THURMAN ACT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you either state briefly Mr. Blaine's reasons, while in the Senate, for voting against the Thurman bill, and thereby abetting the Union Pacific ring; or will you kindly refer me to the place where I can get his official word? I think it probable that he never spoke on the subject, as he was not in the habit of putting himself upon record on questions of national importance—when he could help it. But as the Union Pacific business may have interested him personally, perhaps he broke through his rule.

AN ANTI-MULLIGAN VOTER.

PHILADELPHIA, August 6.

[The debate on the Thurman act began in the Senate on March 12, 1878, and continued at intervals until April 9. The *Congressional Record* for those dates contains the official account of the long controversy. Mr. Blaine refused to support the original bill, and introduced an important amendment that "so long as the Central Pacific and Union Pacific Railroad Companies shall faithfully comply with the provisions of the said acts of 1862 and 1864, and of this act relating to payments to the United States on account of the bonds advanced, and of the sinking funds to be established as aforesaid, such compliance shall be deemed and taken as sufficient to meet the obligations of said companies on account of such bonds prior to the maturity thereof." A proviso was added that the annual payment from each company should not be less than $600,000, and that nothing should be construed as waiving any claim of the United States against either of the companies. Mr. Thurman bitterly opposed this amendment, and in explaining its full force said: "That amendment goes upon the idea that we ought to make an act that shall be unchangeable for twenty years. It goes upon the idea of repealing *pro tanto* the reserved power in these charters to alter, amend, or repeal those acts." He added: "One of the things for which these railroad companies have been striving these many long years has been to get rid of that very reserved power. . . Rather than see Congress give up that power of control over these two great corporations, I would see every dollar of the debt they owe the Government lost forever." The amendment was lost, 23 to 35, and Mr. Blaine said: "I cannot vote for the bill without it, but I should be very happy to find in the event of future years that I vote unwisely." The bill was carried, 40 to 20. Among those who voted with Mr. Blaine in the negative were Dorsey, Spencer, Kellogg, Saunders, and Stanley Matthews. "The event of future years" has at least shown that Mr. Blaine voted in very bad company.—ED. NATION.]

THE MUCK-RAKE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you please give me authorities concerning scandals about Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton, etc., referred to in your article in defence of Cleveland; or else publish in next number of *Nation* extracts proving the assertions you have made?—Yours very truly,

THEO. W. NEVIN, Ed. *Leader*.

PITTSBURGH, PA., August 9, 1884.

[We shall, without meaning any disrespect to our correspondent, do nothing of the kind. One of the strongest objections to the introduction of these filthy charges about sexual immorality into political canvasses is, in our opinion, that it is calculated to set on foot inquiries of this kind into the lives of all manner of people, and fill the press and the public mind with what it is not too strong to call "smut." If the disgraceful precedent se in Cleveland's case were followed, people would have to exclude newspapers from their homes during every political campaign, and the authors of obscene literature would become for a brief season political personages.—ED. NATION.]

A DEMOCRATIC DUTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Why should not the Democratic Campaign Committee attend to the prosecution of their opponents who violate the law relating to collections of campaign funds from Government employees? It is clearly within the scope of their duties—as much so as in time of war it would be a commander's business to destroy an enemy's ammunition train. And their failure to do so, while crying out against the enormity of the Republican act, could only be ascribed to an intention to commit a similar offence should opportunity offer.

As one watching to bestow wisely a vote, I am interested in their action. C.

August 9, 1884.

PROHIBITION AND DEMOCRACY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In an editorial paragraph in your issue of August 7th, you use the words "Democrat" and "prohibitionist" as if they were mutually exclusive. It would be interesting to some of your readers who are prohibitionists, and who yet consider themselves Democrats, to know the line of reasoning by which you convict them of political inconsistency.

Some time since the *Nation*, in speaking of the amount of distilled spirits in bond in the United States, remarked that "the amount of human misery, the murders, the fires, the suicides, the defalcations, the loss of property and health, the divorces, the family shame and sorrow stored up in this amount of liquor is simply incalculable. *In fact, it is not too much to say that every whiskey warehouse is like a little volcano, ready at a moment's warning to send little rivulets of flame and desolation over the country.*"

A prohibitionist, as I understand the term, is one who, believing the whiskey traffic to be as dangerous as the *Nation* represents it to be, maintains that the majority of the voters in the country, if they so decide, have the right to protect themselves by law, as far as may be, from such a prolific source of danger. Most civilized cities now prohibit the sale of fireworks for use within municipal limits, on account of the casualties that result from their use in crowded areas, and I have yet to learn that such prohibition has ever been considered undemocratic. Must we, then, be forced to tolerate at every corner whiskey warehouses and grog shops, which the *Nation* very aptly describes as little volcanoes sending forth rivulets of flame and desolation, because it would be considered "undemocratic" to attempt to protect ourselves?

We may be told that liquor is a legitimate article of commerce; that thousands use it innocently, without harming others; that the real criminal is the drunken man, not the seller of the whiskey. All this may be granted. But if it is found in actual experience that the evil results of the liquor traffic far outweigh the good results, and that the two cannot be separated in practice, then, without going into philosophic

refinements, the people are at liberty if they so choose to attempt to abolish the whole traffic. And this is what they seem to be slowly making up their minds to do. If this is treason to Democratic principles, an immense secession from the Democratic ranks is impending.

Respectfully, LAWRENCE TURNBULL.

BALTIMORE, August 9, 1884.

THE READING HABIT AT THE SOUTH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of the 24th of July, under the head of "Notes," it is stated in substance that a "Reading Circle" had recently been formed in North Carolina; that this "circle" is the first systematic attempt to cultivate a taste for reading in the South; that a taste for reading, even among college-bred men, does not exist in the South—as had been "admirably pointed out" by Mr. Walter H. Page in the *International Review*. Southern people have been disposed to laugh at such statements as these instead of denying them, believing them to emanate from persons who, not desiring to know the truth, are incapable of receiving it. In this belief they are probably mistaken. At any rate it may be as well to continue to laugh, but not to be silent. I, therefore, beg the use of your columns to state one or two facts, and to say a few words in regard to Mr. Page's "admirable" article in the *International Review*.

First as to the facts. There are within a radius of forty miles of this little town six organizations, under the various names of "Reading Club," "Reading Circle," "Literary Club," etc., that meet at stated times for the purpose of reading and discussing literary and social questions. (I am prepared to give all particulars—localities, names of officers, and their post-office addresses—to the *Nation*, Mr. Page, and other sceptics and unbelievers.) There are many other such organizations in this State, and there always have been such organizations from an early period of the State's history to the present time. Until the statements above mentioned appeared in the *Nation*, I had not supposed that any one who pretended to the slightest knowledge of the condition of the South was ignorant of such easily ascertained and generally well known facts.

A word as to Mr. Walter H. Page's "admirable" pointing out of the fact that Southern people, even when college-bred, do not read. I have not seen Mr. Page's article, but assume that what he means to assert is, that, as compared with the people of the North of similar education and opportunities, the people of the South are small readers. In other words, I take it for granted that Mr. Page measures the Southern people by an actual, and not by an ideal standard. Now, knowing nothing of this article except that so high an authority as the *Nation* thinks it "admirable," I venture to assert that the process by which Mr. Page reaches his conclusion is a compound consisting of a "ton of inference and an ounce of fact"; that if called on to do so, Mr. Page could not name one hundred college-bred Southern men who do not read, or one hundred college-bred Northern men who do; that he has not stated, and cannot state, facts that would justify unprejudiced men, who understand the simplest principles of observation and inference, in accepting his conclusion with any degree of confidence; that such facts as he may have adduced have been "looked at through the spectacles of an hypothesis," and are almost, if not altogether, useless for the purpose for which they have been cited.

In what I have said I of course mean no disrespect to Mr. Page personally, nor to the *Nation*. And it is barely possible that in accusing Mr. Page of bad logic I am in error. If so, I tender my sincere apologies and offer two excuses: First, he has reached very definite and decided conclusions in regard to a question of which the facts are very numerous, obscure, spread over a vast territory, and exceedingly difficult to ascertain; and second, he is, like dog Tray, in bad company. The great majority of persons who write about "the South"—that prolific theme for homilies, sermons, and lamentations—show either bad temper, bad information, or bad logic, and sometimes all three at once. I am happy to say the bad temper is, I believe, rapidly passing away, and therefore a change for the better in every respect may be confidently looked for.—Very respectfully,

G. W. DARGAN.

DARLINGTON, S. C., August 2, 1884.

[Mr. Dargan's statement of facts in no wise disproves our assertion that the Reading Circle recently established in North Carolina is "the first systematic attempt to cultivate a taste for reading in the South." Such reading clubs as he mentions, it is admitted, exist in nearly every Southern town, but their aims and methods are quite different from those which, it is supposed, will mark the one noticed by the *Nation*. The object of the reading clubs to which he refers is merely to destroy the ennui of country existence and to get the young people together. Systematic, thorough, and stimulating work seems to be the aim of the North Carolina "circle."

Mr. Page considers that the greatest fault of Southern education is the lack of stimulation to reading, and maintains that the training which the "graduates" receive is not such as to encourage investigation. The result is a lack of intellectual life. Mr. Dargan seems to be convinced that the animus of Mr. Page is bad, and that his opportunity and ability for observing have been slight. In this he is mistaken. Mr. Page is now doing vigorous educational work in North Carolina—his native State—as the editor of a newspaper, and has for years shown a zeal in making manifest the wants of his people, and in urging them to recognize and supply them. His acquaintance with Southern educational methods and their defects may be inferred from his having attended during his youth Southern colleges, and from his having occasion to compare them with Johns Hopkins, at which he obtained a fellowship, and with the universities of Germany, which he subsequently visited, as we are informed. In view of this, Mr. Page's description of the methods and effects of Southern education is entitled to more credit than Mr. Dargan seems disposed to give it. At any rate, it is hard to believe that it was suggested by a carping spirit, or hastily drawn after a mere glance at the schools and colleges of the South.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

IN connection with our recent review of the 'Life of F. D. Maurice,' we should have mentioned that the American publishers of this work are Charles Scribner's Sons.

Mr. Albert R. Frey, of the Astor Library, sends us specimen pages of a comprehensive 'Dictionary of Pseudonyms,' which he has nearly completed, and which embraces American, English, French, German, Dutch, and Spanish authors. He desires to "receive from authors who have employed pseudonyms with which he is unacquainted, both their real and false names." The title of the work will be 'Masques, a Dictionary of Literary Disguises.'

G. P. Putnam's Sons will issue at once in their Transatlantic Series 'The World We Live In,' by Oswald Crawfurd, author of 'Portugal, Old and New'; and, in the Knickerbocker Novels, 'The Bassett Claim,' by Henry R. Elliott.

'An Unfortunate Woman' and 'Assya,' two of Turgeneff's novels, will be shortly published by Funk & Wagnalls, who have also in press 'Rutherford,' by Edgar Fawcett.

Mr. Benson J. Lossing has prepared, and will shortly issue by subscription, a new 'History of New York City.'

'Great Truths by Great Authors,' a dictionary of useful quotations, and 'The Enchiridion of Wit' are among the announcements of J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Porter & Coates, Philadelphia, announce two illustrated works, 'From Greenland's Icy Mountains,' Bishop Heber's hymn, accompanied by twenty-two original drawings, by Frederick B. Schell; and Tennyson's 'Lady Clare,' with drawings by Fredericks, Church, and other artists. They also promise the fourth and concluding volume of the Comte de Paris's 'History of the Civil War in America'; a teachers' edition of Smith's 'Dictionary of the Bible,' and many other new editions of standard works.

The illustrated works undertaken by Estes & Lauriat, Boston, are Dickens's 'Ivy Green,' 'The Last Rose of Summer,' and 'Poems for Christmas, Easter, and New Year's,' by Hezekiah Butterworth. They have besides in press 'Great Events of the World,' by R. Warren Brown; 'The Land of the Incas and the City of the Sun,' by W. H. Davenport; a 'Concise History of the Netherlands,' by Alexander Young (this, too, illustrated freely); 'Three Vassar Girls in South America,' by Lizzie W. Champney; 'Young Folks' History of Edinburgh,' by Fred. H. Allen; 'Young Folks' History of the Reformation,' by the same author; and 'Young Folks' History of London,' by Wm. H. Rideing.

A volume seemingly calculated for hotel parlors and steamboat saloons, like Mr Frank P. Hill's 'Lowell Illustrated' (Lowell, Mass., 1884), still serves other than advertising purposes. Its mostly photographic views will gain value with the lapse of time, when old landmarks have been removed and changes as great as those observable in the two general views 1834 and 1883 have taken place. The business streets, the private residences, the churches, and the mills of to-day have here an immortality which is denied the real objects. The book is well supplied with statistics concerning each plate, and particularly with a chronological record of events and with a full account of the various ecclesiastical organizations. The most curious industry recorded is the very recent and very large one of the manufacture of "cash railways"—substitutes for the boy messengers commonly employed in large retail establishments. The albertype prints vary in quality, but are in the main excellent, and some are truly picturesque. The new bridge is a very graceful design.

A new biography of Samuel Johnson, under the title, 'Dr. Johnson: His Life, Works, and Table Talk,' by Dr. Macaulay, editor of the *Leisure Hour*, is announced by T. Fisher Unwin, London. It will be one hundred years in December since the great lexicographer died.

The two volumes in plain green cloth and clear soft letter-press by which Macmillan & Co. have signalized their becoming the publishers of Tennyson, are of faultless simplicity in execution, as a book of poems ought to be. These first two

of the seven volumes which are to comprise all the poet's works, contain the juvenile poems, the English idyls, and the larger part of the miscellaneous pieces which are most familiar to the people. The revision they have undergone is slight.

B. Westermann & Co. send us the new 'Annuaire Diplomatique et Consulaire des Etats des Deux Mondes,' for 1884. This is its third year of publication, and the useful little tender to the venerable 'Almanach de Gotha' now emulates the latter by beginning a series of portraits on its own account. These are naturally confined to the diplomatic corps, and Lord Lyons leads off. The plate is photographic.

From the same house we have the prospectus of a new French dictionary, which apparently will resemble Webster more than any similar work in French or German. It will be called the 'Dictionnaire français illustré des Mots et des Choses,' or, as a sub-title explains, an (illustrated) encyclopædic dictionary for schools, trades, and practical life. The editors are MM. Larive and Fleury; the publisher, G. Chamerot, Paris; the mode of publication, in weekly instalments of 16 pp., 4to, commencing in October; and the time of completion, about a year and a half. Each of the seventy to seventy-five parts will cost eighteen cents, duty included, or ten dollars paid in advance will secure the entire work. Specimen numbers may be had gratis on application to Messrs. Westermann until January 1.

The *Newport Historical Magazine*, having steadily grown in favor, size, and value, takes with the July issue the name of *Rhode Island Historical Magazine*, to which it is fairly entitled. This number is adorned with a steel portrait of Dr. Solomon Drowne, and contains, among other articles of interest, a summary view of the origins of the Perry family in this country. The kinship of Gen. Nathanael Greene and Com. Oliver H. Perry incidentally appears, through a Quaker ancestor, Edward Perry. General Greene's mother was a Quakeress, Mary Mott.

As we have frequent inquiries for the source from which we derive the evidence as to Mr. Blaine's railroad transactions, we will say here that it is House Miscellaneous Documents, 176, 44th Congress, 1st session.

We are requested to assist in making public the fact that the Toronto *Week* is now under the editorial conduct of Mr. W. Philip Robinson, formerly editor of the Hamilton *Tribune*.

We receive from J. W. Bouton the illustrated catalogue of the Luxembourg gallery, containing about 250 reproductions from drawings by the artists, "processed" in the usual manner of illustrated catalogues; also a series of numbers of *L'Art*, the illustrated journal of which, as heretofore, the illustrations are the more noteworthy portion of the contents. The faculty of sound criticism, in which French journalism so long held the easy preëminence over all European journalism, is nowadays distinctly less visible in the mass of critical effort—in *L'Art* as elsewhere. One longs for a whiff of Théophile Gautier in place of the personal adulations and studio flatteries which pervade more or less all French contemporary criticism. It is not, perhaps, that they do not know, but that *cameraderie* prevails over conscience—if there were any of the latter.

The *Art Interchange* presents in its *illustration de résistance* an allegory of Alfred Stevens's—"Le Printemps," a young lady, a triumph of fashionable millinery, growing out of the roots of a tree; blotchy, wooden, like a return of Daphne out of the laurel, which has become a dubious beech. The whim is absurd, and the print ugly—the maundering of art and the apotheosis of the ridiculous. It is possible that it libels the picture, but not probable. The art of Mr. Stevens is at its best a kind of fashion-plate work, and his imagination is a void. Of late years he does not even take the pains to do his mantua-making properly.

The *Art Union* for June-July has an unusually attractive face. The frontispiece, "The Dusty Cupid," processed from a drawing by F. S. Church, is one of the most thoroughly *Greek* designs thus far produced on this side of the Atlantic—indeed, it is rare to find anything modern of any school so antique in feeling, slight though it be. Mr. Perry's "Sower" is, with a suggestion of Millet, an admirable piece of design, full of go and good drawing; and the "Sunlight and Shadow," after Walter Shirlaw, is a broad and solemn study of white and black. An article by A. J. Conant, on the art tariff and other topics, shows a curious facility in misunderstanding some of the themes it treats of. "There was no immediately antecedent or contemporaneous Greek art for Italy to protect itself against. Greek art was dead and buried centuries before the Renaissance. Not one painting of the Golden age of Greek art was in existence then." Then, quoting Vasari and Lanzi on *Byzantine* art, Mr. Conant goes on to say: "Sufficient has been quoted from these high *authorities* [neither Vasari nor Lanzi has any authority in the teaching of art, but only in its history, not being sound at that] to show that the Renaissance, so far from receiving any beneficial impulse from *contemporary* Greek art [having just said that there was none], was rather retarded in its development by it, and protection against such art would have been a blessing." And what of the Pisani, and the Greek statues, and the frescoes of the Baths of Titus, which changed the whole aim and character of Italian art? An article on the Philadelphia Schools is interesting to intending students of art.

The first number of the new series of the *Studio*, under the editorship of Mr. Clarence Cook, opens with a salutatory in excellent taste, followed by a series of good and sound criticisms on recent statues, and sensible thoughts on our art protection.

Two heliographs from a picture called "Dakota," by Professor Carl Gutherz, of the Art School of Washington University, St. Louis, have come to us. The scene is a flat prairie, with what seems to be a ploughing match in the foreground. Of course, we cannot judge of the color and aerial qualities of the picture by the heliograph, but so far as that goes we see no special character in the picture to call for commendation. It seems a dull, matter-of-fact representation, and the size, which we are informed is fourteen by five feet, may count for something in covering walls, but has nothing to do with art, which in turn has little to do with the picture.

The Boston Public Library has lately come into possession of a manuscript copy of Joutel's narrative of La Salle's expedition of 1684–87 to the Gulf of Mexico, for the discovery of the mouth of the Mississippi, as prepared for publication by the editor Michel. In all likelihood it is the original copy submitted to the Royal Censor, as it bears the latter's approval in autograph. The printed edition which came out in 1713 shows some verbal changes from the manuscript text, which were made apparently in conformity to the requirements of the Censor, expressed in a note appended to his permission of the publication.

The Berlin *Boersen Courier* states that within four days of the announcement by Siegmund Bensinger, of Prague, of his new illustrated edition of Heine's works, no less than 100,000 copies of the first Heft were sold.

Wigand, the Leipzig publisher, has just brought out a little volume of 208 pages upon Turgeneff, by Eugen Zabel. The life and works of the great novelist are considered in the following order: Turgeneff's youthful years and first essays in poetry; the first prose stories, 'The Diary of a Sportsman'; novels dealing with serfdom; friendship with Pauline Viardot; the "Culturromane"; Turgeneff's fantastic novels; lyrical and dramatic poems; last years in Paris. The book ends with a discussion of his personality, and the purport and significance of his literary work, especially as regards Russia.

A very sane and learned article, written with a light touch, by Victor Fournel, and having for its subject "Bibliographie et Iconographie Moliéresques," introduces *Le Livre* for July. The various obscure points in the life of Molière are reviewed in order, with independent conclusions. M. Fournel favors the discreditable theory of the dramatist's second marriage. In regard to the scarcity of the latter's manuscript remains, he says: "The finding of a letter of Molière's would throw into the shade the discoveries of Livingstone and Stanley." In this particular a resemblance to Shakspere is remarked. The second paper is on the libraries of the prisons in the Department of the Seine, and is curious. "The librarian is always one of the prisoners," and "the directors require a man who not only has the necessary qualifications for the post, but whose term is comparatively long—a year at least." When these conditions are fulfilled, the man is not always willing to serve, preferring the confinement in his cell which a recent law rewards by shortening his term by one-fourth. A copy of the Vanloo portrait of Diderot is *Le Livre's* pictorial contribution to his centenary, in this number.

The Associazione Tipografico-libraria Italiana, which has already done good work for Italian bibliography in the publication of the great 'Catalogo collettivo della libreria italiana' (Milan, 1881), now brings out an 'Annuario delle librerie e tipografie e delle arti affini in Italia.' This is the first time that an annual of this kind, modelled on the German and French annuals, has been attempted in Italy. It is published on the occasion of the National Exposition, and forms a large volume of upward of 400 pages. That such a publication has become possible shows the marked advance that the book arts have made in Italy. The Italian book production now annually averages about 7,000 separate works, not counting fugitive publications, etc., the editions of which amount to nearly 20,000 volumes. The journals attain a circulation of about 100,000. These figures would indicate a great augmentation of readers in late years, as well as increased importance in the position of the book and printing industries. The first part of the 'Annuario' is devoted to the laws relating to printing associations, literary property, etc. The second contains a register of publishers, printers, etc. From this it appears that there are 1,437 printing establishments, 1,845 publishers and booksellers, 393 lithographers, 24 manufacturers of printing materials, 51 type founders, 599 binderies, 327 paper manufacturers. A list of 38 journals devoted to bibliography and typography is appended.

—We have received a circular of the Ledyard Jay Atwater Forestry Company (limited), a company organized by Mr. L. J. Atwater, of Waverly, N. Y., its secretary and general manager, for the purpose of raising forests, to replace the forests already destroyed, to save disappearing forests, and urge the importance of practical forestry upon the owners of timber lands, to "save our country by saving its cli-

mate from destruction, and to make money." The shares of the company (the amount of the capital stock is not mentioned) are one dollar each, and, moreover, each share may be owned by four persons. In twenty-five years these shares, Mr. Atwater informs the public, will sell for one hundred dollars each, and "to those who take hold of this scheme *now* there are assured enormous profits." The existing railroads of the country, we are told, require one billion acres of forest to supply their ties, and the General and State Governments "will give the company all the land it will plant trees upon." We venture to assert that the stockholders may rely on this implicitly. In connection with the prospectus of the scheme a circular letter is addressed to a number of well-known gentlemen requesting them to serve as directors of the new company. They are not asked to subscribe to the stock, and in return for the use of their names are promised the privilege of examining the books of the company—a privilege which is to last through life, without regard to the fact that they may have resigned their positions of directors in the meantime. We suggest to any of our readers who may, from patriotic or even from purely financial motives, feel inclined to intrust their money to Mr. L. J. Atwater, that they investigate the capacity of that gentleman to inaugurate and put into execution a great scheme of this nature. At the present writing his fame as a forester, tree-planter, financier, or philanthropist has not extended far beyond the shades of Waverly.

—Heine's literary remains are likely to rival Junius as the subject of endless discussion. Mr. von Gottschall aptly compares the memoirs to the sea serpent, as regards both the nature of the topic and the perennial interest which it excites. The German editor of the fragment lately published, while not denying that complete and voluminous memoirs have existed, ingeniously demonstrates that nothing except this fragment is extant. The papers which Gustav Heine possesses, and declares to be the only genuine and original memoirs, are explained away as writings, however interesting and valuable, of quite a different character. They probably consist, according to the editor, of a miscellany comprising the sixty-seven sarcastic poems addressed to Friedrich Wilhelm IV., and a prose work on Napoleon III., as well as numerous letters. The first two are known to have passed, at Heine's death, into the hands of F. Friedland, who tried to sell them to the French Government, and from whom the poet's brother is supposed to have got them. As Mr. von Gottschall remarks, all this *may* be true, yet we need not be surprised should the work in Gustav Heine's possession some day prove to be what he asserts. And all these papers, even if in existence, may never be laid before the public, Gustav Heine being the most pronounced dog-in-the-manger known in literary history. But it now appears that there is another mass of papers which, though not written by him, are certainly part of Heine's remains, and which are likely soon to delight those who enjoy familiarity with the scandalous episodes in the life of a man of genius. These papers are owned by the same person (Julia) who furnished the MS. of the published fragment, and consist of 1,150 letters, chiefly from members of the Heine family and publishers. One Cohn, well known to readers of German periodicals under the pseudonym of Paul d'Abrest, but who, according to E. Engel, the editor above mentioned, bears a not very enviable reputation, writes to the *Magazin für die Litteratur* that whoever should publish the letters would disgrace himself, as well as (probably) become involved in litigation. Commonly, however, law suits are the best advertisements in such cases.

—Spielhagen thinks he knows how to write novels, and has undertaken to teach the world how it should be done (see *Nation*, No. 914); but he is not equally proficient in playwriting, as appears from a Russian letter in the *Revue Suisse*. His "Gerettet" failed utterly in St. Petersburg last spring, notwithstanding that a great attempt was made to give it what in this country we should call a boom. A friend of Spielhagen's, Herr Michelson, who has a seat in the Municipal Council, procured a hasty vote that a deputation should be sent to receive the distinguished author. The next day reconsideration was voted, and the further consideration of the matter was adjourned to the day after Spielhagen was to enter! First check. On the night of the play the house was packed with friends bearing a silver crown for presentation. The applause was furious at the rising of the curtain, warm after each of the first few scenes, moderate at the end of the second act, confined to Herr Michelson at the end of the third, changed to yawns at the end of the fourth. When the curtain finally fell every one hurried home, and it is said that poor Herr Spielhagen had to pay for the wreath, the subscriptions having fallen short.

—If Richard Wagner could have lived to superintend this year's performances of his last work at Bayreuth, he would have been delighted to find all his hopes and desires realized in an unexpected manner. When he died, some of his best friends doubted whether without his personal "magnetism" these annual festivals at the small Bavarian town could be kept up. Instead of losing in interest, however, the performances gain in popularity every year. This year extra trains were sent not only from Munich, but all the way from Vienna, which contributed no fewer than 500 spectators to the first performance. Among the notables present on the first two nights were the Queen of Greece, Prince Wilhelm, Alexander of Hesse, Princess Wjera of Würtemberg, and many other representatives of the German aristocracy. Of artists, there were present Liszt, Joachim, Wilhelmj, Servais, d'Albert, Joseph Rubinstein; the Wagnerian critics, Porges, Tappert, Wolzogen; the Minister of Public Worship, Puttkamer, etc. The artists were the same as in 1882, including Materna, Malten, Winkelmann, Gudehes, Scaria, Fuchs, Reichmann, etc. Every seat was occupied on the first two nights, of which alone the receipts have yet been learned; but these are sufficient to cover the expenses for the whole series. Franz Liszt had appeared at Bayreuth some time before the first performance in order to superintend the rehearsals. He sat in the same seat that Wagner used to occupy, and attentively followed the score. Wagner's widow, Frau Cosima, also took part in the rehearsals. Wagner had intended to make a number of changes and improvements in matters of detail, and these she caused to be introduced this year for the first time, since last year her grief at her recent loss was too intense to allow her to undertake the task. Even now she did not intervene directly, but took her position in a secluded corner behind the scenes, and allowed her oldest daughter to give the necessary directions. Frau Cosima has remained in the strictest seclusion ever since Wagner's death. This year her father, Franz Liszt, had been in Bayreuth a week before she had the courage to see him; and when a reception was held in her house after the first performance she did not appear, leaving her daughters and Liszt to take care of the guests. In the course of the evening Joseph Rubinstein played with Liszt the Philadelphia Centennial March. One of Frau Cosima's daughters, Daniela von Bülow, will soon be married to Fritz Brandt, the famous scenic artist. She and her sisters, Eva and Isolde, and her brother, Siegfried, were all present. Siegfried, who is in delicate health, is now sixteen years old, and shows a remarkable artistic but no musical talent, which is very strange in a boy whose father was Wagner and his grandfather Liszt. When Herr Scaria was last in New York he stated that this year's festival would be the last for some time. But, owing doubtless to the fact that the attractiveness grows instead of abating, the announcement is now made that next year "Tristan und Isolde" will be given at Bayreuth, besides "Parsifal," and in 1886 the Tetralogy will be repeated. An earlier repetition of this work was impossible, because Wagner had sold his rights for ten years to Manager Neumann, who produced it in various cities of Germany, Italy, Belgium, etc.

SHERIDAN.

Sheridan. By Mrs. Oliphant. [English Men of Letters Series.] Harper & Bros.

MR. MORLEY has, on the whole, been fortunate in the selection of writers for his biographical series, but he has made two gigantic blunders. Trollope's 'Thackeray' was till very recently the poorest life of a man of genius ever composed by an author of marked talent. Mrs. Oliphant's 'Sheridan' has now proved that a writer who had attained some success in biography could sink far below the level of such an awkward biographer as Mr. Trollope, when she undertook to write the life of a dramatist and politician whose wit she apparently does not greatly relish, and of whose public life she neither knows nor cares to know more than can be gathered from any biographical dictionary. The best thing any reader of Mrs. Oliphant's 'Sheridan' can do is to forget Mrs. Oliphant altogether, and, taking the simple and best known facts of Sheridan's career, try to understand, or at any rate to perceive the difficulty of understanding, a character and position so utterly different as that of Sheridan's from the character and position of any modern statesman.

If one tries to fancy the author of the "School for Scandal" as the member of a modern English House of Commons, one feels at once that one does not know where to place him. Seated side by side with Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Chamberlain, or Mr. Fawcett, Sheridan would appear as much out of place as on the bench of Bishops. Nor would he suit the Opposition a whit better than the Government. One cannot imagine that he would tolerate for a night the dulness of Sir Stafford Northcote or the insolent brutalities of Lord Randolph Churchill. Would he find himself more at home among his own countrymen? We do not believe it. The cool argumentativeness of Mr. Parnell would seem to him a very dull form of cant, and his own liveliness and eloquence would simply disconcert the dull and pertinacious factitiousness of the Home Rulers. It may, indeed, be said, and with truth, that the whole world of politics has changed since Sheridan breathed his last just sixty-eight years ago. It may also be suggested that very few of the statesmen among whom he mingled would be able to hold their own in modern England. But the suggestion, though plausible, is false. Pitt, North, Lord Liverpool, Perceval, Peel, and a score more of less known politicians would easily enough repeat their parts could they come to life again and share the debates of 1884. These men were all of them, with all their differences, essentially persons of the received parliamentary type. There is not the least reason to suppose that the causes

which made Peel or even Perceval Prime Ministers in their own day, would not operate still so as to bring the same men (could they reappear) into the prominent positions which they held during their lifetime.

But there are men with whom it is otherwise. Sheridan would have been conspicuous by his talents in whatever age he had lived; yet one finds it impossible to believe that in the present day he could have played the same part which he performed in his own generation. To try to understand why this is so is one mode of attempting to realize peculiarities both of his character and of his age. The peculiarity of his character was, that he possessed in the highest degree all the qualities of a brilliant wit and rhetorician. There is, in fact, a great deal in common between his dramatic and his oratorical success. In both cases you have extreme brilliancy without any great depth of insight. Every personage whom he puts on the stage pours out clever dicta. Not a single one of his *dramatis personæ* is in truth a character at all. The one possible exception is *Charles Surface*, for in *Charles Surface* there is, one may believe, a touch of autobiographical truth. So, if one may judge by the effect produced, it must have been with Sheridan's oratory. That his words did produce on his audience effects such as hardly ever before or since resulted from eloquence, is established by the surest testimony. The following anecdote, given by Mrs. Oliphant, is one out of many, and is in its way absolutely decisive:

"The late Mr. Logan, . . . author of a most masterly defence of Mr. Hastings, went that day to the House of Commons prepossessed for the accused, and against the accuser. At the expiration of the first hour he said to a friend, 'All that is declamatory assertion without proof'; when the second was finished, 'This is a most wonderful oration'; at the close of the third, 'Mr. Hastings is a most atrocious criminal'; and at last, 'Of all monsters of iniquity the most enormous is Warren Hastings!'"

But the speeches which produced such startling results left no lasting impression. Sheridan, like Whitefield, was a great rhetorician, not a great orator. Yet, be it noted, it requires no small gifts to be a great rhetorician either in the House of Commons or in the pulpit. Powerful rhetoric is based on a strong appeal to real and genuine feeling, and the man who can sway genuine sentiment has, it will be found, as well as the power of expression, that capacity for sharing true feeling which is itself a mark of greatness. The sentiment, indeed, to which Sheridan appealed is one which to a certain extent has passed away; it has even been so abused as to pass into a special kind of cant. We should look nowadays, and rightly enough, with a good deal of suspicion on the man who, like *Charles Surface*, relied on a good heart to cover a multitude of indiscretions; and in like manner calm judges would shut their ears to a great deal of the declamation poured out by the prosecutors of Warren Hastings. One should, however, always remember that there are ages during which the best men of their time feel that the one thing needful is to rouse men's generous emotions. At such an era the use of rhetoric is legitimate, and a rhetorician of genius exercises of right an influence which, at other periods, can be achieved only by leaders who appeal to reason and argument. After all, neither the generation who held Carlyle a great moral teacher, nor the young men who now crowd the lectures of Mr. Ruskin, can blame their forefathers for being dazzled by the rhetorical splendors of Sheridan. Admit, however, as any candid critic must do, that Sheridan's rhetoric, employed as it was in the cause of humanity, had a special fascination for his age; the question still arises, How was it that a man of Sheridan's talents and defects could, at the end of the last century, obtain a position in public life from which he would certainly be debarred at the present moment? Suppose that an author should arise who wrote comedies which interested and amused all England. Suppose that he should become the manager of Drury Lane; suppose that he should be known in every drawing-room of London as a wit; suppose, further, that he should be absolutely without any political connection, and that his debts should be as notorious as his *bons mots*. Can any one suppose that the doors of the House of Commons would at once fly open to our hero; that he would soon take a place on the front bench of the Opposition, and be able to look forward with hope to the highest places in the state? We all know that this question must be answered in the negative. But this answer means that what was possible to Sheridan would be impossible to any modern adventurer of Sheridan's calibre.

This conclusion is merely the result of one difference, of which we are all vaguely aware, but which we all constantly forget, between the England of to-day and the England of eighty or ninety years ago. In the England of to-day there is no place for that singular product of the eighteenth century, the patriotic political adventurer. Politics has ceased to be a game, or, at any rate, it has ceased to be a game with which one may win large pecuniary prizes. Of Sheridan it is probable, of Burke it is certain, that they each entered into public life with a sincere intention of serving the public interests. There is not the least reason for thinking that they either of them intended to pursue, or did pursue, mean objects of ambition. It is, however, certain—and more certain in the case of Burke than of Sheridan—that they each looked upon politics as a career in which an honest man might honestly make a fortune, just as a modern lawyer, however high-toned, looks upon the bar as a profession which ought to pay those who serve it. Sheridan no doubt wasted his resources, just as a brilliant advocate may be so prodigal in his expenses that his fees, though they amount to thousands, will never keep him out of debt. But the fact to note is, that the mere going into politics was not, in the case either of Burke or of Sheridan, anything like the reckless act which it would be in the case of a modern author or dramatist. Burke, Sheridan, Canning, and hundreds of others whose names have been forgotten entered into public life just as naturally as young men of talent now turn to the bar or to the press; they sought for a career, for fortune and for influence, in public life, and attained such success as flowed from their different talents and characters. At the present day no Englishman of spirit who needs to make a fortune enters into politics. A modern Sheridan would never, with all his recklessness, push his way into the House of Commons; he would hardly be able to enter the House if he wished it; he would still more certainly have no wish to enter it. Sheridan's permanent claim to interest as a statesman is that he was the most brilliant, if not quite the greatest of patriotic adventurers. A biographer who is more interested in Sheridan's domestic difficulties than in his public life will never understand or teach others to understand either the times or the genius of Sheridan.

EXPENSES OF UNDERGRADUATE EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

Where Shall I Educate My Son? By C. E. Pascoe. London: Houlston & Sons. 1884.

UNDER the tempting sub-title of "A Manual for Parents of Moderate Means," Mr. C. E. Pascoe has compiled a little volume of statistical information connected with school expenses in England, a résumé of which may prove instructive to such of our readers as would like to compare English educational expenses with American. Notions so exaggerated prevail concerning the expensiveness of insular educational institutions that a temperate discussion of the matter, shown from the abundant figures quoted by Mr. Pascoe, may remove false impressions, and enable us to form a juster estimate of the real condition of things in perfidious Albion. There is in England to-day a vast number of impecunious gentlefolk, and persons belonging to the obscure and shifting complex called the middle classes, to whom the question of educating their sons is an urgent one. How shall I get my son elected into such and such a school? Where shall I find a good school whose annual charges do not exceed twelve or fifteen guineas? Such are some of the important questions addressed to the various educational agencies by retired officers of the army and navy, professional and business men, clergymen, literary toilers, and members of the huge *mare tenebrosum* midway between the titled and landed aristocracy and people who earn a livelihood by manual labor. Doctors, clerks, widows left with children on their hands, and other persons of honorable record but slender means, are asking themselves these or similar questions constantly, and it is to answer such inquiries, in brief but comprehensive compass, that Mr. Pascoe has undertaken his self-imposed task.

The greater public schools of England have always had a mysterious attraction for cisatlantic readers of 'Tom Brown.' The wonderful beauty of many of these ancient structures, their venerable and hallowed associations, the poets, historians, and statesmen who have gone out from their precincts, the lovely verdure of their cloistered quadrangles, and the immemorial ivy that garlands their chimneys and gables, render the external shell peculiarly fascinating to the foreign visitor, who, full of the crude wine of unripe civilizations, enters one of these cloistered masses of architecture for the first time, and feels at once the spell of the spot and the eloquence of the associations. What can be the internal life of such places, he cannot but wonder; how does one get in, and—practical question—what does one pay for all this mellowness and beauty and picturesqueness when one's name is once for all put down in black and white in the great book? The answer to this is that the cost of a boy's education at an English public school of the first rank, such, for example, as Eton, Harrow, or Rugby, seldom falls short of £100 a year, and frequently considerably exceeds this sum. And so great is the heat of competition in the examinations for "elections," or special privileges, that 100 or 120 guineas per annum are sometimes paid tutors by ambitious parents in order that their boys may be coached to the point of perfection requisite to succeed brilliantly in the competition.

The most beautiful and charming spot in England is, perhaps, Eton College, with its soft suburban landscape, its great sweep of verdure and foliage in the park of Windsor, and its atmosphere of rich and cultured repose. Here there are seventy competitive foundation scholarships, twelve of which are usually vacated every year. Once elected to a foundation, or "into College," as it is termed, a boy is secured from payment of fees, and his expenses are commonly altogether personal, as he will receive free board and education within the College walls. But in a school like Eton, distinguished as the "stamping ground" of the young aristocracy, even this would probably mean an expenditure of hardly less than £60 a year on the part of the elated parent.

Winchester College and Westminster School

London, come next to Eton in the fulness and wealth of their opportunities for the aspiring bourgeoisie—Winchester possessing, like Eton, seventy foundation scholarships with eleven yearly vacancies, each scholar paying £7 per annum only; and Westminster forty foundation scholarships, which permit their incumbents to attend the school at an expense of $150 a year. For 300 years the scholastic fame of this great London school has gone on increasing, and its comparative cheapness—its "home boarders" average in their yearly expenses about £50 a year—and the many advantages it offers to parents living in or near the city, have contributed to make it very popular. To be a Queen's scholar at Westminster is a high honor indeed, and the competition is, of course, great.

Shrewsbury, Rugby, and Harrow have various methods of helping clever boys and lessening the expenses of their education and maintenance. At Shrewsbury only the sons of Shrewsbury burgesses are at present eligible to the foundations. There are nine "foundationers" at Rugby and six at Harrow, places valued variously at from £80 to £20, which, deducted from the total £120 required for a boy's annual expenses at Rugby, or the £113 required at Harrow, will show the amount of help rendered a successful competitor at these schools. At Charterhouse School the ordinary annual expenses of a boy are about £100; a "scholar's" amount to about £40. Such examples as these show that in no case can a boy be maintained and educated at an English public school of the first rank for less than from $225 to $300 a year, and this only when he is fortunate enough to succeed in a special examination in which there are three or more competitors for each vacancy, all stripped for the race, oiled, curled, and dieted.

But the bright boys who rise to the distinction of "collegers" of Eton or "scholars" of Harrow—the class over whom one is only too often called to utter the elegiac *Ah, nimium breves!*—form but a small part of those for whom opportunities are provided elsewhere. Prize scholarships, for example, are offered by several public schools to those who come out well in the Oxford and Cambridge local examinations. Seventeen schools and colleges, including Dulwich, Haileybury, Marlborough, and Wellington, offer scholarships to boys distinguished in the junior local examinations; and it is understood, unless otherwise stated, that each scholarship is of such annual value as to reduce the total school expenses to a sum of from £25 to £30 a year. The contestants for these prizes usually place themselves in the hands of "private-adventure schools," or the lesser grammar schools, to be drilled and trained for the experimental ordeal. There are certain conditions affixed, such as that the boy must be under fifteen when he competes, and must not be suspected of being in easy circumstances. The great English foundation schools were, indeed, originally intended wholly for poor scholars, and even down to recent times Charterhouse, one of the most famous, clothed as well as boarded and educated its flock. Everybody who has been much in London is acquainted with the picturesque garb, the bare heads and Tudor coats of the "blue coats" of Christ's Hospital. Now, however, this state of things has mostly passed away, and the help given is bestowed principally on the intellectual advancement of the pupil. For those who are denied access to such semi-charitable scholarships as these just referred to, the numerous older foundation schools of London, such as Merchant Taylors', the City of London, St. Paul's, King's College, and University College Schools, make liberal provision. There are various old-time formalities to go through, but, once the gauntlet of application and examination passed, help is liberally extended, and expenses are made to range from £29 to £45.

Outside of London there are numerous educational establishments which furnish advantages of a high grade to people of moderate means. Chief among these are the Bedford Schools, the King's School at Canterbury, and the Mill Hill School, Middlesex. A recapitulation of the terms advertised by these and similar schools leads to the result that a really good education for boys of the middle classes in a day school will cost not less than £16 per annum, and in a good boarding-school not less than £50 per annum. These, it will be noted, are the minimum rates.

Free education is provided under special conditions to the boys of Christ's Hospital; a "presentation to Christ's Hospital," as it is technically called, being equivalent, during the six years of its continuance, to a gift of from £300 to £400 This great school, which has existed in Newgate Street for more than three centuries, is to undergo complete reorganization: new buildings are to be erected within a convenient distance of London large enough to accommodate 1,000 boys, and the quaint dress of the blue coat and yellow stockings will be abolished. Thus will pass away, not without keen regret on the part of those attached to time-honored customs and costumes, another of the once—but now, alas! no longer—innumerable features of interest connected with the Modern Babylon. This is one more of the myriad forms of "Haussmannization" to which we are becoming gradually accustomed here and abroad.

There are five great institutions at which free maintenance and education, or a reduction in their cost, is made in special cases. These are Wellington College, near Wokingham, originated about twenty years ago in memory of the Iron Duke, and intended for the sons of deceased officers; the Royal Naval School at New Cross, Kent, an institution similar to the above; Marlborough College, which provides board and education for a certain number of sons of clergymen at a fixed charge of £50 per annum; Haileybury College, for Indian civil servants; and Epsom College, for sons of medical men. Very numerous private schools of good grade charge from £50 to £60 annually for board and tuition, and there are others adapted to people of £200 or £250 income.

From these facts and figures it may be seen that, on the whole, undergraduate education in England is not dearer than, if so dear as, undergraduate education in America. America is full of "swell" schools for boys, in which expenses run as high as at Eton, without compensating advantages; and have we anything to show equal in money value, or even number, to the countless scholarships and foundations for poor boys provided so richly at the great English schools?

RECENT EDUCATIONAL BOOKS.

Schools and Studies. By B. A. Hinsdale, A.M., Superintendent of Instruction in Cleveland, O. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 1884. Pp. 362.

A Treatise on Pedagogy for Young Teachers. By E. C. Hewett, LL.D., President of the Illinois State Normal University. Cincinnati: Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co. 1884. Pp. 228.

The Mother's and Kindergartner's Friend. By Harvey Carpenter. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. 1884. Pp. 153.

Lectures on the Science and Art of Education, etc. By Joseph Payne. E. L. Kellogg & Co. 1884. Pp. 256.

Practical Essays. By Alexander Bain. D. Appleton & Co. 1884. Pp. 338.

Lexikon der Pädagogik: Handbuch für Volkschullehre. Von F. Sanders. Leipzig. 1883. Pp. 590.

L'Instruction Publique en France pendant la Révolution. Débats législatifs. Par C. Hippeau. Paris. 1883. Pp. 379.

Outlines of Psychology, with Special Reference to the Theory of Education. By James Sully, A.M. London: Longmans, Green & Co.; New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1884. Pp. 711.

MR. HINSDALE'S book is pleasant and instructive reading and is composed of fourteen addresses and essays written since 1876. The origin of character is heredity and free will in varying proportions. The treatment of children must be made up of both gentle and stern traits, and the absence of either imperils character. The author commends Mr. Galton's opinion that the average ability of the Athenian race was as much higher than our own as the latter is above that of the African negro. He has as strong a sense as Diesterweg of the fact that thousands of lawyers know nothing of jurisprudence, but are learned in precedents and forms; that physicians doctor the sick out of medical books and the drug shops; that ministers preach from doctrine and creed rather than from the Bible and life. Thus education, for love of the means, overlooks the end. The evils of excessive specialization of studies are made the basis of a plea for breadth. The plan of dividing school hours into two parts, one devoted to certain prescribed studies, and the other to be used at the teacher's discretion, finds a partial apology in our author. These rather mild theses are a good sample of the book, which has a thoroughly sane tone.

The second book on our list is a fair specimen of the inanity of much of the so-called philosophy taught in our normal schools, which, in seeking to be elementary, becomes often stupid and commonplace. It is perhaps as good a book of its kind for a normal school text-book as can be found in English; but it implies and imparts a very small amount of useful knowledge, while, with its tabulated schemes and verbalism, it might be made a formidable book to a class. This is the kind of work that discredits normal methods, though there are many good and few bad things scattered through the volume. "Learning is not education"; "the teacher's work is like that of a gardener"; "education requires time"; "to train the memory, the child should be made responsible for its use"; "conscience makes us feel that we ought to do what we think is right, and to let alone what we think is wrong," etc. Such is the owlish wisdom made to pass for pedagogy.

Mr. Carpenter's little volume is a well-ordered and, on the whole, pleasing mosaic of quotations from H. Grey, Henry Barnard, Doctor Guilmette, Mrs. Blow, Mrs. H. Mann, Froebel, Professor Upham, Wayland, Dr. Hopkins, Delsarte, Hickok, George Moore, Mrs. E. C. Whipple, Mme. von Bülow, and Thomson's 'Seasons,' etc., in a matrix of pedagogic insipidity. It has a goodish flavor, but seems for the most part as if it had been written about fifteen years ago. The next book is a well-chosen selection from the writings of Professor Payne, published chiefly for the benefit of teachers in this country, and sure to be of value to all who read them.

Most of the essays which compose Professor Bain's volume have been printed before, and some of them would perhaps hardly have been called educational by their author. The freshest points in the address on the university ideal are the characterization of the quadrennial arts course, conducted by the so-called regents, who each

carried the same students through all the four years, thus taking on himself the burden of all the sciences, so that there were perhaps times, before the abolition of the system near the middle of the last century, when "the student never had the relief of a second face all the four years." The three sides of education must be the abstract, the experimental, and the classifying: "A larger quantity of one will no more serve for the absence of the rest than a double covering of the body will enable another part to be left bare." The *voluntary* studies determine the university ideal, which is good or bad according to its arts (or philosophic, as opposed to professional) faculty. These are the studies to which men return in later life with joy, however much they may have been forced at first; and the compass of these studies determines the life outside the profession. In a paper on metaphysics and debating societies, an interesting attempt is made to determine what class of topics is fittest for essay writing and which for debate, a methodized form of which the Greeks were the first to apply to philosophy, thus turning their national habit of contentiousness to account as a means of advancing at least the speculative departments of knowledge. Thus the right of private judgment was established in the golden age of debate, while recluse meditation long continued is needful for most forms of originality. In the paper on the classical controversy, Bain quite fails to answer Canon Liddon's argument that the half-knowledge of the ordinary graduate is an important link through which scholars can better address the outer world. The most practical essay to most readers, though hard to sum up, is on the art of study. On the whole, the book is one that no one interested in the higher problems of education should fail to know.

This last remark may also be made of Sanders's 'Lexikon,' which is, on the whole, superior in conciseness to Lindner's just completed 'Handbuch der Erziehungskunde,' and far better than Kiddle's well-known 'American Encyclopædia.' This 'Lexikon' reveals, better than any other single book we know, the immense activity now everywhere apparent in the field of education—the innumerable periodicals, histories of education, biographies of eminent teachers, and especially the change of pedagogic base now substantially accomplished in Germany from the old abstract metaphysics to the concrete sciences of psychology and anthropology: a change which, even in our own country, is so far under way that many of the older leaders in educational matters are being slowly left behind.

M. Hippeau had previously edited a volume containing the educational reports and discussions that led up to the debates that began in the National Convention of September, 1792, with which the present volume opens. These discussions show the immense rôle which educational ideas and ideals played in the minds of the leaders of the French Revolution, are a valuable commentary on the true tendencies of a book like 'Émile,' and should be read with care by all who are now seeking to weaken the authority of the past in our schools.

A careful inventory lately made of the text-books in mental science now in use in all the collegiate institutions in this country has shown that most of them are written by men quite unacquainted with recent foreign literature on the subject, and with little or no comprehension of the epoch-making new departures which Professor Lazarus thinks will be regarded as the most important intellectual achievement of the last half of the present century. Mr. Sully's previous books have shown so much acquaintance with this literature, so much philosophic earnestness and such powers of presentation, that many teachers of philosophy in our colleges and normal schools have awaited with great interest this long-announced book, which the Messrs. Appleton have promptly republished in admirable type, with the additional title, "a Text-Book for Colleges." It occupies to some extent a new field in the English literature of this subject, and hence, as well as from the above-mentioned circumstances, will be, as it deserves, widely read and widely tried as a text-book. Its plan is very comprehensive. Though giving ample scope to the physiological side, it is strongly anti-materialistic throughout; it is well captioned and paragraphed, contains copious references to the literature of the subject, and is remarkably lucid in its expositions. Recognizing that the most important laws of the mind are those which preside over its development, the chapters end with very short applications of the topics discussed to the needs of teachers. The subjects, their arrangement, and relative emphasis show candor and good sense throughout.

We have read not only the book but a number of English and American reviews of it. The critics show much confusion respecting its scope. A writer in *Mind*, for example, discusses it at length on the merits of its views much as if it were an original contribution instead of a compilation of an avowedly popular type. No well-read psychologist will find anything whatever that is new in it, save in details of arrangement, etc., and this is all in its favor for the purpose it is designed to serve. It is as a digester and presenter of the often very numerous and widely differing views of others—a task requiring no small degree of ingenuity as well as great industry—that the author excels here as elsewhere. Regarding the book then in this pedagogical way, we are compelled to say that, excellent as it is, it has several capital faults. First, it is far too prolix. The same subject matter *could* be condensed not only without loss, but with great gain, to less than half its space. To cite one example (not the worst) of many we have marked: on page 72 a perfectly lucid statement is made in one sentence; another follows beginning, "By this is meant"; then another beginning, "In other words"; and finally another, "For example"—each sentence more obscure than the one before it. There is a good deal of this wretched padding. A great part of the second and third chapters might be omitted, as their matter is sufficiently implied elsewhere. The foot-notes and appendices also show a lack of that conciseness and compactness in the form of presentation which makes a book like Ryland's, for instance, so admirable a model, where, the details not being elaborated so that nothing is left for the teacher, examination is made so much more speedy and effective a test. On the one hand, Mr. Sully has written down to too low a level of intelligence for the average senior in our colleges, whose intuitions on many of these subjects may be safely trusted to make combinations he has tediously elaborated for him, and, on the other hand, he carries too wide a penumbra of definitions through the book, when stimulating suggestions and typical facts are the chief desiderata. In this department as in no other the tendency has always been to condense large masses of wisdom into proverbs or philosophemes. Put into the mind of youth in this form, they are germs and grow to fruitage, when, if transplanted already developed, philosophic wisdom is apt to wither and decay. That there are no summative pregnant phrases or sentences is a serious fault in a text-book of this sort, and their presence has made many worse books more serviceable in the class-room. The trouble is, we suspect, that the author's mind works on the schedule plan, writing on and on by programme, and not in the concentrative way in which Ziller used to insist that all good educational work must be done.

A second defect consists in the fact that the author has omitted important departments of his subject, not only of great scientific but also of the highest educational value. There is virtually nothing said throughout of the morbid and abnormal activities of the faculties treated. Even a very little of this material not only excites the strongest interest, but is of the very greatest practical value to every student, while the dangers of familiarity with this class of facts, which are sometimes asserted, are purely illusory. There is not only no fixed line between morbid and normal activities of the soul, but every one is constantly verging toward now one and now another type of mental disorder. Perfect sanity is as rare as perfect health, and the success of every man who leads an intellectual life very often depends on his power to foresee and know the directions of danger, and even to work out individual problems in mental hygiene. The success of books like Abercrombie's and Taine's, one-sided as they are in this direction, show what educational results may be thus produced. At the age of forty every successful man is a doctor (to himself), it is said; and no psychology is purely practical which neglects a careful and judicious use of the lessons in psychic regimen which come from this source. This is probably chiefly needed in treating of the feelings, whose sanity is so fundamental to the health of body and soul.

The vast department called in German *Völkerpsychologie*, but which has no fit name in English, is also almost entirely ignored. The new psychology to which Mr. Sully has so largely devoted himself has no more interesting or important chapters, and on it Wundt is now preparing an independent volume. This is especially valuable for education, for here the relations between anthropology and the ways and words of children, which cast so much light on each other, are best seen. Not only this, but the objective, or, as it might be called, the anthropologic, standpoint in regarding and dealing with children is of supreme importance for the teacher. This department of psychology has in recent years inspired very many painstaking observers and developed a vast mass of interesting details, and, what is still more important, it reveals the only basis on which the principles of education can ever attain that unity and completeness which deserves the name of science. Almost the same might be said of the author's treatment of the whole subject of instinct, with which heredity and intuitions are so closely bound up. What we need in this field, which is undergoing such rapid transformations in and through the practical applications to which it is being subjected, is a habit of careful observation of every manifestation of instinct, tradition, habit, memory, attention, etc., whether objective or subjective; and the larger synthesis we wait for will slowly arise of itself in thoughtful minds. This latter process cannot be forced by any deliberate schematization, but is to be of very slow growth.

It is certainly a very bold thing for any man to attempt to prepare a conspectus of the whole psychologic field. He is sure to reveal his own limitations in a way he hardly suspects. It is, however, an attempt that had to be made, and we are grateful to Mr. Sully for attempting it, but shall earnestly hope for its speedy revision in the respects indicated.

LIFE OF HANDEL.

Life of George Frederick Handel. By W. S. Rockstro. Macmillan & Co. Pp. 452.

It is hardly necessary to say that Mr. Rock-

stro's biography of Handel contains a preface by Sir George Grove, who has lately become a sort of musical high-priest, without whose approbation and signature no English work on a musical subject is considered complete. In the present case Dr. Grove expresses his astonishment that Handel, who is more popular in England than any other composer, should have been obliged to wait so long for a satisfactory biographer; and he thinks that Mr. Rockstro's work is "interesting at once to the scientific and the general reader." We cannot endorse this opinion. Handel's life does not present a great many interesting features, and such as it does present Mr. Rockstro has buried under a mass of pedantic and useless information, so that it is doubtful if one reader in a hundred will peruse more than a third part of his book. Excepting a few chapters at the beginning and at the end, it is simply a descriptive, chronological catalogue of Handel's works. Page after page is filled with microscopic details and dates concerning obsolete works that have no more interest or significance than would attach to, say, a series of accurate measurements of the proportions of the flowers and shrubs which grew in the garden of a certain king in certain years of the last century. Biographies should deal only with facts that throw some light on the man, his work or his time; and surely this is not the case with hundreds of statements like this, that on the 20th of February, 1724, was produced in London Handel's "Giulio Cesare," "in which Senesino created a profound sensation by his magnificent delivery of the Accompanied Recitative, '*Alma del gran Pompeo.*'"

Over Chrysander, the German biographer of Handel, Mr. Rockstro has one great advantage, that he has some regard for method and style, whereas Chrysander's unfinished work is in this respect one of the curiosities of literature. It might well be substituted in the tale of the man who was allowed the choice between death and the perusal of a certain work in many volumes, and who chose the latter, but in a few days changed his mind and met death like a hero. In one particular, however, Mr. Rockstro does not yield much to Chrysander—namely, in his one-sided hero worship. It is simply amusing at the present day to pretend that Handel was a greater genius than Bach, as Mr. Rockstro does implicitly whenever there is an opportunity for comparison. Look at the harmonic structure of the works of Schumann, Franz, Saint-Saëns, and almost every prominent modern composer, including Chopin and Wagner, and note what that structure is based on. It is Bach and Beethoven, and on Bach even more than on Beethoven. "Bach" means brook, and it is the mingling of this brook with the current of modern music that has colored the whole stream; whereas from Handel not a single composer has derived his inspiration, although some may have learned a lesson from his treatment of voices in choral music. Handelians never tire of referring to the high regard for Handel entertained by Gluck, Mozart, Haydn, and Beethoven; but to these composers Bach was almost unknown, whereas their successors, to whom the works of both were accessible, found Bach by far the deeper and purer stream of the two to drink from. Dr. L. Nohl wrote, a few years before Wagner's death, that "to the present day Wagner has a predeliction for playing with another person Bach's 'Well-tempered Clavichord'; and 'Tristan und Isolde' is based on no other than the eternal rock of Bach's modulations." In Handel's music there is very much more that is antiquated than in Bach's, and in originality, depth, and number of ideas the difference between the two is as great as between Mendelssohn and Schumann. Mr. Rockstro himself states that the instruments employed by Handel "are rarely, if ever, used as exponents of human passion." But it is one of the greatest achievements of modern musical genius to have taught instruments to express and arouse passion almost as definitely and even more impetuously than the voice, and Bach was in this, as in so many other respects, a modern composer. Mr. Rockstro attempts to place Handel above Bach in counterpoint by comparing the one to the spontaneous, artless growths of nature, the other to the results of "learned invention," which is about the same as the difference between genius and talent. So absurd a comparison displays all the shallowness of this writer's ideas, and it is so crushingly refuted by the preference for Bach shown by all modern composers that it is useless to dwell on the point. The case is one of those of which Schopenhauer says they call not for an argument but a cure.

So delicate was Handel's sense of euphony, we are told further,

"that he would go whole leagues out of his way to avoid the Second Inversion of the Dominant Seventh, which, treated as a chord of simple percussion, he utterly abhorred, though Bach sometimes used it with marked effect. In this he followed the tradition of the Polyphonic Masters of the sixteenth century, and the number of other points in which he assimilated his style to theirs is so great that, in the matter of counterpoint, he may be said to occupy a position midway between those held by Bach and Palestrina; tempering the freedom of the later school with the purity of the earlier one, and thus taking advantage of the most precious characteristics of both."

This passage is of such delicious naïveté that it is almost a pity to criticise it. A man of genius in a progressive art does not follow the traditions of masters who lived two centuries before him. Bach did not go leagues out of his way to avoid a discord. He showed how that discord could be used legitimately, and therefore he contributed, as Handel did not, to the evolution of music, which consists essentially in successive encroachments on the sphere of discords, and making them available by discovering their artistic relationships and uses. Owing to Handel's conservatism, his harmonies now appear to us very commonplace and monotonous, whereas Bach's modulations, as just explained, are the delight of the most "advanced" musicians of the period.

These strictures we do not make in a spirit of partisanship, but in behalf of justice. When Handel's admirers claim that he is more simple, pleasing, and taking than Bach, we readily admit this. He wrote some grand choruses and did much to educate the musical sense of the English; but as a musician he is greatly overrated, and does not for a moment deserve to be placed by the side of Bach. It is necessary to emphasize this fact because Handel is more popular than his contemporary, and many do not know how much deeper would be their enjoyment if they would take the trouble to study Bach. Handel was a man of his time; he lived and wrote for contemporary audiences, adapting his talent to the demands of the day. He was so rich that at the time of his death his savings amounted to $100,000, and his new works were generally learned and sung by the best singers of his time as soon as the ink was dry. Bach was so poor that he could get but a very few of his works printed or produced in public; but he wrote on, knowing that his day would come; and as he had no concessions to make to the fashions and mannerisms of his period, his genius chose that form of expression toward which music is now again drifting after passing through the "classical" dance-form period. Bach's originality was inexhaustible, and he seldom repeated himself; Handel, when one of his ephemeral works had withered, picked out the best blossoms, and put them into a new bouquet. Nor was he particular about taking flowers in other men's gardens. Some of his most famous numbers are now known to have been composed almost bodily by other musicians. Mr. Rockstro endeavors to invalidate the evidence for this proceeding, but in vain; and he would have done better to admit frankly, as does the writer in Grove's 'Dictionary of Music and Musicians,' that in those days originality of idea did not hold the place it now holds; that there were then permissible forms of borrowing another man's thoughts, as a preacher uses a text, or an essayist a suggestive quotation.

Lessons on Manners for School and Home Use. By Edith E. Wiggin. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Home and School Training. By Mrs. H. E. G. Arey. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Mothers in Council. New York: Harper & Brothers.

THE little book of 'Lessons on Manners' is meant to be strictly primary, and is well arranged for its purpose, each lesson beginning with a brief synopsis to be placed on the blackboards. It is followed by a running comment of illustration and anecdote which the teacher is expected to continue or to vary according to need. There is no doubt a want of such a book as an aid to the very elementary work many teachers find themselves obliged to do for crowds of children, who come to them with no home training whatever as to the simplest courtesies of life. Its modest sense, moreover, would not be wholly superfluous in much higher circles. For instance:

"Some ladies have a habit of carrying fancy work to places of amusement. If they knit or crochet before the performance begins, it is a foolish parade of industry which is probably not carried out at home; but if they continue the occupation after one begins to sing or speak or read, it is impertinent, and extremely annoying to the speaker."

The children who might be intrusted to the author of 'Home and School Training' would, we are quite sure, be brought up well and happily, but that is not saying that she could write wisely or usefully on the subject. Many mothers, and many not mothers, who are so fortunate as to have the care of the young, seem to be guided by a happy intuition that fits individual character to circumstance with very rare mistakes. But the same persons undertaking to shape a theory will only string together platitudes, or will dauntlessly settle out of hand questions abstruse enough to have puzzled the wisest always. An intelligent affection may be trusted for individual cases, but to lay down general principles which may be safe guides is a totally different matter. Mrs. Arey thinks herself competent to pronounce a sweeping condemnation of the whole moral system of antiquity on the evidence of a single remark from Cicero. It would be great ingenuity that could make a more misleading statement than the attempt at an historical résumé on page 178. She has a good deal to say, on the authority of great names, of the value to a child's mind of original investigation, but it has never dawned upon her that for a child to divide 40,000 by 19 and prove the work, or to translate ten lines of the 'Viri Romæ,' is literally and always "original investigation," and that therein lies the reason why the world has so long agreed upon the usefulness of the two studies, language and mathematics.

A couple of dozen of papers and talks about households and children, by mothers as intelligent and as right-minded as the good ladies of Abingdon, could not fail to be of interest and

of profit. The only difficulty seems to us that they are too general, too much in the air. The conclusion is forced upon the reader that a book could be so impersonal, so uncircumstanced—to coin a word—only because it has been carefully stripped of anything like local color, to prevent identification. Though this is undoubtedly a logical argument for the genuineness of the book as an actual record, it certainly weakens the impression it ought to make. What manner of men were Mr. Sharpe and Mr. Shepard would, if we knew it, be much more helpful than such remarks as "What is more disagreeable than a selfish head of a family? Nothing earthly, and wherefore?" A perplexed mother would care far more to know how John and Harry or Annie and Mary were governed, than to be told, "Our difficulty comes not so much in the general plan as in the working out of the details from day to day." We more than suspect that the mothers of Abingdon themselves would say that the most profitable part of the afternoon was after the papers, when there was "much low conversation and so many efforts to talk in the Club that the President was forced to call us severely to order." The preface is dated in Virginia, and it should be consoling to think that there yet survives in that State "a provincial town" (so Abingdon is described) of such comfortable opulence as appears in these pages in spite of the effort to paint it in neutral tints. Still, it is clear that the chapter on servants is not calculated for any meridian that crosses the "Old Dominion."

There is an important observation to be made alike on each of these three books. No one of them does justice to the *indirect* moral influence of the schools. In this they only follow much current talk which, in a well-meant zeal for certain kinds of special instruction, ignores or underrates the work that is done every day in any school that is fit to be called a school. Every exercise which the child sees faithfully performed carries its moral lesson. Every time he sees justice done or truth honored, and, greatest of all, every time he sees he cannot have his own way, every time his will must bend to the will of a superior or to the law of the little world about him, the moral lesson is taught far more lastingly than those in the formal shape of precept for memory. Any attempt at theoretical instruction, except upon this basis, is wasteful and foolish.

Das Universitätsstudium in Deutschland während der letzten 50 Jahre. Von Dr. J. Conrad. Pp. 241, with Appendix. Jena. 1884.

Dr. J. Conrad, the well-known Professor of Political Science in the University of Halle, has made a very valuable contribution in the above monograph to the current discussion of university topics in Germany. It is a well-known fact that most of the conservative, and many of the liberal, thinkers of Germany have had their fears very seriously excited of late by the recent enormous increase in the number of students at the universities—an increase out of all proportion to the growth of population. During the quinquennium, 1856-60, for example, there were 32 students in the universities of Germany for every 100,000 inhabitants. This proportion increased gradually until it reached 43.7 for the quinquennium 1876-80, and 52.5 for the year 1882-83.

It may seem a rather absurd thing for men to get alarmed at the prospect of too many educated men. The term university-educated man has, however, in Germany a very different meaning from that term here. It means in Germany a man who has received his professional education; who has, therefore, chosen his future career, and, having prepared himself for it, is now ready to enter upon it, while with us it denotes merely one who has completed his preparatory course and is now ready to choose his profession and to begin his work of preparation. A student who has studied three or four years in a German university is either ready to practise medicine, to enter the ministry, to be admitted to the bar, to take a position as teacher in a higher school, to begin his career as a university lecturer, or to enter the civil service. His study has prepared him for one of these callings, and it is almost impossible for him to attempt anything else, because, on the one hand, social sentiment would prevent his entering commercial life, and, on the other, the long course of preparation necessary to any other learned profession would throw him so far back in the competitive race for success as to completely dishearten him. In such a country as Germany any one or all of these callings can be easily overcrowded. In the Church, for example, there is a limited number of livings, and there is room for only a definite number of new men, determined by whatever new livings may be established from time to time, and by death or retirement from the ranks. The same thing is true of the civil service and schools to almost the same degree. The openings in medicine, law, and the universities are not determined by quite so arbitrary a limit, but they are none the less firmly drawn in reality, and these professions can be as easily overcrowded as the others.

It was to ascertain, as far as possible, by a statistical inquiry whether the present large attendance at the universities is really unparalleled, and what peculiarities were noticeable in the distribution of the students among the various faculties, that Professor Conrad, with the aid of the members of his statistical seminary, undertook this investigation. The results are very interesting and striking. He finds, for example, that the proportion of 52.5 students to 100,000 inhabitants, which occurred in 1882-83, was equalled in 1830-31, and that the average of the five years 1831-35 was nearly the same as that for 1876-80, being 42.4 and 43.7 respectively. The seven old Prussian Universities—Berlin, Breslau, Halle, Greifswald, Königsberg, Bonn, and Münster—had at the beginning of the thirties, all told, in round numbers, 6,000 students—a number which they did not reach again until 1875. The same institutions had in 1830 thirty-eight out of every one hundred students in attendance at the German universities, and in 1883 forty-three out of every one hundred. The three largest universities—Berlin, Leipzig, Munich—had in 1830 thirty-five and in 1883 forty-two students out of every one hundred, *i. e.*, 35 per cent. and 42 per cent. of the total attendance at all the universities.

We have no space to follow the author into his discussion of the causes of these variations. They are, he thinks, to be found partly in the internal policy of the universities themselves (as in regard to admission on certificate from gymnasium, for instance), partly in the varying organization of the civil service, partly in the economic and material improvement of Germany, and partly in the admission of real-school graduates to the universities, which Professor Conrad thinks a mistaken policy. One fact, adduced to account for a great falling off in attendance about 1835, is worthy of notice, as illustrating the wide difference between German and American educational conditions and needs. Down to 1834 the universities in Prussia were allowed to conduct entrance examinations at the university; but the Government found itself compelled to take away this privilege, because the university authorities, in their eagerness to get students, vied with one another in giving easy examinations. From that year the examinations were conducted only at the preparatory schools, and the universities were bound to admit on certificate. College experience in this country, on the contrary, has, as a rule, been decidedly unfavorable to admissions on certificate. The reason, of course, is not far to seek.

While all the German universities have grown rapidly, the three largest have grown most rapidly, and it is becoming more and more evident that the smaller universities, not being able to vie with the largest in completeness of equipment and in the accessory advantages to be found in great cities, will have to concentrate their strength on one or two faculties, and develop their peculiar advantages, such as seminaries, etc., if they are to hold their own in the conflict for supremacy. It appears from statistics that each student spends on an average about 3.2 semesters at one university, so that each student attends at least two universities during his course. The present generation of students remain one semester longer at the university than their predecessors of fifty years ago. The average age of the students admitted to the universities has been gradually falling for the last twenty years. During the years 1859-63 30 per cent. of the entering classes were over twenty years of age; but during the years 1876-79 only 23 per cent. were over twenty, while 19 per cent. in the latter period were under 18 and only 14 per cent. in the former. The statistics of foreign students show that, while the absolute number has increased pretty regularly, though quite slowly, for the last forty years, the relative number has declined for twenty years past. In 1861 they formed 6.1 per cent. of the whole number, while in 1881 they only amounted to 5 per cent. In 1861 28 per cent. of them were studying theology, 24 per cent. law, 24 per cent. medicine, and 24 per cent. other branches included in the philosophical faculty; while in 1881 the per cents stood as follows for the respective departments: 9, 17, 27, and 47, showing a remarkable change in the subjects of study. Of these foreigners, in 1881 16 per cent. were from Austria, 19 per cent. from Switzerland, 18 per cent. from Russia, 6 per cent. from England, 15 per cent. from the United States, 2 per cent. from France, and the rest from other European and non European states. In 1835 the above-mentioned countries, in the order named, had the following representation: 9 per cent., 50 per cent., 14 per cent., 6 per cent., 1 per cent., 4.5 per cent. Switzerland and the United States thus appear remarkable, the one for the great relative decrease, the other for its increase. England is equally remarkable for its uniform relation. It appears that but few Germans go abroad to study—a fact capable of two constructions.

In 1860 Prussia was represented at the universities by 27.3 students for every 100,000 inhabitants, while the rest of Germany together had 36.7 students for the same number. By 1880 the proportion had been changed, Prussia having 48.4 students and the rest of Germany only 45.6, from which it would seem as if Prussia had been growing intellectual at a much more rapid rate than the rest of Germany. Prussian students seem to be more willing to go into the other German States to study than the inhabitants of the latter to go to Prussia. About 12 per cent. of the Prussian students on an average are at South German universities, while but very few South Germans go North. At Leipzig alone, in 1881, there were 1,200 Prussians studying, while there were only 71 Saxons in the nine Prussian universities put together. There were 674 Prussians in Bavarian universities to 37 Bavarians in Prussia. The overwhelmingly local character of most of the German universities is shown clearly

by the fact that they all draw chiefly from the immediate districts lying about them. Thus even Berlin draws 25 per cent. of its students from the province of Brandenburg and 83 per cent from Prussia, while Breslau draws 69 per cent. from the province of Silesia and 98½ per cent. from Prussia; Halle, 44 per cent. from the Prussian province of Saxony and 84 per cent. from Prussia; Bonn, 75 per cent. from the Rhine provinces and 89 per cent. from Prussia; Königsberg, 89 per cent. from East Prussia and 97 per cent. from Prussia; Rostock, 82 per cent. from Mecklenburg and 100 per cent. from Prussia.

The book is full of the most interesting matter pertaining to German universities. It is a model of painstaking and thorough statistical work, well arranged and accompanied by thoughtful and suggestive comments. The author discusses among other points the profession of the fathers of university students (from which it appears that the educated classes in Germany, at least, have not lost their power of procreation); the special faculties and the number enrolled in them from time to time, with some speculations as to the cause of certain remarkable fluctuations; students in the higher technical schools; professors; preparatory schools; economic significance of the recent development; real-school question. An appendix contains the statistical tables referred to in the text, and among others a table setting forth the attendance at the University of Halle from 1693 to 1883, from which it appears that the smallest number in attendance was 37, in the year 1813, and the largest 1,416, in 1883. A recent report shows over 1,500 students at present, making it the third Prussian university in size.

A Course of Instruction in Zoötomy: Vertebrata By T. Jeffery Parker, B.Sc. Lond., Professor of Biology in the University of Otago, New Zealand. Crown 8vo, pp. xxiii.–397. With seventy-four illustrations. London. 1884.

TWENTY-FIVE years ago, in the course of a "laboratory talk," the late Prof. Jeffries Wyman remarked: "The best thing any anatomist can do is to prepare complete accounts of the structure of a few forms, each typical of some large group. The fowl could represent the birds, and the cat the mammals." Unfortunately, the distinguished American anatomist did not carry out his own idea; and it was not until 1870, in Rolleston's 'Forms of Animal Life,' that students and teachers were enabled to compare their dissections with preparations, figures, and descriptions of fairly representative forms. But although Rolleston briefly stated the way in which each preparation was made, his elaborate treatise contained no detailed directions for dissection. This deficiency was partly supplied two years later in the comparatively little known work of his pupil, Morrell, "containing dissections of sheep's heart and brain, rat, sheep's head, and ox's eye." A more vigorous impulse to the study of methods was given by the publication, in 1874, of Huxley and Martin's 'Elementary Biology.' Since then there have appeared in rapid succession the 'Practical Physiology' of Foster and Langley, the 'Anatomical Technology' of Wilder and Gage, Martin and Moale's 'How to Dissect a Chelonian, Pigeon, and Rat,' McAlpine's 'Three Atlases: Biological, Zoölogical, and Physiological,' and last, but by no means least in value, the work before us.

The author, who is the eldest son of W. Kitchen Parker, the highest living authority on the morphology of the skull, succeeded Professor Martin (now of the Johns Hopkins University) as Huxley's laboratory assistant, and is now a university professor of biology. Nor is the triple expectation from inheritance, training, and position disappointed in the present work. The descriptions are, for the most part, accurate, the directions concise, the figures clear and mostly original, and more than ordinary attention is given to the viscera, especially the heart and brain.

The forms selected are the lamprey, skate, cod, lizard, pigeon, and rabbit. The appropriateness of the lamprey will be conceded by all; as to the rest, if many would prefer the dogfish, catfish, turtle, fowl, and cat, it must be remembered that into the selection of forms for practical instruction there enter various and sometimes conflicting considerations of typicalness, accessibility, and size, besides the inevitable personal equation determined by habit or individual preference. It is to be hoped that future editions may include the lancelet and a tailed ectobranchiate amphibian; for, notwithstanding the author's suggestion that these dissections may be regarded as a morphological sequel to the study of the frog in the 'Elementary Biology,' that work contains no figures, and the employment of the frog as a basis for an introduction to vertebrate morphology is a non-principled expedient, justified only by the widespread distribution of that extravagantly modified amphibian, and by its usefulness in physiological experimentation.

The intelligibility of the text is largely due to the consistent use of *dorsal*, *ventral*, *lateral*, etc., terms applicable to all vertebrates. The adverbial words and phrases are less commendable. Instead of adopting Barclay's *dorsad*, *distad*, etc., sanctioned as they are by Owen, Huxley, and others, our author resorts to *medianwards*, *distalwards*, *to the dorsal side of*, etc. The employment of new or unfamiliar terms like *mesorchium*, *mesohepar*, *demibranch*, *pylangium*, etc., renders a glossary desirable. The cavity of the brain is designated not by the ambiguous Latin *ventriculus* but by the Greek *cœle* (κοιλία), as proposed by Wilder in 1881, and since employed by him in publications which evidently had not reached the author up to the time of the issue of the present work. The accuracy of this antipodal coincidence extends even to the forms of two of the derivatives; Parker's *prosocœle* is practically identical with Wilder's *procœlia* or *procele*, while the mesencephalic portion of the cavity is named *mesocœlia* by both anatomists.

Most of the figures are so instructive that it seems almost ungracious to suggest an improvement in the addition of some representations of the interior of the heart, and the modification of the figures of the brain, so as to indicate the little understood manner of circumscription of the cavities by the aid of membranes even when the proper nervous tissue is absent. On most of the figures, also, there might have been printed the entire names of the parts, and at any rate the abbreviations should be uniform. The index is nearly complete, but should be in larger type. *Chiasma* and *sympathetic* should be in the major list rather than subordinated to *optic* and *nerve*. *Lamina terminalis* is ascribed only to the pigeon and rabbit, whereas it is one of the most fundamental morphological features of all known vertebrate brains. It is a little puzzling to find *inch* on p. 23 and *millimeter* on p. 26.

The most serious criticism that can be brought against the present volume applies, so far as we know, to all similar treatises in greater or less degree. Perhaps the general statement will be more intelligible if preceded by particular illustrations. The chiasma of the optic nerves is mentioned as existing in the skate, lizard, and rabbit; it is described, but not named, in the pigeon without apparently any design on the part of the author. There is just enough difference between these descriptions to confuse the beginner respecting the relations of the chiasma to the optic tracts and optic nerves. The non-crossing of the nerves in the lamprey and their non-union in the cod are mentioned, but by no means with the emphasis appropriate to such exceptional conditions. Had *chiasma* been once carefully defined, either in a glossary or in connection with one of the forms, with the rest there would have been needed only a mention of its existence, together with any peculiarities as to its prominence, form, etc. An even better illustration is furnished by the treatment of the peritoneum. Under each of the six forms this membrane is described, but in as many different ways, and with varying degrees of completeness, no distinction being made between the features which are common to all vertebrates and those which appertain only to the species, or to the class represented by it.

Stated in general terms, the two cases just mentioned are examples of (1) needless repetition of certain facts; (2) misleading omission of others equally important; (3) confusion of characters appertaining to the species, the class, and the entire vertebrate branch. This and other defects could be remedied in future editions, and even in its present shape, in the hands of competent teachers, the work cannot fail to prove of great value as a guide to the *macroscopic* dissection of half a dozen fairly representative vertebrates.

French Spare Moments in Junior and Senior Classes. By J. F. P. Massé, Principal of the London School of Commerce. London: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan & Co.

THIS is a small volume, which will prove more valuable to teachers and students than many a ponderous text-book now in use. It is divided into three parts. The first comprises three hundred short extracts, arranged in the order of their difficulty, which are intended to be translated extempore in spare moments; a very good course of exercises, no doubt, but which does not constitute the most important feature of the book. In the second part we find one thousand "idiomatic expressions," judiciously selected, and accompanied by their equivalent renderings *in French*—a much better plan than giving the English equivalent, which is often a proverbial saying, not applicable to all the cases in which the French idiom is used, and, consequently, apt to mislead or puzzle.

In the few pages which form the last part of the book, Mr. Massé has, with laudable industry, compiled and arranged in alphabetical order the orthographic changes adopted in the last edition of the Dictionary of the French Academy. Some of these changes affect the spelling of words, others their gender or number, and are therefore important, although in many cases the Academy has but sanctioned what was already established by usage or held by several grammarians against its former decisions. Among these changed words are many in daily use by all who write French. Thus, the old rule of placing the acute accent over a penultimate *e* followed by *ge* has been very properly done away with, and the grave accent substituted, as more in conformity with the usual pronunciation; the grave accent takes finally the place of the diæresis in *poème* and *poète*; "roide" is to be written as pronounced, *raide*; many foreign words which had hitherto remained invariable have become French, and are now subject to the rules of gender and number, and the hyphen is dropped in many compound words. In fact, the Academicians' work of reform is most sensible, although, with their characteristic caution, they have left many

vexed questions unsettled. It is now seven years since the last edition of the 'Dictionnaire de l'Académie Française' was published, and Mr. Massé is the first educator who has seen the importance of compiling these changes and presenting them in a compact form, in a text-book to be placed in the hands of students. As every student—or every Frenchman, for that matter—cannot buy the last edition of the 'Dictionnaire,' and, if he could, might not have time to hunt up these changes, the utility of Mr. Massé's work is self-evident.

Astronomy. By Simon Newcomb and Edward S. Holden. [American Science Series—Briefer Course.] Henry Holt & Co. 1884.

THIS book, already noticed in our columns in its original edition, scarcely needs remention in the present form, unless we call attention to the improvements the authors have made in the work by the omission of the larger part of what was unnecessary in a school and college text-book of popular astronomy. With the pressure of the other sciences for a place in the collegiate curriculum, the student's time is hardly proportioned with fairness if he is required to read the larger treatise entire; and the authors themselves are willing to admit that the book has not been shortened by leaving out anything that was essential. But, by omitting some of the details of practical astronomy, the descriptive portions have been given a greater relative extension. The space gained by the omission of most of the mathematical formulæ has been utilized for a fuller discussion of the elementary parts of the subject, and in treating the fundamental principles from various points of view. In its present form, this text-book of astronomy well deserves a very wide use.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Balestier, C. W. James G. Blaine. A Sketch of his Life: With a Brief Record of the Life of John A. Logan. R. Worthington. $1.
Billings, Dr. John S. The Principles of Ventilation and Heating. New York: *The Sanitary Engineer.* 1884.
Chamberlain, D. H. *Not* "a College Fetish." An Address in reply, etc. Boston: Willard Small. 1884.
Cornwallis, K. Adrift with a Vengeance. J. W. Lovell Co. 25 cents.
Foot, G. F. A Critical Inquiry into the Condition of Conventual Builders, and their Relations to Secular Guilds in the Middle Ages. J. W. Bouton.
Fuller, A. S. Practical Forestry. Orange Judd Company. $1.50.
Hare, Augustus J. C. Florence. London: George Routledge & Sons. $1.
Hare, Augustus J. C. Venice. London: George Routledge & Sons. $1.
Heard, Prof. J. M. How to Tell the Age of a Horse, etc. New York: M. T. Richardson. 1884.
Holloway, Laura C. The Home in Poetry. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.
Johnson, Virginia W. The Fainalls of Tipton. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.
J. S. of Dale. Guerndale. Cheap edition. Charles Scribner's Sons. 50 cents.
Lawson, J. D. Leading Cases Simplified. A Collection of the Leading Cases in the Criminal Law. St. Louis: F. H. Thomas & Co.
Lowrey, Rev. A. Possibilities of Grace. Phillips & Hunt. $1.50.
Oldham, H. The Man from Texas. A Western Romance. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bros. $1.25.
Patton, Prof. J. H. The Democratic Party: Its Political History and Influence. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $1.
Property in Land. A Passage-at Arms between the Duke of Argyll and Henry George. Funk & Wagnalls. 1884.
Redgrave, G. R. Outlines of Historic Ornament. Scribner & Welford.
Roscoe, H. E., and Schorlemmer, C. A Treatise on Chemistry. Vol. III., Part II. D. Appleton & Co.
Ruskin, John. The Storm-Cloud of the Nineteenth Century. Two Lectures delivered at the London Institution, February 4 and 11, 1884. New York: John Wiley & Sons. 1884. 75 cents.
Savage, E. H. Five Thousand Boston Events. 1630–1880. Published by the Author.
Scott, Sir W. Marmion. With Notes and an Appendix. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.
Taintor's Guide Book to the Hudson River Route, Lake George, Lake Champlain, Adirondacks, etc. Taintor Brothers, Merrill & Co.

*GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLO*pædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Johns Hopkins University,
BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

UNION TEACHERS' AGENCY supplies school officers and families with teachers, and aids teachers in obtaining positions. Apply to A. LOVELL & Co., Managers, 16 Astor Place, New York.

Unmounted Photographs
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN WORKS OF ART,
Embracing reproductions of famous original paintings, sculpture, architecture, etc. Price, cabinet size, $1 50 per dozen. Send 6-cent stamp for new catalogue. 5,000 subjects.
SOULE PHOTOGRAPH CO.,
Publishers, 338 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
Please mention the *Nation.*

NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS ON History, Philosophy, Politics, Social Sciences, Religions, Travels, etc., Old and New, in English and Foreign Languages, will be sent on application, as well as separate catalogues on AMERICANA and SCIENCES. Address,
LEON & BROTHER, Booksellers,
5th Avenue Hotel, Place 3,
Corner 5th Ave. and 23d St., N. Y. City.

SHORT ROUTE TO LONDON,
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD
MAIL S. S. LINE.
The steamers of this Company will sail every Wednesday and Saturday from Bremen Pier, foot of Third Street, Hoboken.
RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN.
By Wednesday steamer—1st Cabin, $100 to $150; 2d Cabin, $60. By Saturday steamer—1st Cabin, $75; 2d Cabin, $50. Steerage at lowest rates.
OELRICHS & CO., AGENTS,
2 Bowling Green.

CRITICAL AND SOCIAL ESSAYS.—Reprinted from the *Nation*, and in some measure supplying the place of the first two volumes of the paper, now very scarce. Cloth, 12mo, price $1.50. Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

FOR TEACHERS AND STUDENTS.

FRENCH AND GERMAN.

*I. A GRAMMAR OF THE GER*man Language. *For High Schools and Colleges* Designed for beginners and advanced students. By H. C. G. Brandt, Professor of German and French in Hamilton College, formerly of Johns Hopkins University. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

The HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE GRAMMAR is planned for teachers who feel the need of pursuing a more scientific method of instruction, and for pupils in grammar and high schools, academies, and colleges, who have already some knowledge of grammatical rules and terminology, classical or modern. The strict separation of Inflections and Syntax in Part I. makes the book eminently fit for the beginner, while Part II. is mainly designed for the advanced scholar.

*II. A HIGH SCHOOL AND COL*lege Reader of German Literature. By W. H. Rosenstengel, Professor of German in the University of Wisconsin. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Planned for the use of students in high schools, academies, colleges, and German-American schools and seminaries, who have already studied an elementary reader, who are familiar with the main points of German grammar, and who are able to use intelligently a German-English dictionary.

*III. TABLEAUX DE LA REVO*lution Française. Selections from French literature relating to the Revolution of 1789. Edited, with Notes, by Professors T. F. Crane and S. G. Brun, of Cornell University, with Introduction by Prest. A. D. White. Planned for the use of students in French.

POLITICS, ECONOMICS, AND SCIENCE.

IV. SIX CENTURIES OF WORK and Wages. The History of English Labor (1250–1883). By James E. Thorold Rogers, M.P. 1 vol., large octavo, $3.00.

Principal Contents.—Rural England, Social Life, Agriculture, Town Life, The Distribution of Wealth and Trade, Society, Wages, Profits, Discontent, Combinations, Insurrection, The Development of Taxation, Labor and Wages, Agriculture and Agricultural Wages in the Eighteenth Century, Wages in the Nineteenth Century, Present Situation, etc.

V. ELEMENTS OF POLITICAL Economy. By Emile de Laveleye, Professor of Political Economy in the University of Liege. Translated by Alfred W. Pollard, of the University of Oxford. Edited, with an Introduction and Supplementary Chapter, by F. W. Taussig, Instructor in Political Economy in Harvard University. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

VI. POLITICS. An Introduction to the Study of Comparative Constitutional Law. By Wilson W. Crane and Bernard Moses. 8vo, cloth, $1.50.

*VII. THE AMERICAN CITI*zen's Manual. By Worthington C. Ford.

Part I.—Governments (National, State, and Local), the Electorate, and the Civil Service. "Questions of the Day," Volume IV. 8vo, cloth, 75 cents.
Part II.—The Functions of Government, considered with special reference to Taxation and Expenditure, the Regulation of Commerce and Industry, Provision for the Poor and Insane, the Management of the Public Lands, etc. "Questions of the Day," Volume V. 8vo, cloth, 75 cents.

NATURAL SCIENCE.

VIII. EASY STAR LESSONS. By R. A. Proctor. With 48 Star Maps and 35 other illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, $2.50.

*IX. HOME ATLAS OF ASTRON*omy. Comprising in 21 colored lithographic plates, a complete series of illustrations of the heavenly bodies. By Alex. Keith Johnston. New and enlarged edition, with an elementary survey of the heavens designed by Robert Grant. Royal 8vo, half mor., cloth sides, $4.50.

X. SCIENCE LADDERS. Edited by N. D'Anvers, author of 'A History of Art.' A series of readers planned to teach the great laws of nature in language simple enough to be intelligible to every child who can read. The volumes, while purely elementary, aim at awakening the powers of observation and reasoning.

I. Forms of Land and Water. II. A Story of Early Experience. III. Vegetable Life. IV. Flowerless Plants. V. Lowest Forms of Water Animals. VI. Lowly Mantle and Armor-Wearers. The set complete in 6 vols., square 16mo, illus., boards, each 50 cents; or the six volumes bound in one, cloth extra, $1.50.

XI. THE WONDERS OF PLANT Life. By Mrs. S. B. Herrick. 16mo, beautifully illustrated, $1.50.

Principal Contents: The Beginnings of Life, Single-Celled Plants, Liverworts and Lichens, Mosses and Ferns, the Microscope among the Flowers, The Pitcher Plants, The Insectivorous Plants, etc., etc.

WORKS OF REFERENCE.

XII. THE WORLD'S PROGRESS An Index to Universal History, and a Cyclopædia of Facts, Dates, and General Information. Compiled by George Palmer Putnam, A.M. Revised and extended to the present time by Frederick B. Perkins and Lynds E. Jones. Large octavo, with a fine portrait on steel of the compiler. Cloth extra, $6; half Morocco, extra, $10.

*XIII. THE HANDBOOK DIC*tionary. A Practical and Conversational Dictionary of the English, French, and German Languages in Parallel Columns. By Geo. F. Chambers, F.R.A.S. 18mo, roan, $2.

*XIV. THE GLOBE PRONOUNC*ing Gazetteer of the Word, Descriptive and Statistical. Being a Geographical Dictionary for Popular Use. 8vo, cloth extra, with 32 maps, $2.50.

*** Putnam's new Catalogues, General and Educational, sent on application.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, 27 and 29 West 23d Street, New York.

HENRY HOLT & CO.'S (New York)

STANDARD TEXT-BOOKS FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES IN

Science . . .

THE AMERICAN SCIENCE SERIES.

ASTRONOMY. | NEWCOMB & HOLDEN'S ASTRONOMY. $2 50. Same, Briefer Course. $1 40.

PHYSIOLOLY. | MARTIN'S THE HUMAN BODY. $2.75. Same, Briefer Course. $1.50.

ZOOLOGY. . . . | PACKARD'S ZOOLOGY. $3.00. Same, Briefer Course. $1.40.

BOTANY. . . . | BESSEY'S BOTANY. $2.75 Same, Briefer Course. $1.35.

POLITICAL ECONOMY. | WALKER'S POLITICAL ECONOMY. $2 25. Same, Briefer Course. $1.50.

The BRIEFER COURSES in the above SERIES

have been prepared by their eminent authors with special reference to use in Academies and High Schools, and for College Classes which have not time or disposition to go as thoroughly into the details of these sciences as would be necessary in using the well-known larger works in THE AMERICAN SCIENCE SERIES.

One or more volumes of *The Briefer Course* are already adopted in such institutions as Boston (Mass.) High Schools; Hartford (Conn.) High School; Springfield (Mass.) H. S.; Keokuk (Ia.) H. S.; Easton (Mass.) H. S.; Peoria (Ill.) H. S.; Moline (Ill.) H. S; Oshkosh (Wis.) H. S.; Wilbraham Academy, Mass.; Mich. State Normal School; Williston Seminary, Mass.; Providence (R. I.) H. S; Montclair (N. J.) H. S.; Conn. Literary Institution; Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass; Oil City (Pa.) H. S.; Maine State Normal School; Abbott Female Academy, Mass.; Portsmouth (O.) H. S.; Ann Arbor (Mich.) H. S.; Meriden (Conn.) H. S.; Rochester (Minn.) Schools; Md. State Normal School; Pittsburgh (Pa.) H. S.; Philadelphia H. S.; Worcester (Mass.) H. S.; Lafayette (Ind.) H. S.; Wis. State Normal School; St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Academy; Ind. State Normal School; and many other Schools throughout the country.

BOTANY. | MACLOSKIE'S ELEMENTARY BOTANY. With Student's Guide to the Examination and Description of Plants. By GEO. MACLOSKIE, Professor in Princeton College. $1.60.

BOTANY. | McNAB'S BOTANY. Outlines of Morphology, Physiology, and Classification of Plants. Revised for American Students by Prof. C. E. BESSEY. 16mo, $1.

BOTANY. | STEP'S PLANT LIFE. A Popular Work on the Phenomena of Botany. $1 25.

ZOOLOGY. | MACALISTER'S ZOOLOGY. Specially revised for America by A. S. PACKARD, Jr., Professor in Brown Univ. $1.

Mathematics .

NEWCOMB'S MATHEMATICAL TEXT-BOOKS.

ALGEBRA FOR SCHOOLS. $1 20

PLANE GEOMETRY AND TRIGONOMETRY. With Tables. $1.40.

ALGEBRA FOR COLLEGES $1 75. ELEMENTS OF GEOMETRY. $1.50. ESSENTIALS OF TRIGONOMETRY. With three and four place Logarithmic and Trigonometric Tables. $1.25. PLANE AND SPHERICAL TRIGONOMETRY. With Tables to five places $2. TRIGONOMETRY. (Separate) $1.50. TABLES. (Separate.) $1.40. ELEMENTS OF ANALYTIC GEOMETRY. $1.50. CALCULUS. (In Preparation.)

History. . . .

FREEMAN'S [EDWARD A.] HISTORICAL COURSE.

16mo Volumes.

I. General Sketch of History. By Edward A. Freeman. $1.40.
II. History of England. By Miss Edith Thompson. $1.10.
III. History of Scotland. By Mrs. Macarthur. $1.
IV. History of Italy By Rev. W. Hunt. $1.
V. History of Germany. By Jas. Sime. $1.
VI. History of the United States. By J. A. Doyle, with Maps by Prof. F. A. Walker $1.25.
VII. History of France. By Charlotte M. Yonge. $1.

GARDINER'S (S. R.) ENGLISH HISTORY FOR SCHOOLS. New Edition, with Colored Maps. $1.

YONGE'S [CHARLOTTE M.] HISTORIES.

Ancient History, 95 cents; Mediæval History, $1; Modern History, $1.30; History of France, $1; Kings of England, 95 cents.

German . . .

OTTO'S GERMAN COURSE.

WHITNEY-KLEMM GERMAN COURSE. By Profs. W. D. Whitney and L. R. Klemm.

WHITNEY'S GERMAN DICTIONARY. $3.50.

HUSS'S (H. C. O.) ORAL INSTRUCTION IN GERMAN $1 35.

ANNOTATED TEXTS OF GERMAN STORIES AND PLAYS

French . . .

OTTO'S FRENCH COURSE.

PYLODET'S FRENCH COURSE

GASC'S FRENCH DICTIONARIES. 8vo, $3.75; 18mo, $1.40.

ANNOTATED TEXTS OF FRENCH STORIES AND PLAYS.

Sterns'

and other

NATURAL METHOD

Text-Books.

GERMAN.

STERNS' STUDIEN UND PLAUDEREIEN. (First Series.) $1 35

STERNS' STUDIEN UND PLAUDEREIEN. (Second Series. $1.50.

HENESS'S DER LEITFADEN. $1 50.

HENESS'S DER SPRECHLEHRER. $1.35.

HENESS'S DER NEUE LEITFADEN.

FRENCH.

STERNS' (S. M.) and MERAS' (BAPTISTE) ETUDE PROGRESSIVE DE LA LANGUE FRANCAISE. $1.50.

AUBERT'S COLLOQUIAL FRENCH DRILL. (Normal Series.) 60 cents.

MOUTONNIER'S L'ETUDE DU FRANCAIS. $1.25.

☞ *Full Descriptive Catalogue forwarded on application. Specimen Copies, excepting Dictionaries, sent to Teachers upon receipt of one half the retail price.*

Important Educational Works

PUBLISHED BY

A. C. Armstrong & Son

714 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The Principles of Written Discourse.

By T. W. HUNT, Professor of Rhetoric and English Language in Princeton College. 1 vol., 12mo, 375 pages, net price $1 00.

This work gives a full and philosophic discussion of the subject, with particular reference to *collegiate needs*. It presents in a logical and interesting manner the leading laws, qualities, and forms of written prose discourse, and aims to show the vital relation of the expression of our thought to our mental, emotional, and ethical nature. It is admirably adapted to awaken inquiry, as well as to afford instruction, and to indicate to the aspiring writer the best methods by which his thinking may be made the most lucid and telling in its outward forms.

Suplee's Trench on Words.

FROM THE LATEST REVISED ENGLISH EDITION, With an Exhaustive Analysis, Additional Words for Illustration, and Questions for Examination. By Prof. T. D. Suplée.

TRENCH "ON THE STUDY OF WORDS," originally in the shape of lectures, and retaining that form in publication, was but poorly adapted for use as a text-book. The editor has long deplored this, in common with many other teachers; hence no apology is necessary for the appearance of the present volume. The advantages claimed for it over all other editions are self-evident. 12mo, cloth, 400 pages, net. $1.

White's Student's Mythology

A Compendium of Greek, Roman, Egyptian, Assyrian, Persian, Hindoo, Chinese, Thibetan, Scandinavian, Celtic, Aztec, and Peruvian Mythologies, in accordance with Standard Authorities. Arranged for the use of Schools and Academies By C. A. White, author of "White's Classical Literature" etc.

A practical work, prepared by an experienced teacher, and designed for pupils who have not yet entered, or who, like the greater number of those attending our schools and academies, are not likely to enter, upon a regular classical course. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

Unabridged Student's Hallam.

REVISED AND CORRECTED EDITIONS FOR USE IN COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS.

THE MIDDLE AGES. A View of the State of Europe during the Middle Ages 2 vols., cr. 8vo, price $2 50.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND, from the Accession of Henry VIII. to the death of George II. Including Mr. Hallam's Supplemental Volume of Revision up to 1848. (Indispensable to students.) 2 vols., cr. 8vo, price $2 50.

INTRODUCTION TO THE LITERATURE OF EUROPE in the 15th, 16th, and 17th Centuries. 2 vols., cr. 8vo, price $2 50.

MAY'S CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND, since the Accession of George III., 1760 to 1871. By T. Erskine May. 2 vols., cr. 8vo, price $2 50.

This is substantially a continuation of Hallam's great work, tracing the progress and development of the British Constitution during an entire century.

(Hallam and May—as above—furnished at reduced price, for use as text-books.)

A New and Improved Edition—Price Reduced.

Bryant and Stratton Business Arithmetic.

With Practical Problems and Valuable Tables of Reference, designed for Business Men, Commercial, Agricultural, and Scientific Colleges, Normal and High Schools, Academies, and Universities. By H. B. Bryant, President Chicago Business College; G. G. White, M.A.; and C. G. Stowell, M.A. 1 vol., 8vo, cloth, 564 pages.

Conington's Æneid of Virgil.

Translation, rendered into English Octosyllabic Verse, by John Conington, Professor in the University of Oxford. Cr. 8vo, 506 pages, cloth, *price reduced to, net*, $1.50.

This translation of the 'Æneid' has been universally admitted the most attractive. It has gained preëminence by its novelty, the singular felicity of its diction, its constant animation and great variety, united with consummate scholarship in its remarkable fidelity to the nicer shades of meaning in the original.

NOW READY, 10TH EDITION OF

Armstrong's Primer of United States History.

1 vol. square 16mo, with 6 beautifully (double page) Colored Maps. Price 50 cents.

COPIES SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE BY PUBLISHERS.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1884.

The Week.

THERE are good reasons for believing that the history of the "Tallapoosa Treaty," as it is given in a Boston letter to the *Herald*, is substantially correct. According to it, General Butler "happened" to be in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, on July 26, and the United States war-ship *Tallapoosa*, with Secretary Chandler on board, happened to be lying in the harbor at the same time. Mr. Chandler, who was moving about in his political capacity as "Bill" rather than in his official capacity as Secretary of the Navy, happened to run across Butler in the town. They fell into a conversation which became so interesting that they adjourned it to the cabin of the *Tallapoosa*, where two and a half hours were consumed in finishing it. On the following day Butler returned to Boston, and Chandler steamed out to sea, landing in due course of time at Bar Harbor, where Mr. Blaine happened to be resting. After a conference in Blaine's cottage, between Blaine, Chandler, Steve Elkins, and Robeson, Chandler sailed away again, and soon afterwards touched once more at Portsmouth. Curiously enough, Butler happened again to be in town, and by a mere coincidence Senator Hale and Robeson were there too. The four came together quite accidentally at a private house and held a long consultation. On the following day Butler and Chandler sailed for Gloucester together, and a day later Butler sent his letter to the editor of the *Sun* announcing his determination to run for the Presidency.

The inference which has been drawn from this series of accidental meetings is that Butler is going to run for the Presidency in the interest of Blaine, and that his reward will be the payment of his campaign expenses by the Blaine managers, and due "recognition" after election in case of Blaine's success. It is recalled that previous to his meeting with Chandler, Butler had been hanging about New York in a condition of great uncertainty about his course as a Presidential candidate, and had, report said, sent word to Governor Cleveland that he would like to meet him. The Governor's reputed reply, that he could be found at any time at the Executive Office in the Capitol at Albany, is said to have convinced Butler that Cleveland was not a true friend of the laboring man. How much of truth or fiction there is in all this we do not pretend to say. But it has been perfectly evident that Butler and Kelly have been waiting, ever since Cleveland was nominated, for offers of conciliation which have not been forthcoming. Butler has taken his goods to the other market and has found a ready purchaser. Kelly is apparently still waiting for bids, but we presume it is only a question of time when he will come to terms with the same buyers. The main object of both bargains will be to cut down Cleveland's vote, especially in this city, by turning over as much of Tammany's strength as possible to Butler. It will be transferred on the ground that Cleveland is a bogus reformer and an enemy of the workingman.

General Butler's address to his "constituents" as a letter of acceptance is a little too long, and as an autobiography a good deal too short. It gives no account of his various military exploits, of the Fort Fisher expedition, or the efficient aid he rendered the cause of labor by getting himself "bottled up" so that all his work had to be done by General Grant, nor of his rise into prominence as a repudiator at the close of the war, nor of his own career as a monopolist and attorney of monopolies, by which he has accumulated the money with which his dupes imagine that he now proposes to deal monopoly its death-blow. It has been a marvellous career altogether, and there has been nothing more buffoon-like in it than the advice he gives the laboring men now. Here it is:

"In framing your electoral ticket, make a fusion in all the States with the supposed minority, and make it upon this theory: not that you are going to vote for the electors of any candidate opposed to your interests, not that the friends of the other candidate are going to vote for yours, but agree that you will run the same electoral ticket, provided the electors who compose it are, as they ought to be, reputable men who will be bound by their honorable undertakings, which is all there is that binds the Electoral College to vote in any direction; and then have it agreed that the electoral vote of the State shall be divided in the Electoral College according to the number of votes thrown for your candidate and the number of votes thrown for the other candidate on the same ticket. The number of votes which each candidate gets will be known with substantial accuracy long before the official count is made. Therefore, you will have every incentive to vote for your candidate, because the larger number of votes you cast the more electoral votes will your candidate get, and the less will the other have. And those who are voting for the same electors with you will throw as many votes as they can for their candidate in order that he shall have as large a share of the electoral vote of the State as possible, neither, in fact, voting for the candidate of the other. Thus you will show your strength and hold the balance of power."

The result of this advice in Massachusetts and New York, the only States in which Butler is known to have a large following, would be the selection of a fusion ticket of Blaine-Butler electors. In the event of the fusion ticket carrying the day, Butler would get a number of electors proportioned to the number of votes thrown for him, and neither Blaine nor Cleveland would be elected. The "balance of power" would then be in the hands of Benjamin and his electors with a vengeance, for they might throw the election into the House, and so elect Cleveland, or they might make a deal with Blaine. The idea that electors chosen to carry out such a fusion as this will be "reputable men bound by their honorable undertakings," like the old free-soilers and abolitionists to whom Butler compares them, is a good joke. They will of course be on the make just as Ben is himself, and the question as to which particular candidate they will sell out is one which every man will decide for himself. Perhaps a better joke even than this, however, is that while he calls on his followers to "fuse," he is careful to warn them that they must expect no money from him to fuse with. "Organize," he says, "in every State." But what does the old fellow mean by "organize"?

"When the word 'organize' is used, at once spring up to the mind the political machines which have been created, caucuses, conventions, and delegates who can be bought and sold in the market like sheep; the contrivances by which the people's enemies have conspired to take away their rights. By that word I mean nothing of that sort. Organize in your workshop; agree to vote together for one ticket. *There need be no great and expensive meetings.* You can vote together *without a brass band* just as well as you can with one. *Torchlight processions are an invention of your enemies* to deceive you into following their banner and marching to their music, and into not voting for your own interests and the interests of your wives and your children."

The Reformer evidently does not mean to throw good money after bad in this campaign.

The Prohibitionists in Massachusetts have issued a call for a convention next month, at which they will nominate a full electoral and State ticket. If they endorse St. John, as we suppose is their intention, they will undoubtedly draw off a good many votes from Blaine, and these, together with those of the Independent Republicans, will be enough to give the State to the Democrats unless General Butler can counteract the effect by his appeal to the labor vote. Therefore, if there are a large number of Democratic laboring men in Massachusetts who wish to carry the State for Blaine, they can help to do it by voting for Butler. The General, with his wonderful good sense and frankness, is doing all in his power to make this perfectly plain to them.

The Massachusetts Independents are receiving information from New Hampshire and Vermont which shows that the Blaine campaign is not "rushing ahead like a prairie fire" in either State. One New Hampshire bolter says there are seventy-five Republicans in his town who will vote for Cleveland, that the State is honeycombed with the same kind of Republicans, and that with hard work it can be carried by the Democrats. In Vermont the lack of enthusiasm for Blaine is so marked that the Republican majority of 25,000 which was given to Garfield is likely to drop to 15,000 this year. The trouble in Vermont is due mainly to dissatisfaction at the way in which Mr. Blaine's friends tried to defend him by bespattering Mr. Edmunds, and to the influence of a letter which Mr. Edmunds is said to have written for private circulation among the Republican leaders of the State in 1880, in reference to Mr. Blaine's qualifications for the Presidency. In that letter, a man who read it declares that Mr. Edmunds said "Whenever Thurman and I have joined hands against Jay Gould and fel-

lows of that sort in the Senate, James G. Blaine has invariably started up from behind Gould's breastworks, musket in hand." The same authority adds: "The letter as a whole was, by declaration and unmistakable implication, an indictment of the public political integrity of Blaine, as a man who used his public trust for private profit. No man reading the letter could think otherwise." It is noticeable that Senator Edmunds is, according to recent reports, "living quietly at his home in Burlington, avoiding all publicity."

Ex-Governor Rice, of Massachusetts, says that his political barometer tells him that Blaine and Logan will be elected, and, being pressed for reasons for his belief, replies: "Say what the Democrats please, they cannot disguise the fact, nor change it, that a large class of our people are 'hero-worshippers,' having a love for the dashing, the brilliant, and the audacious. We all know that Blaine appeals largely to this class. He is a man who touches the heart of the masses, and causes quicker pulsations and more enthusiastic work.' This is all the reason Mr. Rice gives, and we may add that it is all the reason which any Blaine advocate gives. At present the Blaine canvass is precisely what we predicted it would be when he was nominated. All attempts at argument are met with "Hurrah for Jim Blaine!" All pretence of reasoning has been abandoned. Not a Blaine speaker or editor can be induced to discuss Blaine's record either as a railroad operator, Speaker, or Secretary of State. What about the Mulligan letters? "Oh, Blaine is dashing, brilliant, audacious. Hurrah for Jim Blaine!" What about the Landreau claim and his South American policy? "Oh, all the British free-traders are against Blaine and all the dynamite Irishmen are for him. Hurrah for Jim Blaine!" Whenever Blaine's name is mentioned at a Blaine meeting, no matter what the connection, there is at once a tremendous outburst of preconcerted applause. The idea seems to be that he can be yelled into the White House as he was through the Chicago Convention—that the power of clap-trap is great enough to elect a man President of the United States, even when his record is so bad that his advocates do not dare to publish their attempts to explain it.

The Blaine papers' unwillingness to discuss their candidate's railroad transactions we can understand and sympathize with; but what is the reason they have nothing to say about his "vigorous foreign policy"? When lawyers like Messrs. Evarts and Hoar, who have themselves been Cabinet officers, come out for Blaine, they must at least believe that the executive and diplomatic business of the country would be safe in his hands. Cannot the newspapers which are supporting Blaine get such defenders as these to furnish some sort of an apology for his behavior in the State Department, or some sort of reason for thinking his career as Secretary warrants them in recommending him to the votes of his fellow-citizens? We venture to suggest as good topics for such a defence the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and Mr. Blaine's management of the canal question and the Monroe doctrine; his dealings with the Irish "suspects"; his recognition of the Calderon Government in Peru; his adroit handling of the Landreau claim; his responsibility for Hurlbut's wild acts in Peru, and his intervention in the dispute between Guatemala and Mexico. These are public matters, and do not relate in any way to Mr. Blaine's "private" life. Moreover, we have always been assured that his "foreign policy" was one of his strongest claims to the title of statesman. He is spoken of as the Disraeli of America, and yet not one of his Jingo friends has the courage to explain or analyze his foreign policy at all. How is this?

The *Tribune* has committed the curious mistake of comparing the "war record" of the candidates. It reproaches Cleveland with sending a substitute to the war in the person of a "criminal," as if Blaine had been fighting away in the field himself all the time. Cleveland stayed at home to support his mother and sisters, at the age of twenty-five, while his two brothers went to the war. Blaine was thirty-one years old, and had no such claims on him, but stayed at home to lobby and make money in Washington. His defenders now say he was a rich man when he entered Congress in 1863, by way of meeting the charge that he made his fortune while in Congress. He sent a substitute to the war, but, characteristically enough, it is uncertain whether the $200 he paid him came out of his own pocket or not, and even whether he did not make money out of the transaction. Characteristically, too, he got the substitute employed in the Provost Marshal's office in Augusta, so that he never took the field. Characteristically, too, the substitute, being, like his principal, "on the make," took to selling fraudulent exemption papers, and got into jail therefor. In fact, a more thoroughly Blaineish episode than his contribution to the military service of his country, in the hour of its trial, there is not in Blaine's whole career. Their calling attention to it is another illustration of the fatuity of his advocates.

Complaints about the methods of Steve Elkins are heard very freely in Ohio and West Virginia, and surprise is rather curiously expressed that he should attempt to conduct the Blaine campaign on so low a moral level. It is our opinion that he is doing that because he was selected to conduct it so. Steve is not in the high moral business, and never has been. The peculiar methods which he used so successfully in securing Blaine's nomination, will be employed in the canvass for his election. In Steve's opinion, success in politics is "largely a question of finance." It is said in Ohio and West Virginia that he is already beginning to colonize the States with illegal negro voters, and that he will spend money freely in both. In West Virginia the hostility to him is already so great that it is said to be unsafe for him to show himself in the State. These reports may or may not be true. There is nothing in Elkins's history which makes them inherently improbable. The operations attributed to him are those which he has always believed in. That he will be able to help his candidate by them this year we do not for a moment believe. The opposition to Blaine is not of the kind which can be "bought off," and the principal effect of attempts to overcome it by colonization and other illegal methods will be to incense Republicans who are now trying to convince themselves that they ought to support Blaine.

As the Government employees usually receive payment of a half month's salary on the 14th or 15th day of each month, the faces of the members of the Republican Finance Committee in Washington are said to have borne glad smiles of expectancy on Thursday and Friday last. But a *Post* (Washington) reporter, who visited their headquarters on Friday afternoon, observed that their lean and hungry look had returned, not a contributor having visited the rooms during the day. The clerks are still receiving the circulars, which, it should be said, are directed to their residences, their office address being, upon sober second thought, cancelled. The inconvenience of discovering such addresses, to which the Committee has been subjected, is very manifest, and generally awakens inquiry upon the part of a clerk, who cannot reconcile this timidity of approach with the avowed intention of the circular to abide by the letter and spirit of the Civil-Service Act, to which it has the effrontery to refer him.

A "Buffalo Clergyman" writes to the *Sun*, controverting a statement which he says is made in "the letter missal" of the Independents of that city who examined the Cleveland scandal, that clergymen are poor investigators of charges of immorality. He thinks they are very good investigators indeed, and argues the matter through half a column of the *Sun*. The passage he quotes from "the Report of the Sixteen Independents," however, never appeared in that document at all, nor did anything like it. It is taken from an article in the *Evening Post*. This leads us to fear that the *Sun* has been surrendering its space to Mr. Ball, of whom the Buffalo *Express*, after trusting him for a few days, was compelled to say that it believed he tried to tell the truth, but did not know how; in other words, he is probably more muddleheaded than mendacious. What the Sixteen Independents did say about the scandalmongering clergymen of Buffalo was, that "the two clergymen whose profession has been invoked to give weight to these charges have no personal knowledge of the facts, and under the circumstances could not possibly have such knowledge. They have ventured to state as facts known to themselves stories which rest upon the merest hearsay, and which, when traced to their alleged sources, are in every case denied by the persons to whom they are ascribed."

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton has an extraordinary article in the *North American Review*, urging "the need of liberal divorce laws." She desires to counteract the evil effect of Judge Noah Davis's recent discussion of our divorce system and the agitation for a uniform national divorce law. She seems to be afraid that in passing a uniform divorce law we shall get a too stringent one, though how this can

be brought about in a country whose divorce system is as liberal as ours, she does not explain. The only effect of passing a national law on the subject would be to have a marriage or a divorce in one part of the United States recognized as a valid marriage or divorce anywhere. Articles like that of Mrs. Stanton make the tyrant man smile, and wonder what sort of laws we shall live under when women have a hand in making them. The women-suffragists could afford to pay Mrs. Stanton a handsome salary to stop writing.

The papers read at the Bankers' Convention at Saratoga were generally of a high character, coming from that rare order of ability in which practical experience is combined with theoretical knowledge of the principles of finance. The address of Mr. L. J. Gage, the President of the Association, was perhaps the most noticeable of the series in this regard. That of Mr. George Hague, of Montreal, on the principles of discount, was also extremely well considered, and was fully entitled to the vote of thanks accorded to it. We cannot speak so highly of Mr. John Thompson's plan for mitigating the effects of commercial crises by virtually giving to the holders of United States bonds the right to issue legal-tender notes to the extent of their holdings, not exceeding $100,000,000 in all. This is what Mr. Thompson's suggestion comes to, for it obviously makes no difference whether the bondholders issue the notes, or whether the Govment issues the notes to them on the security of the bonds. So extensive a power in the way of expansion and contraction of the currency has never been given to private individuals in any part of the world. Regarded as a permanent safety-valve for commercial crises, the remedy would be insufficient because the public debt itself is in course of rapid extinction. Most people will agree, however, with Mr. Thompson in the belief that the present commercial depression has reached low-water mark, and that the turn of the tide may be expected soon.

The Arctic cannibal sensation has done no good of any kind, so far as can now be seen, and it is difficult to make out what good it was expected to do. It has brought to light the fact that Henry was shot for disobedience of orders; but this had been reported already at Washington, and it is no part of the business of the Government to keep the newspapers informed of any punishments of this sort. The discovery of the fact of cannibalism does not increase or diminish General Hazen's responsibility, and there was no reason for supposing that Greely had ever known of anything of the kind. There are things in this world that are too horrible to be related in conversation, and the old rule in journalism was to draw the line at these, unless the public interest demanded that it should be crossed.

It is an unfortunate result of the fact that a newspaper is not only a pulpit for moral exhortation, but also a commercial venture, that where a sensation or "exposure" is concerned the question asked is, not only whether it will do any good, but also whether it will sell; and the great rivalry in exposures and sensations which have been the main feature of the news market of recent years has now brought us to a point at which a person with a delicate stomach may well hesitate before looking in the "news columns" of any newspaper—for news is news, and a sensation once started has to go through every newspaper in some form or other. When "chairs of journalism" are established in our colleges and university, the moral question relating to the treatment of exposures and sensations will form an interesting part of the course. Is the true test of an exposure the interest of the public in the matter exposed, or is it the horror and disgust that the facts properly dished up will excite? Is it the duty of an editor to publish any duly authenticated or probable story brought to his knowledge, no matter what agony and humiliation the publication must entail, provided it will sell the paper? Is the constant publication of such stories, and the consequent successful sale of large editions, the true test of eminence in the profession?

Private advices from the West confirm the published despatches as to the condition and size of the crops, and as a consequence the fear is once more expressed that we are going to suffer from "over-production" in wheat and corn—that the price per bushel will fall so low that either the railroad charges will be excessive, and make the margin of profit to the producer small, or else that the railroad charges will have to be made so light that their chance of earning dividends will be worse than ever. But then the economists who take this gloomy view of the future, should remember that there is no way of checking over-production of wheat and corn by combinations of producers like those resorted to in pig-iron and other manufacturing industries; and also that the more grain the railroads have to transport, the lower the rate at which they can afford to transport it; and also that the process of cheapening food by extensive production has been going on for many generations without doing the world any serious permanent injury.

The great political crisis in Norway, which began in 1880, has run its course slowly but completely, although the vital constitutional question which lay at the bottom of it has not been definitively settled. The termination is the triumph of the popular or peasants' party, but under circumstances which render it possible to say that the Conservatives have not surrendered their principle, and the King, though yielding, guards his prerogative intact. That the protracted and violent agitation has not led, as was often apprehended, to an armed collision between the radical democratic majority in the Storthing (which asserted the unlimited right of the people to alter the Constitution by legislative resolutions, unsanctioned by the Crown) and the Government (which maintained that the King had an implicit absolute veto in constitutional matters—unlike the explicit veto in common legislation, which the fundamental law of the kingdom made suspensive only), must be a matter of congratulation to all parties concerned. The trial of the Selmer Cabinet, impeached in the spring of last year for various unconstitutional proceedings, and chiefly for not promulgating the resolution, passed by three successive Storthings and hence overriding the royal veto, binding the Ministers (or "State Councillors") to appear at the legislative sittings, was a very slow affair. Debates on the right of those members of the Lagthing, or smaller branch of the Storthing, who had voted for the resolution, to sit as judges in the court which was to decide in their own cause against the Cabinet—a court composed of the Lagthing and the Supreme Tribunal of the realm—and long speeches and long adjournments, consumed a great deal of time, while the excitement was at fever height, and avowed or virtual Republicans were making open preparations to give force by arms to the expected condemnation, should this be disregarded by the Crown as a stretch of popular power unwarranted by the Constitution. Nor were the Conservatives inactive, and King Oscar II., addressing, in January last, a deputation of the Swedish Diet, emphatically announced his determination to stand by his rights, the threatened nullification of which would undermine the entire basis on which the union of Sweden and Norway rested.

At the close of February the condemnation of Selmer, which the composition of the tribunal (the Court of the Realm) and party pressure had rendered a foregone conclusion, was pronounced, and shortly after similar sentences were passed against several of his associates in the Cabinet. Selmer, declared deposed, ceased to appear at the sittings of the State Council, but the King announced in a so-called "Dictamen" that he could not accept a judgment of the Court of the Realm as a binding decision in constitutional questions, and was therefore resolved to continue the exercise of his powers in all their fulness. The Cabinet, however, had to be reconstructed, and the King intrusted with the task one of its members, Schweigaard, who had also been condemned, but not to the loss of his office. The new State Councillors were known for their moderation, but, as they did not attend the sittings of the Storthing in accordance with the resolution of 1880, the Left in the latter body threatened them also with impeachments. To avoid fresh trials the King, following the advice of the leaders of the Conservatives, tried the formation of a Cabinet of the Centre, under Broch, a famous ex-Councillor of State, but this and similar other attempts failed. There remained no other way out of the perplexing difficulty, short of complete surrender, but to apply to the Opposition itself to take the reins of government into its hands without demanding an avowed sacrifice of principle on the part of the ruler. The veteran chief of the Democratic party, Johan Sverdrup, consented to form a cabinet on such conditions, and, of course, there was no difficulty in doing it. This consummation, about the beginning of last month, was hailed all over Norway as a happy termination of the great conflict, and the reconciliation between Oscar II. and the nation was soon after solemnly ratified by a grand celebration in Christiania.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[Wednesday, August 13, to Tuesday, August 19, 1884 inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

Governor Cleveland's letter accepting the Democratic nomination for the Presidency was given to the press on Tuesday. It is short, occupying only one newspaper column. He cordially approves the party platform, which, he suggests, needs no amplification from the standard-bearer of the party. He therefore only briefly refers to certain truths "vital to the safety and welfare of the nation." As an effective means toward purifying the suffrage, and making office-holding "a public trust" instead of a "dedication to the profession of politics," he recommends an amendment to the Constitution disqualifying the President from reëlection. He then deals with the labor question, and asserts that our workingmen should receive "their full share of the care and attention of those who make and execute the laws." He does not believe that the immigration of those intending to become citizens of this country should be discouraged, but he would make a distinction against those "who, if they come or are brought to our land, do not intend to become Americans." "Cheap and easy transportation" is advocated as a means to commercial supremacy. On the civil-service reform question he lays down the maxim that "The selection and retention of subordinates in Government employment should depend upon their ascertained fitness and the value of their work, and they should be neither expected nor allowed to do unquestionable party service." He promises, in conclusion, if called to the Presidency, to "dedicate every effort to the country's good."

Gen. B. F. Butler's address accepting the Greenback-Labor and Anti-Monopoly nominations for the Presidency of the United States was published on Tuesday. It is a very diffuse document, filling six newspaper columns, and deals with a great variety of topics in Butler's characteristic way. He urges his constituents to form a People's party, and declares that he who votes for a third party will not lose his vote. General Butler closes with distinct addresses to "the Greenback-Labor party and the Anti-Monopolist organization, and to the laboring men," and to the Democratic party of Massachusetts.

Mr. Blaine has instructed counsel to bring a libel suit for $50,000 against the Indianapolis *Sentinel* for charging him with having made a forced marriage. In his despatch directing the suit to be brought he says: "I am sure that honorable Democrats alike with honorable Republicans will justify me in defending the honor of my family, if need be with my life."

General Logan, the Republican candidate for Vice-President, has been making a political tour through the cities of central and western New York during the week.

Roscoe Conkling, having been elected an honorary member of a Blaine club at Albany, declines in a letter in which he says: "I am quite out of politics, and don't wish in any way to be drawn into the pending canvass."

Gen. Roger A. Pryor, of this city, announces that he will support Cleveland for President, and not Butler, as had been reported.

The wording of the call for the Republican State Convention of Massachusetts, issued on Monday, is accepted as indicating that the plan of shutting out anti-Blaine Republicans from the caucuses is to be carried out. It is addressed to "the Republicans and all other voters of Massachusetts who intend to support the Republican candidates, both State and national." Chairman Lodge says that it is impossible for the call to include Independent Republicans.

A large anti-Blaine meeting was held in Casino Hall, Newport, R. I., on Friday night. L. D. Davis, of the Newport *News*, presided. The majority of those present were well-known Republicans. Col. George E. Waring, a lifelong Republican, expressed his determination not to vote for Blaine, whom he held to be the very essence of official corruption. He spoke favorably of Governor Cleveland. The Chairman, the Rev. Mr. Wendte, Colonel Honey, Prof. Wolcott Gibbs, and others, all Republicans, made anti-Blaine speeches. A club was formed, with Mr. George Gordon King as President. An address was issued to the Republican and Independent voters of Newport County.

The Michigan Republicans on Wednesday nominated for Governor Gen. Russell A. Alger, of Detroit, who received 371 votes to 243 for Cyrus G. Luce, the Granger candidate. The platform takes ground against the importation of contract labor.

The Democratic and Greenback State Central Committees of Iowa on Thursday decided to make a fusion upon one electoral ticket, the Greenbackers taking six and the Democrats seven of the candidates for electors.

Thomas Boles has been nominated by the Republicans of Arkansas for Governor.

The Missouri Democrats have nominated Gen. J. S. Marmaduke for Governor. The Georgia Democrats have renominated H. D. McDaniel for Governor.

A resolution looking to the open repudiation of the Virginia debt was offered in the Senate of that State on Saturday.

Ben Butterworth, Commissioner of Patents, will resign the Commissionership and accept the nomination for Congress in the Second Ohio District made on August 7.

A call for about $10,000,000 3 per cent. bonds will probably be issued in a few days.

The American Bankers' Association met in Saratoga on Wednesday morning, many prominent financiers being present. President Lyman J. Gage, of Chicago, delivered an address in which he considered the causes and remedies for panics. He summed up the latter as follows: The maintenance of cash reserves larger than 25 per cent., a repeal of usury laws, a removal of the injurious restrictions of the National Banking Act, and the adoption of some rule to secure a uniform practice in loaning freely in times of panic out of the cash reserve. A resolution was adopted recommending discontinuance of the coinage of the standard silver dollar. A resolution was also adopted calling the attention of Congress to the necessity for legislation to continue the national banking system. Among the papers read on Thursday were those on "The London Bankers' Institute," by J. J. P. Odell, and "One-Name Paper," by George Hague.

The Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, consisting of representatives of the 510 subordinate lodges of this State, began a legislative session at Chickering Hall on Tuesday morning. Over 400 delegates were in attendance when the meeting was called to order.

Lieutenant Greely spoke on Wednesday about the reports of cannibalism among his men. He said that so far as his personal knowledge went no act of this sort had been committed by any one connected with the party, and that, if anything of the kind occurred, it was an individual act utterly unauthorized and heartily deprecated. On Thursday was published Lieutenant Greely's official report to the War Department of the military execution of Private Charles B. Henry, Fifth Cavalry, for continued thieving of provisions when his comrades were starving. Greely says: "The order was given in writing on my undivided responsibility, being deemed absolutely essential for the safety of the surviving members of the expedition." Three of the most trustworthy men were selected for the duty, and the entire party approved the action when the order was read after Henry's death. The remains of Lieutenant Kislingbury were disinterred at Rochester on Thursday in the presence of his relatives and several reporters. Two trustworthy physicians made an examination, and published an affidavit that little of the flesh remained upon the skeleton, and that it had been cut away by some sharp instrument, thus confirming the reports of cannibalism. Further confirmation of them was made on Tuesday, when Private Whistler's body was exhumed at Delphi, Ind., and was found almost fleshless.

An enthusiastic reception was given to Lieutenant Greely on Thursday at his home in Newburyport, Mass. The town was richly decorated. There was a procession, an address of welcome by the Mayor, and a short reply by Lieutenant Greely.

Captain Wilson, of the bark *Fluorine*, at Philadelphia, from Ivigtut, reported on Friday that in June, off Julianshaab, latitude 60° 36′ north, longitude 46° 07′ west, the lower part of a tent was found by an Eskimo on a piece of floe or drift ice, the ends of a store or provision cask marked *Jeannette;* contents in store also marked; charter party and check book on Bank of California, both signed by De Long; a pair of oiled trousers of Louis Noros; a bear's skin which covered something of the size and shape of a human corpse, but the Eskimo did not remove the skin to ascertain what was under it.

Mr. Vanderbilt sold Maud S., the famous trotter, to Robert Bonner of this city, on Tuesday, for $40,000. She will be retired from the track, in races for wagers.

The steamship *Lydian Monarch*, disabled in mid-ocean several weeks ago, reached her dock in Jersey City on Saturday.

Anoka, Minn., was burned for the fourth time in its history on Saturday. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000.

The Irish National League closed a very successful session at Boston on Thursday. Resolutions were adopted approving the course of Mr. Parnell. Alexander Sullivan refused the office of President, and Patrick Egan was elected.

Mr. John King, jr., has formally accepted the Presidency of the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad, succeeding Mr. Hugh J. Jewett, whose contract to serve as President expired last June. Mr. King is fifty-two years old. He began his career as an express and ticket agent. For fourteen years he was Vice-President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. For the past three years he has been in Europe for his health.

Nathan Chandler of this city, a prominent banker, and one of the original members of the Union League Club, died, on Wednesday, in Saratoga, aged 72.

Col. Morgan L. Smith, commander of the Seventh Regiment of New York in 1835 and of the Veteran Corps of the Seventh in 1859, died at his home in Newark, N. J., at midnight on Wednesday. He was born in Dutchess County, New York, in 1801.

Colonel J. J. Woodward, surgeon in the United States Army, died on Monday near Philadelphia. He was one of the physicians in attendance on President Garfield.

Mrs. Mary Clemmer Hudson, better known as Mary Clemmer, died at her home in Washington on Monday of hemorrhage of the brain. She was born in Utica, but early in life was taken by her father to Massachusetts. Her first novel, 'Victoire,' was written while she was barely twenty years of age. Her later books were 'Poems of Life and Nature,' 'His Two Wives,' 'Outlines of Men, Women, and Things,' and 'Ten Years in Washington.' Her most important work was the 'Memorial of Alice and Phœbe Cary.' She became most widely known as a Washington correspondent.

FOREIGN.

Parliament was prorogued on Thursday with the usual ceremonies. The Queen in her

speech, said: "I sincerely regret that an important part of your labors failed of result in a legislative enactment. Friendly intercourse subsists with all foreign Powers. I have to lament the failure of the Conference to devise means to restore the finances of Egypt, which are so important to the well-being and good order of the country. I view with unabated satisfaction the mitigation and diminution of agrarian crime in Ireland, and the substantial improvement in the condition of the people. I design at an early period to call your attention to the great subject of the representation of the people. I rejoice to observe, amid numerous indications of interest in the subject, constant proofs of loyalty to the throne and respect for the law."

The British Budget shows a decrease in revenue receipts during the year of £1,439,172, and a decrease in expenditure of £2,917,688.

The Duke of Wellington, son of the "Iron Duke," dropped dead at Brighton, Eng., on Wednesday, as he was entering a train for London. He was seventy-seven years of age. He is succeeded by his nephew.

Sultan Pasha, the President of the Egyptian Legislative Council, is dead.

General Stephenson has been finally instructed to take command of the Gordon relief expedition. It is reported that King John, of Abyssinia, will assist the expedition by a flank movement. The plan of the expedition has been settled by the War Office. The expedition will leave Wady Halfa in the third week of September, in detachments, and will concentrate at Hannek, from which point it will ascend to Meraweh, where it is expected to open communication with General Gordon, for a simultaneous movement on Berber. The Egyptian Government has applied to the Alexandria banks for a temporary loan. The banks refuse to negotiate unless they have official assurances that the English Government will approve the required advances.

The Mudir of Dongola has received a letter from General Gordon, dated Khartum, July 20, in which he says that he is safe, and asks for news of the relief expedition. He also says he intends to remain at Khartum, harassing the rebels by steamers until the expedition arrives. Gordon gives warning that the Nile cataracts are very rapid and dangerous at present. He adds that the troops are well.

It was announced on Friday that the Mudir of Dongola had received another letter from General Gordon, showing that he is still safe.

The rebels have been making persistent attacks on Suakim.

The Versailles Congress on Wednesday closed its labors by adopting the entire bill for a revision of the Constitution by a vote of 509 to 172. The Extreme Left abstained from voting, declaring that the principles of democracy were violated.

The French Senate on Thursday voted a credit of 5,000,000 francs to carry on operations in Madagascar, by 179 to 1. Its Budget Committee on Saturday recommended voting the sums required for Tonquin, but advised that debate on the subject be postponed until after the recess, when the supplementary credit should be discussed. Prime Minister Ferry accepted the postponement of the debate. The Ministers' Bill was then adopted by a vote of 193 to 1. The Revision of the Constitution Bill adopted by the Versailles Congress then was passed, and the session was brought to a close.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Thursday the Budget Committee announced that they had agreed upon a credit of $38,000,000 francs for use in Tonquin, but declined to be answerable for any further amount. Prime Minister Ferry reminded the House that the Government's action in the East had received the hearty approval of the Chambers. He willingly accepted the responsibility of the Tien-Tsin treaty, and asserted that China had shamefully violated it. The French were not blamable for acting too precipitately, but for showing too much patience. "When China finally offered an indemnity of 3,000,000 francs, our patience," M. Ferry said, "was exhausted; Admiral Lespès was ordered to destroy the forts at Kelung. This did not signify that France was at war with China. The negotiations still continued." The Government asked the consent of the Chamber before taking further steps. The vote of the House would greatly influence China's ultimate resolution. The credit was voted on Friday by 350 to 152, and the Chamber passed a vote of confidence in the Government. Chinese despatches on Friday stated that M. Patenotre, the French Minister to China, declared that the French had no intention of interfering at Shanghai.

Admiral Miot telegraphs from Madagascar that he cannot undertake offensive operations unless he is reinforced. He has only 1,500 effective troops. There was a report in Paris on Friday that Tamatave had been recaptured by the Hovas, but it was officially denied.

A French Cabinet council was held at the Élysée Palace on Saturday, the deliberation lasting seven hours. It was decided to recall General Millot, commander of the French forces in Tonquin, and to replace General Negrier at that post.

A despatch from General Millot, dated Hanoi, August 17, says: "I have published a proclamation to the people, coupled with an ultimatum regarding the Regent's pretensions. The French flag has been hoisted over the citadel at Hué, the capital of Anam."

The new King of Anam was crowned on Sunday with great pomp.

The Chinese Minister of Foreign Affairs has sent to the foreign diplomatic representatives a protest against the actions of France. It deplores the French refusal of American mediation, and denies that China is guilty of a breech of the Fournier Convention, but accuses the French of having been guilty of several breaches thereof. The protest adds that China desires to submit her case to the judgment of Europe, hoping thereby that a settlement of the pending difficulties will be discovered. Otherwise China will resist as best she can, leaving France answerable for the consequences.

The Tsung-Li-Yamen, or Chinese Council of Mandarins, has announced its decision to resist the demands of France. It has also protested to the Powers against the operations of the French fleet at Kelung, because France bombarded that place without having made a formal declaration of war.

A despatch from Foo-Choo to the London *Times* on Saturday said: "France has rejected the mediation of any Power. China refuses to pay the indemnity demanded by France and has declared war. Admiral Courbet has demanded 2,000 men from Tonquin. General Millot sent 600 men, together with two batteries of artillery, on Monday with sealed orders. The French and Chinese war ships have steam up and their decks are cleared for action. The Chinese authorities have despatched war orders to the Viceroys of the provinces." The alarming news that war had been declared was semi-officially denied in Paris later in the day. It was also denied that France had refused mediation; none had been offered.

A Shanghai despatch on Tuesday said: "Tso Tsung Tang and Shu Tseng Chen, the Chinese Plenipotentiaries, have left Shanghai in accordance with instructions from Pekin. There is no prospect of settling the difficulty with France. Thirty-five members of the Board of Censors have presented a memorial to the Empress opposing the conditions offered by the French, and strongly urging hostilities. It is reported that the Empress has decided to declare war."

All the naval officers at Toulon on a furlough have been ordered to return in anticipation of war with China. The French steamer *Rio Negro* sailed from Algiers on Monday for Tonquin with 1,300 troops and a quantity of war material on board.

There were two deaths from cholera at Toulon on Monday night, and eight at Marseilles. The report of the ravages of the cholera in several departments of Southern France for twenty-four hours ending at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning is as follows: Hérault, fourteen deaths; Gard, six deaths; Aude, four deaths; Eastern Pyrenees, twenty deaths.

In a recent lecture at Paris, by Dr. Burg, on the cholera, he showed that persons employed in copper and bronze factories were never attacked with the disease. Dr. Burg recommends the cupric treatment of wearing flannel treated with copper salts to prevent infection.

The death of the French archæologist, M. Charles Albert Auguste Eugène Dumont, at the age of forty-two, was announced on Wednesday. He was a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor and the author of many treatises upon archæological subjects. He also wrote several books upon the manners and customs of the people of Southeastern Europe.

France has made overtures to Berlin, Vienna, and St. Petersburg for an *entente cordiale* on the subject of the limitation of the English occupation of Egypt, the neutralization of the Suez Canal, and the independent policy assumed by England. The overtures from the French Government have been well received.

The German Admiralty has authorized the German fishermen in the North Sea to use fire-arms should English fishers molest them.

In reply to a recent article in the London *Times*, which intimated that Prince Bismarck was in a fit of ill-humor with England, which would probably soon pass away, the *North German Gazette* (Bismarck's organ) says: "Germany has for years supported the English policy in the most unselfish manner. She has received no return for this except malevolence in the treatment of German interests abroad on the part of both England and her colonies. Germany has always, and especially in the Angra Pequeña matter, acted in friendship for England. Such friendships, however, when one-sided, must, of course, collapse."

A terrible plague of locusts has visited Central Spain. The damage to crops about Ciudad Real is placed at $10,000,000.

It was rumored in Madrid on Friday that a Carlist refugee circle exists at Venice, and that Don Carlos has received advices from his adherents in the north of Spain that they are ready for the signal to begin a campaign against the Alfonsists.

At a meeting of the Liberal Federation held at Brussels on Monday, it was resolved to present a protest to the Chambers against the Education Bill. If the bill is passed the Federation will summon delegates from all parts of the country to assemble in Brussels and petition the King to veto it.

The Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar has granted the Abbé Liszt, the famous pianist, an annuity of $1,500.

A recent explosion at Kazan, Russia, by which ten persons were reported killed, and several buildings burned, is attributed to Nihilists. It is now stated that the number of killed will aggregate one hundred.

A number of persons were arrested in the City of Mexico on Friday in connection with a conspiracy to reconstruct the Government as it was in 1876. Jardon, editor of *La Opinion Nacional*, was the leader. It is said that the plot was to shoot or imprison Diaz and Gonzales. The affair was greatly exaggerated, as the conspiracy was a weak one.

The sculling match between Hanlan, the Canadian oarsman, and Beach, the Australian, for the championship of the world and £500 a side, took place on Saturday on the Parramatta River, New South Wales. Beach won the match by seven lengths.

MORE OF IT.

We have now a further illustration of the probable effect on public morals and manners of the use of indecent literature in the canvass as a weapon of party warfare. We have now another family paraded before the public under circumstances calculated to cause the keenest suffering to perfectly innocent men and women, and suffering, too, which can never wholly cease, because there are certain associations which, once formed in the popular eye, cling to people permanently, just as there are some charges which cannot be buried by disproof. The American people, with an honorable, manly, and generous sense of what is due to family life, have during the last hundred years, in spite of the savage bitterness of political contests for a prize so great as the Presidency, abstained from dragging women into the arena; and they have recognized the fact that though all "charges" of a disgraceful nature wound a man's family and friends, there is only one charge which necessarily imputes guilt to others than himself, and that no woman can either publicly defend herself against such a charge, or sit silent under it, without suffering in social estimation in a way which to most women is almost worse than death. Political managers have not the reputation of being very scrupulous, and probably are no worse in this respect now than they were eighty years ago; but they have always recoiled until now from carrying their warfare into people's homes, and making female shame or misfortune a stock topic on the stump or in the campaign documents.

They have, moreover, recognized in political warfare, as well as in private life, the fact that there are some things unfit for public discussion—things that cannot be talked about outside court-rooms, or medical lecture-rooms, without more or less defilement; that there are things in a man's life or history which no earthly tribunal is competent to investigate, and least of all a tribunal made up of excited partisan editors and prurient blackmail reporters. For the same reason that a man dislikes having minute reports of criminal proceedings and scandals laid before his family in the newspapers, he dislikes to have the quadrennial public discussion which attends the election of the first officer of his Government converted into an examination of any man's private life, and, least of all, into an examination of that portion of a man's private life which concerns his relations with the other sex. Until now politicians have respected this dislike, but it has been allowed to interfere with a decent regard for the purity of the President's morals. It has been left to nominating conventions to look after this. It has been assumed that no American convention would nominate for the Presidency a notorious evil liver, or person known to all the world to be a libertine and profligate, but it has also been assumed that more than this no convention could guard against; that if the practice were once started in politics of making a minute examination of secret sins of candidates, every man of right feeling, every man, pure or impure, with any respect for the dignity of human nature, would reject political nominations with loathing and even horror, as much on account of his family as on his own account. Nobody fit to be President of a great nation would think of undergoing it. No decent husband or father would subject himself to such a process for any office in the world without degradation. For, it must be remembered, there is no class of offences which so powerfully affect the imagination of the evil-minded and unscrupulous as offences against purity; none which so many are ready to invent, magnify, and embellish; none in which the foul fancy finds so much material to feed on. We cannot forget that strange fact of human nature, the existence of a great body of what is called "obscene literature." There are in some parts of the world large libraries entirely composed of it. There are in all countries active and energetic publishers engaged in producing it and spreading it. Every country has to have penal laws to protect the public against its pollution, and there are no laws more difficult to execute, as we all know. Yet we are now asked—and by the Republican party, of all parties that have ever existed—to fill the newspapers with this stuff once in four years in defence of "the home and the family." Even in Massachusetts, in which the traditions of decent politics have been stronger than anywhere else until now, the State Committee, whose Chairman is a gentleman and the father of a family, has been distributing in great bundles, as a means of promoting good government, a filthy story which no decent woman would like to be seen reading, and no decent man would like to let into his house, and which was taken originally from a low, venal blackmail paper, and which, to crown all, was in its worst parts utterly false. The natural result has followed. The other side has produced its filth too, and the air is now going to be full of it.

What has caused all this is plain enough, and the result was foreseen and predicted by thousands. It has all come of the nomination by the Republicans at Chicago of a candidate whose personal honesty was, whether justly or unjustly, assailed before the nomination by a considerable portion of his own party. We do not believe any convention has ever done such a thing before. It made no difference whether such charges were true or false; the fact that a considerable body of the voters believed them was certain to convert the canvass into a sort of police-court discussion of a man's private affairs. If, as in the present case, the candidate were really guilty, and had no defence, his supporters were sure to be driven in sheer desperation to assail his opponent with any weapon which came to hand. This has happened, and we have now a controversy worthy of the stairway of a tenement house, which reflects shame and disgrace on the whole country, and gives some of the greatest rascals it contains a chance to parade themselves as the champions of "purity."

AN UNFORTUNATE COMPARISON.

We presume most people would have been very glad to pass Mr. Blaine's libel suit without other notice than an expression of regret that he should have felt compelled to bring it. We certainly should. But besides being himself evasive and tricky, he has the misfortune to be surrounded by friends and admirers who, whether through moral obtuseness or simple stupidity, seem to take delight in bringing these qualities of his character out into bold relief and calling attention to them. For instance, the *Tribune* of Sunday, not content with saying what nearly every one would have forgiven it for saying—

"Mr. Blaine will have the sympathy of all honorable men in defending his home and family against foul slander. No other course was possible for a man thus assailed, and able to confront his slanderers without hesitation or fear"—

goes on to add:

"Mr. Blaine does not ask an investigation by interested friends, or by agents of journals already committed to his support; he relies upon a jury of his countrymen for that justice which is due to the greatest as well as to the humblest citizen."

This is, of course, a perfectly gratuitous comparison between Mr. Blaine's method of dealing with attacks on his character and Governor Cleveland's, and betrays a degree of fatuity on the part of the person making it which, if one had seen less of "the Blaine crowd," would be very puzzling.

As every one knows, the most extraordinary thing about Mr. Blaine's career since his character came under a cloud—that is to say, during the last eight years—is the persistence with which he has resisted all attempts at investigating any of the charges made against him. His seizure of the Mulligan letters in order to prevent their production before a Congressional committee, and his defiance of all the suspicions excited by his manner of producing them afterward, as well as his opposition at every step, so far as lay in his power, to the production of all other evidence before the Committee, except his own story, were very remarkable and very dramatic. But they were really not more remarkable than the calm with which he has treated all the suspicions excited by other transactions, such as his sale of the "interest" in the Northern Pacific Railroad, which did not come directly before the Committee, of which the Chicago *Tribune* said at the time (June 6, 1876):

"The most favorable construction that can be put on this matter leaves Mr. Blaine in the unfortunate position of a broker, offering certain railroad stocks for sale, whose value had just previously been enhanced by national legislation which he had favored while Speaker in the House of Representatives. This construction is also effected to Blaine's disadvantage by his failure to specify who was to receive the benefit of the proposed sale, and how he came to be selected as agent; and his injunction to keep his name secret, as having been connected with this transaction, seems to indicate on his part that he was not acting as he ought to act in his public position."

Now, Mr. Blaine has never on any occasion offered to clear this matter up, nor has any friend on his behalf, whether by "interested friends," or "agents of journals already enlisted in his behalf." In fact, only one authorized defence or explanation of his rail-

road transactions has ever been made—the letter of Mr. William Walter Phelps to the *Evening Post*—and the value of that may be estimated from the fact that that journal, which is bitterly opposed to Mr. Blaine, is selling it at five cents a copy. Senator Hoar, Senator Dawes, and Senator Hawley have all said in speeches that they know of a way in which an honorable construction may be put on the evidence against him, but they have thus far declined all invitations to communicate it to the public, and his organs in the press are equally reticent. The Brooklyn Young Republicans have investigated the charges against him, with an honest desire to get at the truth, but we believe we are correct in saying that not one atom of help have they received from Mr. Blaine or any of his immediate friends or supporters. They have been left to extract their conclusions as best they could from the letters he was compelled to read in the House, and the uncompleted inquiry of the Congressional Committee.

What was perhaps still more extraordinary was his conduct when the investigation of this Committee came to an end in 1876. The proceedings were stopped by his sudden illness, out of common consideration for him, as they had really taken the form of a trial of him. Before he got well, although he recovered with great rapidity, Congress had adjourned and he had been promoted from the House to the Senate. The inquiry left him lying under grave suspicion of official corruption, and much more than suspicion of public lying, in the eyes of a large body of the American people. Our belief is that there never has, in any country, been a public man of his standing who, under the circumstances, did fail or would have failed to ask for a renewal of the investigation and press it to a conclusion, and to insist on his accusers saying all they had to say either before Congress or the courts. He did nothing of the sort. He did not seek, nor did any one seek on his behalf, that the inquiry might be continued with a view to his vindication, although the larger portion of the Republican press made no secret of its belief that as matters stood he was a fatally damaged man. He, on the other hand, put his tongue in his cheek, and walked off as merrily as a bunko man who had got out of the clutches of the Court of General Sessions through a flaw in the indictment; and he has ever since refused to raise a finger before any tribunal in defence of his good name.

To cite his libel suit now as a mark of the eagerness with which he confronts accusers, is, in view of all these things, a sorry blunder. It would be so even if the bringing of a libel suit, without the smallest intention of ever trying it, was not a device of wrong-doers which is now so well known that it excites a smile in every newspaper office in the country. There is hardly one great American rascal who has not at some time or other in his career resorted to it to divert public attention from newspaper attacks on him. As the resort of a Presidential candidate in the month of August, we shall only say that it looks in the present case highly characteristic.

Mr. Blaine's competitor, whatever his faults, cannot be charged with fearing to meet the enemy in the gate. He has not, we can testify, when a charge was made against him which seemed likely to damage his Presidential prospects, hesitated for one minute as to what he should do. To the first friend who asked him what was to be done, he said, "Tell the truth"—something which Mr. Blaine has probably never said to a friend in his life. What he says, when in trouble, is what he said to Fisher on the Northern Pacific transaction: "Keep my name quiet, mentioning to no one unless to Mr. Caldwell." And Cleveland's friends at once did tell the truth. They concealed nothing, stole and secreted no letters, denounced no accusers, offered no bribes, refused no information within their reach. He determined from the first to shame the devil, and the devil is ashamed of the whole business. There is no mystery about Cleveland's official career which anybody is unable to fathom. There are no phrases of his which his friends are unable to explain or refuse to explain publicly. He did not promise to have the charge against him investigated next December or January, or as soon as the case could be reached on the calendar. He has had it investigated *now*, when everybody is talking about it and interested in it, and by anybody who chose to give himself the trouble. He has in short behaved like a man who is determined, whether he gets the Presidency or not, in trying for it to bring no discredit on the American name.

ANOTHER "FIND" IN THE MULLIGAN LETTERS.

THE Boston *Herald* has got Mr. Blaine in a fresh tangle in the meshes of the Mulligan letters. That wonderful net has evidently been explored only in part. Mr. Schurz pointed out an untruth in Mr. Blaine's statements which had, we believe, escaped the notice of previous examiners. Mr. Blaine had said, in a speech in Congress, that there had been no legislation concerning the Little Rock Railroad subsequent to the "great favor" he had rendered to the company from the Speaker's chair, except an act "merely to rectify a previous mistake in legislation." Mr. Schurz showed that this subsequent legislation was an act to repeal a proviso of a former act which limited the price of the granted lands to actual settlers to $2 50 per acre. It was not "merely to rectify a previous mistake," but to confer new value upon the land grant. Whether the act was good or bad in itself is of no importance, so far as Mr. Blaine's veracity is concerned. This was the third untruth pointed out in Mr. Blaine's statements, to which the Boston *Herald* now contributes a fourth, and promises to add still others to the collection.

The first witness before the Crédit-Mobilier investigation of 1872, which took place four years earlier than the Blaine investigation, was Mr. Blaine himself. He testified as follows:

"I wish to state, without reservation or qualification, that I never owned a share of the stock in the Crédit Mobilier in my life, either by gift, purchase, or in any way whatever. Nor did I ever receive, either directly or indirectly, a single cent derived in any manner or shape from the Crédit Mobilier or the Union Pacific Railroad Company. No person holds, or ever did hold, for me, any stock in either corporation as agent or trustee, or in any capacity whatever. I wish my testimony to be taken as exhaustive, and as intended to exclude *every form or phase of ownership in the Crédit Mobilier or the Union Pacific Railroad Company, both past and present.*"

One of the Mulligan letters, dated April 13, 1872, says:

"I left with Mr. Mulligan January, 1871, $6,000 in land-grant bonds, Union Pacific Railroad, to be exchanged for a like amount of Little Rock land bonds with Mr. Caldwell, he to change back when I desired. Mr. Caldwell declined to take them, and you took them without any negotiation with me or any authority from me in regard to the matter. You placed the Little Rock land bonds in the envelope, and I have the original envelope with Mulligan's endorsement thereon of the fact of the delivery to you. Now I do not complain of your taking the bonds, provided you hold yourself bound to replace them. The worst of the whole matter was that the bonds were only part mine, and I have had to make good the others to the original owner."

When Mr. Blaine read this letter in the House he said:

"There is mentioned in this letter $6,000 of land-grant bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad, for which I stood as only part owner; they were only in part mine. As I have started out to make a personal explanation, I want to make a full explanation in regard to this matter.

"Those bonds were not mine except in this sense. In 1869 a lady, who is a member of my family, and whose financial affairs I have looked after for many years—many gentlemen will know to whom I refer without my being more explicit—bought, on the recommendation of Mr Samuel Hooper, $6,000 in land-grant bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad as they were issued in 1869.

"She got them on what was called the stockholders' basis; I think it was a very favorable basis on which they distributed these bonds. These $6,000 of land-grant bonds were obtained in that way. In 1871 the Union Pacific Railroad Company broke down, and *these bonds fell so that they were worth about 40 cents on the dollar.* She was anxious to make herself safe, and I had so much confidence in the Fort Smith land bonds that I proposed to her to make an exchange. The six bonds were in my possession, and I had previously advanced money to her for certain purposes and held a part of those bonds as security for that advance. The bonds in that sense, and in that sense only, were mine—that they were security for the loan which I had made. They were all literally hers; *they were all sold finally on her account*—not one of them for me. I make this statement in order to be perfectly fair."

The *Herald* affirms that this exchange of Union Pacific bonds for Little Rock bonds was made on the 10th of May, 1871, and that the quoted price of Union Pacific Land Grants at the Boston Stock Exchange on that day was not 40 cents on the dollar, but 82¼, that the bonds were paying 7 per cent. interest, and that the company was not in default. The Little Rock bonds were worth at this time only 15 to 20 cents on the dollar. It says further that the $6,000 Union Pacific bonds in question were never returned to Mr. Blaine at all, and that consequently his statement that "they were all sold finally on her account" is false.

It is difficult to conceive what could have been Mr. Blaine's motive for making such misstatements. The *Herald's* conjecture is that Mr. Blaine, having in his possession $6,000 Union Pacific land-grant bonds, and perceiving that an investigation of the Crédit-Mobilier scandal was coming, desired to get rid of them for a time, but in such a way that he could get them back, in order that he might make the statement, which he did make to the Committee, that he never had "any form or phase of ownership in the Crédit Mobilier or the Union Pacific Railroad, past or present." The *Herald* adds, with considerable severity, that "if these bonds were honestly acquired, there was nothing for him to fear. If they belonged to his ward, and he held them as guardian or trustee, he had only to say so and his statement would have been accepted without question."

In conclusion, the *Herald* indicates in an ominous paragraph that there is more to come, viz.:

"The Mulligan letters contain a great deal of information. The manner in which Mr. Blaine distorted and partially suppressed those that he refused to return to Mr. Mulligan, after receiving them upon his solemn promise to do so, will be treated in another chapter. A subsequent discussion of important phases of the Mulligan letters will show still more conclusively that Mr. Blaine is the man who best appreciated the damaging disclosures their presentation and explanation would make. It is an open secret that several attempts have been made to buy these letters of Mr. Mulligan, directly or indirectly, the source of which attempts does not require a very vivid imagination to discover."

RAILWAYS, PRODUCTION, AND POPULATION.

We made reference a short time since to Mr. Edward Atkinson's paper on "The Railway, the Farmer, and the Public," which is in the nature of a supplement to a similar treatise by the same writer published about four years ago. In his former treatise Mr. Atkinson showed that the forces of competition were much more effective for the regulation of railroads and the reduction of their charges than legislative bodies or anti-monopoly conventions could possibly be—that these forces had reduced the cost of transporting the principal products of the country along the chief highways of trade about 60 per cent. in ten years, so that the astonishing result was reached that the grain and meat needed for one year's subsistence of one person were moved one thousand miles for a sum equal to one day's wages of a common laborer. In other words, the operative on the Atlantic seaboard was as well placed as regards food supply as an operative in Iowa would be who allowed himself one extra holiday in the year. It was shown, also, that if the same rates had been charged by the railroads in 1880 that were charged in 1870, their earnings would have been from $500,000,000 to $800,000,000 greater than they actually were in the year 1880.

The progress of development during the past four years has only intensified the downward course of railway charges. Railway mileage and railway service have increased during this period 40 per cent., while agricultural products have not increased more than 10 per cent., and miscellaneous merchandise not more than 15 per cent. Population during the same time has increased through immigration and natural growth perhaps 14 per cent. In the whole country the present rate of increase may be taken at 2,000,000 per annum. The average decline in rates of transportation during the four years has been about 6 per cent., or since 1869 nearly 66 per cent. Mr. Atkinson's figures per ton-mile for 1869 are 2.446, for 1883 0.875. These figures are those of all railroads in the State of Ohio for local and through traffic. The actual rates in Ohio are probably lower than the average of the whole country, but the ratio of decline in rates is presumed to be not essentially different from that of the other States and Territories where the progress of railway construction has been quite as active.

Mr. Atkinson's conclusion is that railway rates are now as low as they can be made consistently with any profit whatever on the capital invested, and that a considerable share of the mileage now in operation can yield nothing above running expenses until population shall have increased in the ratio of the increase of mileage. Construction, except in the way of cross-lines and local roads, must cease.

"From 1866 to 1880 one line after another was added to the great through lines from East to West; slowly but surely, down to 1880, the railway mileage gained a little upon the grain crop, the slight excess representing nothing more than the necessary cross-roads and side-lines. The markets of the world also kept even pace: the increasing supply of grain and meat was met by increasing demand, down to 1880 inclusive. In 1869 thirteen tons of produce, already listed, were worth in gold in the city of New York $632 68; in 1880 the same quantities were worth $631 32. But in 1880 the increase of demand culminated, exports have fallen off about as fast as the home demand has increased; yet the same quantities of the same articles are worth at this time (June 15, 1884) $621 75, or less than 2 per cent. reduction. Observe, however, with only 5 per cent. increase in the average crop of grain since 1880, we have more than 40 per cent. increase in the railway mileage in the last four years. *We have two through lines where one is needed,* and the end of speculative construction is therefore plainly to be seen. We have passed through the period of railroad inception, and of detached sections or lines, through the period of consolidation, through the period of needed extension, through the period of the speculative promotion of useless parallel lines by means of construction companies; and we have *now* at last reached the period of adjustment to wholesome conditions, and of construction limited to the necessity for cross-roads, side-lines, and special or local roads for the use of small districts. Even this latter need will probably require this year 4,000, afterward 5,000 to 6,000 miles, to be added to our mileage every year."

After making the most careful survey of the relations of the railways to agriculture and other productive industries, Mr. Atkinson proceeds to inquire when we may look for the end of the present commercial paralysis. If there is no improvement in the foreign demand for our products, we must look to our own increase of population for relief from the present apparent state of glut. All the facts within reach point to the conclusion that production, both agricultural and manufacturing, has for once got the start of population in the civilized world. But this condition can only be temporary, since population always moves upward to the means of subsistence, while the means of subsistence do not always keep pace with the increase of population. The one is a persistent and the other an intermittent force.

"Let it be assumed," he says, "that within a year, more or less, we shall have reached a state of equilibrium somewhat similar to that of 1880, when all existing railways were fairly well employed, all manufacturing establishments fairly well adjusted to the then existing demand, and all farmers of intelligence were prospering. Under such conditions, it of necessity ensues that for each child born one adult must seek a new place of shelter, and each immigrant family must be housed; for each family of five, one new cotton spindle must be set in motion; a half a ton additional of iron must be made: six or seven additional pounds of wool must be converted into cloth, and all other branches of productive industry must be increased by the addition of new capital, *i. e.*, new machinery, new tools, and new appliances. At the same time, the railway mileage must be increased in the ratio of not less than 6,000 miles a year to serve the cross-way traffic of the existing population and to open new fields for the increase."

If our numbers are increasing at the rate of 2,000,000 per year, we shall require, at the lowest calculation, $200,000,000 worth of houses per annum in addition to what is needed to keep up the existing supply. We shall require $150,000,000 worth of railways. "We may reduce, this year, to 4,000 miles, but soon the average must go up to at least 6,000 miles." We shall need a new investment of $30,000,000 per annum in manufacturing plant. Agriculture will take care of itself. Every commercial depression sends large numbers of unemployed workers to rural pursuits where they can at all events make a living from the soil. These become consumers of manufactured goods and employers of railways. "It thus happens that the more severe the shock to constructive enterprise and the greater the depression at one period, the greater must be the activity and progress a little later. Thus it has been in the past, thus it will be in the immediate future. The one point which cannot be determined is the exact date when this change will come." Mr. Atkinson adds that "this is a mental and not a material question—a question of confidence and not of capital." Here, and only here, do we fail to agree with him in his long and able dissertation. We do not believe that all the capitalists in the country could, by suddenly taking confidence, change the existing commercial relations of the various industries toward each other, so that profits should begin to be realized where at present there is no profit. We think that the door for profitable investment must be opened before confidence can exist, and that any earlier access of confidence, if it were possible, would be only spasmodic and injurious.

THE POLITICO-CLERICAL CRISIS IN BELGIUM.

M. de Laveleye, the well-known Belgian economist, has been discussing the political crisis in that country in an article in the *Contemporary*, which is full of interest as throwing light on the relations of the Catholic

Church to the State in any country in which it can command much popular support. He ascribes the great defeat the Liberals have sustained mainly to the Belgian system of general tickets in the provinces, which gives a mere majority in each the power of returning a large number of members. But as to the causes of the defeat itself, some, he says, are transitory, some permanent.

"The transitory causes are, first, the new taxes; second, the proposition to create a reserve force of 30,000 men; third, the agrarian and industrial crisis, engendering great discontent with the Government; fourth, an excellent but expensive school-law, which was forcibly imposed upon the *communes*. The lasting causes are the difficulties of the social and religious questions, which are of general importance and arouse widespread interest."

The Liberal party in Belgium, which has for the last fifty years been fighting the Clericals, has, like the Liberal party all over Europe, undergone a good deal of transformation within the last fifteen or twenty years—that s to say, there has been added on to it, or rather there has been formed within it, a party which professes weariness of all political questions properly so called, including the question of Church and State, and wishes to occupy itself entirely with social reform. This party, too, is much fiercer and more fanatical, much more opposed to compromise or "opportunism," than the Liberals, and, unlike the Liberals, it demands universal suffrage. The franchise in Belgium is now limited to taxpayers paying direct taxes annually to the amount of about $10—not far from the English borough qualification; and these comprise only about one-thirteenth of the adult male population. Universal suffrage would reinforce the extreme Radicals considerably in the large cities, but would in the country districts—and this constitutes the chief Liberal objection to it—throw the elections almost completely into the hands of the Catholic clergy. Even as matters now stand, the defection of the Radicals has given the Clericals such an advantage that in the new House the Liberals have only 52 against 86. In the old House they had 79 against 59 Clericals. In fact, taking the country as a whole, the Liberals can only hold their own against the Clericals by keeping the whole anti-Clerical vote. The fierce and deep dissensions in their own ranks now promise to give the Clericals a long period of ascendency in Parliament, because not only are the Liberals suffering from the Radical defection, but also from the defection of old Liberals, whom the Radicals are frightening about property and order.

This is not all, however. There is no Catholic country in Europe now, except Ireland, in which the Catholic clergy retain such a hold on the men. The women they have everywhere, but in Belgium they have the men also in the country districts; and in proportion to the firmness of the Clerical hold on the popular mind is the fierce and uncompromising spirit of the clergy themselves, and about nothing are they so fierce and uncompromising as about popular education. The schools they *will* control, without let or hindrance, and yet the Liberals have always felt that if they let them control the schools, they would soon absolutely control the politics of the kingdom.

The Belgian clergy, in fact, declared their hostility to Liberalism from the very foundation of the Government. In 1815 the King of the Netherlands, under whose sway Belgium was placed by the peace of Vienna, established a Constitution containing the following articles:

"Art. 190. Liberty of religion is guaranteed to all. Art. 191. Protection is equally granted to all religious communities in the kingdom. Art. 192. All loyal subjects, without distinction of religious creeds, enjoy the same civil and political rights, and can aspire to all dignities and occupations. Art 193. The public exercise of any worship cannot be hindered unless it disturbs the public peace."

The Belgian Bishops thereupon met, and jotned in the publication of what they called a Doctrinal Decree, in which they said:

"Art. 190 and 191. To swear to maintain liberty of religious opinions and equal protection of all worship means the protection of error as well as truth, the development of anti-Catholic doctrines, the blending of the tares with the wheat, and the slow but certain extinction of the true faith in these happy countries. The Catholic Church has always repulsed error and heresy; she cannot regard as her children those who dare to approve of that which she has ever rejected. Art. 192. To swear fealty to a law bestowing equal rights on loyal subjects of varied beliefs, would sanction all measures intrusting the interests of our holy religion in thoroughly Catholic provinces to Protestant functionaries."

There has never been any formal retreat from these positions. Of late they have not been maintained with such boldness, but they have never been abandoned. The bishops have, in fact, never ceased to contend for the right to treat with the state on equal terms, as an *imperium in imperio*, so that Belgian politics may be said to have, ever since the separation from Holland in 1830, consisted in a prolonged struggle for supremacy between the Liberals and the Church at every point at which the Church and State touched. In 1881 the conflict became so fierce that the Pope was obliged to interfere, and remind the Belgian clergy that in "defending the integrity of divine doctrines and the principles of equity, they should take just account of the circumstances and times and places," and often, "as will happen in human affairs, for a time tolerate certain ills which could hardly, if at all, be removed without opening the way to still graver evils and perturbations." We should probably now have some very strong reproduction of the manifesto of 1815 if Pius IX. were in the Vatican. His successor is a wiser man, and will probably again put some check on the zeal of the Belgian clergy.

OUR VACATION ARTICLE.

We had intended producing about this time an entirely original Vacation article, showing the tremendous pressure on the brain and nerves of Americans caused by the peculiar conditions of life in this country, and the exceptionally great need of vacation experienced by all Americans who are worth their salt; together with some observations on the greater fondness for vacations to be observed in Europeans, and on the difficulties which too many Americans find in taking a vacation at all, or, indeed, in enjoying any leisure, owing to their failure to cultivate a taste for anything beyond the pursuits in which they earn their daily bread. We should also have treated at some length the best modes of enjoying a vacation open to Americans, apart from a European trip, which is only within reach ot the wealthy, and should have added some valuable hints on the art of meeting the various inconveniences of summer board, concluding with a few remarks on the duty of utilizing our vacation so as to increase our stores of knowledge and deepen our sense of the responsibility imposed on us by our ability to take a vacation at all, and on the contrast presented by the lot of people who can take holidays to the lot of those who cannot. In fact, the article would have been a very good example of the way in which the descriptive, expository, didactic, and reflective may be blended in this species of composition.

We have, however been led to postpone, if not abandon, our design by the appearance of a so-called "vacation article" in the *Times* of this city, which seems to us so full of error, and likely to cause so much mischief, that we hasten to point out some of the particulars in which it may lead people astray. We may as well observe at the outset that a really good vacation article cannot be written by any one who is wedded to one kind of amusement to such a degree as to lead him to despise or depreciate others. A conscientious man, contemplating the production of a vacation article, will always ask himself before sitting down, "Do I consider anything essential to the enjoyment of a vacation but love of the open air and the sunshine?" If he cannot answer this question honestly in the negative, he should not touch the subject at all, because he is sure to treat it under the influence of a bias, and often a fatal bias. The writer of the *Times* article evidently cannot so answer it. After some glittering generalities about the value of vacation in general, and "exercise" in particular, he proceeds to review the various forms of exercise in detail (apparently in much the same spirit in which the *Sun* reviews the Democratic candidates for the Presidency), and depreciates them all one by one except boating. He pooh-poohs walking, riding, and driving and bicycling, and sitting still on the piazza, and has not a really good word for anything but what he calls "water sports," which include "rowing, sailing, steaming, and fishing." Anything more fallacious and mischievous than this we have not seen in print for a long time, except the attempts to prove that Blaine bought Little Rock bonds "on the same terms as everybody else." Of walking, and riding, and driving, it is to be said that they are medicine for the man who likes them, and misery for the man who does not, and this is true of all sports. There are some men to whom a long walk even on a high road is productive of constant mental exhilaration, and, when practised daily, of a high state of bodily health. To endeavor to induce such a man to give it up, through à priori argument based on the experience of some other man who does not like walking, and whom it fatigues and depresses, strikes us as thoroughly Satanic work; and yet of this the *Times* vacation writer has been guilty. Of his attack on riding, the same thing is to be

said. But attacks on riding ought always to be signed with the writer's name, as it is a not uncommon practice for the authors of vacation articles to condemn it without ever having tried it. Moreover, we doubt if any man fond of riding was ever induced to give it up by reading in a newspaper that he would probably get tired of it before long, or if any man who did not like it was ever induced to persist in it by anything but a doctor's prescription. It is quite plain, indeed, that the *Times* writer is a boating man simply, and uses his access to the press, in what is a very unworthy way, to deride or belittle all out-door sports which he does not care for or does not shine in.

This brings us to what we believe to be the really poisonous portion of his very shallow and crude treatise. "Whoever," says he, "can row and sail and steam and fish and swim, will surely have the elastic spirits and sturdy nerve without which high health is impossible." Swimming may be dropped out of the discussion, because no man out of his first youth, and not a professional, swims in this climate more than a few minutes at a time. "Chill," with all its serious possible consequences, forbids it. Rowing and paddling, which are both splendid exercises, ought to hold a high place in a good vacation article. But we affirm with much boldness that to a man in need of active exercise, as nearly all men under sixty-five are, sailing and steaming are, if followed too closely, positively injurious. They are, doubtless, exhilarating and amusing, but nothing in the open air continues to be exhilarating or amusing very long which does nothing for the muscles and the digestion; and sailing and steaming do little or nothing in these respects. For the large majority of those who can afford to follow it, what is called yachting, for instance, is one of the most delightful sports invented by man. To a weary worker with the brain there is no such rest and refreshment, because it supplies seclusion, silence, absolute cleanliness, and fresh air, and change of scene. But it is, for a large proportion of those who follow it, taken with so much luxury in the matter of eating and drinking and bodily inaction, that it does positive damage to heart, liver, and lungs. We believe it to be a notorious fact that most men in this country come back from "a cruise" considerably the worse for the wear, through too much food, too much wine and spirits, and too much tobacco, combined with lolling and dawdling about the deck, and have to recover on shore from the effects of their vacation.

Of course this is not a necessary consequence of sailing, but it is a very frequent one, from sheer want of occupation. There is nothing worth mention in the way of exercise to do in a small sailing craft, and nothing at all in a steamer, but talk to the engineer. The gospel of vacation to young or middle-aged men is to pass the time in some muscular work that they like, and pay no heed to the vacation writer who tells them that it will soon pall on them, and that what the preacher likes himself is better. This, we know, is serious advice to give. We know well the responsibility it involves, but we give it nevertheless. No one knows the difficulties of composing a really good vacation article better than we do—our own, had it appeared, would have made this plain. We would not, therefore, lightly depreciate the product of another worker in the same field; but the interests of weary men, seeking rest and relaxation, in our eyes, dominate all other considerations.

A FRENCHMAN ON THE AMERICAN CONSTITUTION.

THE change which the Franco-Prussian war produced in France was wonderful. Before it France was the world to Frenchmen, and Paris was France. French achievements, French ideas, French taste, French institutions, were not only the best in their estimation—every nation's ideas and institutions and achievements are the best in its opinion—but they were the only ones of which it knew anything, except in the vaguest and most inexact way. Since the war, the nation has waked up to the idea that there may be something worth knowing outside of its own boundaries, and some of its scholars have given themselves to the study of foreign nations with something of the accuracy and thoroughness of the Germans, or perhaps it would be just to say, with something of the same care and completeness with which French savants have studied classical antiquities and Oriental philology. In geography the change is most marked: Reclus's great work, for example, is the most complete collection of geographical knowledge that has yet appeared. But translations of foreign literary works seem to be a trifle more frequent. Comparative religion and comparative folk-lore have received considerable attention. The Society of Comparative Legislation has been studying the constitutions and laws of various countries. And this is done in great measure in the interest of knowledge simply, not with a view to its immediate application to French affairs—with a scientific rather than with a political aim.

Nevertheless, as there are always persons ready to invoke the example of foreign countries in domestic politics without much regard to the difference of circumstances, M. Boutmy, of the Institut, has been led to prepare an essay, "Des précautions à prendre dans l'étude des Constitutions étrangères," in which he treats entirely of the American Constitution. The knowledge of foreign languages is a recent thing in France, he says, as well as the habit of going to original sources. But his compatriots must study the Constitution of the United States in the original if they would understand it, and must consult other documents. It will not do to trust even the most respectable treatises. The 'Recueil' of Duvergier, Dufour, and Guadet, for instance, gave the old Articles of Confederation as the Constitution, and the blunder was uncorrected till 1839, when M. Conseil, in a work on Jefferson, translated the present Constitution, without, however, escaping a mistake in the very first article (a printer's error apparently), which made the House of Representatives determine not only its own powers but those of the Senate. In 1834 De Tocqueville reprinted Conseil's translation without noticing this absurd error, and as late as 1869 the 'Constitutions de l'Europe et du Nouveau Monde' reprinted it from De Tocqueville unchanged. Nor was this all. In the article on the appointment of officers the powers of the President and Senate are reversed: the Senate is made to nominate and the President to confirm them.

Equal errors, he gives warning, will come from studying the Constitution by itself without taking account of the circumstances of the country, the Constitutions of the separate States, and the parliamentary practice of Congress. The first ten Amendments, for example, seem to a Frenchman to be declarations of human rights, securing jury trial, freedom of the press, religious and other liberties throughout the land. They were really intended to maintain those rights against Congress, leaving to the State Legislatures the power to infringe them as much as they pleased, if the State Constitutions allowed it.

This want of due attention to the powers of the separate States has misled both De Tocqueville and Laboulaye, the two Frenchmen who have treated most fully of our institutions. De Tocqueville praises our decentralization and self-government, and exalts the commune, not noticing how much more power lies and must lie in the hands of our State governments than has ever been in the hands of any French commune, and not paying any attention to the character and differences of these State governments. Laboulaye, on the other hand, gives his whole attention to the working of the central Government, not noticing how very small a part of the functions of government, as understood in European countries, rests with the national legislature. Again, the Constitution, studied by itself, does not show in the least that great revolution by which the American republic has become a democracy and the democracy almost an ochlocracy. The change in the conception of the duties of the Presidential electors is one which has very seriously modified the effect of the Constitution; but it does not appear in any written law. A change in the reverse direction has come over the national Senate. The electors, who were intended to deliberate, have become mere messengers; the Senators, who at first thought of themselves as ambassadors, and voted according to the "instructions" of their States, are now members of a really legislative body that deliberates and votes independently. Neither the Constitution nor its amendments show a trace of this exceedingly important change. Nor would they give a hint of that Congressional custom by which the right of initiating money bills accorded to the House of Representatives has, by the rules of the House itself, been turned to the exaltation of the powers of the Senate. The House amendments to a money bill are discussed not only in the chamber in which the bill originates, but in the Senate to which it is sent; but the Senate amendments are not debated in the House—they are always rejected. The Senate of course insists, and the bill is referred to a committee of conference in which each body is represented by equal numbers. This committee presents a report to which amendments are out of order; it must be accepted or rejected as a whole. This is usually towards the close of the session; and rather than have the appropriation bill fall through altogether, the House accepts with its own amendments, which it has discussed and understands, the Senate amendments, which have not been discussed by it at all, but have only been considered by three of its members out of its hearing. Certainly this is not a state of things which one would ever have inferred from a study of the Constitution.

M. Boutmy is struck with the difference between the English and the American Governments in regard to the relation of the Executive to the Legislature. In England everything is done to keep the two powers in unison. The Ministry, which is the Government, belongs to the party that has a majority in Parliament. The Ministry and the House cannot be at loggerheads, because, as soon as Parliament fails to sustain it, the Ministry resigns, and a new one is chosen which has the approval and support of

the majority. In the United States there is no such provision whatever. The President holds his office for four years; the Secretaries, as long as the President chooses to retain them. There is nothing to prevent a bitter opposition lasting through a Presidential term. Moreover (here is Mr. Bradford's favorite grievance), the Executive has no power of direct appeal to the ear of the Legislature; and yet it is from the latter that the former must receive all its means to effect anything. Could there be, in the eyes of a European, a better method devised to secure a divided government and a weak executive? Another contradiction: it was evidently intended that these two departments should be parallel, neither subordinate to the other; and yet the Secretaries must be confirmed by the Senate, and the treaties negotiated by the President and the Department of State need the assent of the same body. But the House of Representatives, which according to English and French ideas ought to be the source of all power in the Government, is not even informed of the treaty unless some money is needed to carry it out, which apparently would give it then a power of veto on all such bills. How is it possible that a machine in which one might almost say that an effort had been made to make the parts interfere, could have worked at all for so long?

M. Boutmy attributes its working to the Anglo-Saxon faculty of political self-control. The House has uniformly refused to avail itself of the opportunity of hampering the treaty-making power of the Senate. The Senate has not used its veto power over the choice of Secretaries except for the most urgent reasons. Moreover—and this is the most important point—the United States, except during the civil war, has not needed a strong government. If there had been on the same continent another strong Power, or anywhere such dangers as the European states constantly fear, the need of an Executive capable of acting with decision and celerity and force would have made itself felt, and would have led to the evolution of such a government, whatever may have been the intentions of the Constitution. But, with external security, the Americans could devote themselves to guarding their internal State rights, preferring the possibly weak central Government as the least of two evils.

FENELON.

PARIS, July 31.

'FÉNELON AT CAMBRAI' is the title of a book recently published by Prince Emmanuel de Broglie, a son of the Duc de Broglie. Before speaking of the book, let us say a word of the author. The Duc de Broglie, the leader of the Conservative party in the Senate, is so well known that it is needless to speak of him; he has recently published remarkable articles on the Great Frederick and on the policy of France in the eighteenth century. He is an indefatigable worker, speaker, and writer, and he shows in the literary and in the political field the courage and activity which his ancestors showed in war. He is the father of four children, and, having lost early a charming and distinguished wife, he became almost a mother to his children. One of them, Emmanuel, has been an invalid from childhood; and nothing can be more touching than the devotion which the Duke shows to this young man, who cannot walk, who carries himself in a chair from room to room, and who never leaves his house except for a daily drive. The intellect of this young man is as sound, as healthy, as his body is helpless; and having inherited the intellectual faculties of his family, and living in a most intellectual atmosphere, it is not to be wondered at if, notwithstanding the great weakness of his eyesight, he has tried to solace himself with literature. His own turn of mind and the example of his father have directed him to subjects having more or less of the religious element in them. His first hero was the son of Louis XV., Louis the Dauphin of France, who was as religious and as serious as his father was frivolous, and who, unfortunately for France, died while he was still very young.

Emmanuel de Broglie has now taken another subject: he has tried to depict Fénelon during the years which he spent at Cambrai, in a sort of exile. And he has chosen his subject well, as there must be a natural sympathy between men who are accidentally thrown out of the career which seemed at first to be marked out for them, and who, ceasing to be actors in the great drama of the world, are reduced to the part of mere witnesses. Let us say a few words about Fénelon before he was sent to Cambrai. He was born in 1651, in the province of Périgord, at the château of Fénelon. He entered the church, and pursued his ecclesiastical studies at Saint-Sulpice. He became acquainted with Bossuet, and with the two Dukes of Beauvilliers and of Chevreuse, who had married the two daughters of Colbert. He wrote the 'Treatise on the Education of Girls' for the Duchess of Beauvilliers. In 1689 he was chosen tutor of the young Duke of Burgundy. Everybody knows how Fénelon succeeded in his delicate task.

"The Prince," says Saint-Simon, "was born terrible, and his early youth made everybody tremble; hard and angry to the last excesses of anger, even against inanimate objects; impetuous with fury—incapable of bearing the smallest opposition, even of the hours and of the elements, without falling into such a rage that people feared that every bone in his body would be broken; obstinate, passionate for every kind of pleasure . . . From this abyss emerged a Prince affable, mild, humane, moderate, patient, modest, penitent, and sometimes more than his state allowed humble and austere toward himself. Wholly devoted to his duties, and thinking his duties immense, he thought of nothing more than of conciliating his duties as son and as subject with the mission for which he was destined."

This transformation was the work of a man. Let us cite again Saint-Simon, who is always inimitable when he describes this man:

"This prelate was a tall man, thin, well-made, pale, with a high nose, eyes out of which fire and intellect ran like a torrent, and a physiognomy which was unlike any other, and which could never be forgotten when it had once been seen. It contained everything, and the contrary elements were harmonized. It had gravity and *galanterie*, seriousness and gayety; it showed equally the doctor, the bishop, and the grand seigneur. What appeared most, as well as in all his body, was refinement, grace, decency, and especially nobility. It required an effort to cease looking at him."

The miracle which Fénelon had wrought ought to have assured his position at court. The King made him Archbishop of Cambrai in 1695, but a theological war ruined his prospects—the war, now so completely forgotten, of *quietism*, which for a few years convulsed the Catholic Church. The Episcopal palace of Cambrai was a fine retreat; still, it was far from the court, and the court was everything. I forget who was the traveller who said that in France you could read on the face of people at what distance they lived from Paris. So it was with the court. Fénelon was born for Olympus. He bore his fate with much dignity, but his sufferings were acute. He was like a man who feels that his life has no further object. For sixteen years he worked and moved in his diocese like the shades along the Styx. A small group of friends, MM. de Langeron, de Beaumont, de Chanteroc, had followed him; they were the shadows of a shadow. They had ardently espoused his cause, and were in disgrace like himself. Langeron was an abbé; he was absolutely devoted to Fénelon and had never left him. He had been reader to the Duc de Bourgogne while Fénelon was educating the young Prince. M. de Beaumont was also an abbé. There were in the seventeenth century men who lost their individuality in the person of another. Lafontaine, when he wrote his fable, "The Two Friends," said:

"Deux vrais amis vivaient au Monomotapa."

He might have found such true friends in France, and not only two but three. M. de Beaumont was a nephew of Fénelon's, and his grand vicar. His name was Pantaléon, and Fénelon always called him Panta. The letters of the Bishop to his nephew are very charming. During one of his pastoral visits he writes to him: "There are under my windows four or five white rabbits which would make beautiful furs, but it would be a pity, as they are very pretty and eat like a great prelate. I see also two little cocks, one white, the other *couleur d'aurore*. They are like France and the Empire; the black one is Achilles, the *aurore* is Hector.

"Ludus enim genuit trepidum certamen et iram,
Ira truces inimicitias et funebre bellum."*

The Abbé de Chanteroc completed the trinity. He was the most remarkable of all. His letters are full of *esprit*. He had undertaken the defence of Fénelon in Rome during the great battle of "quietism" and of the "Maximes des Saints."

The father of Fénelon had had fourteen children by his first marriage, and three by a second marriage; the oldest of Fénelon's nephews had himself thirteen children. The Bishop had, when he chose, an army of nephews and grand-nephews. There were always some of them with him. He was fond of children and delighted in the details of education. He completely adopted one of them, the Marquis de Fénelon. It is curious to see what were the current ideas of the seventeenth century as to the career of a young nobleman. Fénelon writes to a cousin of his, Mme. de Laval, about her son; she did not wish young Laval to enter the army. The Bishop says: "Your son is much to be pitied, for he is between a mother who has good reasons for hindering him from going into the army, and the public, who will look on him as a dishonored man if he does not. He is in his twentieth year; the other gentlemen do not wait so long before serving in the army: they begin at fourteen or fifteen years. You will find in France no man with a well-known name who has not made some campaign in his twentieth year. The public will not understand the reason of such a singularity, which is so contrary to the prejudices of the nation." Such ideas were then universal, but it must be remembered that France was constantly at war, and the real origin of every aristocracy is the "servitium militare."

The Governor of Cambrai was a M. de Montberon, who showed much attention and regard to Fénelon, though Fénelon had fallen from favor. The correspondents of the Bishop at Versailles were the two Dukes of Chevreuse and of Beauvilliers, who had not been dismissed from court though they had been faithful to Fénelon. Beauvilliers was first gentleman of the bedchamber, Chevreuse captain of the chevau-légers of the King. In 1699 appeared the first edition of 'Télémaque.' This book was read by all Europe; it had all the flavor of the 'Odyssey' and of the 'Æneid.' The King saw in it an indirect criticism of his system of government, and was confirmed by it in his dislike of Fénelon. Fénelon made no apology. The book had been published without his permission, and the edition brought out in Belgium was not quite in conformity with the original. The authentic version was only published in 1727, after the death of Fénelon.

* Horace, Epist. I., xix.

Fénelon from time to time sent memoirs to the Dukes on public affairs. These memoirs were wasted: the King would receive no lessons, even indirectly, from the Bishop. It is curious to read them now; they are full of prudence, of caution. Fénelon always tries to preserve for France the friendship of England and of the Netherlands. As for the Duke of Burgundy, he had remained the centre, as it were, of Fénelon's intellectual life. The pupil had remained loyal to the master; he wrote to him secretly: "I will not say how revolted I am at what has been done to you. . . . We must submit to the will of God. . . . Show this letter to nobody." The Duke of Burgundy was sent to the army in 1701, but he was not successful; he showed no disposition for war, and the French arms were not fortunate during the campaigns in which he took a modest part. The war of the Spanish succession gave to Fénelon fine opportunities for showing his great qualities. The care of the sick and of the wounded became one of his occupations; he received prisoners in his palace, and his kindness to them was truly touching. He was a great patriot, but he behaved like a friend to all those whom the fortune of war brought in contact with him.

His latter years were the dark days of the reign of Louis XIV. When the Dauphin, the father of the Duke of Burgundy, died suddenly, there was a ray in his sky: he could hope that his beloved pupil would some day ascend the throne, and that with him would be inaugurated a new policy, and one of which he might become an important—perhaps the most important—instrument. But it was decreed otherwise: the Duke of Burgundy fell in his turn, and the best hopes, the deepest affections of Fénelon were frustrated. He remained, so to speak, alone; he saw his faithful followers disappear. The two Dukes of Beauvilliers and of Chevreuse died. Fénelon had no longer any ties with the court. It was all over; he had nothing to do but to wait, in the resigned and quiet accomplishment of his pastoral duties. He never complained; he bore his fate like a Christian. He had learned, by a life of disappointment, to despise what is transient and to love what is eternal.

Correspondence.

THE BLACKMAILERS AT WORK.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Please find enclosed a circular letter from the Republican National Committee, which I recently received. I believe this to be a violation of the Civil-Service Law, and I should be pleased to aid in every way possible to prosecute the guilty parties. Without fear I will give aid or testimony, if the same will be of any value, before the Civil-Service Commissioners.—Respectfully, E. S. Hill, Postmaster.

Webster Post-Office, Worcester County, Mass., August 14, 1884.

[Dictated Letter]

Headquarters Republican Nat'l Com, No. 242 Fifth Avenue, New York City, August 6, 1884.

Dear Sir: The pending Presidential campaign is of unusual importance to the country. Every Republican is deeply interested in its result. The National Committee on behalf of the Republican party desires to make it justly vigorous and effective, and success certain in November. Funds are required, however, to meet the lawful and proper expenses of the campaign; and, to provide the same, the Committee finds itself dependent upon the liberality of Republicans to make such voluntary contributions as their means will permit, and as they feel inclined to give. You are therefore respectfully invited to send, as soon as you conveniently may, by draft on New York or postal money order to the order of B. F. Jones, Chairman Republican National Committee, 242 Fifth Avenue, New York city, such sum as you may desire to contribute for the objects before mentioned. A receipt for the same will be sent by return mail.

The Committee cheerfully calls the attention of every person holding any office, place, or employment under the United States or any of the departments of the Government, to the provisions of the act of Congress entitled "An act to regulate and improve the Civil Service of the United States," approved January 16th, 1883, and states that its influence will be exerted in conformity therewith.—Respectfully,

B. F. Jones, Chairman.

B. F. Jones, Pennsylvania, Chairman.
Samuel Fessenden, Connecticut, Secretary.

VOTING FOR MORALS NOW.

[A Western clergyman writes us as follows: "Your article last week on the Cleveland harlot business meets the case well enough for me, but I find I cannot use it successfully to bring back those who had been staggered; so I send you something prepared to fit my experience of what is needed here." We append the document referred to.—Ed. Nation.]

Morality remains in the political contest even now. There have been from the first more moral considerations involved than one, though hitherto the affairs to which the Mulligan letters relate have attracted the attention of the Independents almost exclusively. It will be wise to weigh several of these considerations separately:

1. When two rival candidates solicit our votes—of whom one is clean of fleshly vices, but ten years ago abused his official position to make money; the other is identified with administrative reform, but ten years ago was unclean in private life—we may righteously decide to vote for neither of the two, if we do not know what influence the rejection of both may have upon the result. But if we can compute that influence, we are bound in the court of morals to justify ourselves for exercising it. The Republican, whose vote belongs to his party until that party by its own unworthy acts forfeits it, is not morally justifiable if he either withholds his vote from Mr. Blaine so as to give to Mr. Cleveland the advantage of having one less vote to overcome, or if he refuses to vote for Mr. Cleveland and so makes Mr. Blaine's election the more probable, unless that action, with its known influence, is in accordance with the balance of moral considerations. Of course those members of the Republican party who have concluded that the great duty of the hour is not so much to influence the result this year as to build up a Prohibition party for the future, have no interest in this reasoning. But the great body of Republican voters see plainly that in all probability either Blaine or Cleveland will be elected; that they must influence the result by voting for the first, or the second, or neither; and that they must justify the exercising of that influence or be morally condemned. The question which must be answered is, therefore, What is the relation of the offence charged against each candidate to the office, its duties and temptations, for which he is a candidate? The President of the United States will have, during the four years of his term of office, more than 90,000 different persons more or less dependent upon his good-will—for, if so inclined, he can largely avoid the restraints of the civil-service reform. These 90,000 men will handle in various ways hundreds of millions of dollars. He will also have a direct and an indirect influence in shaping, approving, or vetoing legislation appropriating scores of millions of dollars, and affecting industries aggregating hundreds of millions more. Under such circumstances, the consideration of the candidate's character as regards money is as overwhelmingly paramount as his personal chastity would be if we were electing a president of a nunnery, in which all the inmates were dependent upon the favor of the head officer for great advantages. To consider such differences in the relations of different vices to different offices with different duties and different temptations, is not mere empty casuistry: it is essential to the very life of a sound morality. There can be no such thing as an enlightened conscience in politics without it.

2. Morally speaking, the movement of a man or party is of more consequence than his present position. This principle all men freely grant and apply in the common concerns of life. It is, indeed, the basis on which the saintliest men and women receive into their fellowship those who are yet far below them. There is a great difference between the moral status of two young men, both of whom get drunk once in a month, if one was a common drunkard two years ago, but has now so overcome his appetite that he gets drunk *only* once a month, but the other took his first drink two years ago and now is drunk *as much as* once a month. The Republican party has always had a more intelligent, moral, and sober-minded following than its rival. Never till now has it been willing to trade its purest members for the very refuse of the opposite party. During the weeks immediately preceding the nomination of Mr. Blaine, it was freely asserted by well-informed Christian men that only a very few clergymen or college presidents or instructors in New England, or church members in New York or Brooklyn, would support him. Both the leaders and the mass of the delegates of the Republican party seem to have been well aware of the extent and character of the coming defection, yet they went forward prepared not only to lose them now, but to insult them so that they should never return. Whence came this courage? The platform and present management of the campaign reveal its origin. They had answered these questions numerically. How many hoodlum votes can we catch on the Pacific slope by an anti-Chinese plank? How many votes of trades-unionists and socialists in the cities by a plank against the importation of contract-labor? What sort of a trade can we make with Kelly, giving local for national power? Can we persuade Butler to run? Can we draw the Irish by putting on the airs of England-haters? They answered these questions numerically, and having concluded that the count of votes could be risked went ahead. And to this day there has been no sign that even the *Tribune* bases its hope of success on anything so much as the help of these new allies.

3. It is the fashion of the Blaine organs to assert that the real objection which the Independents feel to Blaine is to the protective policy with which he and his party are identified. They not only call the Independents hypocrites as a class, but even go so far as to single out eminent men by name and call them liars on this ground. It is a fact that a very large fraction of the Independents are also opposed to protective taxation. But a moralist ought to be able to see that a belief in free trade as a policy tends to secure a judicial frame of mind in judging the charges against Mr. Blaine. There have been so many occasions to warn old and young against the

warping influence of the expectation of personal gain that we ought to know how to apply that warning here. Surely a man who feels some anxiety for Mr. Blaine's success for the sake of putting money into his own purse by the protective tariff which Mr. Blaine advocates, is at least no more apt to judge him correctly than the man who, in studying the evidence, is not conscious that to vote for Mr. Blaine is to vote for a higher price for his own wares or labor.

COLLEGE CONTROVERSY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: During the discussions in your columns of "University Honor" and "Honorary Degrees," it was mentioned that cheating on examinations has but rarely occurred at the University of Virginia, on account of the system there pursued of trusting entirely to the honor of the students, and also that no honorary degrees have ever been conferred by the institution. Your article on "College Controversy" induces me to add that this same university has never been greatly burdened by what you call the "monarchical system" of most of our colleges. The "Board of Visitors" and the "Faculty" are separate bodies with separate duties, and are presided over respectively by a "Rector" and a "Chairman." So far as I am aware, this system has worked well, and without any "controversy" worth mentioning; but I will leave it to some alumnus or professor of the institution who is better informed than myself to discuss the inner working of the system.

The general features of this university are, as may be inferred from the character of its illustrious founder, Thomas Jefferson, eminently republican and democratic. To mention a few points: there is no curriculum, but entire freedom in the choice of studies, each subject being taught in an "independent school"; there is no compulsory attendance upon religious exercises of any kind, the chaplain (who is selected in turn from the principal denominations) being supported entirely by *voluntary* contributions of the students and professors. In general the students are treated upon the supposition that they are both responsible men and gentlemen. This is enough to show your readers that the faculty of the University of Virginia make no attempt to govern "in loco parentis."

Respectfully, R. H. Dabney.

Berlin, July 31, 1884.

ARCHÆOLOGY IN ASIA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your number of July 24, Mr. Duncan, answering my letter in No. 993, gives some details respecting the excavating undertaken by myself on the site of Cyme (not Cyrene, as is stated by a misprint), during the winter months of 1881. According to his view of the question, the dragoman of the United States Consulate who brought a complaint before Ali Pasha, the governor of the vilayet, acted in perfect accordance with the rights owned by Mr. Smithers, who had preceded Mr. Duncan as United States Consul in Smyrna. I regret to have stirred up that old story if it has given any annoyance to Mr. Duncan, whom I never held responsible for the dragoman's conduct nor for the consequences it involved—namely, the confiscation of all my discoveries by the Turkish officials; but I am obliged now to give your readers some additional information in order to prove the exactness of my former statements.

Mr. Smithers's firman had been obtained as early as 1879, but he had been unable to begin the excavations, the proprietors of the land at Cyme having refused to give their consent. Now, the Turkish law about antiquities, issued in 1874, enacts that a firman of which no use has been made is null and void after a year's time. On the 25th of April, 1880, the French Government obtained a firman to excavate on the whole estate of Aristides Bey Baltazzi, comprising Myrina and the greater part of Cyme. It was not till March, 1881, when my excavations at Cyme had given good results, that the aforesaid dragoman wrote a very sharp letter to the Turkish official who was superintending my work, claiming the immediate surrender of all my discoveries. Having naturally not succeeded in that way, he complained to the Pasha, and the Turkish Ministry sent an inspector to Aliaga, where I was residing, to examine the case. Finally, it was acknowledged that the American firman was of no value, but that I was guilty myself of having trespassed the boundaries of Aristides Bey's estate; and although I argued that the proprietors of the neighboring fields had authorized me by writing to consider them as belonging to the Bey, the six cases of antiquities from Cyme which I had brought to Smyrna were confiscated by order of the Council of State. The best proof that the claims of the United States dragoman were utterly destitute of foundation, is that the Consulate, after Mr. Duncan's departure, did not venture to uphold them in any manner. Mr. Duncan only did his duty in forwarding to the Pasha a complaint made by an American subject, but that complaint was mere *pettifoggery*, and, like all quarrels between civilized people in the Levant, only turned to the benefit of Turkish arbitrariness and self-conceit.—Truly yours,

Salomon Reinach.

Paris, August 5, 1884.

Notes.

Dodd, Mead & Co. will publish this fall 'The Rise of the Huguenots in France,' by the Rev. Dr. Baird, of Rye, N. Y.

Thomas Whittaker has in press 'Touchstones, or Christian Graces and Characters Tested,' by Bishop Oxenden; and 'Wanderings on Parnassus,' a volume of poems by J. Hazard Hartzell, D.D.

David McKay, Philadelphia, will issue next month 'The Confessions of Hermes, and other poems,' by Paul Hermes.

Cruikshank's 'Loving Ballad of Lord Bateman' is to be reproduced by Roberts Brothers, Boston, who also announce: 'Human Intercourse,' by Philip Gilbert Hamerton; 'Euphorion,' studies of the antique and the mediæval in the Renaissance, by Vernon Lee; and 'Days and Hours in a Garden,' by Mrs. E. V. Doyle.

The Century Co. have in hand for immediate publication a new book of stories, rhymes, and pictures for little folks, to be called 'Baby World.' It has been edited by Mary Mapes Dodge, and, like 'Baby Days,' will consist of selections from *St. Nicholas*. It will, however, be larger and finer than 'Baby Days,' or even than the most beautiful children's book that has yet been made.

Mrs. Henry Pott, with Messrs. Appleton Morgan, R. M. Theobald (a descendant of the famous Shaksperian editor), and others, took steps in London last month to organize "The Baco-Shaksperian Society," to be composed of members believing in other than Shaksperian authorship of the plays and poems. About one hundred persons were present at the preliminary meeting of the society, which proposes to hold regular meetings and print the papers read before it, on the model of Mr. Furnivall's New Shakspere Society.

The Fireside Publishing Company, of Philadelphia, have lately published 'Biographies of James G. Blaine and John A. Logan,' by Thomas V. Cooper, and 'Biographies of S. Grover Cleveland and Thomas A. Hendricks,' by Benjamin Le Fevre. Both books contain the same matter after the first ninety-six pages of biographical sketches. The remaining 400 pages in each, consisting of a "History of Politics" and "Political Platforms," are taken bodily from Thomas V. Cooper's 'American Politics,' published last year by the same firm. No mention of this fact is made in either of the books.

Daudet's 'Évangéliste,' translated (except in the title) by Mary Neal Sherwood, has been published by Funk & Wagnalls.

Mr. Nordhoff's 'Politics for Young Americans,' though addressed to minors, is valuable reading for those who have long enjoyed the full privilege of citizenship. Its publication, therefore, in a cheap popular edition by the Messrs. Harper must be considered timely.

Geo. Routledge & Sons have issued afresh in one volume the two series of Mr. W. S. Gilbert's 'Bab Ballads,' with their absurd illustrations; verse and woodcuts together being the lineal descendants of 'Hood's Own.'

The Proceedings of the American Association for the Advancement of Science at the Minneapolis meeting last year make their customary appearance in print on the eve of the next meeting. A considerable part of the contents has already seen the light in various scientific media.

No. 31 of the Proceedings of the United States Naval Institute consists wholly of an important paper, by Lieutenant W. H. Jaques, U. S. N., on "The Establishment of Steel-Gun Factories in the United States." It is needless to say that this is not an historic retrospect. The writer aims, by showing in much detail the progress of foreign countries, to promote the creation of the industry in question on this side of the Atlantic.

Another map from the hands of that eminent cartographic authority, Henry Kiepert, has just been published by Dietrich Reimer, Berlin. This is a new view of the Asiatic provinces of the Ottoman Empire, with the omission of Arabia. The scale is about twenty-four miles to the inch, and the map is divided into six sheets. A separate sheet marks as nearly as may be the administrative divisions for the whole territory. The Nile Delta and the Suez Canal, and a portion of Persia as far east as Ispahan, are embraced in the scheme. Doctor Kiepert has had the benefit of numerous unpublished plottings by explorers and railway prospectors, but to use these to the fullest extent a much larger scale will be required, and will be employed in a forthcoming map of twenty to twenty-four sheets, which will be indispensable to future archæological expeditions. A still smaller map in four sheets, including European Turkey, is being engraved as a third edition of Kiepert's 'Ottoman Empire' (1877). The mechanical execution of the map before us is clear and tasteful, while the orthography has been most scrupulously looked after.

It is said that the chair of "Science in Connection with Revelation" in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary at Columbia, S. C., occupied by the Rev. James Woodrow, will be abolished, and that it is not unlikely that the present incumbent will be disciplined or censured. Mr. Woodrow has been, in recent lectures, harmonizing the teachings of Genesis with those of science. He holds that nature's record contains a detailed history of the times merely outlined in revelation. All who are acquainted with the temper of the Presbyterian Church, and especially with that ultra-orthodox branch of it in the South, will be prepared to hear heretical charges brought against Mr. Woodrow. It is not at all improbable, however, that an attempt to

discipline him at this time may cause some opposition even in the ranks; for the offender is not a young man, nor eccentric, but an acknowledged teacher of teachers, and has temperately spoken his mature thoughts upon a subject which has been his especial study, and upon which he was expected to speak.

The faster the modern world lives the quicker the remains of the ancient world disappear. In Algeria and Tunis they are going very fast. Old buildings make a too convenient quarry in the execution of public works to be suffered to remain as they are. The Académie des Inscriptions has addressed a petition to the Minister of Public Instruction that he would take measures for the preservation of monuments in all the French colonial possessions. It is certainly to be hoped that the ancient khmer architecture will not be suffered to melt away. How much can be done by Government classification, registration, and control has been shown in both France and England, and Turkey has forbidden ancient monuments to be used for building, or worked up as lime; all excavations are to be under the charge of the authorities of the museum in the Seraglio. It will be well if France sets the example of extending such care to other countries now half civilized.

On the fourth of last November in Paris a monument was erected to Alexandre Dumas, after the design of Gustave Doré. We have now, from the Librairie des Bibliophiles (New York: F. W. Christern), a volume containing a full report of the proceedings, with a preface by M. Alexander Dumas, *fils*, and an appendix containing his speech over the grave of Doré. The two illustrations are a portrait of Doré, etched by M. L. Massard, and an etching of the monument, by M. E. Abot. The most important of the ceremonial speeches was that of M. Edmond About, as President of the Committee of the Society of Men of Letters. It contained what is the first exact and definite statement as to the aid rendered to Dumas by the cloud of collaborators who compassed him about, that we have met in the course of much reading in Dumasiana. M. About tells us that Dumas talked over and planned the novel with his collaborator, that the collaborator then wrote out the novel briefly, and that Dumas took this draft and rewrote it wholly, amplifying a little quarter page into a full large page of his own fine hand-writing. M. About recalls, what it is well to bear in mind, that none of Dumas's collaborators were ever dissatisfied with his treatment of them.

Wycherley, though the best satirist of his time, has practically dropped out of English literature, because he cannot be read *pueris virginibusque*. But the author from whom Voltaire's "La Prude" and Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" are imitated, deserves the attention of the student of literature, and has received it in Dr. Johannes Klette's monograph, 'William Wycherley: Leben and dramatische Werke, mit besonderer Berücksichtigung von Wycherley as Plagiator Molières.' Dr. Klette in four chapters discusses Wycherley's life, the chronology of the writing, representations, and editions of his plays, their literary character, and the various translations and imitations. Wycherley's own obligations to Molière and other French comedians are pointed out, but are not insisted upon too much.

A new history of Mohammed, from the pen of a most competent writer, has just appeared in Leipzig. It forms the first part of 'Das Leben und die Lehre des Muhammed, dargestellt von Ludolf Krehl.' Dr. Krehl, since 1869 Professor of Oriental Languages and Chief Librarian at the University of Leipzig, and formerly editor of the *Zeitschrift der Deutschen Morgenländischen Gesellschaft*, is already very favorably known as the author of various works on topics connected with his present subject, such as 'On the Religion of the pre-Islamic Arabs,' and 'On the Koranic Doctrine of Predestination,' as well as of editions and translations of Moslem writers. His 'Muhammed,' written in a very pleasing style, is calculated to satisfy the public at large no less than the world of scholars. The character of the Arabian prophet is drawn with great skill and discrimination. Both the sincerity of his belief in his divine mission and the hypocritical element in his public career are exhibited in a strong light.

The last Proceedings of the American Oriental Society reveal another fraud of the late dealer in Biblical antiquities, M. W. Shapira, of Deuteronomy notoriety. A number of years ago a well-known citizen of Philadelphia bought of that Christianized Hebrew, in Jerusalem, a sheepskin roll, composed of pieces of Synagogue scrolls of different hands and ages, and containing, in forty-seven columns, the whole book of Numbers. The purchase was made on the strength of a letter of the late Professor Tischendorf, written in 1870, stating the manuscripts to be more than a thousand years old. The roll was deposited in the Ridgway branch of the Philadelphia Library, and with it Tischendorf's letter. Prof. Isaac H. Hall, who examined them, suspecting the letter to be a forgery, had phototypes of it prepared, and sent them to competent judges in Germany. The letter was found to be genuine, but Professor Franz Delitzsch, who knew all about it, declared that it was written to recommend two rolls other than that sold to the Philadelphian, older and otherwise superior to it, and at the time described by Delitzsch himself in the Augsburg *Allgemeine Zeitung*. The Philadelphia roll is, however, in itself, "a curiosity worth keeping."

In a paper read before the French Society of Antiquaries, M. Gaidoz, the Secretary, has given some interesting instances of the survival of sun-worship, apropos of a small Gaulish statue of a man with a wheel, the sign of sun-worship in many countries—for example, the Buddhistic "Wheel of the Law." One of these survivals is the custom of carrying or of rolling down a high hill wheels on fire at the feast of St. John, that is, at the summer solstice. Another is the wheel carried at Douai at the feast of Gayant, the third Sunday in June. A third, the wax wheel still carried every year at Riom at the feast of Saint-Amable (June 11).

Ernest Nys, in the *Revue de Droit International*, investigates the question of the identity of Casertanus, qualified as *doctissimus*, referred to frequently by Alberico Gentili in his treatise "De jure belli" His researches have led to the discovery that it is Antonio de Bernardi, who was Bishop of Caserta from 1552 to 1554. The book cited by Gentili is 'De eversione singularis certaminis,' which Nys has been unable to get sight of.

Two German Protestant theologians of great repute and high position, though not of equal merit, closely followed each other in death in the early part of last month—J. P. Lange dying on July 8, at the age of eighty-two, and I. A. Dorner on the following day at the age of seventy-five. Both are known to the English and American public by translations, the former especially as editor of the vast 'Commentary on the Holy Scriptures; Critical, Doctrinal, and Homiletical,' reëdited in this country by Dr. Schaff. He was an indefatigable compiler and voluminous writer, his theological and Biblico-critical views being of the most conservative type. His religious songs will probably survive his learned writings. For the last thirty years he officiated as Professor and Consistorial Councillor at Bonn. Dorner held the same double position successively at Königsberg, Bonn, Göttingen, and Berlin, rising to the dignity of *Oberkonsistorialrath*. As a writer on dogmatic theology he is both more liberal and more highly esteemed than Lange. Among his most important productions are his 'Entwickelungsgeschichte der Lehre von der Person Christi' (1839), 'Geschichte der Protestantischen Theologie' (1867), and 'Christliche Glaubenslehre' (1880–81).

—The State Historical Society of Wisconsin at Madison has lately been presented with an interesting collection of all the stray circulars, handbills, pamphlets detailing the circumstances of the elections of contesting delegations, etc., etc., which were distributed at the Republican National Convention at Chicago. The collection (of some twenty-five numbers) was principally made by Mr. Talcott Williams, of the Philadelphia *Press*, and some additions were made by Prof. Edward S. Holden, of Madison. The various numbers have been mounted together in one cover, and will serve to show "our nephews," as the French say, how the mind of a delegate to a National Convention was influenced in 1884. Among the rich bits of the collection is the set of "Logan Songs," by which some enthusiasm for "Black Jack" Logan is to be excited in the rural districts. The railroads have folding advertisements with maps showing the last Presidential vote. The insurance companies have lists of the delegates, and blank tally-sheets for recording the vote as it progressed. The Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company is represented by the (very elaborate) bill of fare which was furnished to its special train conveying the Washington correspondents of the various papers (free) to and from the Convention. Caricatures from the illustrated papers complete the collection, which is believed to be unique.

—"Taxation in the United States 1789–1816," by Prof. Henry C. Adams, has recently appeared in the *Johns Hopkins University Studies*. The greater part of the sketch is devoted to tariff legislation, the object being to show that the early tariffs of this country were in the main for revenue only. Where there was any departure from this rule the object was political rather than industrial; as, for example, in the case of the provisions discriminating in favor of American shipping, where the motive was to compel England to modify her navigation laws. Up to 1807 American capital and energy found their best rewards in building and sailing ships. The ruin of our carrying trade by Napoleon's decrees, England's Orders in Council, and our own embargo turned capital away from shipping and into manufactures. The high tariff of 1812, imposed expressly as a means of raising revenue for war, became in its operation protective. The return of peace found industries in existence here that could not stand without the help of "fostering" legislation. They have been fostered ever since that day, and are apparently not more ready to stand alone now than they were seventy years ago.

—Dr. J. R. S. Sterrett, who was a member of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens during its first year, and is now its Secretary, is making important discoveries in the interior of Asia Minor, where he has been travelling since the 1st of June. The results of the similar journey undertaken by Doctor Sterrett in 1883, in connection with the distinguished Scotch explorer, Mr. W. M. Ramsay, under the auspices of the English Society for the Promotion of Hellenic Studies, were made known in the report of the Committee in charge of the "Asia Minor Exploration Fund" several months ago, and published in the London *Times* of March 21 and in the Boston *Daily Advertiser* of

April 8. Doctor Sterrett has continued his explorations this summer, working, as before, in concert with Mr. Ramsay, but travelling chiefly by himself. He writes from Ak Sheher, June 21, that he has been very successful in collecting inscriptions and in identifying ancient sites in important historic regions rarely visited by modern travellers. He says: "I have fixed definitely the site of Heracleia, have discovered that the Egerdir Lake is the source of the Cestrus, have surveyed the great pass of Sultan Dagh for the first time, finding the map all wrong; have corrected the nomenclature of many villages, and have added many others to the map." He visited the ruins of Antioch, which are important, seeing there "some friezes with reliefs in excellent workmanship," and having Roman coins brought him "by the double handful." There he copied more than sixty inscriptions, of which about forty are Latin; all of these are unpublished, except three or four. He adds: "I shall depart from my original plan of going direct to Cæsarea *via* Iconium, and intend to cross over to the Antioch side of the mountain and go to Iconium by that road. I have good reason to expect a harvest of inscriptions on that side, whereas this side has been travelled over frequently." At the time of writing he had already collected 145 inscriptions, "some of which are very long, and some of value." By the arrangement between Messrs. Ramsay and Sterrett, the former is to publish all the geographical discoveries made by both while they are travelling in concert, and the latter is to publish all the inscriptions. We are glad to call attention to these promising reports of an expedition which reflects great credit on American scholarship and enterprise, and which is in no small degree the result of one of the most important steps ever taken by American scholars—the founding of the School at Athens. The Managing Committee of this institution are now printing the first volume of papers of the School, in which will appear the inscriptions found at Assos by the expedition of the Archæological Institute of America, edited (chiefly at Assos itself) by Doctor Sterrett; and also the collection of inscriptions of Tralleis, made by Doctor Sterrett and Mr. Ramsay in 1883, already published in the *Mittheilungen* of the German School at Athens, and now corrected by this summer's observations. Most of the Assos inscriptions have been brought to the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, with the other antiquities of Assos which fell to the lot of the explorers in the division with the Turks.

—Mr. Francis Galton contributes to the August *Fortnightly* a paper on the "Measurement of Character," in which he supplies some material corroborating the view that "man is little more than a conscious machine, the larger part of whose actions are predicable." He has come across instances in which a son who inherited, somewhat exclusively, his father's qualities, passed through life with all his vices and virtues; and he has collected cases of twins who always behaved as one person, so that seemingly if one were subjected to certain tests, his response would show exactly how the other would act under the same circumstances. Temper affords one of the easiest methods of testing character. Boys are constantly testing a dog's temper, and know just how far they may go with impunity. The expression of emotions by gestures and other muscular movements has been discussed in many books, but Galton mentions some new subtle tests that may yield interesting results. One is the cardiograph, which can be worn under the buttoned coat, and indicates the action of the heart of a speaker or any one subjected to the play of strong emotions. Another is a sort of pressure gauge that can be fixed to ordinary furniture, and will show how far persons have inclined when sitting together engaged in eager conversation. A "muscle-reader" would evidently have great advantages in this field of investigation. But "it is an easy vice to generalize," and Mr. Galton wants accurate, reliable facts to base further inferences on. Interesting and amusing experiments are easily devised, but it is necessary that the subject of the experiment should believe in the genuineness of the exciting cause of the emotion:

"It is not possible to sham emotion thoroughly. A good actor may move his audience as deeply as if they were witnessing a drama of real life, but the best actor cannot put himself into the exact frame of mind of a real sufferer. If he did, the reflex and automatic signs of emotion excited in his frame would be so numerous and violent that they would shatter his constitution long before he had acted a dozen tragedies."

—The venerable Lorenz von Stein, whose 'Verwaltungslehre' has been an authority since its issue, nearly twenty years ago, is publishing a revised and enlarged edition of that portion of the work which pertains to the methods and history of education. This portion of the great work (Part 5) is now to be offered separately, under the title 'Das Bildungswesen'; and of this part the first division, consisting of 455 pages, has recently been received. The volume already issued is devoted to the theories and methods of education prevalent before the downfall of the Western Roman Empire. This is to be followed by a corresponding account of educational methods and doctrines in mediæval and modern times. The first 147 pages contain a philosophical discussion not essentially different from that in the first edition; but the remaining portion, which deals with the history of education in the several countries considered, has been greatly enlarged and improved. The numerous divisions and subdivisions of the first part of the work are somewhat unattractive and confusing, but the pages devoted to the history of education in the nations of antiquity leave very little to be desired. A brief notice of the provisions made for education in the countries of the Orient is followed by a clear and sufficiently comprehensive account of the educational work done in Greece and Rome. While the author's point of view is that of the reciprocal relations of education and the public service, he does not overlook matters of detail that are of essential interest. This is especially the case in the last section, where he treats of the development of education after the introduction of Christianity; the importance, both general and special, of the Christian dogmas from an educational point of view; and the positions of the different church fathers in regard to science and education. In this presentation it was unavoidable that some names of importance should be omitted; but the work as a whole is one in the study of which every thoughtful student of educational methods may find much for his interest and advantage. The still more important portion relating to modern times will be awaited with great interest.

—Were Richard Buchta's 'Der Mahdi und der Sudan' (Stuttgart, 1884) twice as large as it is, and filled with only one-third of the names and other particulars now crammed into its eighty-odd pages, it would be an excellent book to recommend to all who want information on Sennaar and Kordofan, Darfur and Bahr el-Gazal, Khartum and El-Obeid, the Mahdi and his foes, Hicks Pasha and General Gordon, etc. Over-concise and over-laden as it is, it is good only for the particularly studious, but to such really valuable. Richard Buchta—a Galician Pole, born in 1845—knows both the Sudan and the Mahdi from personal acquaintance, and has pursued the interesting but bewildering course of events in that region with close attention. He travelled in Africa in 1878–80, ascending the White Nile beyond Gondokoro, penetrating into the equatorial land of Uganda, and returning through that of the Nyam-Nyam. A photographer by trade, he brought home a valuable collection of faithful pictures from nature of national types and landscapes, 160 of which form his pictorial work 'Die obern Nilländer' (Berlin, 1881). He saw the present Mahdi, then known only as the pious Fakir Mohammed Ahmed, in April, 1880, in his village near the Island of Aba in the White Nile. At that time his fame for sanctity was still limited to the neighborhood. He describes him as a well-built man of forty, tall and of dark brown complexion, a genuine Nubian (not of Arab blood). He is a native of Dongola, and in his younger years worked with his brothers as boat-carpenter in Khartum. His career as Mahdi dates from the summer of 1881. This name (pronounced Mähädi) Buchta explains as equivalent to God-guided (from Arabic *hada*, to guide). The story of the first fight with the fanatical followers of Mohammed Ahmed and of the later, more serious, military undertakings against him, culminating in the fatal march of Hicks Pasha's "10,000 men with more than 1,000 officers" (September–November, 1883) is a shocking recital of reckless carelessness, cowardice from superstitious terror, and heartless butchery. A chronological list of events from July, 1881, to March, 1884—including the affairs in Egypt and the neighborhood of Suakim—is added. The traveller deprecates the English Government's resolve to abandon the whole of the Sudan, the natural richness of parts of which he extols; but he acknowledges that the rising of the Sudanese is in reality a rising against distressing misrule and harrowing oppression.

—M. Ulbach continues his letters from Lisbon. He is struck with the degree of liberality of the laws in the matter of religion which coexists with the conservatism of customs. The bishop cannot issue a pastoral letter without the assent of the prefect; there are no convents, except those of French or Irish priests; the Church is decidedly subordinate, with the assent of Rome, to the State. And yet public opinion obliges the King to follow on foot the procession of Corpus Christi. The most pronounced freethinker will take the sprinkling of holy water at the church door, or offer it to his companion, and will drop on his knees in the street as the Host passes. During Holy Week a certain colossal crucifix, which has a chapel of its own with large revenues, is carried for three or four nights to a neighboring sanctuary of the Virgin—that is to say, Christ, who is then dead, returns to his mother. On the morning of the Resurrection the image is taken back to its own chapel with joyful solemnity. If it were not, or even if the return were delayed, the revenues would pass over to the Virgin's sanctuary. Of course its guardians are very desirous that this should not occur. And yet, such is the force of public opinion, which demands that the crucifix shall be carried on the left side only by three noblemen, a duke, a marquis, and a count of the purest descent, that the forfeiture is not unlikely to occur if noblemen of sufficiently unstained race could not be found or should refuse to serve. Funerals also surprised M. Ulbach. The hearses are the gayest vehicles in Lisbon, being the disused *volantes*, which went out of fashion some time ago, but still retain their painting, carving, and gilding. Those reserved for children are the most brilliant of all—red

picked out with gold, with abundance of flowers and little figures of angels. In harmony with this is the name of the cemetery—the Place of Pleasures. M. Ulbach supposes that this is not so much from any idea that all who are buried in consecrated earth are in Elysium, as because it was formerly a garden, just as the residence of the King's father opposite, formerly a convent, is called the Palace of Necessities, and the open place where the pillory used to stand is named Gayety from some older association, no doubt, than the punishment. In the operetta of "Le Jour et la Nuit" is the couplet "Les Portugais sont toujours gais." When the French company sang it at Lisbon they altered it, to gratify the national prejudice, to "Les Espagnols sont toujours fols," which was received with the applause that in any country a hit at a neighboring nation will earn. The Portuguese are not gay nor morose, but of a quiet, sober humor. One sign of this is perhaps the almost total absence of coffee-houses. A few good clubs and the tobacco shops suffice for places of social meeting.

—*Mélusine* for July 5 contains a translation of "The Oxford Solar Myth," published in 1870 in the *Kottabos*, a collection of pieces in prose and verse by students of Trinity College, Dublin, and dedicated "without permission" to Mr. G. W. Cox. The version is called "Comme quoi M. Max Müller n'a jamais existé," is dedicated, also without permission, to Signor Gubernatis, and is as laughable in the French as in the English original. The ingenious way in which Max Müller, the great grinder, is connected on the one hand with an Oxford teacher, and on the other, as Müller Germanus, with the Germanus Apollo of the Latin poets; in which his father Wilhelm Müller, that is, Will-hjaelm (or helm of force, or invisible cap) is identified with the morning mists from which the sun arises; in which Bunsen is brought in, and Taylor, at whose institution Max Müller was a teacher, is made to explain his controversy with Weber (the tailor who cuts cloth being, of course, the natural enemy of the weaver); and in which Monier Williams, who defeated Max Müller in a contest for the chair of Sanskrit at Oxford in 1860, is explained as another form of Wilhelm Müller (Monier=meunier=Müller, and Williams being as before Will-hjaelm) and as standing for the mists into which the sun disappears at night —the way, in fine, in which all these and other absurd explanations are mixed together with a pretence but not the slightest reality of reasoning, is beyond all praise. The translator, H. Gaidoz, has added a second part, in which, with numerous citations and great show of learning, he follows out the Max Müller myth in a somewhat different line, and takes occasion to laugh a little at Bréal, Darmesteter, and Arbois de Jubainville, and finally adds an appendix on the myth of Cadet Rousselle, who turns out to be Flavus Apollo, the sun being Cadet as younger than his sister Aurora. On the whole it is very gracious fooling.

—We do not have frequent occasion nowadays to record the discovery of any new fact concerning the sun's physical constitution which has been derived from the discussion of old observations; but in addition to the variation of magnetic elements, the frequency of the aurora borealis, and two or three possible fluctuations in the phenomena of terrestrial meteorology, Dr. J. Hilfiker appears to have established the dependence of another element upon the periodical waxing and waning of the solar spots. It has long been recognized that the measures of the apparent angular diameter of the sun are, when reduced to the same unit of distance, not so consistent as they should be; but the interpretation of these discordances on the basis of a long-period variation in the actual diameter of the sun itself is essentially new. In a late number of the "Memorie della Società degli Spettroscopisti Italiani," Dr. Hilfiker tests this theory by the investigation of observations of the solar diameter made at Neuchâtel, Switzerland, during the last twenty-two years—or about two spot-periods—with the interesting result that the sun's diameter is larger than its average value at the times of minimum spots, and smaller at the maximum. It will be curious to ascertain whether the series of measures at other observatories may be properly interpreted as corroborating this very remarkable result.

COLUMBUS—A PORTRAIT RESET.

Christophe Colomb, son origine, sa vie, ses voyages, sa famille et ses descendants, d'après des documents inédits tirés des Archives de Gènes, de Savone, de Séville et de Madrid: Études d'histoire critique, par Henry Harrisse. Tome 1er. Paris. 1884. 8vo, pp. xii.-458.

THIS book is essentially a revolutionary one. If we accept the results which are reached, we must rewrite in much of its detail the history of Columbus. Of a large number of the essential points of that story, at least as far down as the end of his first voyage—for the present volume comes no further—the truth which has been accepted is boldly challenged, and either pronounced untrue or replaced in other connections of date and circumstances, so as to alter the bearing of the incident. The author is on familiar ground, and few have studied the era of the early discoveries more effectively. We have had the results in the best bibliography of their earliest literature which exists, and in a number of monographs, in which he has shown his research and acumen. His results have not always been accepted, and his views in some respects have been controverted by others quite as competent in this field as himself. There is no better ground for critical historical study than this of the early American voyages. Nothing is more common in the accounts which have come down to us than conflicting and incomplete evidence. Columbus's own narratives, as we gather them here and there, are singularly full of indirectness and confusion—the effect of an imagination that was apt to distort truths and confound the lines of moral perspicacity. What was true of Columbus was characteristic of some other chroniclers of his time; and they have left many a riddle for later historians to solve.

Accordingly, in settling upon what should be considered fact, the critical student has to make much use of inference, and to decide as best he can amid the conflict or absence of testimony. The cautious scholar finds it hard to be sure. Mr. Harrisse is not always troubled with that reserve, and there is a certain air of disdain which sometimes pervades his writing, when he refers disapprovingly to the views of others, or to those which have long prevailed, as he supposes, without warrant. It must be confessed that his temper seems once in a while to incline him to be revolutionary or iconoclastic for the sake of opposition. It is a spirit which renders him acute, and sustains him in laborious search, but it is one which also imperils sometimes his judgment.

The story of Columbus's life has been based by all historians since 1571 upon a 'Historie' which was published in that year as the work of Ferdinand, the son of the Admiral, commemorating the career of the discoverer. In 1871, after it had been accepted for three centuries, Mr. Harrisse attacked the credit of this book, in a work which was printed in Spanish at Madrid, under the patronage of a society of Andalusian antiquaries, and the next year in French at Paris, as originally written. He renews the attack in the present work. His position regarding the 'Historie' is in brief this: We know from Ferdinand Columbus's catalogue of his own library that a manuscript life of his father, by one Ferdinand Perez de Oliva, existed in it, which was written about 1525, and in which it may be fair to presume Ferdinand, the son, had a hand. It seems probable that Las Casas used it, and that the 'Historie' of 1571 was based on it. A sensational and irresponsible editor of the latter, however, engrafted upon it so many extraneous matters, drawn from one knows not what sources, that the 'Historie,' as we have it, is utterly devoid of authority, except so far as its statements are confirmed in other and better directions. It is Mr. Harrisse's further belief that for the true prototype we must search rather in Las Casas's 'Historia General' than in the 'Historie' of 1571. We do not find, however, that he hesitates sometimes to involve Las Casas in the same condemnation with the 'Historie,' and it is not uncommon for him to get rid of conflicts by declaring occasionally a sentence of Las Casas to be an insertion of his own in the narrative, which he seems to borrow from the alleged prototype. With this spirit and in this belief, Mr. Harrisse is not impeded in his revolutionary progress by any regard for what has been esteemed the main source of our knowledge of Columbus, and the so-called life of the Admiral by his son becomes with him a distinct object of scoff.

It has not been held in the past, indeed, that Ferdinand was without his weaknesses, and not the least conspicuous of them was his effort to make it appear that the Admiral came of noble stock. About ten years ago Mr. Harrisse, in his book on the Columbus family of France and Italy, sufficiently dispelled this pretension; and he seems now to show conclusively that the Colombos of Italy were weavers, kith and kin, and that their social standing in the dependencies of Genoa was precisely what that implied—nothing better. He finds that the statements of Gallo, as first printed for our generation in Muratori, were the main source of the imputation of Columbus's mean birth, which it has been usual to ascribe to the marginal note in the famous Psalter of Giustiniani.

A good deal of the light which Mr. Harrisse now throws for the first time upon the family of Columbus, comes from the inquisitive use which he has made of the notarial and similar archives of the places in Italy where the Colombos have lived. The dull stores of depositions, defining actions and agreements long passed out of memory and beyond practical use, have yielded under his search not a little of value in tracing the migrations of the family. There is always the danger of incomplete identification in such kinds of testimony, particularly where a family is so numerous as the Colombos seem to have been, and where there is great repetition of Christian names; and one cannot avoid the feeling that Mr. Harrisse has not been as cautious here as he might have been. On the vexed question of the date and place of Columbus's birth, he prefers to depend on certain notarial evidences, rather than to weigh the probabilities which the Admiral's loose way of speaking allows to be deduced in more ways than one. The date he finds to be approximately 1445, and the place Genoa, but he would take the Admiral's own assertion of his natal place to admit of being extended to the dependencies of that town, rather than to be confined to its municipal limits.

The story of Columbus's stay at the University of Pavia, originating in the 'Historie,' does not, of course, find favor with him, and he keeps him in Italy as late as 1473, when the future dis-

coverer is usually supposed to have gone to Portugal in 1470; but there is the same possibility of want of identity in the record which is followed here, as in other cases. In this new chronology the first positive knowledge of Columbus in Portugal is deduced from the Toscanelli letter, if we place it, as is usual, in 1474; but Harrisse ventures to believe that Columbus's communication with the Italian savant may have been as late even as 1482.

The 'Historie' and all since have made Columbus marry the daughter of Bartholomew Perestrello, who had been Governor at Porto Santo; but if Mr. Harrisse is to be believed, there is better evidence for his marrying a daughter of Vasco Gil Moniz. There is no evidence, as he contends, that Columbus ever went to live at Porto Santo with his wife's mother; so the whole story of the aid he got from Perestrello's charts vanishes. Again, the received opinion is that it was the death of his wife, severing his ties with Portugal, which partly conduced to his leaving that kingdom. This, too, is an error, in Harrisse's opinion, for his wife survived, as he finds, his going to Spain, which in the 'Historie' is fixed in 1484. This evidence apart, Mr. Harrisse cannot carry him into Spain earlier than the summer of 1484, when he was still in Lisbon, or later than May, 1487, when it is recorded that a largess was granted to him by the Spanish monarchs. Columbus's own statements are at variance with each other: one at least would make him in Spain when documents show him to have been in Portugal. The celebrated Junto of Salamanca, with all its pomp and circumstance, which Las Casas and Oviedo seem to have known nothing of, and in respect to which the archives of the University are silent, grew, in Harrisse's opinion, out of a natural conference held at Salamanca, when the court was there in the winter of 1486-87. This meeting was conducted by Talavera, while a later one was held at Santa Fé, in 1491, at which the Cardinal Mendoza was conspicuous.

Columbus tells us that his firm reliance was upon two monks, who believed him when others were reviling him. The friar Juan Perez, who figures in the Rabida story, was one certainly; and Alexander Geraldinus, who was also Columbus's friend, as early as 1522 made this Juan Perez identical with Antonio de Marchena, and later writers have trusted him. Oviedo calls this friar Juan Perez, and Gomara, abridging Oviedo, and before Geraldinus's book was printed, converted the name into Peres de Marchena, so that there seems here to be the evidence of another witness of the earlier time. It is not sufficient, however, for our new chronicler, and having to make a second monk somewhere, to answer Columbus's number, and finding Diego de Deza, usually considered the other, a bishop and not a monk, he resorts to the expedient of considering Juan Perez and Marchena not one, as Geraldinus had said, but two distinct persons, and constituting the two monks required.

The first serious interposition in Columbus's favor, like that made by Mendoza, has usually been placed in 1486; but Mr. Harrisse moves this and other events, usually placed earlier, well into 1491. He also defends Fonseca from the aspersions which the luckless 'Historie' has told posterity to put upon him. Indeed, it is not alone the 'Historie' which casts so much of gloom about this period of suspense in Columbus's life: the Admiral himself tells a doleful story, while his own admissions of sympathy in high places give Mr. Harrisse fair opportunities to set Columbus off against himself.

It has been usually said that the money advanced for the first voyage by Santangel was drawn from the treasury of Aragon. Harrisse denies the evidence, and says the advance was from his (Santangel's) private purse. The common belief rests in part upon the evidence of a document which Argensola in 1630 said was preserved in the Archives of the Treasury of Aragon. Harrisse characteristically rejects this evidence because a friend of his in 1871 searched at Barcelona in the Aragon Archives and could not find it! Las Casas had first told, guardedly, to be sure, the story of the Pinzons advancing the money which enabled Columbus to assume one-eighth part of the expense of the first voyage. In Harrisse's opinion the aid which the Pinzons offered was entirely in finding Columbus a crew, his argument being that if they had offered money it would have been mentioned in the royal grant respecting their arms, since similar pecuniary assistance from them in 1499 was mentioned in that grant. But while rejecting the received opinion on such a ground as this, Harrisse does not seem to be able to suggest the source from which the money did come. The 'Historie' of 1571 had also said that the Queen pledged her jewels to assist in the equipment of Columbus's fleet. It is enough for Harrisse to reject this story, that Peter Martyr and other admirers of Isabella make no mention of it. Indeed, the costly wars with the Moors may well have forced the crown to every resort in its power long before this new demand arose.

The closing chapter of this first volume deals with the question of Columbus's landfall; and his method of solving the problem is all Mr. Harrisse's own. The essential clue which has been usually followed in the endeavors to find a satisfactory solution has been Columbus's log-book, as we find it set forth in what is called his Journal. Several experienced sailors have scanned it attentively to make out his track. Navarrete, Mackenzie, Becher, and Fox, and more recently Murdoch, have brought their professional training to bear. It is something in favor of the discredit which Harrisse puts upon this method, that the results in these cases have been so diverse. Harrisse attempts to solve the problem almost entirely on the strength of the physical descriptions in Columbus and Las Casas, and on the evidence of the early maps. The name which Las Casas says the island of the landfall bore in his day was "Triango"; but Harrisse does not find this name in any earlier map than that which was published in the Cartas de Indias in 1877, which could not have been made earlier than 1541. An island with a name differently spelled but resembling this appears on sundry other later maps, and on some of the same is another island called Guanahani, which Columbus says was its name. One such instance is in the well-known Weimar map of 1527, where "Triango" is a little island just east of "Guanahani." This helps settle the question in Harrisse's opinion. Just this relative position, one to the other, is borne on modern maps by Acklin Island and the Plana cays. Columbus, with that confusion characteristic of him, tells us in one place that this island of his landfall was an "isleta" or an islet, and in another that it was a large island, "isla grande." This suggests to Harrisse that Columbus was not referring to the same island in the two cases—as indeed it is difficult to see how he could, but no one has ever before supposed he could mean but one—and that accordingly Las Casas may have been right in naming the islet which he first saw "Triango," while the one on which he disembarked was Guanahani. The theory is certainly novel, and it does not commend itself sufficiently to Mr. Harrisse even to relieve him of all doubt in the matter; and next to his own theory, he would favor that of Captain Fox in selecting Samana.

There has not been space for more than a hint of the reasons which have governed this new biographer in making so many departures from long-established views regarding much in the career of Columbus. If Mr. Harrisse has shown that he can be untrammelled by the traditions of the story, he has also shown that he possesses the material for a more critical examination of the subject than has ever been given to it before. The critical spirit readily skips into the sceptical; and a desire to unsettle is not always the same as the power to rehabilitate.

MORE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

Samoa, a Hundred Years Ago and Long Before. Together with Notes on the Cults and Customs of Twenty-three other Islands in the Pacific. By George Turner, LL.D., of the London Missionary Society. With a Preface by E. B. Tylor, F.R.S. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. 1884.

SAMOA is the native name of the Polynesian group more familiarly known to English-speaking people as the Navigators' Islands. They lie between the 13th and 15th parallels of south latitude, and trend from the 168th to the 173d meridian of west longitude. The principal islands of the group are Savaii, Upolu, and Tutuila. The first-named is the largest, being about 150 miles in circumference, with its western extremity touching the 173d meridian; the second, lying further to the southeast and separated from the first by ten miles of sea, is about fifty miles long by ten to fifteen wide; and the third, forty miles more to the southeast, has a circumference of about eighty miles. Their highest points are from 2,000 to 4,000 feet above the sea. They are of volcanic origin, but their shores are surrounded by fringing and barrier reefs of coral. The aspect of the islands to an approaching voyager is one of great beauty. They stand clothed in verdure from shore to summit. Here and there a shining stream of water may be seen falling down the mountain side in beautiful cascades. The lower lands abound with vegetation and spread out in fertile fields, dotted with native villages and plantations. Along the coast, between the inner shore-line and the outer barrier reef, which breaks the violence of the sea, is a broad belt of smooth water, in which the natives are almost constantly moving hither and thither in their canoes. It is to this feature that the group owes the name by which it is commonly known to the rest of the world; for it was upon seeing the Samoans moving about so much in their canoes that Bougainville, the French voyager who visited the islands in 1768, called them "The Isles of the Navigators." But it is said that the sea-going propensity of the islanders is not so strong as the name implies, as they rarely go beyond the sight of land. The Dutch navigator, Roggeween, seems to have been the first to notice these islands in 1722. He was followed by Bougainville in 1768, and La Perouse in 1787. Captain Cook heard of them in 1773 from the Tongans, and in 1791 they were visited by H. B. M. ship *Pandora*. In 1830 the agents of the London Missionary Society established a mission there, since which time there has been a gradual though very slow development of intercourse between the islands and the rest of the world. Their present population is about 35,000.

Mr. Turner's Samoan life began in 1840. He published in 1861 a work entitled 'Nineteen Years in Polynesia,' in which he narrated his personal experiences and the history and results of missionary work there. His recently-published volume, 'Samoa,' has a somewhat more scientific purpose, and is, in effect, an interesting and valuable collection of notes and observations relating to the archæology of Polynesia. It is the result of more than forty years of at

tentive study and careful accumulation of facts, and, in the judgment of an authority so well known as Mr. E. B. Tylor, is an important contribution to ethnological knowledge. Mr. Turner's opportunities for inquiry in this field of research must have been exceptionally favorable during his long stay in Samoa; and his volume, of nearly 400 pages, gives abundant evidence of much industry in obtaining and recording a vast amount of material relating to the early history of the Polynesian islanders, their manners, customs, social relations, language, traditions, myths, and superstitions, and the development of religious ideas. The early Samoans had much to say upon the subjects of Cosmogony and Man. The following are a few specimen notions:

"There was first of all Leai, *nothing*. Thence sprung Nanamu, *fragrance*. Then Efuefu, *dust*. Then Iloa, *perceivable*. Then Maua, *obtainable*. Then Eleele, *earth*. Then Papatu, *high rocks*. Then Maataanoa, *small stones*. Then Maunga, *mountains*. Then Maunga married Malaeliua, or changeable meeting place, and had a daughter called Fasiefu, *piece of dust*. She married Lave i fulufulu tolo, or down of the sugar-cane flower, and to her were born three sons: Mua, *first;* Uso, *brother;* Talu, and their sister Sulitonu, or true heir. And then follows a story as to Mua and Talu originating the names of two districts on the island of Upolu."

"Fire and water married, and from them sprung the earth, rocks, trees, and everything. The cuttlefish fought with the fire, and was beaten. The fire fought with the rocks, and the rocks conquered. The large stones fought with the small ones; the small conquered. The small stones fought with the grass, and the grass conquered. The grass fought with the trees; the grass was beaten and the trees conquered. The trees fought with the creepers, and the creepers conquered. The creepers rotted, swarmed with maggots, and from maggots they grew to be men."

"The soul of man is called his angānga, or that which goes and comes. It is said to be the daughter of Taufanuu, or *vapor of lands*, which forms clouds; and as the dark, cloudy covering of night comes on, man feels sleepy, because his soul wishes to go and visit its mother."

"All the gods had a meeting at a public place on Upolu, to decide what was to be the end of the life of man. One god made a speech, and proposed that it should be like the extinction of the cocoanut-leaf torch, which, when it goes out, can be shaken, blown, and blaze up again; so that man, after sickness and death, might rise again in all the vigor of youth. Another god, called the Supa, or *paralysis*, rose and proposed that the life of man should be like the extinction of the candle-nut torch, which, when once out, cannot be blown in again. Then followed a number of speeches, some for the one proposal and some for the other. While the discussion was proceeding, a pouring rain came on and broke up the meeting. The gods ran to the houses for shelter, and as they were dispersing they called out, 'Let the proposal of Paralysis be carried, and let man's life go out like the candle-nut torch.' And hence the proverb, 'It is as Paralysis said.' Man dies and does not return."

In his chapter on "Government and Laws," Mr. Turner shows that the Samoan system was and still is patriarchal and democratic, rather than monarchical. In a village of three to five hundred people there may be from ten to twenty titled heads of families, and one of the higher rank called chiefs. The former are not hereditary titles, but the chiefs are a select class, whose pedigree is traced most carefully in the traditional genealogies to the ancient head of some particular clan. The chief of a village community is regarded as its political head and protector. It is interesting to observe that in the courtesies of common conversation it is usual for all to address each other as chiefs; and this is carried to such an extent that chiefs seem to be as common in Samoa as colonels in Texas. The real Samoan chief, however, is not without well-defined marks and privileges of chieftainship. In public meetings he is addressed in terms translatable into earl, duke, prince, or king; and instead of *you*, it is your Highness, your Grace, Lordship, or Majesty. When the ava-bowl goes round he drinks first, and the best of the turtle, joint, or anything choice is laid before him. The chief and heads of families form the legislative body of the village and the common court of appeal in all cases of difficulty; and as far back as can be known, although without a written code, having no written language, they had well-understood laws for the prevention of theft, adultery, assault, and murder, together with many other minor things, such as disrespectful language to a chief (calling him a pig, for instance), rude behavior to strangers, pulling down a fence, or maliciously cutting a fruit tree. Many of the penalties for violation of law were severe, and death was the usual punishment for murder and adultery. Fines payable in food, sometimes providing a feast for the entire village, were not uncommon.

Village communities acted independently in their own affairs, but united by common consent, in numbers of eight or ten, to form a district, of which one particular village was the capital; and one chief, head of that village, was superior to the others and known as king. When war was threatened, no single village acted alone: the whole district assembled and held council. These meetings were out of doors. Sometimes more than two thousand people gathered together. The speaker stood up when he addressed the assembly, laid over his shoulder his fly-flapper, or badge of office, held before him a staff six feet long, and leaned forward on it as he delivered his speech. The proceedings were conducted with dignity and much etiquette and formality.

The land in Samoa is owned alike by chiefs and heads of families. The land belonging to each family is well known, and the head of a family has the right to dispose of it, though in common usage all parties interested are consulted in such matters. Members of a family who are dissatisfied may by agreement depose their head and give the title to another; and heads of families can also unite to take the title from their chief and give it to his brother, uncle, or some other relative. Notwithstanding the well-defined interest of families in the ownership of land, there seems to be a decidedly communistic practice in the use of all sorts of property. Houses, canoes, tools, garments, and money are used by all in common, or freely lent by one to another of the same tribe or clan. One may go and take up his abode in a friend's house and stay as long as he likes without charge. A Samoan cannot bear to be called stingy or disobliging. The system is a serious obstacle in the way of individual or national progress, since the thrifty are much too heavily taxed for the support of the idle, and the wise virgins are compelled to share their oil with the foolish. But there are no "poor laws." The sick, the aged, the blind, the lame, and even the vagrant have always house and home, food, and as much raiment as necessary. They cannot be made to understand the meaning of the word poverty in its European sense. "How is it?" they will ask. "*No food?* Has he no friends? *No house to live in?* Where *did* he grow? Are there no houses belonging to his friends? Have the people there no love for each other?"

Other chapters contain interesting and entertaining details concerning the domestic life of the islanders both past and present, their industries, amusements, clothing, houses, canoes, etc. The Samoans are noted for making fine mats, which they prize highly. Some of these involve months and even years of labor; they are preserved with great care, and frequently pass from generation to generation with a steadily increasing value. They also build good houses in their way; but the skill displayed in the construction of canoes is especially remarkable. These are from twenty-five to fifty feet long, and the larger can carry a hundred people. The boards or pieces of which they are made are from eighteen inches to five feet long, and are put together by *sewing* each close to its fellow. Each piece is dressed with a rim or ledge along its edges; holes are bored through the ledges and the pieces tightly joined and sewed with cinnet, and, by the help of a little gum of the bread-fruit tree for pitch, made perfectly water-tight. The ledges and the sewing are on the inside, and on the outside all is smooth and neat and the joining is hardly visible. From stem to stern there is not a nail; everything is fastened with cinnet plaited from the fibre of the cocoanut husk. This is durable, and does not rot the wood as iron nails do. With care and one or two renewals of the sewing, a Samoan canoe lasts ten or twenty years.

The final chapter of the book is especially valuable for the many notes it contains concerning twenty-three other islands of the Southwestern Pacific, some of them far remote from Samoa. Mr. Turner found occasion to visit many of these in his missionary voyages; concerning others he obtained information from natives. Among them are some which are rarely visited and consequently very little known to the rest of the world. Referring to these, Mr. Turner's notes touch upon a great variety of subjects, mainly the manners and customs of their inhabitants. At Manihiki, a small coral lagoon, remote from other land (excepting one adjacent island like itself), and containing about 1,800 inhabitants, it is said that the sixty-seventh king was reigning in 1850—a dynasty of respectable age for coral-islanders, allowing an average reign of only a few years. The writer of these lines was personally entertained there in 1860 by the then reigning monarch, but without the means of learning, or the occasion to suspect, that his host was one of a line of rulers outnumbering, by ten or more, all the kings and queens of England from Egbert, A. D. 827, to Her Gracious Majesty, the present reigning sovereign.

At Funafuti some of the native pastors had devised an ocean postal service between islands sixty miles apart by using petted frigate birds as carriers. A letter, dated on Friday, written on a page of foolscap, done up inside a light piece of reed, plugged with a bit of cloth and attached to the wing of the bird, was received at its destination the following Sunday. At the Loyalty Islands, a little to the east of New Caledonia, the people are very warlike, and idolatry, cannibalism, and polygamy are flourishing vices. One chief had forty wives. Native doctors are employed in sickness whose principal remedies are herbs and salt water. On the island of Uea they seem to have applied local treatment of a very vigorous sort in some instances, judging from the reported cure for headache, which was to slit the scalp up and fold it over, and then to scrape the cranial bone with a fine-edged shell until reaching the outer membrane of the brain, allowing very little blood to escape. Sometimes the incised scalp was replaced; sometimes a thin piece of cocoanut shell was used to cover the aperture. In cases of extreme difficulty a sharp-pointed club, made especially for the purpose, was used to strike the weak part on the crown of the head, causing instant death. The motto of the medical profession at this island was "no cure, no pay." The dead of this tribe were buried; and departed spirits were supposed to "go west," to a place called "Loeha." A milder remedy for headache, in vogue at Manihiki, is to drink all the cocoa-nut juice you can and then stand on your head.

A native pastor at New Guinea, where he has

been upwards of seven years, gives, in a late letter to Mr. Turner, some notes of information concerning the natives in the neighborhood of Port Moresby, among which are the following items:

"13. We made repeated search far inland among the villages said to be populated by people who have tails like the kangaroo, but we could not find any. The people there say that such stories are lies, and that none of their folk have tails like kangaroos.

"14. Many of the people inland, and also along the coast, eat human flesh, and are difficult to deal with, but the Lord has watched over us, and saved us from their teeth."

A Treatise on the Law of the Statute of Frauds and other like Enactments in force in the United States of America and in the British Empire. By Henry Reed, of the Philadelphia Bar. 3 vols. Vol. I. Philadelphia: Kay & Brother. 1884.

Fraudulent Conveyances and Creditors' Bills. With a Discussion of Void and Voidable Acts. By Frederick S. Wait, of the New York Bar. Baker, Voorhis & Co. 1884.

Mr. Henry Reed has undertaken a very laborious work. In his preface he says: "Of the case-law of the American and British courts the writer has sought to supply a thorough digest." He "has thought his office to be neither that of a mere scribe, nor, on the other hand, that of a person speaking with authority; the nearest illustration, perhaps, is to suppose him one who is charging a jury of judges called to decide a question of law, or as junior counsel instructing his senior," giving the foundation of doctrine, and actual examples to make this clear, gathering the cases on each side and letting them speak for themselves; criticising them when they are opposed to each other or to some governing principle, but offering his own opinion "only when he can make his readers' task easier by so doing."

This is not, then, a book for law students, nor is it, like Blackburn's lucid and powerful little treatise, an attempt to present to the profession a condensed view of the principles of the subject, illustrated by a few selected cases, and these arranged in chronological order. The book is a great magazine of cases (not following the order of time), in which it is sought to make "the arrangement of the collated adjudications such that the place in which a case is ranged shall form a point in the logical statement of the determining principle. . . . All that is left over of the actual decisions can be grouped as being so many applications of the general rule." The author has a valuable chapter on the history of the Statute of Frauds, and he makes frequent and intelligent use of the Scotch law and the peculiar law of Louisiana and Canada. His statement of the cases is full and yet well condensed. In this part of his work he has had in mind the wants of those who have scant access to libraries. His collation of authorities upon certain points, arranged according to States, as in a note to Sec. 427; his grouping and discussion of cases in single jurisdictions, as in the case of New York, in Sec. 434; and his summaries of the law, sometimes put at the end of the chapters, as in ch. vi., are among the things that will be found very useful to the practitioner.

It is to be regretted that so careful and accomplished a writer has, by the very nature of his undertaking, largely cut himself off from the office of sifting and passing judgment on the cases. A great number of the adjudications are poisoned, as careful students soon discover, by the vice of blindly following some old and demonstrable error. But still these cases do stand in the books, and the practitioner who is searching for an "authority," and perhaps cares little for the opinion of any text writer, will find great help from Mr. Reed's diligent and careful work. It seems to be an error, in chapter x., to speak of "delivery"; the phrase of the statute is "actual receipt," and the difference is important.

The old statutes of Elizabeth against fraudulent conveyances have furnished the model in our States for legislation to enable creditors to reach equitable assets, or property fraudulently transferred or held under a secret trust for the debtor. So uniform is the local legislation, that it produces almost the same results as a Federal enactment upon the subject. A general treatise upon fraudulent conveyances is for this reason especially valuable: the decisions rendered in any one State are, as a rule, authority in a sister State. Mr. Wait's book is designed as a practical guide for the legal profession, and seems to be very complete in all the details of court procedure. The nature of the property and interests available to complainants, the creditor's status, and questions of parties, pleading, and provisional relief are exhaustively discussed. The evidence and defences in this class of litigation are considered at length, including a very important discussion of the law of notice. The author cites with hesitation and reluctance the New York cases, holding that "constructive notice" has no application to fraudulent alienations, and presents with much vigor the opposite view of the question. The present time of financial misfortune seems to be opportune for the appearance of a book of this character, and we believe that the profession will find it highly serviceable.

A Practical Treatise on Electric Lighting. By J. E. H. Gordon, Member of the Paris Congress of Electricians, 1881. D. Appleton & Co.

The Electric Light: its History, Production, and Applications. By Ém. Alglave and J. Boulard. Translated from the French by T. O'Conor Sloane, E.M., Ph.D. Edited, with Notes and Additions, by C. M. Lungren, C.E. D. Appleton & Co. 1884.

Mr. Gordon is already known in the rapidly increasing literature of electricity by his treatise on 'Electricity and Magnetism.' The investigator in physical science, with his more or less ascetic and materialistic tendencies, could not help viewing Mr. Gordon's large text, with liberal spacing between the headings and full-page illustrations of the French type, as hardly an equivalent for the price of the book. Still there were those who greeted the appearance of the book with enthusiasm. The new treatise of Mr. Gordon is also a veritable *édition de luxe*. We have again the fine paper, large print, spacious headings, and full-page illustrations. If we had lost money in some one of the many doubtful electric-light enterprises of the day, we should be tempted to be cynical, and say that the appearance of the book was in keeping with the expensive outlay of certain offices where the fabulous profits of electrical enterprises are shown to the unlearned. We nevertheless regard this treatise as the best that has appeared from the hand of its author. In it the reader will find a description of the later instruments of Ayrton and Perry and of Sir William Thomson for measuring strong electrical currents. The details of the manufacture of incandescent lights are also dwelt upon more fully than in any other treatise. If one's imagination is defective, it will be amply stimulated by the illustrations. Even a simple wire gauge has the honor of appearing in life-size—an honor which, we believe, was never before granted it. Mr. Gordon enters somewhat minutely upon the subject of dynamo electric machines. He has invented such a machine, and he gives some data in regard to its construction. It is very large, and expresses his conviction that for extended electric lighting the dynamo machine must be massive, just as the production of large horse-power requires large steam engines. It is well known that Sir William Thomson, in connection with Mr. Ferranti, has perfected a dynamo machine, which is of interest since it is the fruit of Sir William Thomson's remarkable knowledge. Mr. Gordon says of this machine: "The design is, however, essentially an electrician's design as opposed to an engineer's design; electrically the machine is admirable, mechanically I venture to think that it is impracticable."

Mr. Gordon also expresses his views upon the so-called storage of electricity. They coincide with the views of those who have most thoroughly examined this new development of the subject of electricity, and are as follows:

"The potential energy in a battery rapidly leaks out. Boilers do not leak at all. Engines are comparatively cheap, and last indefinitely; batteries are dear, and wear out rapidly. The only storage apparatus which is worthy of the name is a spare boiler full of steam with a banked fire, and a spare engine and dynamo kept warm, well oiled, and ready to start at a moment's notice."

Certain tables are appended to the treatise, giving the areas of circles advancing by tenths, and also the strength and weight of metals.

The second work on our list is an excellent treatise upon the history and present condition of the electric light. Although the authors begin with an account of the lamps of the ancients, thus following the precedent set in 'Knickerbocker's History of New York,' and although the book contains peculiarly French pictures of the lighting of the port of Havre and of a street in New York by electricity, and a view of the dramatic attitude of Franklin at the moment his finger felt the spark from his kite, still these illustrations help to tide one over the dry chapters on the absolute electrical units. Books of travel have vignettes of the modern explorer receiving savage chiefs in the centre of Africa, and why should not the effect of the advent of the electric light on the dazed humanity of Broadway be handed down to posterity in a full-page illustration? Notwithstanding these illustrations and the large print, the book contains a great deal of information due to the skilful intermingling of fine-print paragraphs and notes. The reader will find full information upon Edison's electric-light system and also upon those of other prominent inventors. The details of the many different forms of lights and dynamo-electric machines are also very well given. We learn in this treatise that to Mr. J. W. Starr, of Cincinnati, belongs the honor of being the inventor of the carbon filament lamp. It is interesting to follow the history given by the editor of the incandescent carbon lamp through its various vicissitudes; and the more purely scientific reader will be gratified by the chapter on the conditions of efficiency of this lamp.

Manual of the Mosses of North America. By Leo Lesquereux and Thomas P. James. With Six Plates Illustrating the Genera. Boston: Cassino & Co. 1884. Post 8vo, pp. 447.

The botanical student or amateur, having mastered the ferns which grow within his reach, as is easily done, longs to undertake the mosses, which are much more difficult—difficult by nature, inasmuch as nothing can be done without a fairly good microscope and considerable expertness in manipulation, and difficult also by scientific art, the moss-botanists having refined their genera unreasonably, and made much

of differences which are not distinctions. A contribution by the late Mr. Sullivant to the first edition of Gray's 'Manual,' fully thirty-five years ago, made the attainment of an elementary knowledge of our common mosses easy to the learner; the second edition gave further help to a more considerable knowledge. Afterward, when this liberal-hearted master in bryology proposed an independent volume to include all North American mosses, the subject was dropped from the 'Manual.' Mr. Sullivant died before he had completed his preparations for the work, which now devolved upon his associate, Lesquereux. But he, overcharged with palæobotany, called to his aid his equally venerable associate, and the two bryologists gave themselves most assiduously and disinterestedly to the task, until the sudden death of Mr. James, just when the investigations were nearly completed, cast the whole editorial burden upon Mr. Lesquereux. With some timely assistance (which the preface gratefully and gracefully acknowledges), the long-expected work has at length been brought out. A handsome volume it is, made somewhat more bulky than need be by the size of the type; and with it the study of mosses in this country will be vigorously renewed. There is reason to hope that the bryologist of the next generation may revert to the older idea of genera, and by reducing their number increase their weight and value. We judge that the present authors would have taken steps in this direction if they had followed their own judgment instead of deferring to their model, Schimper.

The Orchids of New England: a Popular Monograph. By Henry Baldwin. John Wiley & Sons. 1884. Pp. 158, 8vo.

AN orchid-book for popular use was a happy thought, but the idea of discoursing of these plants in the order of time of flowering seems fitter for magazine articles than for a "monograph," however popular. The author has assiduously and lovingly studied the forty-seven New England orchids, especially those of Vermont, in their native haunts, has brought together a large store of information regarding them from Darwin and others, has illustrated some of them with fairly good figures as to general appearance, and has prefixed to his popular dissertations a brief and clear botanical synopsis of the genera. If, in another edition, he can see his way to throw out a deal of padding from cheap sources, will rely more upon himself, and will make and record his own observations upon the relations and particular adaptations of the various orchid flowers to their insect visitors (much of which still waits for investigation), he will greatly improve upon his first and praiseworthy attempt.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Hanson, W. The Fallacies in 'Progress and Poverty,' in Henry Dunning MacLeod's 'Economics,' and in 'Social Problems.' Fowler & Wells Co. $1.
Norris, W. E. Matrimony: a Novel. Franklin Square Library. Harper & Brothers. 20 cents.
Scott, Sir W. The Lay of the Last Minstrel. With Notes and an Appendix. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.
Smith, Julia B. One Little Rebel. Phillips & Hunt. $1.
Stories by American Authors. No. V. Charles Scribner's Sons. 50 cents.
Taylor, Ida Ashworth. Venus's Doves. A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Temple, George. Lancelot Ward, M.P. A Love Story. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
The General Statutes of the State of New York relating to the Formation, Regulation, etc., of Corporations, etc., etc. Banks & Bros. 1884.
The Miz Maze. A Story by Nine Authors. New York: Harper and Brothers. 1884.
The Shadow of the War: a Story of the South in Reconstruction Times. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. 1884.
The White Mountains: a Handbook for Travellers. With six maps and six panoramas. Fifth Edition, revised and enlarged. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.
Thompson, Prof. S. P. Recent Progress in Dynamo-Electric Machines. D. Van Nostrand 50 cents.
Tracy, Dr. R. S. The Essentials of Anatomy, Physiology, and Hygiene. A Text-book for Schools and Academies. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.
Walford, L. B. The Baby's Grandmother. A Novel. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 1884. $1; paper, 30 cents.
White, R. G. The Fate of Mansfield Humphries: with the Episode of Mr. Washington Adams in England, and an Apology. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Whitmore, Rev. F. W. Infidel Objections to the Scriptures Considered and Refuted. New York: Thomas Nelson & Sons. 1884. $1.25.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Teachers of Mathematics, Science, History, Belles-Lettres, German and French are invited to send for the Catalogue of HENRY HOLT & CO., 29 West 23d St., New York.

Thought-Transference, Apparitions, &c.

The Society for Psychical Research

Will be grateful for any good evidence bearing on such phenomena as thought-reading, clairvoyance, presentiments and dreams, noted at the time of occurrence and afterwards confirmed; unexplained disturbances in places supposed to be haunted; apparitions at the moment of death or otherwise; and of such other abnormal events as may seem to fall under somewhat the same categories. Communications to be addressed to the Hon. Sec. E. Gurney, 14 Dean's Yard, London, S. W., England, or (up to the end of August) to Prof. W. F. Barrett, Reception Rooms, British Association, Montreal. The Society's Proceedings (Parts I.-VI.) can be obtained from Messrs. E. & J. B. Young & Co., Cooper Union, 4th Avenue, New York; Messrs. Colby & Rich, 9 Montgomery Place, boston; and Messrs. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

Zell's Encyclopædia.

NEW EDITION.

AGENTS WANTED for this work in different parts of the U. S.

A thorough and complete revision has just been made, and many additions inserted, bringing the work up to *date*. Good chance for Agents.
Correspondence from TEACHERS and others requested.

T. ELLWOOD ZELL, Publisher,
47 N. 13th St., Philadelphia.

Johns Hopkins University,

BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS ON History, Philosophy, Politics, Social Sciences, Religions, Travels, etc., Old and New, in English and Foreign Languages, will be sent on application, as well as separate catalogues on AMERICANA and SCIENCES. Address,
LEON & BROTHER, Booksellers,
5th Avenue Hotel, Place 3,
Corner 5th Ave. and 23d St., N. Y. City.

THE LATEST ISSUE.

"*A bright, original, deeply interesting story.*"

JOHN THORN'S FOLKS. A Novel of Western Life. By Angeline Teal. Cloth, $1.

Powerful in plot, admirable in description, crisp and bright in dialogue, vivid and natural in character painting, 'John Thorn's Folks' possesses all the elements of a deeply interesting story. The lives and loves of John Thorn and his wife in the divorce-bearing State of Indiana open a new vein of deep interest to the novel reader. The story is not too long for summer reading; its plot, though strong, never harrowing; its incidents are by turns thrilling, amusing, and interesting, so that the reader who opens the book will not be bored by any portion of its contents. It is above all original in its conception and presentation of a story of decidedly dramatic interest, that deals with the slipshod marriage custom of the day, and gives without preaching a moral tone to its dealing with the always interesting theme, divorce, which is a powerful factor in the dénouement of the story. Look it up at the bookstore, the news stand, or the library, and you will be at once entertained.

*** *Sold by all booksellers and newsdealers, and sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.*

LEE & SHEPARD,
Publishers, Boston.

Dr. L. Sauveur's New Book:

Grammaire Francaise pour les Anglais.

Written with a special view of overcoming the difficulties encountered by American students in studying the French language, and complements his Text Books on the Natural Method of teaching French. 1 vol., cloth, 360 pages, $1.50.

Sauveur's Causeries avec les Enfants	$1.25
" Petites Causeries	1.25
" La Parole Française	1.00
" Causeries avec mes Elèves	1.50
" Contes Merveilleux	1.50
" Fables de Lafontaine	1.50

Prospectus of Dr. Sauveur's Works and Catalogues of Imported and American School and Text Books for the study of Foreign Languages mailed free to any address.

F. W. CHRISTERN,
37 West 23d St., New York.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

ARTISTS' MATERIALS

And Architects' and Engineers' Supplies of every description,
84 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
☞ Catalogues free on application.

JUST PUBLISHED:

THE AMAZON. An Art-Novel.

From the Dutch of Carl Vosmaer. With Frontispiece by Alma Tadema, R.A. One vol., paper, 40 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

WILLIAM S. GOTTSBERGER, Publisher,
11 Murray Street, New York.

Text and School Books

In Foreign Languages, used in Johns Hopkins and other Universities. French, German, and English books, new and second-hand, imported to order. Catalogues on application, stating subjects.

B. WESTERMANN & CO.,
Importers, New York.

Greely Arctic Expedition.

A handsome mezzotype reproduction of the photograph portrait, in one group, of all the members of the party, size, 16 x 20½ inches. Sent, postpaid, to any address in the United States on receipt of 50 cents.

R. G. HUTCHINSON,
44 Maiden Lane, New York.

RECORD OF POLITICS and Politicians in the United States, 1865-1882: An analytical index to the *Nation* for that period (with occasional parallel references to McPherson's Political Handbooks and other sources). This index supplements the chiefly literary index to the *Nation* published in 1880. Valuable to all libraries, students, and editors. Price, in paper, $1 00. (Purchasers will please remit with order; accounts cannot be opened.) Address PUBLISHER of the *Nation*, Box 794, New York City.

COLLOT'S FRENCH SERIES HIGHLY recommended by teachers. Sample copy sent for 50 cents. T. ELLWOOD ZELL, Publisher, Philadelphia.

SHORT ROUTE TO LONDON.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD

MAIL S. S. LINE.

The steamers of this Company will sail every Wednesday and Saturday from Bremen Pier, foot of Third Street, Hoboken.
RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN.
By Wednesday steamer—1st Cabin, $100 to $150; 2d Cabin, $60. By Saturday steamer—1st Cabin, $75; 2d Cabin, $50. Steerage at lowest rates.

OELRICHS & CO., AGENTS,
2 Bowling Green.

Unmounted Photographs

OF ANCIENT AND MODERN WORKS OF ART,

Embracing reproductions of famous original paintings, sculpture, architecture, etc. Price, cabinet size, $1 50 per dozen. Send 6-cent stamp for new catalogue. 5,000 subjects.

SOULE PHOTOGRAPH CO.,
Publishers, 338 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
Please mention the *Nation*.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1884.

The Week.

We observe with considerable amusement that the *Tribune* is very indignant because Governor Cleveland's letter of acceptance contains no views upon the tariff question. Has the *Tribune* forgotten what its editor and founder said about the same question when he accepted a nomination for the Presidency only twelve years ago? We have not, if the *Tribune* has. Here is the passage as it stood in the summary of its platform which Mr. Greeley presented to his party, and which he said he "joyfully" adopted:

"V. That the raising of revenue, whether by tariff or otherwise, shall be recognized and treated as the people's immediate business, to be shaped and directed by them through their Representatives in Congress, *whose action thereon the President must neither overrule by his veto, attempt to dictate*, nor presume to punish by bestowing office on those who agree with him, or withdrawing it from those who do not."

That is much more dreadful than Mr. Cleveland's simple statement that the "Presidency is an executive office." Mr. Greeley not only took that position, but he went far beyond it, and said that the Executive "must neither overrule by his veto nor attempt to dictate" the action of Congress. What he, as the High Priest of Protection, meant when he said that, was, that if elected President he would not veto any tariff legislation, free-trade or otherwise, which a Democratic Congress might enact. Suppose Mr. Cleveland had said such a thing as that, what would be the emotions of the *Tribune* at this moment? It is our opinion that they would take the form of a convulsion.

General Butler's reputation as the friend of the laboring man is being violently assailed. The Treasurer of the United Hatters of America declares that while Butler was Governor of Massachusetts he not only declined to sign a bill which passed the Legislature to protect the hat manufacturers from the ruinous competition of convict labor, but, while the bill was pending, went to work on the sly and signed a new contract which made the bill of no value for another year, signed or unsigned. The Treasurer says that as a friend of labor Butler is the "latest and greatest humbug in American politics." Another charge is embodied in a suit in the courts against Butler, to the effect that he demanded $30,000 for inducing the Government to compromise suits against clients of his who had been found guilty of defrauding the Government through violations of the revenue laws. Butler appeared as counsel for these criminals while he was Governor, and his conduct in doing so attracted much attention at the time. It now appears that he received $30,000 for his services, while the Government received only $20,000. In other words, the Government must have lost much more than $30,000 through his efforts, for his clients could only pay him that sum if by so doing they could escape paying a much larger sum into the National Treasury, where it would have lightened the burdens of the laboring man by lessening taxation. There is nothing new in these revelations so far as they affect Butler's character. He has been working in that way all his life.

It is very evident that the Blaine managers have overestimated the usefulness of Butler's candidacy to their cause. There are no signs that he is going to hurt Cleveland any more than he will Blaine, and there is a chance that he will not hurt him so much. The chief advantage of Butler's candidacy will be in affording papers like the *Sun*, which are really working in the interest of Blaine, a chance to do so more on the sly than they would otherwise be able to do. That the *Sun* has no faith whatever in Butler, and no respect for him as a statesman, is easily proved by quotations from its past utterances. It is only a very few years since it denounced him as the representative and exponent of everything which was worst in American politics, and its analysis of his character was so searching and comprehensive that it could have been made only by somebody who thoroughly understood him.

It is impossible to judge how much significance is to be attached to the Prohibition movement this year, but it seems to be greater than in any former Presidential campaign, and especially at the West, where prohibition has lately been made a part of the practical politics of the day. In Iowa, Kansas, Illinois, and Ohio, St. John and Daniel seem destined to be a very "disturbing element." A disturbing element in politics is anything which draws votes away from the old parties. It is of no consequence whether the old parties have any principles left which are worth voting for. In such a case the disturbance becomes all the more disturbing, because it is likely to reach and affect a greater number of voters than usual. Governor St. John was not far wrong when he said that "there are more political parties in the field than there are political issues." This is quite true. The only political issue worth any solemn consideration is that which arises from Mr. Blaine's personal character as disclosed in his own letters. If such a man can be elected President of the United States after the production and discussion of evidence showing that he used his public position to promote his private interests, the Ship of State will have taken a lurch downward the consequences of which no man can foretell.

Reflection upon this has penetrated the Republican party deeply. The outward manifestations of discontent show only a small part of the trouble going on within. Every letter received by the Independent organizations tells the same story of silent disaffection, and gives the names of men who will not vote for Mr. Blaine, although they are not willing to give their support to the Democratic party. To all of this class who look upon intemperance as one of the greatest evils that afflict the human race, the St. John ticket will be a natural refuge. Heretofore the Prohibition party have been met in national elections with appeals for the preservation of the fruits of the war. The interests of the freedmen have been set in opposition to those of the drunkard and the drunkard's family. They have been told that now or never is the time to reconstruct the South. King Alcohol can wait—no danger that he will not be found when wanted. The appeal has always been successful, and thus it has happened over and over again that the Prohibition party, although strong enough to carry such States as Iowa and Kansas, Maine, Vermont, and Massachusetts in State elections, has dwindled into insignificance in national campaigns. No overmastering issue holds thoughtful Republicans to their customary allegiance this year. The only important issue is Mr. Blaine's fitness to be President, and the more this question is examined the weaker will be the ties which bind Republicans to their own party. Conditions of growth in the temperance cause as a political power are present now as they never have been before. If the results of the election do not exhibit such growth, it may well be concluded that it has little inherent strength or cohesion, and that it need not be regarded even as a disturbing element hereafter.

Mr. Murat Halstead, in addition to his arduous task of editing a Blaine evening paper in this city for a cent, sends a column or two a day by telegraph to his other daily paper in Cincinnati. His despatches are mainly devoted to views on the political situation, and are noticeable for their fine contempt of dudes and Pharisees. In a despatch which he sent on Wednesday week he made this observation:

"The Independents are especially solicitous about the Mulligan letters. If it were not for their favorite texts from those letters, the Independent Republicans would cease to exist. They rest upon Mulligan exclusively. We do not mean to treat the Independent Republicans with cruelty. We would not inflict the horrors of insomnia upon those of this political persuasion not already subject to it. We admit Blaine never was a deadhead in any enterprise to which he gave his attention. The statement to that effect we endorse as a fact. Mr. Cleveland seems to be very much of a deadhead in his Presidential candidacy."

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* makes a curious collection of estimates of Mr. Blaine from the columns of the *Commercial* and the *Gazette* of that city in the year 1876, by way of ascertaining the net value of the support now extended to Mr. Blaine by the united *Commercial-Gazette*. The Chicago *Tribune's* articles at the same period are quite distanced in point of moral grandeur by those of the two Cincinnati papers. The *Commercial*, after reviewing the Mulligan letters, said: "It would be the very madness of the moon for the Republican party to go to the country under his (Blaine's) leadership." The *Gazette* went further, and declared

that after such disclosures as were made in the investigation it would not support Mr. Blaine even if he were nominated. The *Commercial* predicted that if Blaine were nominated, Ohio would go Democratic by 10,000 to 15,000 majority. The *Commercial-Gazette* is edited by the same persons who edited the *Commercial* and the *Gazette* in 1876. This proves that in some cases two negatives may make an affirmative.

Will the Blaine managers permit us to give them a little valuable information and accompany it with a suggestion? It is within our knowledge that the array of evidence against Mr. Blaine's political morality, as it is being presented to Republican voters in Mr. Schurz's speech, the *Evening Post* pamphlet, and other documents, is producing a profound effect. It is changing votes from Blaine to Cleveland every day. A common remark of Republicans who are so changing is: "We have been waiting for some refutation of these charges, but none has come; we have been waiting for some other reason for voting for Blaine than that the 'Republican party has a glorious record,' but we have heard none. Therefore, we conclude there is none, and we do not think the one given sufficient to counterbalance Blaine's bad record." Our suggestion, accordingly, is that the plan of the Blaine campaign, so far as speakers are concerned, be changed. Thus far men have been selected as orators who have some faith in public morality, and too much reputation for acting in accordance with such a faith to jeopard it by defending their candidate as he must be defended if he is to be elected. Messrs. Evarts, Hoar, Hawley, Dawes, Woodford, Foraker, and men of this sort are not equal to the demands of the occasion. They have injured the candidate by very brief and very inadequate defences. They ought to be withdrawn, and their places at the front filled with men who have full faith in Blaine and are not ashamed to give their reasons for it. The only men of this kind whose names occur to us at this moment are Steve Elkins, Pow Clayton, Dorsey, William Pitt Kellogg, and John A. Joyce. They would defend Blaine in a whole-souled way, and put some spirit into the campaign. The grand-old-party argument has been tried and has failed. Blaine must run on his merits.

Another week has ended, and we have not heard from either Mr. Phelps or Senator Dawes upon subjects which are deeply interesting to both them and us. Lest our previous invitations to them may not have been fully understood, we will repeat them as plainly as language will permit. Mr. Dawes will remember that in a speech which he made at Englewood, he said that he had in his pocket all the Mulligan letters, that there were in them two sentences which were capable of being turned against a man of perfect probity, but that he had an "honorable construction" of them which he preferred to apply. Strangely enough, he did not apply it then and there, and strangely enough he declines to accept our repeated solicitations to send it to us for publication. The sentences which we assume that he referred to were those in Blaine's first letter to Fisher about the Little Rock Road, in which he remarked that he would not be a "deadhead in the enterprise," and that he "saw various channels in which he knew he could be useful." There are other sentences in the other letters of the same series which need a similar construction very badly, but we are willing that Mr. Dawes should explain these two first. He must have seen what a mess Senator Hawley has made of it, and that the demand for his own "honorable construction" is now greater than ever.

A most dreadful indictment is brought against Mr. Deming, a former President of the Young Republican Club of Brooklyn, by the *Tribune*. It is that he has in his possession a list of the members of the club, and has sent to each member, first, a ticket to the meeting at which Mr. Schurz spoke, and, secondly, a printed copy of Mr. Schurz's speech. The *Tribune* says this is a "betrayal of official trust." We infer from this that Mr. Schurz's speech is looked upon with considerable fear in the *Tribune* office. If the charges against Mr. Blaine are such "thoroughly exploded slanders," why be so alarmed because the Young Republicans of Brooklyn, who are said to be a very intelligent body of men, are allowed to see them? Why not counteract the effect of Mr. Schurz's speech by sending after it a copy of Senator Hawley's? We presume that Mr. Deming would be willing to do that. Senator Hawley's statement of the case against Mr. Blaine was as mild as inaccuracy and partisanship could well make it, yet the Senator was obliged to say of it, after he had framed it, that he wished Blaine had not reminded Fisher of his ruling, and that "it would have been better if he had not mixed up his private business with his public business." That is what we think, and what a great many other Republicans are thinking. The *Tribune's* notion that the Young Republicans of Brooklyn will not think so unless somebody sends them a copy of Mr. Schurz's speech, is exceedingly funny.

A beautiful biographical sketch of Steve Elkins has been published by the *Tribune*, in which it is shown beyond a doubt that he is an A. B. and an A. M., a statesman of wide experience, a trained lawyer, an accomplished financier, and a pious churchman. He became a member of the Christian Church, the same to which Garfield belonged, at the age of seventeen, and though he has lived for some years in New Mexico, where society at the time of his arrival "was crude, and there was little moral restraint, and vice was common," nobody "has ever seen him take a drink in a bar-room or heard him utter an oath." While in Washington, "he regularly attended the Presbyterian Church," and in New York he is a "vestryman of Dr. Heber Newton's church, and a devoted attendant upon its services." It will be seen that there is nothing narrow about Steve's church "record." He is a member of the Christian Church, but he goes to a Presbyterian church when in Washington, to an Episcopal church when in New York, and to the noble old South Church, Congregational, where he helps fill the two Blaine pews, when in Augusta. Nothing is said in the *Tribune's* sketch about Steve's theory of politics, probably because his famous declaration, that "it is largely a question of finance," is so generally known. We notice also another omission, which should be added to the sketch to make it complete. S. W. Dorsey said in a letter written last June: "S. B. Elkins has probably a larger knowledge than any other person of all the Star-route matters and the money paid."

The sinking of the *Tallapoosa*, through the somewhat ignominious instrumentality of collision with a common schooner, must be regarded as a bad omen for the Blaine canvass. This celebrated naval vessel has occupied in the campaign a position second in importance only to that of the National Republican Committee Headquarters. Indeed, we are not certain that it can be said to have been even second. It was on board the *Tallapoosa* that Secretary Chandler and General Butler were said to have arranged the "dicker" in accordance with which Butler is running as a tender to Blaine. This was a task which was too delicate for Elkins, and too momentous to be undertaken anywhere on land. When Secretary Chandler left Washington to meet Senator Mahone in New York only a few days ago, he was borne, we believe, by the *Tallapoosa*. The vessel had indeed become the ark of the Blaine cause, and if it had been spared for two months longer there is no telling what feats of strategy and audacity it might have accomplished. Mulligan and Fisher might have been enticed on board and taken so far out to sea that they could not get back till after election. Chandler will of course at once provide himself with another war-ship at the Government expense, but she cannot be to him and the "cause" what the *Tallapoosa* was. As he contemplates her wreck, and his own narrow escape from a wetting, he must feel a good deal as Steve Elkins would if a thunderbolt were to shoot suddenly from a clear sky and demolish his headquarters.

The West End Blaine and Logan Club of Washington proves an excellent instrument in the hands of the Clapp Committee for terrifying the Government clerks. Last Friday it passed a resolution that it was the sense of the club that "*each* Government employee should contribute toward the legitimate expenses of the campaign; and any person who shall, *under the guise of civil-service reform*, refuse or *neglect* to perform a plain duty, should be regarded as simply a pretender and as disloyal to the party." The indirect manner in which the clerks are "labored with," and the ingenuity displayed by the almost baffled Republican National Committee to secure their contributions in spite of the legal barriers set in their way, are comically shown by their recent circular, soliciting subscriptions for an illustrated campaign paper. This circular was received last Saturday by the clerks at their offices. "Below," they read, "is a blank form to be filled out with your reply, which should be sent to Frank A. Munsey, No. 81 Warren Street, New York. The nature of these replies will determine whether or not the paper can be started."

This sounds more like an order than a request, and the clerks must feel that it is their loyal duty to fill up the blank. If Mr. Thoman is correct in his construction, every member of the Committee, whether an office-holder or not, has violated Section 12 of the Civil-Service Act by sending, through its officers, this circular into the departments. The National Committee would do well in this respect to imitate the timid caution of the Clapp Committee.

A letter is published from Theodore Roosevelt, dated Chimney Butte Ranche, Little Missouri, Dakota, in which he says that he has read Governor Cleveland's reasons for vetoing the Tenure of Office Bill, and that they seem to him "frivolous." He considers it "sheer nonsense" to say that the Dayton amendment hurt the bill, because in his opinion it improved it. These are Mr. Roosevelt's opinions and should be taken for what they are worth. He does not seem to have read the correspondence which followed the Governor's veto, or the conclusive demonstration by the author of the bill, Mr. Francis M. Scott, that the Dayton amendment "hopelessly and fatally muddled and ruined" the act. Unless Mr. Roosevelt can do what nobody else has been able to do—answer Mr. Scott's reasoning—his bare opinion that the Governor's objections are "frivolous" can have little weight. It should not be forgotten that when the Five-Cent-Fare Bill was before the Legislature, Mr. Roosevelt differed with the Governor about its wisdom, and was finally convinced by the Governor's reasoning that he had been led astray by specious arguments which had not deceived the Governor for a moment.

The September number of the *North American Review* has a series of short articles on the "Evils of the Tariff System," by David A. Wells, Thos. G. Shearman, J. B. Sargent, and Prof. W. G. Sumner. Mr. Wells calls renewed attention to the fact that our manufacturing industry has outgrown the demands of the home market and is now stifling for want of an outlet, which can be obtained only on the terms under which British manufacturing industry finds its outlet—that is, free raw materials. He analyzes the daring remedy proposed by Judge Foraker, of Ohio, last year, for the commercial evils under which we are laboring. Said Mr. Foraker: "If we cannot go into the markets of the world without being subjected to degrading competition, we will make ourselves independent of these markets by making markets of our own. Instead of sending our raw cotton across the ocean to be there manufactured and sent back to us, *we will have cotton mills here.*" Wonderful suggestion this, when we have more cotton mills already than we can find work for! At the time when this weighty secret was communicated to the people of Ohio, American cotton goods were selling at auction in New York for less than cost, and mills were piling up their unsalable goods in warehouses. Since that time matters have gone from bad to worse. Mr. Wells shows that the present commercial depression has been most severe upon countries where the protective policy prevails—the United States, France, and Germany; and the least so upon the free-trade countries—England, Belgium, and Switzerland.

Professor Sumner touches upon one of the profounder questions of the tariff system. If the protective policy is bringing forth evil fruits, what is the best way of treating it? Shall we reduce the tariff by little and little, or shall we make one job of it and cut off all that is not needed for revenue—that is, all that is imposed for protection—at a single blow? Mr. Sumner favors the latter remedy as the soundest economical wisdom. Under our political system such heroic treatment is not to be looked for, but it is, in his opinion, the right treatment. Piecemeal reduction will merely create a new set of difficulties at each stage by making new adjustments of industries in respect of each other which will have to be forcibly separated. Consequently the turmoil will be continuous, and the suffering greater in the aggregate than if all the tariff reform intended were accomplished in one act. "If, however, it is necessary, as it probably is, to do what is less wise but more in conformity with prejudice, the reform of the system should begin with the abolition of taxes on primary products of the soil, and advance by rapid stages to reduce and abolish taxes on the more advanced products."

There is no way of ascertaining how much or how little of truth there may be in the published rumors that Ferdinand Ward is threatening to make damaging disclosures of his business transactions with Messrs. Tappan, Bingham, and others, who have brought suits against him, in case those suits are not withdrawn. We have no doubt, however, that Ward is getting tired of Ludlow Street Jail, and is beginning to look about for ways to get out of it. If he thinks he can get out by giving a full and accurate account of all his operations, with the names of all those who shared in any way in them and their profits, we think it would be in the interest of business morals to have him make the attempt. That he is the only guilty person in the affair we have never believed. Enormous sums of money were obtained by his firm, and were disposed of somewhere. He could not have spent all of it, and it did not vanish in the air. Somebody got it, and it is our belief that most of the persons receiving it knew perfectly well that it came by swindling. These persons are as deserving of punishment as Ward is, and we trust that sooner or later they will have their share of it. Ward is undoubtedly the only man who knows the whole story. He had his own system of keeping his accounts, and he alone can unravel them.

The request for contributions to the Bartholdi statue from the public at large will, we trust, meet with a generous response. More than half the sum required for its completion has been contributed by New York and its immediate neighborhood. The rest of the country has done substantially nothing. About $125,000 is needed to complete the pedestal preparatory to its inauguration. As the address says, there has been a great deal of misrepresentation and misunderstanding connected with this statue; but for our part we should be willing to grant most of what its detractors say—that it is in part an advertisement of M. Bartholdi, and that it has been written about in the newspapers a great deal. But all great statues are monuments of their designers, and we have not such a glut of good statues of American make in New York that we can afford for such reasons to neglect this opportunity. But the main reason for doing something is one of national pride—or rather of national shame. The gift is one from France—not from the Government, but from the people, the money having been contributed in small sums from nearly two hundred cities, towns, and precincts in France. Congress has done its share by giving a site for the statue, and authorizing the President to make suitable regulations for its maintenance and preservation as a beacon and as a work of art. If the money is not subscribed, however, the statue, after being accepted, cannot be erected, and we presume will have to be returned. Considering our constant expressions of good-will and amity and gratitude to France for the last hundred years, a failure to subscribe the money would place us in a humiliating position.

Mt. Desert is agitated by a railroad project which bids fair to impair seriously the attractiveness of that island as a summer resort. The plan is to build a railroad from Bar Harbor to Green Mountain, a distance by the highway of three or four miles. The residents and visitors are loud in their protests against it. They say, what is undoubtedly true, that the distance is not great enough to make a railroad a needed public improvement, and the real object is merely to transfer to a railroad company the profits hitherto enjoyed by the owners of buck-boards and wagons; and that the mere transfer of profits from the pocket of one set of common carriers to another is not a sufficient public reason to justify a change which would infallibly entail a great number of inconveniences and even positive danger to life and property. This would come in two ways, from the railroad crossing the streets of a populous village at grade, as it would have to do, and from the forest fires the locomotives would cause. The virgin forests of the island, which are one of its greatest attractions, would probably be destroyed in a few years, at least at some of their most picturesque points.

The attempt of some of the French papers to make out that the bombardment of Foo-Choo was not the beginning of a war but a "form of negotiation," is somewhat difficult to understand. Cities are not generally bombarded by civilized nations except as an act of war, and if there is no war between the two countries, the act is one of piracy. As a general rule, belligerents notify neutrals of a state of war; but a notification is not, we suppose, necessary. A state of war exists or does not exist; the question is not one of announcement, but of fact, as we learned to our cost during the rebellion. Other nations will of course recognize the fact if it exists, no matter what France may say.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, August 20, to TUESDAY, August 26, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

Ex-Gov. HENDRICKS's letter of acceptance was published on Wednesday. It is unusually brief. He acknowledges the honor done him by the nomination, accepts the trust, and approves in sum and substance the declarations of the platform.

Ex-Governor St. John, the Prohibition candidate for President, was notified of his nomination on Monday afternoon at Cuba, N. Y. He made a speech in accord with his well-known sentiments on Prohibition.

The Connecticut Republican State Convention met on Wednesday at New Haven. The names of Gen. W. H. Bulkeley, P. C. Lounsbury, and Henry B. Harrison were presented for Governor. The informal ballot resulted as follows: Whole number of votes, 483; Lounsbury, 184; Harrison, 184; Bulkeley, 114; Merwin, 1. Bulkeley's supporters gave their strength to Harrison, and he was nominated on the first formal ballot by a majority of about 40. It is considered a strong nomination. Lorrin D. Cooke was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor. Ex-President Woolsey and Charles A. Williams were selected as Presidential Electors-at-Large.

The New Jersey Democrats on Wednesday met at Trenton and selected as Electors-at-Large Edward Balbock and Thomas Kays. General McClellan was temporary Chairman

The Michigan Greenbackers on Wednesday nominated J. W. Begole for Governor, candidates for Land Commissioner, Attorney-General, and Superintendent of Public Instruction, and seven Presidential Electors. They coalesced with the Democrats on the electorial ticket on this plan: Six of thirteen Electors shall be named by the Greenbackers and six by the Democrats, and each party shall nominate a candidate for the thirteenth Elector. If the fusionists carry the State, the electoral vote is to be divided between Cleveland and Butler in proportion to the vote on the thirteenth Elector. The Democrats, on the same day, nominated their share of the State ticket—Matthew Maynard for Lieutenant-Governor, and also candidates for Secretary of State, Auditor-General, and Member of the State Board of Education. They endorsed six Greenback Electors and nominated seven of their own.

The Iowa Republicans on Wednesday nominated F. D. Jackson for Secretary of State and V. P. Twombly for Treasurer.

A Convention of Resubmission Republicans was held at Topeka, Kan., on Wednesday. They protested against the alliance of the Republicans in that State with the Prohibitionists. They endorsed the candidates and platform of the National Republican Convention. A Conference Committee was appointed to consult with the Democratic State Convention which was in session at the same time in Topeka. The result was that on Thursday it was agreed that the Resubmissionists should have one place on the Democratic ticket. The Democrats renominated Governor Glick, who made a speech in favor of resubmitting the Prohibition amendment. The Resubmissionists were then invited into the Convention, and C. K. Halliday, of their creed, was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor. The ticket was completed with Democrats.

At the State Convention of the Missouri Greenback Labor party on Wednesday a resolution was adopted, after a long discussion, arraigning the Democratic party for its failure to recognize the question of prohibition, and declaring that a prohibitory amendment should be submitted to the popular vote.

Frank Hurd was renominated for Congress in the Tenth Ohio District on Wednesday. The Erie County delegates bolted and said they would support the Republican candidate.

Governor Ireland has been renominated by the Texas Democratic State Convention.

The Vermont Independents have decided to hold a conference on August 26 with a view to nominating a State ticket.

Sidney Clark, for three terms a Republican member of Congress, and in 1879 Speaker of the Kansas House of Representatives, has announced his intention of coming out for Cleveland. He says that, after being for six years in close connection with Blaine as a colaborer in the House, and knowing him as he does, he cannot consistently vote for him.

Ex-Senator Thos. F. Grady (Tammany) has tendered his resignation as a member of the New York Democratic State Committee in a letter to Chairman Manning. He says: "It is but fair that I should add that this action is entirely personal on my part, and does not in any way involve the organization to whose representatives I am indebted for membership in the Committee."

Dorman B. Eaton, of the Civil-Service Commission, has written a letter of advice to Government employees as to the payment by them of assessments for political purposes. He points to the civil-service law of 1883, enacted by the coöperation of both parties, and which was intended to secure, and if enforced, as he says he believes it will be, will secure, as absolute a freedom and safety to every person in the public service in contributing or not contributing for a political purpose as attaches to any private citizen.

The United States steamer *Tallapoosa* was sunk off Cottage City, Mass., on Thursday night, by collision with a large three-masted schooner. The *Tallapoosa* was bound to Newport, with 140 men and officers, to take on board Secretary Chandler. At 11:15 P. M., when about five miles east of Vineyard Haven, the night being clear but dark, she was struck on her starboard fore-rigging, and cut through to amidships by the schooner *James S. Lowell*, laden with coal. The *Tallapoosa* went down in five minutes. The schooner was badly damaged. As the steamer went down she blew her whistle as a signal of distress. The *Gate City*, from Boston for Savannah, and a schooner came to the rescue and saved all but Passed Assistant Surgeon Clarence E. Black and George A. Foster, landsman. The Captain of the schooner put the entire blame upon the steamer. He says the lights of his vessel were burning brightly and he had the right of way. The steamer did absolutely nothing to avoid a collision. The *Tallapoosa* was a wooden side-wheel double-ender steamer of 650 tons, carrying two guns, and used principally as a despatch boat and pleasure yacht by the Navy Department. Her chief officer was Commander Merry. Two men besides those mentioned were missing, but one of them turned up at Savannah when the *Gate City* arrived there.

The following is an extract from the official report of Commander Schley, of the Greely relief expedition: "In preparing the bodies of the dead for transportation in alcohol to St. Johns it was found that the bodies of six of them (Lieutenant Kislingbury, Sergeant Jewell, Private Whistler, Private Henry, Private Ellis, and Sergeant Ralston) had been cut and the fleshy parts removed to a greater or less extent. All the other bodies were intact."

Lieutenant Greely will attend the British Association meeting at Montreal. He has received a letter of congratulations on his work and rescue from the French Geographical Society, signed by Ferdinand de Lesseps.

Louis Noros, one of the *Jeannette* survivors, is unable to explain the recent finding of certain supposed relics of that party on an ice-floe. He says: "I know that there was but one bear-skin in the party, and that was left in the cache on the Siberian coast. I cannot tell whether or not the articles found are genuine without seeing them, and my theory is that the articles found, if any have been found, were taken by natives from this cache and by some means (how I cannot conceive) have gradually worked their way to civilization."

An official report has been published by the Agricultural Department at Washington, showing that pleuro-pneumonia has broken out among the Jersey cattle in Illinois.

A call for $10,000,000 three per cent. bonds was issued by the Treasury Department on Monday.

The seventh annual session of the American Bar Association was convened at Saratoga on Wednesday, a large number of distinguished lawyers being present. President Cortland Parker, of New Jersey, delivered the opening address. The Secretary's report showed a gain of fifty-five in membership over last year. Judge J. F. Dillon, of this city, delivered the annual address on Thursday. His subject was the general character of American laws and institutions, accompanied with some observations upon their present and some speculations concerning their future condition.

The First National Bank of Albion, N. Y., closed its doors on Thursday, owing to the disappearance of its President, A. S. Warner. He was the managing executor of the estate of R. S. Burrows, valued at more than $2,000,000, and it is feared that he has been a defaulter. He has lost considerable money in Wall Street.

General Leroy Pope Walker, one of the most prominent lawyers in Alabama, died on Friday. He was a Confederate Secretary of War, and gave the order for firing on Fort Sumter.

Ex-Judge John Leisenring, of Mauch Chunk, Pa., died on Friday at the age of sixty-five. He was one of the most active coal and railroad operators in Northern Pennsylvania, and was worth $3,000,000. He was one of the Republican Presidential Electors for Pennsylvania in the present campaign.

Stephen Salisbury, LL.D., died on Sunday night at his residence at Worcester, Mass., aged eighty-six years. He was State Senator in 1846 and 1847, a Presidential Elector in 1860 and 1872, and a Harvard Overseer from 1871 to 1883.

FOREIGN.

The affair between France and China reached a crisis on Thursday. The following is a French official résumé of the situation made public on that day: "Notwithstanding the successive respites granted China by France, and the moderation of the French officials having the negotiations in charge, China has finally refused all satisfaction for the Langson treachery and recalled its plenipotentiaries to Shanghai. France is, therefore, compelled to present China with a last summons. M. Patenctre, the French Minister to China, has been instructed to acquaint the Tsung-li Yamen with the vote of Parliament, and also with the fact that the indemnity has been definitely fixed at 80,000,000f., payable in ten years. Unless the demand should be complied with within forty-eight hours Admiral Courbet would take the necessary steps forthwith to secure the reparation due France." The term of grace expired at 1 o'clock on Thursday afternoon. The French Chargé d'Affaires was ordered to quit Pekin immediately and join M. Patenotre at Shanghai, and the French flag on the Consulate there was lowered. Li Fong Pao during the day asked for an audience with M. Ferry in Paris, and announced to him that he had been ordered to return to his post at Berlin. The Chinese Minister bade M. Ferry farewell and received his passports. China absolutely refused to admit the French claims.

It was reported from Pekin on Friday that the Governors of Yunnan and Quangsi had received imperial orders to march with their

forces into Tonquin. A Hong Kong despatch on Saturday said: "The French residents are leaving the city. Two thousand French soldiers are momentarily expected to arrive here from Tonquin."

Chang Pei Lun will lead the Chinese troops against the French in Tonquin.

Admiral Courbet was on Friday instructed to bombard the arsenal at Foo-Choo and to land a detachment of troops and destroy the war material and stores accumulated there, which were of immense value. This action was intended as a reprisal for the action of the Chinese at Langson. At the same time the French off Kelung were ordered to occupy the port and the coal mines as security for the indemnity demanded by France.

The bombardment of Foo-Choo was begun by Admiral Courbet on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

The French went into the fight with eight heavily-armed ships. The Chinese had eleven light river and coast transports. When Admiral Courbet opened fire at 2 P.M. the Chinese immediately replied, and several of the gunboats kept up a desultory fire for a quarter of an hour. But it was a one-sided fight. The combat was practically finished in seven minutes. The superior French artillery made the contest, after disabling the Chinese vessels, no fight. It was a massacre. This is the opinion of English spectators. Two eighteen-ton gunboats of the Chinese fleet fought well, one sinking near the English man-of-war *Champion*, while the other made a good stand. The rest of the fleet was blotted out. No surrender was allowed. The French kept up the fire on the arsenal, neighboring buildings, forts, barracks, and villages until five o'clock in the afternoon, although resistance from the shore batteries ceased about three o'clock. Some French and Chinese ships were engaged in close proximity to the English men-of-war *Vigilant* and *Champion*. At six o'clock on Sunday evening three burning gunboats floated down the stream, one carrying French colors. Numerous fire-junks blazing in a dangerous manner imperilled the English men-of-war, but were fended off. The French renewed the firing on Sunday, directing their shots at the Pagoda and the villages in the heights around the arsenal.

It was rumored in Paris on Monday, that China had made a formal declaration of war, and had notified the Powers to that effect. The arsenal at Foo-Choo is in ruins. Eighteen hundred workmen are out of employment. The arsenal cost 42,000,000 francs, and the arms and ammunition destroyed were valued at 140,000,000 francs. One of the French iron-clads on Monday was struck and badly damaged. It is said that a French officer of high rank has been killed.

The French iron-clads entered the mouth of the Min River on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The White Fort opened fire with Krupp cannon while the ships were three miles away. After an hour's engagement the French retired. The Chinese fire was good.

Late reports from Shanghai on Tuesday confirmed the reported destruction of the whole Chinese fleet. The French lost five men, including an American pilot, who was killed on board the heavily armed French war-ship *Volta*.

It was reported on Tuesday that the French Ambassador at Berlin had gone to Varzin to confer with Bismarck, probably on the Franco-Chinese difficulty.

The Paris papers indignantly repel the charges made by the London *Times* that cruelty was exercised by Admiral Courbet at Foo-Choo, and indulge in violent abuse of England.

The *Figaro* says General Millot will be recalled from Tonquin because he is considered responsible for the difficulties which have arisen since the Tien-Tsin treaty was made.

The merchants and underwriters of London held a meeting on Saturday, to consider the bearing of the Franco-Chinese difficulty on neutrals, as Prime-Minister Ferry had announced that the bombardment of Kelung would not create a state of war, but was simply a means of furthering the French negotiations with China. The inquiry was raised in the meeting, whether Admiral Courbet would admit English or German vessels loaded with arms into Foo-Choo. The meeting resolved to urge Earl Granville, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to press France to define her intention regarding neutrals. It was semi-officially asserted in Paris, that inasmuch as France had not declared war, neutral vessels going to China are not subject to the restriction which would be imposed in a state of actual war.

The difficulty between France and Morocco has been amicably settled. Prime-Minister Ferry disavows M. Ordega, the French Minister to Morocco.

The cholera is reviving. There were two deaths from the disease at Marseilles on Sunday night and five at Toulon. In the latter city the panic has revived and the return of fugitives has been checked.

There were three deaths at Marseilles on Monday night, and two at Toulon. The disease is increasing at Corsica. At Spezia, Italy, there is a panic. More than 6,000 people have left the city.

The authorities in the War Office at London insist upon the Nile route for the autumn expedition for the relief of General Gordon. They state that rowboats will reach Wady Halfa on November 1, when the expedition will start from that point. It is suggested that the Egyptian troops should be employed for continuing the railway sixty miles beyond Wady Halfa, so as to avoid the rapids.

The Governor-General of Canada has received instructions from the Imperial War Office to raise a contingent of 600 Canadian boatmen to accompany the Gordon relief expedition. Their services have been called for by Lord Wolseley, who became acquainted with their capabilities in the Red River expedition to suppress Riel's Northwest rebellion in 1870.

Col. Colville left Wady Halfa some time ago for Dongola with a body of Bedouins. On Wednesday a letter was received from him stating that the Bedouins refused to proceed, and that his condition was critical. On Saturday it was reported that he left a small detachment of Bedouins at Selimah, and had started to descend the Nile cataracts.

Colonel Kitchener telegraphed to Cairo on Wednesday that the Mahdi's Lieutenant, El Hoda, had attacked and defeated the friendly tribes at Meraweh; and that El Hoda is advancing to Ambukol to effect a junction with other rebels. The despatch says that El Hoda is only three days distant from Debbeh.

Soldiers from Berber report that 636 Egyptian officers and soldiers are in the hands of the rebels, who treat them as slaves. The rebels pray for the Mahdi instead of for the Sultan, and declare the Turks heathen who are to be killed or expelled.

Doctor Nachtigal, the special German Commissioner, who is passing south along the west coast of Africa to Angra Pequeña on board the German man-of-war *Moewe*, has hoisted the German flag over the territory south of the Congo which belongs to the Hamburg merchants named Woermann. These merchants had concluded treaties with the inland chiefs, who ceded to them all their sovereign rights. The country is about equal in extent to New York State.

The Berlin *North German Gazette* (Bismarck's organ) holds that the British Government is responsible for the attempts which have been made to hamper and seal up the German colony at Angra Pequeña, and says it is displaying a spirit of mean unfriendliness toward a friendly nation.

An ultimatum has been sent to the Rajah of Tenom demanding the release within a fortnight of the crew of the British steamship *Nisero*, whom the Rajah has held in captivity ever since the vessel was wrecked on his coast last November.

The claims for damages by the September riots of 1883 at Port-au-Prince, Hayti, have been agreed upon in readiness for the action of the Chambers. The Spanish claims, amounting to $10,378, have been reduced to $7,850, and the English claims, $226,490, reduced to $87,403. The figures of the claims of the other nations are not known. Some of the British losers, especially, are not satisfied and have applied to the Home Government for redress.

Lord Odo Russell, Baron Ampthill, the British Ambassador at Berlin, died on Monday, aged fifty-five. He entered the diplomatic service when only twenty, and has served in it ever since. At one time he was attached to the British Legation at Washington. In October 1871, he was made Ambassador at Berlin. In February, 1881, he was raised to the peerage.

The tenth annual Conference of the Young Men's Christian Associations of the world convened in Berlin on Wednesday evening. The opening religious exercises lasted two hours, after which Count A. Bernstorff, President of the Berlin Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, delivered an address of welcome. Emperor William wrote regretting that he could not be present. Mr. Burney, of New York, is on the Managing Committee. The Conference was brought to a close on Saturday. Doctor Schaff, of New York, made one of the addresses.

Henry George Bohn, the noted English publisher, is dead at the age of eighty-eight. His father was a bookseller of German descent, and the son learned the same business, beginning business for himself in 1831. He published in 1841 the celebrated 'Guinea Catalogue,' comprising the largest stock of books ever offered for sale by a single bookseller. He was well acquainted with ancient and modern languages, from which he personally made many translations. His various libraries, historical, scientific, classical, antiquarian, illustrated, and ecclesiastical, amounted in all to several hundred volumes, which were well selected. Mr. Bohn was a distinguished antiquarian and literary critic.

Alexandre Francia, a well-known marine painter, died in Brussels on Sunday aged seventy-one. Among his principal pictures is "The Wreck of the *Amphitrite*," which had considerable success.

The International Agricultural Exhibition was opened in Amsterdam on Tuesday with imposing ceremonies.

Mme. Patti has signed a contract with Colonel Mapleson to sing in America the coming winter, and next summer in England

Eight hundred members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science have arrived in Montreal. The proceedings will be formally opened on the evening of August 27 with an address by Lord Rayleigh, the incoming President.

Mr. Clements R. Markham, the Secretary of the British Royal Geographical Society, who served in the Arctic expedition of 1850 in search of Sir John Franklin, has published a letter in London apropos of the recent charges made against the Greely party. In this he says: "The accusation of murder and cannibalism made against the Greely party is a disgrace to American journals. Decency would have suggested silence until Lieutenant Greely had submitted his report to the Government. There may be a remnant of truth in the charge." Mr. Markham says the party should never have been left without a depot ship wintering within an accessible distance of them.

MORE CHAPTERS IN MR. BLAINE'S RAILROAD TRANSACTIONS.

I.—A MISSING LINK.

It will be remembered by those who were familiar with the Blaine investigation of 1876, that Mr. Blaine himself made it an important point in his defence that the $75,000 of Little Rock bonds for which the Union Pacific Railroad Company paid the sum of $64,000, and which Mr. Rollins, the Secretary of the latter company, understood came from Mr. Blaine, were *land-grant* bonds, and not first-mortgage bonds; whereas the bonds which he sold to the Maine parties, and which he afterwards took back from them, were first-mortgage, and not land-grant bonds. The accusation was, that when it became necessary or highly expedient for Mr. Blaine to take back those bonds, he simply turned them over to Tom Scott, who was then President of the Union Pacific, for $64,000, and paid the money "within forty-eight hours" to the Maine parties. The fact that the bonds in the Union Pacific treasury were of a different kind from those sold to the Maine people, was insisted upon by Mr. Blaine in his speech of June 5, 1876, in the House, with much vehemence. He said:

"It is in evidence that with the exception of a small fraction, the bonds which were sold to parties in Maine were first-mortgage bonds. It is in evidence over and over again that the bonds which went to the Union Pacific Road were land-grant bonds. Therefore it is a moral impossibility that the bonds taken up to Maine should have gone to the Union Pacific Railroad. They were of different series, different kinds, different colors, everything different, as different as if not issued within a thousand miles of each other. So, on its face, it is shown it could not be so."

A writer in the Boston *Globe* undertakes to account for the $75,000 *land-grant* bonds by the Mulligan letters and the Mulligan memorandum. Incidentally he furnishes strong evidence for the belief that the Mulligan letters were not printed as they were written, and he affirms that such is the fact, or rather he asks Mr. Blaine, or Mr. William Walter Phelps, or anybody else, to say explicitly that the letters which were read by Mr. Blaine in the House were printed in the *Congressional Record* as they were written, and without any alteration. The charge is, that the letter of October 4, 1871, to Warren Fisher, jr., was altered in two particulars. The letter as printed in the *Congressional Record* reads as follows:

"I have your positive written contract to deliver me $125,000 land bonds and $32,500 first-mortgage bonds. . . . Of this whole amount of bonds due me I have received but $50,000 land-grant, leaving me but $75,000 of those and $32,500 first-mortgage still due. . . . Mr. Caldwell has repeatedly assured me that I should be paid all the bonds due me under contracts with you, and outside of that $20,000 *due me* from him."

The Mulligan memorandum corresponding to this letter, as printed, reads as follows:

"No. 9, October 4, '71. Blaine admits that there was $6,000 paid on the $25,000 loan, and to have received $50,000 from Fisher."

The writer in the Boston *Globe* says that this memorandum was prepared by Mr. Mulligan and Mr. Fisher together at the Hoffman House in New York, while they were en route to Washington to obey the summons of the Committee, and that this portion (No. 9) was written as follows:

"October 4, '71. Blaine admits that there was $6,000 paid on the $25,000 loan, and to have received $55,000 from Fisher, *and* $20,000 *from Caldwell on an outside matter.*"

The discrepancy consists in the change of $55,000 to $50,000, referring to the number of *land-grant* bonds received from Fisher, and in the omission of the words "and $20,000 from Caldwell on an outside matter." If Blaine received $55,000 land-grant bonds from Fisher and $20,000 from Caldwell, the two amounts would together make $75,000—the same amount and the same kind of bonds that turned up in the Union Pacific treasury. The writer says further that the words "due me" in the letter of October 4, 1871, were not in the letter as written, but were added after the letters passed out of the hands of Mulligan into those of Blaine. It makes a material difference, in view of the stress which Mr. Blaine puts on the fact that these were land-grant bonds, whether $75,000 of such bonds are traced into his possession, or only $50,000.

Corroborative evidence that $75,000 was the true amount is found in the testimony of Mulligan, and in a subsequent letter of Blaine to Fisher dated April 13, 1872:

"Question—Is there anything else in these fourteen letters of Mr. Blaine to Mr. Fisher which bears upon the subject-matter of this inquiry, to wit, the Little Rock and Fort Smith bonds which went afterward into the hands of the Union Pacific Railroad Company?

"Answer—Mind you, sir, I do not know about what particular bonds went into the Union Pacific Railroad Company. There are bonds that Mr. Blaine got from Mr. Fisher. Whether those were the particular bonds or not I don't know. Mr. Blaine himself said, or I understood from his letters, that these bonds that went in there were the bonds that came from these parties named. Whether they were his own bonds that he got this commission on, I do not know. There was one letter in the package where he told Mr. Fisher how much was due on these bonds. He told him he had *received* $55,000 *of bonds from him and* $20,000 *from Caldwell on an outside matter;* that is, $55,000 *of bonds on Mr. Fisher's account* (as percentage that he was to get upon those sales of bonds to which I testified yesterday), and *the* $20,000 *of bonds which he got from Mr. Caldwell.*"

Mr. Mulligan had, a few moments before, remarked: "Mr. Blaine is here and listening to what I say: I consider my word as good as [that of] any man that ever lived." Mr. Blaine did not offer any objection to this testimony.

The letter of April 13, 1872, says, "There is still due to me (Blaine), on articles of agreement between us, $70,000 in land bonds and $31,000 in first-mortgage bonds, making $101,000 in all." As the whole amount of land bonds due to Mr. Blaine under his contract with Fisher (after deducting the $5,000 not paid for by Joseph H. Williams) was $125,000, it follows that if $70,000 was still due, $55,000 had been paid. This corresponds with Mulligan's testimony, to which Mr. Blaine made no objection when it was delivered. The letter of April 13, 1872, and that of October 4, 1871, differ by the amount of $5,000 in the number of land-grant bonds due from Fisher to Blaine. Both letters cover the same subject-matter. There is no evidence that after October 4, 1871, Blaine handed back $5,000 of these bonds to Fisher, so that the amount due from the latter should have been augmented. The writer in the *Globe* asks Mr. Blaine to answer the question whether the words "due me" were not interpolated in the letter of October 4, 1871, when he speaks of "$20,000 due me from Mr. Caldwell." In the one case the meaning would be that he had received $20,000 of these dreadful land-grant bonds from Caldwell, which, added to the $55,000 received from Fisher, made up the sum of $75,000. In the other case, the meaning would be that he had never received more than $50,000 or $55,000 of this description of bonds from all sources.

II.—THE MULLIGAN MEMORANDUM.

The writer in the Boston *Globe* has directed his attention also to the Mulligan memorandum, concerning which our esteemed contemporaries the *Times* and the *Sun* recently had a dispute. The Mulligan memorandum called for twelve letters from Blaine to Fisher, one letter from Fisher to Blaine, and two separate pieces of paper marked "contracts"—in all, fifteen documents. Mr. Mulligan, in his testimony, said that there were "about four more" which he had not numbered in the memorandum, making eighteen or nineteen in all. Mr. Blaine read fifteen letters, three of which were not embraced in the memorandum. That is, he read twelve letters embraced in the memorandum, three not embraced in it, and wholly omitted one, if not more. The letters were read in the following order:

Dates read by Blaine.		No. by Mulligan's mem.
August 31, 1872.		No. 14
August 9, 1872.		13
*July 3, 1872.	Not on mem.	—
*April 26, 1872.	Not on mem.	—
*April 22, 1872.	Not on mem.	—
May 26, 1864.		15
April 18, 1872.		12
October 4, 1869.		1
October 4, 1869.		2
July 2, 1869.		4
June 29, 1869.		3
May 14, 1870.		7
October 1, 1871.		10
October 4, 1871.		9
April 13, 1872.		11

The papers appended, which appear in the *Congressional Record* as foot-notes, *which Mr. Blaine did not read*, were marked: J, No. 6; K, No. 5

No. 8 was not read by Mr Blaine.

The letters marked with an *—viz., July 3, 1872; April 26, 1872; and April 22, 1872—were not called for by the Mulligan memorandum.

No. 8 was described in the memorandum: "October 24, 1871, Fisher to Blaine urging settlement of Northern Pacific Railroad account, $25,000." When the memorandum was read at the clerk's desk, Mr. Blaine said: "There was no such letter in the package, and the numbers he gives do not call for it. There are fifteen letters." The writer in the *Globe* affirms that the letter *was* in the package, and shows that if it were not there Mr. Blaine was only called upon to account for twelve letters, whereas he read fifteen. The fair presumption is, that he substituted one of the three extra letters in place of the letter from Fisher to himself. But why were two more letters put in which were not in the memorandum? This question still remains to be answered.

The same writer brings out another fact, viz., that the daily *Congressional Record* of

June 6, 1876, does not contain the whole of the letter of October 4, 1869, the following paragraph being omitted:

"I beg you to understand that I thoroughly appreciate the courtesy with which you have treated me in this railroad matter, but your conduct toward me in business matters has always been marked by unbounded liberality in past years, and of course I have naturally come to the conclusion to expect the same of you now. You urge me to make as much as I fairly can out of the arrangement into which we have entered. It is natural that I should do my utmost to this end. *I am bothered by only one thing, and that is definite and expressed arrangements with Mr. Caldwell. I am anxious to acquire the interest he has promised me, but I do not get a definite understanding with him as I have with you.* I shall be in Boston in a few days, and shall then have an opportunity to talk matters over fully with you. *I am disposed to think that whatever I do with Mr. Caldwell must really be done through you.* Kind regards to Mrs. Fisher."

The stereotyped edition of the *Record* contains this paragraph. The bound volumes contain it. The stereotyped edition is not printed until some days later than the daily edition, in order to give opportunity for corrections. The inference drawn from this is, that as Mr. Blaine alone had possession of the letters, and as the Cincinnati Convention was then assembling and Mr. Blaine was the most prominent candidate for the nomination, he omitted this damaging part of the letter in order that it might not be seen by the public until after the Convention was over, and that he then inserted it *nunc pro tunc*.

The Boston *Journal* speaks of the Mulligan letters as "Burnt Campaign Powder." Evidently there is considerable explosive material left in them.

III.—THE CALDWELL TELEGRAM.

We have received from a correspondent the following suggestion:

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: That defence of Blaine which General Hawley vouchsafed to an anxious audience on Thursday evening, is about as good as one can expect. We know that General Hawley's heart is not in the work, and the pity of it is that he should willingly sacrifice his own good name for the sake of the man whom he does not like, and cannot successfully defend.

There is one point, however, to which I would call the attention of those who have read General Hawley's speech. The Connecticut Senator claims that Proctor Knott was cornered by Blaine, and forced to acknowledge that he had received a letter exonerating Blaine from all blame in the matter of his railroad transactions. Now the chivalrous Hawley surely does not intend any injustice to Proctor Knott, whom by implication he charges with concealment of a document which would have benefited Mr. Blaine. Still the facts show that he does him this injustice, whether he intended it or not.

Proctor Knott did his best to produce all the evidence which could possibly benefit Blaine. He hunted high and low for Caldwell, whose presence at the investigation would have been plainly in Blaine's interest. Europe and the United States were ransacked for Caldwell without finding him. Some claimed he was in Arkansas. Others claimed he was in Europe. None *knew* where he was; least of all Blaine, who certainly was most deeply interested in his whereabouts.

Now, at this juncture Proctor Knott received a telegram signed Caldwell and dated London. This despatch bore none of the marks of genuineness, and Proctor Knott, thinking that it was the "put-up job" of parties interested, put the despatch in his pocket and told no living man that he had received it. When Mr. Blaine charged Proctor Knott with having received this despatch, how, in the name of truth, did he know that Knott had received it? How could he suspect it after the well-known failure of Knott's committee to discover Caldwell's whereabouts—on what supposition or theory, save that of Proctor Knott himself, that the letter emanated from Blaine himself or some of his friends? Otherwise there was no way of knowing that the despatch had been sent.

Will General Hawley undertake to explain this? The matter certainly needs clearing up. Or does General Hawley intend to leave Mr. Blaine in the position of a conspirator manufacturing evidence in his own favor? At all events General Hawley owes an apology to Proctor Knott. VERITAS.

New York, August 23, 1884.

During the progress of the Blaine investigation of 1876 a telegram was received by the Chairman of the Committee in Washington, purporting to come from Josiah Caldwell, in London, of the following tenor:

"To Chairman House Judiciary Committee, Washington, D. C.—Have just read in New York papers Scott's evidence about our bond transaction, and can fully corroborate it. I never gave Blaine any Fort Smith Railway bonds, directly or indirectly. I have three foreign railway contracts on my hands, which make it impossible for me to leave without great pecuniary loss, or would gladly voluntarily come home and so testify. Can make affidavit to that effect and mail it if desired.

"(Signed) JOSIAH CALDWELL."

Mr. Blaine's failure to secure in some way Caldwell's sworn evidence for use at the time of the investigation was always, to those who followed it carefully, one of the most damaging omissions in his case. According to the evidence of Scott, who did what he could to exonerate Blaine, the explanation of the purchase by the Union Pacific of the $75,000 Little Rock bonds for $64,000 when they were worth about 25 cents on the dollar, was that he (Scott) had got the bonds from Caldwell and his associates, who had the contract to build the road, more than a year before, and had paid Caldwell 80 cents on the dollar for them, and that the Union Pacific Road took them off his hands.

How did they get into Caldwell's hands? Here is a gap—we might rather say a yawning gulf—in the testimony, which is fatally significant. Proctor Knott undoubtedly did his best to find all the evidence he could. Caldwell might have told the whole story. Worse than all, Blaine knew where Caldwell was. Caldwell was the assignee of the Warren Fisher contract for building the road, but, as the assignment was not approved and recorded by the company, Fisher appeared on the books as holding the contract. Notwithstanding this, we find seventy-five of these bonds suddenly passing from Caldwell to Scott, and from him to the Union Pacific, and we know that Blaine was the selling agent of the securities of the road in Maine. Finally, we have a telegram purporting to come from Caldwell in London, fully "corroborating" Scott's evidence; that is, fully corroborating, not Scott's story of the reasons which led the Union Pacific to take the bonds off his hands (of which Caldwell could in the nature of things know nothing), but corroborating his story that Scott got the bonds from him (Caldwell).

More remarkable than all, the telegram intended to exonerate Blaine *did not do it*. Caldwell says: "I never gave Blaine any Fort Smith bonds," when, to clear Blaine, he should have said: "*Blaine never gave me any Fort Smith bonds.*" If he gave the bonds to Scott, where did he get them from? There is nothing in the story of the bonds to render improbable the inference that the telegram had been cabled to Caldwell and by him cabled back. Was it a cleverly concocted device to make Caldwell appear to exonerate Blaine without saying a single word in point? The question remains unanswered, Where did Caldwell get the bonds?

The story as it stands, therefore, is this: Blaine was accused of having "unloaded" $75,000 in comparatively worthless Little Rock bonds upon the Union Pacific Railroad. He denied being connected with the transaction in any way. It was proved by documentary evidence that he was the selling agent of the road in Maine; that a large number of the bonds—the exact number not ascertained—were thrown back on to his hands by the Maine purchasers, so that he had a very plain motive for desiring to "work them off" on somebody else. Seventy-five bonds were actually worked off upon the Union Pacific Railroad by Caldwell, the contractor for the road, the associate of Fisher, who built it, the man to whom Blaine did a "great favor" by his celebrated ruling. This is all *corroborated* by Caldwell himself; and *Caldwell* is the man who knows where the bonds came from. It is vitally important, has been vitally important for eight long years, to the honor of Mr. Blaine, which he prates about so much, that this man should be produced, and that he should simply prove that he did not get those bonds from James G. Blaine.

IV.—DEALINGS WITH JOSEPH B. STEWART.

The *Herald* publishes at considerable length the narrative of Mr. Blaine's supposed acquisition of $15,000 of Union Pacific (Eastern Division) Railroad bonds from Joseph B. Stewart, the lobbyist who had charge of the legislation by which the company obtained the subordination of the Government's first-mortgage to another issue of bonds to be sold to the public. This transaction first came to light through a law-suit instituted by Stewart against the company, to recover money for services claimed to have been rendered and expenditures made by him. It is one of the numerous mysteries with which Mr. Blaine's career is studded, having many points of resemblance to the $64,000 transaction with Tom Scott and the Northern Pacific dicker with Warren Fisher, jr. The similarity consists in the fact that portable property was moving about in a clandestine manner for a corrupt purpose, that Mr. Blaine's name got connected with it, that public records were altered and falsified in order to cover up something, and that no satisfactory reason was ever given either for the use of his name in connection with it, or for the subsequent attempts at concealment.

Stewart commenced a suit to recover the value of 100 bonds of $1,000 each of the Union Pacific Railway, Eastern Division. In the record of the case, as sent up to the Supreme Court, was a long letter from Stewart to John D. Perry, President of the company, of which the following paragraphs are the essential parts:

NEW YORK, April 23, 1868.

John D. Perry, Esq., President Union Pacific Railroad Company:

DEAR SIR: In compliance with your request I will state that the total claims on me for any portion of the Union Pacific Railroad (Eastern Division) construction bonds are as follows:

Thomas Ewing, jr.	10
—— Blaine	15
C. T. Sherman	20
H. G. Fant	4
J. P. Usher	5
W. J. Keeler	5
Total	59

I have settled with all the other parties. The three last named (that is, H. G. Fant, 4 bonds; J. P. Usher, 5 bonds, and W. J. Keeler, 5 bonds—total 14 bonds) are to be paid in full as per orders. These were stipulated to be paid since the agreement of the 6th of January, 1866, and are for distinct and specific considerations—Fant's for money, Usher's for some railroad stock I purchased of him, and Keeler for a private contract between him and myself. But the Ewing 10, Blaine 15, and Sherman 20, are all subject to the amount of deduction (about 20 per cent.) agreed on between Mr. Durant and myself before, and at the time he ratified the settlement of the 6th of January, 1866; which deductions, applying to the whole 174 bonds then outstanding, make the difference between the whole amount (174) series B construction bonds outstanding and the lesser amount in your hands to be exchanged.

. . . . . .

Or I will say, give me 100 of the bonds, less the 5 sold to Usher, 4 to Fant and the 5 to Keeler, leaving 86 to be delivered to me. I will settle with Blaine, Ewing, and Sherman, and give the company a full release.

. . . . . .

I know of nothing further I could say, and, begging your immediate consideration of my request, I am your obedient servant,

JOS. B. STEWART.

Indorsed, Statement Jos. B. Stewart, April 23, 1868.

Exhibits of written testimony proposed by the defendant to be submitted to the Master or to the Court as it shall be ordered.

A. S. THOMAS, Clerk.

Filed December 3, 1873.

When this letter was first put on the files of the court the name of Mr. Blaine was written "James Blaine." When the case was appealed to the Supreme Court it had been altered to "—— Blaine," and no explanation of the change was ever given, although an ineffectual attempt was made to show that John E. Blaine had some kind of a claim on the company, and that he was the person referred to. It was shown that in Stewart's sworn testimony he had mentioned Mr. Blaine's name in another place, calling him "the Hon. James Blaine," not James G. Blaine. In other words, it was proved to be Mr. Stewart's custom in using Mr. Blaine's name to use the same words that were used in the letter to Perry before the alteration in the record was made. It was shown also by undeniable testimony that if John E. Blaine ever had any claim against the company, it was totally different from that which Stewart set up, and could have had no relation to the $15,000 of bonds which were set opposite the name of James Blaine. Mr. Thomas A. Greene, an attorney in the case, when called as a witness before the Investigating Committee, swore that John E. Blaine never had any claims whatever against the Union Pacific Eastern Division Railway, and he produced an official statement of the liabilities of the company to prove it, and this notwithstanding the fact that there appeared on the record an authorization from John E. Blaine to Stewart "to settle my [his] claims against the Leavenworth, Pawnee and Western Railroad Company"—the predecessor of the Union Pacific Eastern Division—and a stipulation filed by Stewart in person that John E. Blaine, and not James Blaine, was the person entitled to the fifteen bonds in question. Mr. Greene testified that his conduct of the case and his conferences with Stewart always went on the presumption that "Congressman Blaine" was the person referred to, and that this fact gave him a great deal of uneasiness because it looked like an immoral contract, and that he called Stewart's attention to this feature of the litigation. On cross-examination he said that Stewart neither affirmed nor denied that "Congressman Blaine" was the person referred to, but merely said that a large portion of the bonds were used as "attorney's fees," and that he thought they should make out a good case.

At this point in the investigation Mr. Lawrence, of Ohio, interjected the query: "Do you not know that Mr. Blaine was not in Congress when this claim for bonds originated?" To which the witness answered: "The conversation took place while Mr. Blaine was in Congress." Mr. Lawrence's inquiry throws a side light on the mystery. It implies that James G. Blaine was the person referred to, but that he was acting at the time as a lobbyist and not as a Congressman. This is probably the true explanation, and it would answer very well but for Mr. Blaine's explicit denial that he ever had anything to do with it in any shape or form, and but for the clumsy attempts at concealment made after the case got into the courts.

THE KEY TO MR. BLAINE'S FOREIGN POLICY.

THERE is nothing more significant about the management of Mr. Blaine's canvass than the absolute silence of his supporters with regard to what they originally insisted was one of his chief claims to their support—his statesmanlike foreign policy. Their refusal to discuss his railroad transactions we can understand, and it would only be natural to seek to turn public attention away from these by making as attractive a parade as possible of his positive merits. But they do not. It is nearly impossible to get them to discuss anything private or public relating to Mr. Blaine's standing—a fact which we venture to say is without a parallel in the history of American campaigns.

The Boston *Advertiser* has been trying to get them to discuss his policy while Secretary of State, and has succeeded in shaming the Boston *Journal* into an attempt to come to its candidate's defence, which it does, not by showing that what he did while at Washington (when, during the summer of 1881, he had all the foreign affairs of the country in his hands exactly as if he had been President as well as Secretary of State) was wise or statesmanlike, but by accusing the *Advertiser* of misstating the facts. Now, the controversy turns on a single point, which involves Mr. Blaine's capacity for the office of either President or Secretary of State. Moreover, it is one which anybody can understand, and the facts are undisputed, for they are all recorded in the official Chili-Peruvian correspondence submitted to the Senate January 26, 1882.

The point is this: Why did Mr. Blaine recognize the Calderon Government? And in what we have to say on the subject we shall take our facts entirely from the official volume just named.

When Mr. Blaine took possession of the State Department he found Peru crippled by a long and disastrous war, and totally without a government. Chili was in possession of the country, and was ready to dictate terms of peace. Mr. Christiancy, a competent man, was then our Minister at Lima, and, according to his reports forwarded to Washington, the political machinery of the country was wholly paralyzed. There were not even any regular courts open for the administration of justice (despatch No. 341 of June 21, 1881). Under these circumstances one Calderon, a politician having some backing in Peru, undertook to organize a government, and sent J. F. Elmore to Washington as his representative to request recognition. Another government, under Pierola, disputed Calderon's rights. On May 5, 1881, Mr. Blaine received from Mr. Christiancy a despatch dated April 13, 1881 (No. 325), referring to the provisional Government in the following memorable words: "Upon the whole, the evidence as yet is quite clear that the overwhelming majority of the people of Peru are opposed to the provisional Government, and still adhere to Pierola, and, at present, if the Chilian army should leave to-morrow, the only safety of the members of the provisional Government would be to leave with them."

On the receipt of this despatch Mr. Blaine sat down and wrote to Mr. Christiancy (No. 333 of May 9): "If the Calderon Government is supported by the character and intelligence of Peru, and is really endeavoring to restore constitutional government with a view both to order within and negotiations with Chili for peace, you may recognize it as the existing provisional Government, and render what aid you can, by advice and good offices, to that end." Mr. Christiancy, who was a lawyer and familiar with the practice of nations in such matters, was completely staggered by this despatch. On June 16 he wrote to Mr. Blaine (No. 340) in reply, that the provisional Government had "not yet succeeded in getting the attendance of a quorum of Congress," that it was not "a government *de facto* in any part of Peru, except in a little hamlet of Magdalena"; that as to whether it represented the character and intelligence (or "influence," as he appears to have read the despatch), the matter was doubtful; and that the Chilians, who were in control of the coun-

try, did not want the provisional Government recognized "until they had recognized it."

On the 21st of June (No. 341) Mr. Christiancy again reported, that Calderon was not "in the exercise of the functions of government anywhere," except "so far as the Chilian authorities choose to allow it"; that "no other foreign Minister here is willing yet to recognize this Calderon Government," and that he did not think it advisable under these circumstances to depart "from the safe and generally approved rule of recognizing a new government, that it should appear to be a government *de facto*." He wrote thus without waiting for the arrival of another mail, in order that Mr. Blaine might not decide on this important step until he had received his earlier despatches.

He waited, it is needless to say, in vain, and on June 28 he wrote to Washington that, having received nothing by the last mail modifying his earlier orders, and knowing that he had kept Mr. Blaine "fully informed of all the facts necessary to a decision," he felt constrained, though against his own judgment, to recognize Calderon. This despatch was received at Washington, July 18. On August 4 Mr. Blaine first wrote to Mr. Hurlbut, who immediately succeeded Mr. Christiancy, telling him that in case of a treaty between Chili and Peru the treaty must provide for an adjudication of the Landreau claim, and "for the preservation and payment to Landreau of the amount due under his contract." This claim was against the Government of Peru, and could not have been pressed without a government to press it on.

The rule governing the recognition of foreign governments ought to be tolerably well known to an American statesman of Mr. Blaine's standing. A new government is never recognized by any foreign government except as *a fact*. It is not whether it represents "character," or "influence," or "intelligence," or whether it is trying to promote constitutional government, or any other good end; but whether it exists. With the morality of the matter foreign nations have nothing to do. They recognize such a change in the internal economy of a state as the English succession of 1688, the Swedish of 1818, the disruption of Holland and Belgium in 1830, even such rascalities as the partition of Poland, when they are once facts. The Calderon Government was recognized by us, however, when it did not exist except by favor of the Chilians, and against the formal warning that it did not exist, by our Ministers, and notwithstanding the fact that no other government ever recognized it. What the act led to was the direct insult to the United States of arresting the Government—or in other words Calderon—and carrying it off to Santiago. The whole proceeding covered the country with shame and humiliation, and Mr. Blaine has to choose between two explanations of his course—either that the recognition of Calderon was a mere lever for operations favorable to the Landreau claim, or that he was so grossly incompetent and ignorant of the law and the practice of nations that he did not really know what ridicule and contempt his South American diplomacy was to heap up for him. But we have no wish to confine him to these alternatives. Why did he recognize Calderon? If any of his friends can, even at this day, invent a plausible reason, we will examine it in the light of the despatches, and see how it bears the test.

THE NEW SLAUGHTER-HOUSE CASE.

THE Supreme Court of the United States has just made a new "anti-monopoly" decision, which is of a good deal of importance in its bearing on rights of property and contracts under the Constitution.

The plaintiff, a company carrying on the business of slaughtering animals in Louisiana, brought a suit against the defendant, a company of the same kind, for an injunction forbidding the latter to carry on the business of butchering, or receiving and handling live stock intended for butchering, within certain limits in the parishes of Orleans, Jefferson, and St. Bernard, and obtained the injunction by a final decree in the Circuit Court.

The ground on which the suit was brought and sustained was, that the plaintiffs had the exclusive right to have all such stock landed at their stock-landing place and butchered at their slaughter-house, by virtue of an act of the General Assembly of Louisiana, approved March 8, 1869, "An Act to protect the health of the city of New Orleans, to locate the stock-landing and slaughter-houses, and to incorporate the Crescent City Live-Stock Landing and Slaughter-house Company." An examination of that statute, especially of its fourth and fifth sections, left no doubt that it did grant such an exclusive right. This fact was the basis of the contest in the Supreme Court in the slaughter-house cases, 16 Wall., 36, in which the law was assailed as a monopoly forbidden by the thirteenth and fourteenth amendments to the Constitution of the United States; and these amendments, as well as the fifteenth, came for the first time before the judges for construction. The power of the State to enact the statute was upheld, and it was decided that under the "police power," that is, the power to provide for the public health and the preservation of life and limb, and the general security of person and property, a monopoly of this sort could be created by any State. Judge Bradley, in the court below, indeed, held that the monopoly was unconstitutional under the fourteenth amendment, which declares that all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to its jurisdiction, are citizens of the United States, and of the State wherein they reside, and that *no State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of the citizens of the United States, nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws.* The Supreme Court did not sustain the Judge, but held the act, as we have said, constitutional under the "police power."

In the year 1879 the State of Louisiana, for the purpose of getting over this decision, adopted a new Constitution, which contained the following articles:

"Article 248. The police juries of the several parishes, and the constituted authorities of all incorporated municipalities of the State, shall alone have the power of regulating the slaughtering of cattle and other live stock within their respective limits; provided no monopoly or exclusive privilege shall exist in this State, nor such business be restricted to the land or houses of any individual or corporation; provided, the ordinances designating places for slaughtering shall obtain the concurrent approval of the Board of Health or other sanitary organization."

"Article 258. . . . The monopoly features in the charter of any corporation now existing in the State, save such as may be obtained in the charters of railroad companies, are hereby abolished."

Under the authority of these articles of the Constitution the municipal authorities of the city of New Orleans enacted ordinances which opened to general competition the right to build slaughter-houses, establish stock-landings, and engage in the business of butchering in that city under regulations established by those ordinances, but which were in utter disregard of the monopoly granted to the Crescent City Company, and which in effect repealed the exclusive grant made to that company by the act of 1869.

Under these provisions the plaintiff in the present case established its business within the limits of the grant of the act of 1869 to the Crescent City Company, taking away from it, of course, so much of its business or of the value of the franchise. The Crescent City Company brought the action, therefore, to have it determined whether the new legislation was not a violation of the grant and contract made by the act of 1869, which was by its terms to continue for twenty-five years, and under which, the Court expressly says, "a very large amount of money" had been expended.

The Court decides that there is no question as to the existence of the contract or the impairment of its obligation. But, they say, the contract may be impaired under the very same power by which it was created—that is, the "police power." They concede "that such a law, so long as it remains on the statute book as the latest expression of the legislative will, is a valid law and must be obeyed, which is all that was decided by this court in the slaughter-house cases." But they insist upon "the right of the Legislature to repeal such a law, or to make a new one inconsistent with it, whenever in the wisdom of such Legislature it is for the good of the public it should be done":

"Nor does this proposition contravene the established principle that the Legislature of a State may make contracts on many subjects which will bind it, and will bind succeeding Legislatures for the time the contract has to run, so that its provisions can neither be repealed nor its obligation impaired. The examples are numerous where this has been done and the contract upheld.

"The denial of this power in the present instance rests upon the ground that the power of the Legislature intended to be suspended is one so indispensable to the public welfare that it cannot be bargained away by contract. It is that well-known but undefined power called the police power. We have not found a better definition of it for our present purpose than the extract from Kent's Commentaries in the earlier part of this opinion. 'The power to regulate unwholesome trades, slaughter-houses, operations offensive to the senses,' there mention-

ed, points unmistakably to the powers exercised by the act of 1869 and the ordinances of the city under the Constitution of 1879. While we are not prepared to say that the Legislature can make valid contracts on no subject embraced in the largest definition of the police power, we think that in regard to two subjects so embraced it cannot by any contract limit the exercise of those powers to the prejudice of the general welfare. These are the public health and public morals."

The curious thing in this case is, that there is nothing on the face of the opinion to show that the public health in New Orleans would be at all safer with the slaughter-house business in the hands of several companies than in the hands of one. The constitutional amendment, moreover, is distinctly directed at the "monopoly" feature of the contract; and, as far as we can see, the only effect of the case is to give any State the right to destroy the obligation of the most solemn contracts, provided the judges at Washington can extract from its action some shadow of a reason growing out of what they regard as the cause of "health" or "morals." This is a wide definition of the police power, and gives the Supreme Court and the State Legislatures a power of interference with contracts and property such as nobody ever dreamed they possessed. Take this decision in connection with that on the legal-tender question, and compare the two. Is it not plain that the judges have adopted a latitudinarian system of construction which may make lawyers and laymen alike look forward with less apprehension than they otherwise would to the infusion of some new blood into the court, as the consequence of a change of parties?

A NEW KIND OF COPYRIGHT.

THE 'Chatterbox' case, so called, has been decided by Judge Wheeler in the Circuit Court in favor of the plaintiffs. The case was as follows:

Mr. James Johnston, of London, published a regular series of juvenile books, of uniform appearance and in a style of peculiar attractiveness, and called them the 'Chatterbox,' until they became widely known and popular in that country and in this. He assigned the exclusive right to use and protect that name in this country to the plaintiffs for ten years from January 1, 1880.

The defendants (a Boston publishing house) have, since that time, commenced the publication of a series of books and called them by the same name, and made them so similar in appearance and style to those of Johnston as to lead purchasers to think they are the same. As a matter of fact, they intended to make the books appear to be the same, and to avail themselves of the popularity which the books had attained by the labor and skill bestowed upon them by and at the expense of Johnston. There being no copyright law or treaty to prevent, the defendants claimed the right to so print and publish the series of books in this country, and that if they had not the right, the plaintiff, at least, had no right to prevent them.

We can only make the decision of the Court intelligible by giving its exact language:

"There is no question but that the defendants have the right to reprint the compositions and illustrations contained in these books, including the titles of the several pieces and pictures (Jollie vs. Jaques, 1 Blatch., 618). That does not settle the question as to the right claimed here. There is work in these publications, aside from the ideas and conceptions. Johnston was not the writer of the articles, nor the designer of the pictures, composing the books, but he brought them out in this form. The name indicates this work. The defendants, by putting this name to their work, in bringing out the same style of book, indicate that their work is his. This renders his work less remunerative, and, while continued, is a continuous injury, which it is the peculiar province of a Court of Equity to prevent.

"These principles are discussed, settled, and applied in McLean vs. Fleming, 96 U. S., 245. It has been argued that there have been various publications from earlier times by the same name, so that no new right to the use of the name could be acquired. This would be true, doubtless, as to all such publications as those to which the name was applied, but not as to those essentially different. The fact of these other publications bears only upon the question of fact, as to whether Johnston's work had come to be known by this name, and the defendants, by using this name, represent that their work is the same. The conclusion stated, as to the fact, has been reached after consideration of what is shown as to their other publications. Johnston had the exclusive right to put his own work as his own upon the market of the world. No one else had the right to represent that other work was his. Not the right to prevent the copying of his and putting the work upon the markets, but the right to be free from untrue representations that this other work was his when put upon the markets. This gives him nothing but the fair enjoyment of the past reputation of his own work, which fully belongs to him. It deprives others of nothing that belongs to them. The question then arises whether Johnston could transfer his right, or any part of it, to the orators, so that the defendants, in what they have done, and are about to do, trespass upon the orators' rights, and not upon Johnston's. He could not do all this himself, he must act by and through others. No reason is apparent why he could not give them the exclusive right to put his work on the market as his, as he had that right. This seems to be what he undertook to do. They had that right, and the profits of its enjoyment would belong to them. The defendants would deprive them and not Johnston of the profits. The injury would be to them and not to him, and they are in this view entitled to the remedy. It is objected that they also trespassed upon Johnston's rights before they acquired them. This may be true; and if so, they may be liable for the damages. Such a trespass would not prevent them from acquiring a lawful right in a lawful manner. Had trespasses been so frequent and long-continued that the work had come to be known to be the work of others, or had lost identification as the work of Johnston, the course of the defendants might not amount to any representation that their work was his; but the evidence does not show this."

This decision, although formally guarded against the implication, gives the English inventor of 'Chatterbox' and his American assignee what amounts to a copyright in the form of the book. It is, of course, a compilation, and the compiler is protected, while the original authors are not. This is a curious illustration of the injustice to which the absence of international copyright leads. The laws of the United States, which patriotically foster the pillage of Tennyson, or Macaulay, or Dickens, can yet protect the inventor of a 'Chatterbox' series. What is the meaning of this? We always supposed that what was good law for Tennyson and Macaulay and Dickens was good for foreign devils who tried to flood the American market with 'Chatterboxes.' Is Judge Wheeler a member of the Cobden Club? The decision appears to be put on impregnable grounds of protection to property in general; but if this is so, what becomes of our national copyright system? It often looks as if the judges did not understand it, or else were trying to break it down by exposing what they evidently think is its absurdity.

EMMANUEL COLLEGE.

THE recent commemoration of the three-hundredth anniversary of the foundation of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, possessed properly a greater interest for America than for England, and so many of the speakers on the occasion recognized this fact as to lead the *Saturday Review* to express the wish that more had been heard about Emmanuel and less about Harvard. For Englishmen it brought back to memory chiefly the departure of a handful of men whose obstinacy almost neutralized their virtues, and the origin and development of an interesting movement within the walls of the Church during the last century. Many other colleges in England far outweigh Emmanuel in historic interest. But for Americans it is the one English college—

> "The altar whence the sacred fires
> Have leapt to us across the sea."

It stands to them for the gain of the noble souls who brought the acorn of freedom, as the brave founder of Emmanuel called his young college, and who laid the foundations upon which the structure of a new nation has been worthily erected.

Sacræ theologiæ studiosis posuerit Gualterus Mildmaius, A. D. 1584, is the inscription over the gateway of Emmanuel, which bears, however, no testimony to the courage of its founder, a virtue of which not a little was required to establish a Puritan college at that time. It was the year of the assassination of William of Orange, and that in which the ships of the Spanish Armada began to gather in the Tagus. The Acts of Supremacy and of Conformity, and the royal proclamation enforcing the latter, were of recent date. The previous year had been marked by the accession of Whitgift to the archbishopric of Canterbury, and his earliest duties were the despotic and inquisitorial ones of the Court of High Commission; and in 1584 itself ministers were suspended by hundreds, many persons imprisoned, and some hanged. So it is not surprising that Elizabeth looked with disfavor upon the direction which her Chancellor's bounty had taken, and that when he next presented himself at court she said to him with severity, "So, Sir Walter, I hear you have erected a foundation for Puritans." The mingled loyalty and independence of the reply were thoroughly characteristic of an age in which a man whose right hand had been cut off for some supposed disaffection waved the stump above his head and cried, "God save Queen Elizabeth!" "No, madam," said Sir Walter Mildmay, "far be it from me to countenance anything contrary to your established laws; but I have set an acorn which, when it becomes an oak, God alone knows what will be the fruit thereof." As a good beginning, however, and a hint of what was to follow, the chapel of the new college was built north and south, instead of

east and west, upon the site of the kitchen of a house of Dominican Black Friars; and many other matters of "idolatrous gear" were similarly overlooked.

The fruit of the acorn, to use Sir Walter Mildmay's rather mixed metaphor, quickly appeared, and of unmistakable quality; for, according to Cole, "on the total destruction of Church and State, about fifty years after this foundation—the nursery of disaffection and puritanism—on the turning out the heads of the several colleges for loyalty and decorum, no less than twelve or thirteen out of the sixteen colleges of our University had their headships supplied from this sink of faction and nest of sedition." And with the stream of Puritan emigration to New England, an equal proportion of Emmanuel men was found among the fathers. Simon Bradstreet, Francis Higginson (M.A.), Maude, of Dover; Whitney, of Lynn; Nathaniel Ward, of Ipswich; Hooker (fellow), Stone and Shepard, of Cambridge; Wilson, Rogers, Fisk, Whitney, John Cotton (fellow), "the father and glory of Boston"; Henry Dunster, the first President of Harvard; and John Harvard himself, were all members of Emmanuel. The last-mentioned appears to have stayed at the college about a year; there is a note of his entry and another of his M.A. in 1635, and his name occurs twice in the *exeat* book. From these entries it has recently been discovered that he was of Middlesex, and not of Southwark, as had previously been supposed. A memorial window to him has just been placed in the college chapel. After the Puritan fathers, the most interesting feature of the history of Emmanuel is its connection with the "Latitudinarians," or "Cambridge Platonists," in the seventeenth century—the men who "brought the Church back to her old loving nurse, the Platonick philosophy." With the one exception of Henry More, all the chief representatives of this movement were educated at Emmanuel, viz.: Benjamin Whichcote, John Smith, Ralph Cudworth, and Nathaniel Culverwell.

The chief event of the recent celebration was the banquet given in the Hall of Emmanuel by the master and fellows to a number of graduates and distinguished guests, and by far the most striking feature of the banquet was the speech of Professor Norton, who was present as the delegate of Harvard. With obvious and characteristic delicacy, Mr. Lowell, from whom a long speech was expected and who proposed the health of the College, confined himself to a few humorous remarks. Professor Norton, responding to the toast of Harvard College, delivered a very eloquent speech of more than half an hour, dwelling chiefly upon the lessons of the lives of John Harvard and the Puritan fathers, the relation between English and American learning, the influence of the Puritans in America, and the past and future of Harvard University. His speech had evidently been prepared with great care and was most effectively delivered. Although the guests numbered 200, who were partaking of dessert after sitting at table for several hours, they gave Professor Norton entire attention. He was repeatedly and loudly cheered, but perhaps the best of the compliment to an American ear was the amusing and undisguised tone of astonishment in the "bravos" that ran up and down the tables. It was very flattering to the national pride to find so many learned Englishmen taken by surprise by an American after-dinner speech. The opinion was freely expressed that Harvard could not have been better represented. The text of the Public Orator's Latin speech in presenting Professor Norton next day for his LL.D., with its special complimentary allusion to *eloquentiam ejus hesternam*, we have already published.

ENGLAND: AGITATION AND COUNTER-AGITATION.

London, August 13.

The last month of the Parliamentary session and first month of the long vacation are usually in England a season of political lassitude and repose. This year it is otherwise. For five weeks or so, ever since the House of Lords refused to entertain the Franchise Bill, we have had a tempest of public meetings and demonstrations intended to stimulate the nation and terrify the Peers. The primary and immediate issue was of course the extension of the county franchise, which the Commons had passed by very large majorities, and which the Lords refuse to pass unless it be accompanied by a measure for the reallotment of seats. But it was plain from the first that the agitation could not be worked upon this issue alone, or even chiefly, because the Lords had declared themselves in favor of an extension of the franchise, as, indeed, the leaders of the Tory party in the House of Commons had done already. What use, therefore, in arguing an unopposed case? The issue which the Lords sought to present was that of the separation of franchise proposals from redistribution proposals—that is to say, the necessity of securing that the enlarged county constituencies should forthwith return a number of members proportioned to their increased size. But this also was not a good battle-ground, both because it is a somewhat narrow and technical one, and also because the Liberals themselves admit that seats ought to be immediately reallotted, and only differ from the Tories in refusing to postpone the effect of what both parties are agreed on till other points are settled on which they may not agree. Hence the agitation very soon passed, and could not help passing, into one against the House of Lords itself.

This House claims its undoubted constitutional right to differ from the Commons, and declines to pass a bill which the Commons have passed. The Liberals in the Commons insist that, whatever the technical right of the Peers may be, they ought to yield to the will of the decided majority of the people, expressed through a decided majority of their representatives. The Peers answer that they are prepared to yield to the people, but not to a majority of the House of Commons, which may not represent a majority of the people, and challenge the Ministry to use the only means of determining whether they have the people behind them, viz.: by summoning a new Parliament. The Ministry reply by denying that the Peers have any right to force a dissolution. "There can be no doubt," say they, "that the nation is with us. It desires the Franchise Bill to be passed. It does not think that a Redistribution Bill must necessarily be passed at the same time. Parliament has still nearly three years of its legal period to run, and we are not going to dissolve to please you." The Liberals throughout the country respond to the appeal. "Let us show the Lords," they cry, "that the people support the House of Commons and the Ministry. The bill is to go up to the Lords a second time in November. Let us evoke before then such expressions of popular feeling as will force the Lords to submit. Let us warn the Lords that if they persist in exercising their rights to oppose the will of the nation, those rights will not be left to them any longer." So far the Liberals in general. Then the Radicals take up the song. They have long held the House of Lords to be a mischievous encumbrance, spoiling, delaying, frustrating the reforms on which the House of Commons and the bulk of the people are set. Hitherto the Lords, while showing their power in small things, have mostly submitted in great ones, so that it has been hard to fix public attention on what did not seem to cause practical evils. But when they opposed the Franchise Bill, Radical newspapers and speakers ejaculated, "The Lord hath delivered them into our hands." They have got their opportunity, and are resolved to use it. They have transformed the agitation for the Franchise Bill into an agitation against the House of Lords. Within the last four weeks hundreds of Liberal meetings have been held in the towns of England and Scotland, and at all these meetings resolutions were passed not only condemning the conduct of the Peers in this instance, but demanding the extinction or limitation of their legislative power.

Among these meetings three have stood out by their vast dimensions. The first was the London demonstration of July 21, when more than 30,000 people marched in procession to Hyde Park and there held six meetings in different parts of that ample space, at which the Lords were heartily denounced. There were probably 100,000 people in the Park that afternoon, and more than as many more in the streets leading toward it. Moving about among the crowds one perceived that there was no hostility to the demonstrators—on the contrary, a general sympathy. But, on the other hand, there was no enthusiasm. The processionists and those who cheered them were not merely good-humored but unimpassioned. They were rather curious to see how it would all go off. They enjoyed the crowd, the novelty, the sense of their own good behavior in respecting the flower-beds; but they were more like holiday-makers than politicians. It was amusing to perceive how French or German observers thought the gathering dangerous, and condemned the recklessness of the Ministry in having (as they supposed) secretly organized it; how the French in particular were amazed at the cheers which greeted the Princess and Prince of Wales when they appeared at a window on the route of the procession. Nothing could in reality have been less revolutionary than this tremendous crowd, which looked upon the few police who were seen as its friends, directing it where to go and keeping the route clear for the procession. The demonstration was a satisfactory proof of the good feeling which animates the English masses. But it proved very little as to the ardor of the people in the cause of franchise extension or reform of the House of Lords, because everybody was aware before that the bulk of the humbler classes of London desire both, and those who know them best knew that they are not eagerly interested in these (or in any other) political questions. Lord Salisbury was not frightened, and in his next speech declared that he did not think the Lords need regard "legislation by picnic."

The following Saturday saw a second great demonstration at Manchester, when Lord Hartington and Mr. Bright made speeches, the former, of course, avoiding the question of altering the House of Lords, and leaving the meeting before a resolution on that subject was submitted. On Monday, August 4, Birmingham turned out in an even larger gathering, which, though it did not reach the prodigious dimensions of the London demonstration, rose much above it in earnestness. There is at present a keener political life in the west midland capital than anywhere else in the south or centre of England; nor were Mr. Bright and Mr. Chamberlain unequal to the occasion. Their speeches and the warmth of the meeting produced some impression, but as everybody knew beforehand that Birmingham was Radical, Pharaoh's heart has not been sensibly softened.

Meantime it has struck the Tories that they also might demonstrate. At first they confined themselves to holding ticket meetings of Conserv-

ative associations, at which resolutions commending the Lords were passed. Then they came down into the open field. Some public meetings, though none on a large scale, were held. A Liberal meeting at Bournemouth in Hampshire was disturbed by drunken roughs, whom the local Conservatives were accused (with what foundation has not been proved) of having suborned for the purpose, so that the speakers had to adjourn to the seashore and hold their meeting on the sands. In one Lancashire town, Stalybridge, a town's meeting, convened by the Mayor, approved the action of the Lords. Finally, on Saturday, August 9, an immense Tory demonstration was held in the Pomona Gardens, at Manchester, and harangued by Lord Salisbury, Sir Michael Beach (whom it is proposed to raise to the Tory leadership in the House of Commons when Sir S. Northcote retires), and Lord R. Churchill. More than 20,000 persons, at least as many as the Liberals had collected a fortnight earlier, assembled to hear the haughty leader of the Peers defend his conduct, and appeal to the Tory democracy of Lancashire for its support. There was nothing surprising in this event either, for everybody who knows Lancashire knows that the Tories are very strong among the workmen, and could easily collect 20,000 listeners out of the million and a half of people who live within fifteen miles of Manchester Exchange. However, it has modified the confidence of simple-minded Radicals in the significance of big meetings, and it has revived Pharaoh's spirits.

The leaders of the Tory party perceive, and impartial observers admit, two facts of great moment for a comprehension of the present crisis. The first is that the feeling against the House of Lords, although genuine, is not passionate. The mischief it causes in its ordinary working, its failure to discharge the functions of a revising chamber, have not been realized by the people, who have disliked it only on the basis of general principles. Its action in this particular instance displeases not only the Liberals but even many moderate Conservatives. But one instance is not enough to excite strong feeling. The nation is like a large kettleful of water, which needs the flame to play beneath it for a good while before it is heated through. Moreover, our people pride themselves on being practical. They ask what is to be done with the House of Lords. To abolish it, as some Radicals propose, seems to them an extreme course. They are willing to reform it, but how? Different advisers have different schemes of reform to propose, but these schemes jostle one another so that none can even gain a full and patient hearing. The only man who commands the confidence of the country, whose counsel will be taken simply because it is his, is seventy-five years of age, and has often declared that he will not take up new questions. Hence, just when the attacking force is ready to march, it pauses, missing the leader's voice, and not knowing how to use whatever victory over the Peers it may gain.

The second feature of importance in the position is the silent dislike of a large section of quiet, easy-going men, in whose minds the enjoyment of their own property is associated with the general stability of English institutions, to any proposal of sweeping change. Such men have no particular fondness for the House of Lords, though full of social deference to a lord when they meet him, but have grown so accustomed to that House that they recoil from destroying it. They may probably be irritated, may possibly be driven, into the Tory camp, by such indiscreet abuse of the Peers as some of our popular speakers indulge in. Lord Salisbury counts upon these men to support him against the Radicals; and no one can say that, what with their timidity and what with the uncertainty which damps more pronounced Liberals, the position of the Upper House may not prove stronger than a French or American republican who sees how theoretically indefensible it is, would be disposed to believe it. Y.

Correspondence.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND'S LETTER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I am surprised that the press, as a rule, does not make more account of Mr. Cleveland's letter. After the catch-vote quackery of Blaine and the reckless demagogism of Butler, a touch of manliness and simplicity is truly refreshing. I have waited with anxiety for this letter, and it has settled the case for me. The only drawback in it as regards success is, that it is a little too dignified and too careful to avoid the appearance of bidding for votes. May I venture to analyze it a little?

First, as to the platform. Since the custom prevails of leaving to an anonymous and irresponsible committee to declare the policy of the party, a candidate of that party must accept the declaration, which is the less difficult as it is carefully arranged to mean nothing. There is a delicate shade of irony in saying, that as the business of the President is only to execute such laws as Congress may choose to pass, and as the wisdom of the party has outlined its policy and declared principles, nothing more can be required of a candidate than the suggestion of certain well-known truths, which cannot too often be recalled or enforced. Compare this with Blaine's declaration on the tariff, when everybody knows that the President has little more influence upon or responsibility for the tariff than an average citizen.

Governor Cleveland next proposes as a safe guard against official corruption the ineligibility of the President for reëlection. I do not agree with the conclusion. I have no sympathy even with the third-term superstition, having always believed that the best thing which could happen to the country would be to find a President so satisfactory that he could be reëlected by a free popular vote for half-a-dozen terms. Still, the reasoning by which the conclusion is arrived at shows the keenest sense of the danger of corruption in office, and the proposal is absolutely against the personal interest of the candidate if elected. It will be a long time before we get any such doctrine from Blaine or Butler.

As Governor Cleveland has been reproached with hostility to labor, it was natural he should issue a general disclaimer. But it is shrewd common sense which points out that the danger to labor is not in the reduction of duties on imports, but in direct competition. The reason why wages are lower in Great Britain, if they are practically lower, is that two-thirds of the amount of the population of the United States is crowded into those little islands. Nor does it appear that wages are any higher in France, where high protective duties prevail. Whether it is wise or practical to keep out immigrants accustomed to lower remuneration and a poorer scale of living, may be a question; but to my mind there can be none that this is what really threatens the relative material condition of the laboring classes.

It is a direct and sharp home-thrust which says, that "no class of our citizens is more interested in guarding against any corrupting influences which seek to pervert the beneficent purposes of our Government, and none should be more watchful of the artful machinations of those who allure them to self-inflicted injury."

The clause relating to the liquor question will not satisfy those who are engaged in ardent combat with this terrible scourge of the world, but it is impossible to refute its inexorable logic, especially as regards the General Government; and it has at any rate the merit of not shrinking from a delicate issue.

The clause as to the civil service is perfectly simple and straightforward, dwelling more upon the duties than the rights of office. Could there be any better statement of general principle than the following?

"I believe that the public temper is such that the voters of the land are prepared to support the party which gives the best promise of administering the Government in the honest, simple, and plain manner which is consistent with its character and purposes. They have learned that mystery and concealment in the management of their affairs cover tricks and betrayal."

Which of the other candidates dares to set his name to sentences like these?

I know but little of Governor Cleveland's past, and cannot, of course, forecast his future; but it is a comfort to find a leader under whose inscribed banner at least one can take a firm stand.

G. B.

North Elba, N. Y., August 23, 1884.

MR. BLAINE AND THE McSWEENEY CASE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your very pertinent comments, in your last issue (No. 998), on Mr. Blaine's failure while at the head of the Department of State to protect American citizens abroad, as illustrated in O'Connor's case, call to mind the still more aggravated case of Daniel McSweeney.

Mr. Blaine was Secretary of State for nine months from March 4, 1881. On the 2d of June, 1881, Daniel McSweeney was arrested in Ireland as a "suspect." He was a naturalized citizen of the United States, and had been a resident of San Francisco for twenty-five years. At the time of his arrest he was sojourning in Ireland, partially for his health and partially on account of business. Immediately on his arrest he forwarded his naturalization papers and other evidences of his American citizenship to Mr. Lowell, our Minister at London. Mr. Lowell replied that the British Government refused to give him any information, and "snubbed" him. He immediately notified Mr. Blaine of McSweeney's arrest. During the succeeding ten months, through six of which Mr. Blaine was Secretary of State, McSweeney, his devoted wife, and his friends labored unremittingly to reach the ear of Mr. Blaine and the Government, but in vain. McSweeney did not ask to be released; he only asked to be tried. He and his friends begged and petitioned for what Mr. Blaine now claims every American citizen has a right to demand, viz., the interposition of his Government to procure him a speedy trial.

On the 12th of December, 1881, McSweeney writes from "Dundalk Jail" to his daughter Mamie, in California, as follows:

"Your mother wrote to Mr. Blaine about my case, but that gentleman did not deign even a reply. I heard nothing whatever from him. . . . I am now in jail going on seven months, charged with no crime, and not even a shadow of suspicion that I violated any law; and when our American Minister asks a civil question about me he is snubbed, insulted, and his flag trampled on; but he does not appear to make much fuss about it, and the American Government takes no notice of the question any more than the King of the Sandwich Islands would."

And yet Mr. Blaine says, "Citizenship of the Republic must be the panoply and safeguard of him who wears it."

In thus, while Secretary of State, allowing McSweeney to remain for six months in an Irish jail untried, without stirring hand or foot

in his behalf, Mr. Blaine wilfully and grossly violated the statute law (Sec. 2,001 R. S.), which makes it the duty of the Government, on the arrest of an American citizen by a foreign Government, to *forthwith* "demand of that Government the reason of such imprisonment, etc."

I have not time, nor have I a right to command sufficient of your space, to go further into the details of this case, but I advise every Irish-American who feels that in Mr. Blaine as President Ireland will have a friend and Americans abroad a special protector, to read the *Congressional Record* on the McSweeney case, and especially the speech of Senator Voorhees delivered on the floor of the Senate, April 14, 1882. —Very respectfully,

BRADLEY G. SCHLEY.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., August 17, 1884.

MINISTERIAL POLITICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Is there not a striking likeness between ministerial and feminine politics? The feminine point of view is a very familiar one. It has often been noticed in the *Nation*, and your presentation of woman's somewhat peculiar estimate of the elements of character and of character itself is generally received as substantially correct. The ministerial view is quite as peculiar, and not unlike. It may be partly accounted for by the fact that the average minister is largely limited to women in his daily walk and conversation; hence social and personal topics, social virtues and vices, must of necessity form the basis of his conversation. His mind and views are naturally in harmony with the minds and views of the women of his flock, so that when he attempts to look upon the broader and higher relations of life (broader and higher because they bind together and build up the political and commercial interests of the world), he is essentially feminine—that is, blind to that honor, honesty, and integrity which right-minded men regard as essential elements of character and manhood. A minister might read the Mulligan letters, for example, to the sewing society of his church, and be in little danger of failing to have their author declared to be a "Christian gentleman," and the letters to have nothing sinful or wicked about them. They merely reveal dishonor and dishonesty in character—a record full of shame, but in a form too impersonal and abstract to affect ministerial and feminine minds. I venture the opinion that the average minister regards Hamilton's course in clearing his record as Secretary of the Treasury as inexplicable. The Republican press has put forth, under ministerial sanction, the indecencies of the past few weeks. It is warranted in assuming such sanction by the number of reverend writers who have published their predilections for unclean subjects. I have heard sermons preached against the theatre and its immoralities, against social abominations of various descriptions, which almost rivalled the subjects treated of in their shocking allusions and improprieties of language.

The office of the ministry is still a very important one, full of dignity and noble doing on the part of many; but, as a body, ministers need a broader comprehension of the dangers which really threaten society. In our day and country these are not social in their nature, but political and commercial—defalcations and theft in positions of trust, and corruption and jobbery in public life. Upon these the average minister scarcely looks at all; but his unwise and willing attention is riveted by some world-old weakness and wickedness of human nature. He can be likened unto one criticising the interior decorations of a dwelling, while a worldly-minded architect and builder are anxiously devising means of saving the structure from tumbling into a ruin. J.

CHICAGO, August 20.

[We think the writer of the above greatly exaggerates both the ministerial and feminine indifference to dishonesty in public men. It is not true, by any means, that either women or ministers are "blind to that honor and honesty and integrity which right-minded men regard as essentials of character and manhood"—on the contrary, they are keenly alive to them. But we agree that these defects in a public man need to be presented to them in a very palpable and obvious form to affect their imagination. One great advantage a tricky, ingenious man like Blaine has, therefore, in dealing with them is, that he finds little difficulty in disguising his operations so that they shall not shock at first sight, but shall need a little study to be understood; and this study in too many cases both ministers and women are unable to give, from simple want of the right kind of experience of life and affairs. It goes some way to confirm "J.'s" view that nearly all the political women—that is, the advocates of the suffrage—are hammering away for Blaine, to all outward appearance as if entirely unconscious that there is anything wrong with him, while they are full of horror of Cleveland's offence. Blaine's long and evil years of scheming, jobbing, and trading make little impression on them, because he was nowhere caught walking off with a piece of property, and lies himself out of all scrapes with a cheerful, bluff air; while Cleveland's one fault, instantly confessed and atoned for as far as it could be, but palpable and distinct, is rank and smells to heaven as soon as seen. We publish the letter chiefly for the words of wisdom contained in the last paragraph. The first is too extravagant to be damaging either to women or ministers, and is, indeed, somewhat insulting to both.—ED. NATION.]

A FAULTY DATE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of August 14, 1884, on page 127, you stated that the Washington despatch to the *Inter-Ocean*, in which certain editors were accused of a conspiracy to injure Mr. Blaine, was dated July 12, 1876. Later in the same article you quote from the Cincinnati *Gazette* of May 3, 1876, a paragraph referring to this despatch. The mistake is obviously a typographical one. Will you kindly correct it?—Very truly, JAMES A. HAIGHT.

BISMARCK, D. T., August 18, 1884.

[The former date should have been April 12, 1876.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

MR. EDWARD MCPHERSON'S 'Handbook of Politics for 1884' (Washington: J. J. Chapman) continues an indispensable series, the most valuable of all our political books of reference. It exhibits, side by side, the party platforms and the Congressional observance or non-observance of them, with the coördinate action of the Executive and of the Supreme Court. The finished and the unfinished legislation; the multitudinous proposals to amend the Federal and State Constitutions; financial and electoral statistics, and much other information, make the customary contents of this Handbook. It is necessary to study such a compendium in order to realize the course of our political development in what we are apt to regard as a period of functional paralysis. For good or for evil, we have, in the past two years, been mending our tariff, our civil service, our shipping and immigration laws, and the Supreme Court has confirmed the Federal powers over the civil service, the currency, and the ballot-stuffer and terrorist. The unsuccessful strivings of demagogues and statesmen are equally suggestive subjects of reflection.

To meet the wants of members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, Dawson Brothers, Montreal, have published a 'Handbook for the Dominion of Canada.' This tasteful little work is the product of many hands, but is exceptional for the excellence of its composition throughout. Seldom is the literary quality of guide-books so high as in the present instance. The tone, of course, is intensely "national" and "imperial," and the historical retrospect would not be accepted without protest by Canada's bigger neighbor; nor should we forecast the future of the Dominion with such rosy optimism. But it was most natural to greet the British Association with the best possible face, and a little exuberance on the part of the hosts can do no harm to the guests. There are three maps, showing the railroad systems and the steamship relations of the Dominion to the mother country.

Professor Baird's Smithsonian Report for 1882 notices the inadequacy already of the new National Museum Building for the accumulated collections clamoring for display in it. One of these, the outgrowth of the last census, exhibits specimens from every working quarry in the United States, and is capable of furnishing the Federal or any State Government with all needful particulars in regard to the quality of stone in the neighborhood of any proposed public building. Among the interesting features of the Museum are to be windows filled with enlarged photographs of the scenery and aborigines of the West—an idea of which the germ was seen in the Government building at the Centennial. The brilliant success of the fish department of the Smithsonian is well known. In addition to the three bequests which are all the Institution has ever attracted, and which amount to only $1,500, the late Rev. Dr. Mercer, of Newport, left a property which Harvard, Yale, and the Smithsonian will ultimately administer together for the establishment of scholarships. The general appendix to the report consists of the usual valuable summaries of the year's scientific progress, with bibliographical indications.

Harper & Bros. adapt their Franklin Square Library to a new but very natural use in making it the mode of publishing a dictionary in parts. By arrangement they print from the British plates 'Stormonth's English Dictionary,' and the twenty-three numbers will be sold at twenty-five cents each. The work is of a popular character, being extremely condensed, and going to the other extreme from the encyclopædic tendency of recent dictionaries. Space is saved by grouping under a leading word its derivatives or compounds, and by totally discarding illustrative extracts. The etymology, however, is sufficiently full, and has had the benefit of the latest researches in this field. The pronunciation, too, is carefully provided for. The vocabulary is as extensive as the needs of the general public call for. There are, finally, no illustrations.

The seventh instalment of his 'Diccionario Tecnológico,' has just been issued by Mr. N. Ponce de Leon, 40 Broadway. The letter F is disposed of, and G begun (Fall to Gagging). The word *frame*, in its various relations and compounds, is a good example of the copiousness and utility of this English-Spanish vocabulary. It fills nearly two pages or four columns; and *Brunton frame* and *Danforth frame* occur among terms whose significance might generally be guessed with the aid of a common dictionary.

Part 140 of Brehm's 'Thierleben' (Westermann & Co.) completed the eight volumes of this standard work in the "Chromo edition." Neither the colored plates nor the woodcuts in the concluding portion (Fishes) quite equalled those of the Mammals and of some of the other kingdoms; and for another issue of this standard work the great plaster collections of our National Museum might well be studied, and perhaps intrusted to American engravers and color-printers. The inequalities of draughtsmanship could be avoided by the aid of photography. That we shall soon have a popular "Brehm" produced by American zoölogists is not to be anticipated; yet a combination of the necessary talent seems possible, and the enterprise ought to be remunerative.

A supplement to the 'Thierleben' is promised by the Bibliographisches Institut of Leipzig. It will consist of a volume on Man by Dr. Friedrich Ratzel; two on Plant Life, by Dr. Kerner von Marilaun; and two on the Physical History of the Globe, by Dr. Melchior Neumayr. The illustrations, as in the elder work, will be both in color and in black and white.

Parts 106–113 of the new 'Brockhaus Conversations-Lexikon' (New York: L. W. Schmidt) carry the work on to the article Great Britain, which is very full and of which the end is not yet. Goethe receives the largest measure of attention (8 pp.), and Gladstone comes next (3 pp.), finding an appreciative biographer. Gortchakoff, on the other hand, is dismissed in a column—the space in which Chinese Gordon is described. Horace Greeley gets but half a column, while General Grant has two pages of not very cordial praise. Whether by an actual error, or in severe adhesion to the truth of history, Grant's second term is said to have led to a Democratic victory in 1876. This is the well-known view taken by the *Sun*. We miss among the biographies the late John Richard Green's. Glass and Gold are the chief miscellaneous articles, and are both illustrated, as are also Bats, Firearms, Glaciers, Poisonous Plants, the Lemuridæ, etc. Greece rivals Great Britain as a leading geographical article. Colored maps of the former country and of Hanover and Schleswig-Holstein, and a wood-cut map of Gibraltar in the text, are the sole illustrations of this kind.

Harper & Bros. announce a new and complete edition of Tennyson's poems, with a chronological index; a 'History of the Four Georges,' by Justin McCarthy; and Ranke's 'The Oldest Historical Group of Nations, and the Greeks.'

Fowler & Wells Co. have in press 'The Man Wonderful in the House Beautiful,' by Chilion B. Allen, M.D., and Mary A. Allen, M.D.; 'Three Visits to America,' by Emily Faithfull; and a 'Catechism of Phrenology.'

A new novel by Mr. F. Marion Crawford is ready for the press and will be published immediately in London by Chapman & Hall. The title of it is 'A Heartless Politician,' and it deals with subjects quite different from those of Mr. Crawford's previous works, being a story of American political life.

Of Mr. Axel Gustafson, whose work on the 'Drink Question' has just been published in an American copyrighted edition by Ginn, Heath & Co., we are told that, a Swede by birth, he is a graduate of Harvard University, and has written many articles for the American press.

We had occasion, some years ago, when the city authorities of Boston accepted the charge of printing the old records of the town and its churches, to notice that the favorable report of their committee was signed first by a Mr. O'Brien. In the current report of the trustees of the Boston Public Library we find a hearty acknowledgment of "the valuable aid rendered by Mr. James J. Flynn in securing the success of the vital project of a new library building, to front on Copley Square." These names are not exactly Puritan, but they have been pressed into the service of the Puritan traditions of Massachusetts. The report hardly calls for other remark, except so far as it shows that the criticism of the fiction purchases has been effective.

A curious map of Costa Rica, dating from 1620, accompanies an article on the Spanish conquest of that country which is concluded in No. 111 of the Berlin Geographical Society's *Zeitschrift*.

In a volume entitled 'Arte, Storia e Filosofia: Saggi critici' (Florence) have been brought together the numerous essays by Pasquale Villari, the eminent biographer of Savonarola and Machiavelli, which have been published from time to time in the *Nuova Antologia*, the *Rassegna Settimanale*, and other Italian periodicals. Some of the more important studies are Modern Painting in Italy and France; the Literature of the Renaissance; sundry lives of Savonarola; the Borgias, etc.

Mr. Christern has received one of the weapons in the existing politico-religious controversy now raging in Belgium, namely, Professor Philippson's 'Les Origines du Catholicisme Moderne: La Contre-Révolution Religieuse au 16e Siècle,' a volume of some five hundred pages. The creation of the order of the Jesuits, the reëstablishment of the Roman Inquisition, and the Council of Trent are the main topics of this historical retrospect.

From the same source come to us the opening parts of a new Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities, on an essentially pictorial basis—'Denkmäler des Classischen Alterthums,' edited by A. Baumeister (Munich and Leipzig). This work selects its titles according as they relate to the history of art, to mythology in connection with art, to domestic antiquities, to eminent personages of whom more or less authentic representations have come down to us, to numismatics, to topography, to things military and naval, to the art of writing. The illustrations are remarkably numerous, and nearly as fresh as they are numerous, and the processes employed in copying from the natural object—vases, basreliefs, statues, etc.—are among the most satisfactory we have ever seen. The needs of teachers in provincial gymnasia have been especially consulted in this publication, which cannot fail, however, to find a general acceptance. The print is in the Roman character.

An international acquisition is the catalogue entitled 'Les Portraits aux crayons des 16e et 17e siècles,' by Henri Bouchot. These inexpensive portraits, which M. Bouchot calls the photographs of their day, are in the collection of the Bibliothèque Nationale, and are now made accessible to the curious of all countries. They represent monarchs, courtiers, statesmen, generals, authors, and provincial celebrities, as well as many private persons whose names cannot be determined. An early portrait of Henri IV. is reproduced with this catalogue, which we ought to say contains also a list of crayons in various parts of France, and even in some neighboring countries. We commend this work as a rich treasure-house to the enterprising editors of our illustrated magazines.

The recent events in Tonquin have turned the attention of the French to Anamitic literature. M. Abel des Michels has read a memoir before the Académie des Inscriptions, from which it appears that this literature consists chiefly of poetry and that it has been very little influenced by the Chinese, from which it is very different; Chinese poems being generally short and prosaic, the Anamese, on the contrary, having many long narrative poems, displaying great fertility of imagination, and excelling in the description of the beauties of nature and in satiric poetry.

—*Harper's* for September, although marked by the customary variety of contemporary interest and widely separated localities, offers little for special remark. In Mr. Curtis's "Easy Chair" discourse on Charles Fenno Hoffman, alluding to "the felicitous phrase Knickerbocker literature," he attributes its earliest use, in the *Nation*, to "Mr. Denny, an admirably accomplished writer." We have a double interest in pointing out the distortion which the printer has here given to the name of the late John Richard Dennett. For the rest we confine ourselves to the reminiscences of Charles Reade, by Robert Buchanan. The young poet became acquainted with the novelist on occasion of the latter's desiring to meet the authoress of 'The Queen of Connaught,' an English girl, of whom some idea is given by his remark to her when she once complained that the sun was spoiling her complexion—"'Not at all, my dear,' he answered, 'you look like *a nice ripe pear*.'" After the first meeting the new friends soon became old ones, and Buchanan's sketch of the surroundings of the novelist, his house, study, and friends, as well as of his whims, traits, and adventures, has the softening and harmonizing effect that intimacy so imperceptibly gives to the words of a sincere man writing of his friend. He traces the benevolence of Reade in his later years to the long influence of his housekeeper, Mrs. Seymour, of whom he gives by a few strokes a charming portrait; "but be that as it may," he adds, "he was when I knew him the gentlest of men—like our friend Boanerges, all fire and thunder in the pulpit, all kindliness and sweetness at his own fireside." Like many literary men, he did not like the society of the craft, and he had the proper contempt of the original writer for the critic, since he quoted with approval the extreme opinion of Lewes—"The good effected by criticism is infinitesimal, the evil incalculable." Doubtless Lewes got tired of his task of reading the reviews of George Eliot's novels before they were submitted to her sensitive mind; but Reade's hatred of the parasites of literature was merely the intolerance of the strong man who aims at something done, for the weak man who looks only to the method of the doing. He, however, could do some effective criticism in his turn, if need were. "He was the Boythorn of literature, only the big speeches and terrible invectives were not spoken but set down on paper." A man of many contradictions he plainly was, and known otherwise to his friends than to the world. Buchanan has made his article not so much a criticism of Reade's critics or a protest against the hasty censure that has been passed upon him, as an effective petition for a suspension of judgment until more of the facts are in.

—In *Lippincott's* the same subject is continued at greater length in the second paper by John Coleman (the series, by the way, is also being printed in *Temple Bar*), whose theatrical associations with Reade were very close. Dramatic writing was the *ignis fatuus* of the novelist: he would rather have written a successful play than a great romance; and theat-

rical management, which he undertook in order to bring out his own plays, was the extravagance in which he threw away his money. Coleman's anecdotes are very detailed and illustrative, and incidentally one or two honorable facts come out. For example, it appears that when Reade dramatized Trollope's 'Ralph the Heir,' without obtaining permission, he thought himself justified by their friendship, and secondly by the difficulty of communicating with Trollope, who was in Australia, and thirdly by his avowed intention to share the profits. Reade "persistently" urged Trollope to receive the half-profits, but Mr. Coleman believes that Trollope never would accept them, and reports that when the two had to play cards together at the club they never spoke. Some details are also given regarding Reade's misunderstandings with Mrs. Burnett when he dramatized 'That Lass o' Lowrie's,' but not enough to clear up the matter at all. It is stated, too, that when he used the writings of Macquet and Zola to shape his own works out of, he obtained the consent of the authors and paid them for the privilege; and the fault for the plagiarism in the drama "Foul Play" is laid wholly on Boucicault's shoulders, who was his collaborator. Besides these theatrical matters, we learn of Reade's literary tastes so far as Coleman knew them. Dickens was the only contemporary writer to whom he yielded the palm. Next came Bulwer for "variety and scope." Disraeli was "the most airy and vivacious of literary coxcombs, . . . the most lovable of men (when you got on his weak side)." Thackeray was "an elegant and accomplished writer." For ingenious plot and mystery, "dear old Wilkie Collins against the world!" Victor Hugo was the "one great genius of the century," and old Sir Walter "one of the world's benefactors." The only piece of wit reported is on the production of Tennyson's "The Cup," at the Lyceum: "It might have proved an interesting spectacle if the words had been left out." Of the poets, he always "harked back to Byron, Shelley, and Scott," the last being his favorite. Perhaps the most instructive passage as to character, however, is the paragraph regarding the "outing" of the two at York one summer, when they played the truant schoolboy together with more success than seems to have attended their business ventures.

—The *Atlantic* for September is an undistinguished number. The old ghost story, "A Legend of Inverawe," about the Highlander who made a Philippi of Ticonderoga, is told with skill, and has some timeliness if it interests any one to send similar legends of the soil, of a fresher kind, to the approaching session of the British Association at Montreal, as has been requested; but we fear that the Society for Psychical Research will find that second-sight does not flourish in the dry air of our country so vigorously as in the mists of Scotch bogs. Francis Parkman contributes a chapter on "Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham," marked by his familiar exhaustiveness and lucidity, with the personal interest in Wolfe's heroic character skilfully made the centre of the varied and confusing details. With the present number the magazine ceases to become the dissecting table for Mr. White's "Anatomizing of William Shakespeare," but the series seems likely to be continued in book form. This month the writer informs us that his "own individual opinion, slowly formed through some years of study, is that if he [Shakspere] had been sitting with 'King Lear,' 'Hamlet,' and 'Othello' before him in manuscript, unacted, and unread but by him, and Southampton had offered him a hundred pounds [nearly $15,000 now] each to destroy them and never rewrite them, the tragedies would have flitted into the fire, and the money have been gleefully locked up in the poet's strong-box." We are also told as the summary of the whole matter that Shakspere's genius "was an intuitive, inborn knowledge of men and things in their elemental, eternal nature, and of their consequent relations, combined," etc., etc.—a statement which, perhaps, some despised metaphysical German Schmidt may some day fancy himself able to elucidate, and so enlighten us as to the question "What, then, was Shakespeare?" to which the above, with its pendant, is given as an answer. The reviews of recent novels are done with admirable grace and taste.

—We have long noticed an apparent incompatibility, so far as sketches of travel in the magazines are concerned, between quick perception and careful writing, on the one hand, and the presence of illustrations on the other. It is not so much that the text is written to suit the illustrations, as that the value of these is so great as often to make both editor and public quite indifferent to the literary worth of the letter-press. We do not, of course, assert that this is always the case, but merely mention the tendency, apropos of the appearance in the September *Atlantic* of the first of a series of articles on the Italian lakes, which, though we do not altogether sympathize with the writer's point of view, seems to us to belong to the best variety of a very attractive form of literature. The article is anonymous, and is perhaps even more subjective than is common in a kind of writing in which pure objectiveness inevitably descends to the level of the guide-book. It is the work of a literary impressionist; but as impressions correspond with facts only incidentally, there is no cause for surprise that those of many travellers on Lago Maggiore should vary decidedly from those of the *Atlantic* writer. The article begins with the rhythmical statement that "they lie in the lap of the mountains like jewels dropped from the sky, and Nature has lavished her love and man his labor on the setting." All travellers would agree with the first statement, but many think that the Italian lakes are an epitome of what Heber describes the world at large to be—a place where "every prospect pleases, and only man is vile." Something, at least, may be said in support of the view that the Swiss lakes are superior in natural beauty; they certainly are free from the filth, decay, ruin, shiftlessness, and abominable intrusiveness which distinguish man or his works on Lago Maggiore. But most of the Swiss lakes are, by this writer's standard, German; and things German are not admirable, inasmuch as "central Europe swarms with them [Germans] in summer, and Christendom does not produce a more obnoxious, offensive race. . . . The true Teuton, to be seen in full odiousness, must be met in Switzerland or Italy. The coarseness of his habits, the loudness of his voice, the aggressiveness of his demeanor, his rudeness and churlishness make him the most undesirable of fellow-travellers"—and so on for half a column more.

—In the *Century*, Mr. Charles G. Leland returns to the subject of the Indian legends collected by him, which he treated of in a late *Atlantic;* but in this instance, instead of theorizing as to their ethnical relations, he gives a few illustrative tales of the Passamaquoddy—charming animal fables and finely told, the longest and best of them being one of the adventures of "Brudder Rabbit," of admirable invention and full of fancy. He announces at the end that he has persuaded two persons, whom he seems to think competent, to collect the legends of the far northern tribes, where presumably the original Indian folk-lore exists in its purest form. Mr. W. J. Stillman continues his voyage "On the Track of Ulysses," but in this issue it is almost wholly by land, in Ithaca, where he identifies the site of the Homeric city with a desert place called "Polis," and gives an entertaining sketch of the present features of the island which illustrate its history from the period of Pelasgic walls to that of the cast-off petroleum oil-can. Of especial interest is the inscription which he found and photographed, and which Signor Comparetti deciphered, since it is the oldest known in the Ithacan alphabet. Mr. Stillman concludes, after a careful topographical examination, that the site called Polis and all the others mentioned in the 'Odyssey' were known by the author of it from personal inspection. The prime article of this number, however, is the first paper of the series "The New Astronomy," by Professor Langley, which deals with the sun, and more particularly with its spots and the theories that attempt to account for them. The paper is written in a very clear style, and its more difficult statements are made easily apprehensible by the very careful engravings, of which there are a large number, all technically excellent. The illustrations to Mr. Stillman's article also deserve particular mention, both for drawing and execution.

—The August number of *Macmillan's Magazine* contains an account of Carlyle's relations with Joseph Neuberg, including numerous letters, prepared, apparently, by a member of the latter's family. Neuberg was a German settled in Nottingham, where he had acquired a small fortune, without neglecting what Mr. Arnold calls the things of the mind. In 1847, as chairman of a lecture committee, he entertained Emerson, and the latter was so struck by his admiration for Carlyle that he assured Neuberg he should not fail to bring them together. Two years later Neuberg proposed to Carlyle to leave Nottingham, and to devote himself to "the master" as a literary helper. The parallel is not here suggested, but he seems to have had in mind the part of Eckermann rather than that of Boswell, though he resisted the temptation to leave behind him any "conversations." Carlyle accepted the offer, "for there needs not only a copyist, . . . but there needs also a man of decisive judgment and insight. . . . Copyists I have had of the required kind; . . . but a copying *editor*, of that kind, I should in vain apply for by aid of money and the labor market." In 1852, Neuberg served as Carlyle's guide in his first German tour (that of 1858 being his second, not first, as recently asserted by a correspondent of the *Nation*). When separated, as they often were, the friends wrote occasionally, and the letters of Carlyle here reproduced seem as good as any we have seen. We have little room to quote, but must include this remark on Thiers: "After all, his notions are hopelessly commonplace, his talent a *beaver* one, out and out; of things higher he has never had a tone of intimation. Nothing of the hypocrite in poor Thiers." Included in the *Macmillan* paper, without explanation, is a long letter "to an American gentleman" on copyright, which is very good. "Mr. ——'s similitude of the big 'flower-garden,' from which the author makes a bouquet, big 'store of bricks,' from which the author builds a house, halts fatally in one leg (if not in both). . . . No author *takes away* the least 'flower' or fraction of a 'brick' by making his bouquet or house. . . . As to the other leg of the similitude, I should like to ask Mr. —— where he supposes those flowers, bricks, etc., all come from; and whether it has not fallen within his experience as an extensive publisher to see such a thing as a brick that was *not* there before?" Neuberg afterward translated the first four volumes

of 'Friedrich II.,' but died, while at work on the fifth volume, in 1867.

— A private letter from Mr. Henry F. Waters, in London, is printed in the July number of the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*. "It is just a year," says Colonel Chester's successor, "since I came here, and I have already accumulated about 600 abstracts of wills which surely relate to the first settlers [of the United States], . . . besides many hundred other references which may be of use eventually." Mr. Waters expresses the hope that the fund for his maintenance may be made adequate to release him altogether from the necessity of undertaking private researches. His aim is to prevent hereafter, as far as possible, all blind groping for the English connection, by amassing such a collection of facts as will "serve all individual explorers as a firm and sure basis or starting-point from which to begin their search in England." No one who has examined the first results of his inquiries "in the gloomy cellar of Somerset House," as published from time to time in the *Register*, will doubt the great importance and solid character of Mr. Waters's work. In the number before us is the latest instalment of his "Genealogical Gleanings," which possesses, like many of its predecessors, both a literary and an historical interest. We have here the will of the Puritan Archbishop Grindall, with bequests to his kinsmen, the Woodalls; the will of James Woodall, of Walden, Essex, and of his son-in-law, William Woodall (nephew to the Archbishop); of the Rev. William Wilson, Canon of St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, whose wife was a niece of the Archbishop. The eldest son of this clergyman gave a thousand pounds to Massachusetts in 1633. His second son, John Wilson (whose wife was a sister of the Captain Robert Keayne to whom Boston owes her Old State House, and probably her Public Latin School), became the first minister of the First Church in that city, and his daughter became the mother of Edward Rawson, Secretary of the Massachusetts Colony from 1650 to 1686. The wills of the father and grandfather of Edward Rawson are also given, showing his descent for the first time, and in short a very important family group is brought to light in an ever-widening circle of relationship. A Hopkins connection is likewise opened up, involving the Yale family, and confirming the line of the founder of Yale College. Mr. Waters promises, by the way, some very important disclosures as to the parentage and ancestry of John Harvard. The Perkins family is embraced in the will of Samuel Purchas, the author of 'Purchas his Pilgrims,' here printed; and the Greenleaf family, with which the poet Whittier is connected, in the will of Mary Godwyn, of Lyme Regis, Dorset. This is but a glimpse of what Mr. Waters and his colaborers in the *Register* are preparing for the future historian of New England.

— Mr. Henry J. Morgan's *Dominion Annual Register* for 1883 contains all the valuable features of former years, and adds to them a list of Canadian "Men of the Time," with the briefest data. The political movement across the border last year was not remarkable, yet is worth a moment's attention. The National Policy, as protection is called, was seemingly triumphant over the economic opposition, and a surplus of $6,000,000 proved a knock-down argument to the free-trader. Mr. Morgan is firmly convinced of the great increase in prosperity caused by the new policy. Nevertheless, as a candid chronicler, he reports the lavish railroad subsidizing which this surplus has stimulated, and is obliged to notice, along with the liberalizing of the homestead laws, the increase of duties on United States agricultural implements in response to the manufacturers' clamor. As we read of his honest joy over the 133,303 immigrants who have come to stay and to reconcile this inconsistency as best they can, we find in the current Canadian press "unfortunate tidings of trade depression," and it is notorious that the cotton manufacturers and the sugar refiners have illustrated for the thousandth time the effect of high tariffs in causing overproduction. Nine hundred and eighteen miles were added to the Canadian Pacific during the year, and as the Chinese are still needed (as they were in the case of the Northern Pacific) to complete the building of the road, the Government pays no heed to the outcry against the "barbarians." Boundary squabbles and questions of Federal jurisdiction (as to railroad regulation and liquor licenses) were rife, as usual. An extension of the franchise that would have included unmarried women had to be postponed; nor was an effort to secure female suffrage in Ontario successful. The literature of the year was hardly up to the level of Canadian aspiration. Perhaps nothing was better in its way than Hatton and Harvey's 'Newfoundland,' which we duly reviewed. We remark also a 'History of Fall River,' by M. Dubuque. The school-book publishers have had a lively tussle for the Government supply. In the matter of the adoption of "standard time," Mr. Morgan gives the impression that it was Canada that took the initiative, whereas the plan which was carried out was emphatically a Yankee notion.

—Some of the German papers have lately been discussing what they call the Laube burial scandal. This famous author, dramaturgist, and theatre manager went to his grave a few weeks ago, attended by only a handful of people; and even the members of the Burg Theatre, to whose interests he had devoted his life, were absent. The Viennese feel rather ashamed of it now, and a local paper, the *Deutsche Zeitung*, shows in detail that Laube simply experienced the fate of most great Germans. When poor Schubert died, his effects were valued at about $12, and had it not been for his brother, the great musician's grave would now perhaps be unknown, like Mozart's. The funeral of Schiller was as mean as that of Lessing; and in Goethe's case the honors were intended rather for the Prime Minister than the poet. When Richard Wagner died, the Kaiser and the Reichstag did not pay the slightest attention to his funeral, and the King of Bavaria alone was represented by an adjutant. How different this, exclaims the writer, from the way in which England and France treat their great men during life and at their funerals! We are not aware that the cause of this German trait has ever been satisfactorily explained. Perhaps that national disease, *Grössenwahn*, accounts for it to some extent. Schopenhauer's remarks, too, on the official Philosophie-Professoren go far toward explaining the phenomenon. In his case they tried the method of *Todschweigen* (ignoring), with remarkable success for several decades.

—The Cossæans lived in the hilly or mountainous country to the north of the Mesopotamian plain. It is pleasant to see history repeating itself in the account which Professor Delitzsch gives (in his 'Die Sprache der Kossæer') of their swooping down on the Babylonians and Assyrians and lifting their cattle as the Highlanders raided the Lowland villages, and of Nebuchadnezzar, Sennacherib, and Alexander the Great sending troops to punish them, just as if they were characters in Scott's novels. The Cossæans even got a foothold in eastern Babylonia, and had nine kings of their race, and Professor Delitzsch thinks that Cush in the Bible means Babylonia, by reason of the Cossæans that were there. So far all is plain sailing, and the conclusions of Professor Delitzsch, though drawn from the merest hints of scattered and half-effaced evidence, may be accepted by scholars generally. But when he comes to the main question, the title question of his book, to borrow a phrase from the stage—when, on the basis of the fifty-four words which are all that is known of their language, he attributes to his hill-tribes a speech of their own unlike the Sumerian, the Susian, the Median, or the early Armenian—he runs against the theories of M. Halévy (*Revue Critique*, June 16), who will not allow that there was any language in Babylonia but the Babylonian, scoffing for years at the Sumerian and now doubting the Cossæan. M. Halévy's own theory is not one that at first sight recommends itself to the reader not versed in this special study. There was only one language in the country, he thinks, and the apparent existence of two or three arises from the priests' practice of using the characters in which it was written to signify different sounds at different times. The sign *ud*, for instance, under certain circumstances, was pronounced *lah*, and the sign *sal* stood for *ash*, somewhat as notes in music, when one changes the clef, take on an altogether different value. Thus the signs which are *tig-gab*, *id-pa*, *sak-kal*, *gan-ik* in the Babylonian key, became in the Sumerian key *gu-du*, *a-sak*, *rish-tan*, *hi-gal*. But unfortunately the use of clefs did not occur to the priests, and there are no primers left explaining this sort of linguistic transposition, nor is the motive of it obvious. It is easy to call such baffling writing hieratic. The hasty and incautious reader may accept that as an explanation, but it is not, and the incredulous still doubt whether the whole theory is not a creation of M. Halévy's ingenuity. Let the learned settle the question, if it can be settled, by further discoveries; the British Museum has many undeciphered inscriptions. The unlearned will regard it, for the present, as they regard the geometry of four dimensions, wondering that any brain can unravel such puzzling problems.

MIRACLES.

A Dictionary of Miracles, Imitative, Realistic, and Dogmatic. With Illustrations. By the Rev. E. Cobham Brewer, LL.D. (The fiftieth or Golden Year of his authorship, 1884.) Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

The Rev. Mr. Brewer informs us on his title-page that he is the author of a number of popular volumes which have reached a fabulous circulation—his 'Guide to Science,' for instance, being now in its three hundred and eightieth thousand. Whatever he may give to the public has therefore a certain factitious importance, as it presumably will find many readers; and on this account the present book may claim more attention than it would otherwise deserve. The subject is a good one, although we can scarce assent to his exaggerated estimate of its importance when he says, in his own choice language: "Although, therefore, there may be some who will dislike to see the subject so anatomized and laid bare, it cannot be disputed that the subject is pathologically, theologically, socially, and morally one of the most important and interesting that can be ventilated" (p. xvi). Without conceding this much, yet any one who would, in a scientific spirit, analyze the immense literature of the marvels recorded as wrought by God through the agency of man, examining the motives which have led to the fabrication and transmission of the legends, the mental tendencies which have given implicit credence to them through so many centuries, and the influence

which they have exercised over the development of faith and the progress of civilization, would render a real service to the student. The materials for such a work exist in profusion—indeed, their immensity is appalling, and much beyond the range of Mr. Brewer, though he boasts of "the 101 other works consulted in Greek, Latin, French, and English, from Alban Butler to Baring-Gould" (p. xxv), a list of which he had prepared, but "suppressed its publication at the last moment, fearing it would savor of vanity." The suppression is to be regretted, for at least it would have given a handy measure of the extent of Mr. Brewer's research, and might have had some bibliographical interest greater than the information that he had paid £3 for a copy of Harsnet's 'Declaration of Egregious Popish Impostures' (p. xxv)—that is, provided its statements were more accurate than the assertion that the 'Acta Sanctorum' of the Bollandists "has been nearly five hundred years in hand" (p. xxiv).

This is a sample of the looseness of assertion and inaccuracy which pervade the whole volume. In the miscellaneous farrago of facts which forms the introduction there is, for instance, a list of Thaumaturgists in which Jannes and Jambres constitute with Moses and Elisha the "greatest wonder workers" of the Old Testament; Apollonius of Tyana is apparently presented as a Christian, together with "St." Plotinus and "St." Proclus, the neo-Platonic philosophers, who would doubtless feel as indignant at being thus classified with their enemies as Blaise Pascal, who unaccountably occupies a place in the same list, would be in finding himself here in company with St. Francis Xavier. St. Linus, moreover, who owes his standing in the Church to his being the immediate successor of St. Peter, would protest at being relegated to the sixth century (p. xxxi). This queer selection of Thaumaturgists is rivalled by a list of the Fathers of the Church, where Tertullian and Origen might wonder at finding their heresies condoned, and at seeing that St. Clement of Rome, St. Ignatius, St. Ephraem, St. Epiphanius, St. Isidor of Seville, St. Bernard, and a score of others were not deemed worthy of their company (pp. xxxiv, xxxv). So, in a list of monastic orders, St. Francis might complain of the statement that the Cordeliers were founded by St. Louis in 1215; Paul IV. might grumble at finding that his Theatine children were ascribed to Ursula Benincasa, and St. Bernard feel wronged at the total omission of the Cistercians (pp. xxxvii, xxxviii); and in a catalogue of the canonizations made during the present century (p. xxxiii) St. Pedro Arbues and the Japanese martyrs might legitimately object to being passed over. In fact, the blunders of every kind with which the book fairly bristles deprive it of all claim to confidence. The date of the Fourth Council of Lateran is given (p. xxxv) as A D. 1000; the Sibylline prophecies are stated (p. 182) to be "a mere monkish invention of the sixteenth century"; Charles II. of Anjou is placed (p. 184) in 1036, and Leo IX. (p. 176) in 1150. The False Decretals, which are conjectured to have been produced in Mainz, are stated (p. 183) to have been composed by "a man named Mentz." On p. 185, "ceux de l'Occident" is rendered the Eastern Church; and p. xxxviii, the Hospitallers or Knights of St. John are said to have been founded by "St. John of Jerusalem, in 1099." For variety of miscellaneous misinformation the book need fear no rival.

Even with this capital drawback the volume might have value if it showed any philosophical insight into the motives and objects and influence of the miracles which the author has industriously collected. He remarks very truly (p. ix) that "it can matter very little whether the authors quoted from are good or bad historians, if the matter to be obtained from them is opinion and not history. An historian has to sift out facts, . . . but the interpreter of public opinion has no such task before him, and the very worst historian may be the best exponent of popular belief." This passage had led us to hope that the work would manifest a sense of the real significance of the beliefs thus brought into view, but one may search through it in vain for any comments of greater profundity than "Discreet almsgiving, no doubt, is an admirable Christian work, beyond all praise; but the indiscreet giving of money or alms to beggars is much to be reprehended" (p. xix); or, in considering the liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius, "The show may bring money to the church of St. Gennaro, but surely imposture is very short-sight policy, especially in these days of free investigation" (p. 184). When, moreover, Mr. Brewer quotes Mr. Froude for St. Patrick's floating on a stone and lighting a fire with an icicle (p. 164), or Bayley's 'Family Biblical Instructor' for an account of a Spanish priest shot in 1824 while personating a devil (p. 182), or 'The World of Moral and Religious Anecdote' for a somewhat similar imposture in France (p. 182) he surely illustrates no phase of belief except his own extraordinary illusion that such authorities and such stories have any scientific value.

It is to be regretted that the work has been attempted by one in every way so incompetent, for there are many aspects of the subject which have a permanent and living interest. The age of miracles is by no means past. In a large portion of Christendom the enlightenment of the nineteenth century is as fertile in the superstition which gives birth to these wonders as was the darkness of the ninth. It is not merely the pyramids of canes and crutches at Lourdes, or the wonders seen at Knock, or the performances of Louise Lateau: in the faith of many among the most civilized peoples, the invisible powers are everywhere around us—the evil ones ready to mislead and destroy, the good to aid the believer who will use the proper means to obtain their assistance in the commonest material interests of daily life. If Mr. Brewer's researches had led him to consult such periodicals as *Le Pèlerin* and *Les Échos du Purgatoire*, which are issued in Paris *cum permissu*, he might have found an ample store of miracles far more significant than forgotten legends about St. Gudule and St. Prisca. A well-authenticated case, for instance, of a man who won a law-suit on which his fortune depended by the simple expedient of vowing, in case of success, to expend two francs and fifty centimes on a mass for the benefit of the "Bonnes Âmes" in purgatory, throws more light on a whole ecclesiastical system than a dozen stories of saints who, after decapitation, wandered around with their heads in their arms. These are precisely the points of interest which Mr. Brewer has missed in his amorphous mass of marvels.

Nor has he possessed the insight to divine that a very large portion of the mediæval stories of wonders wrought by saints and relics and images are really, in their nature, merely apologues or parables—stories conveying, in a form to attract popular attention, some moral, often, it must be admitted, important only to the selfish interests of the ecclesiastics who invented them. In the tendencies of thought which ruled the Middle Ages, it was inevitable that popular instruction should assume this form. The 'Dialogues' of Cæsarius of Heisterbach are a mine of such teaching, and the 'Gesta Romanorum' and 'Legenda Aurea' grew up as the counterparts of the 'Hitopadesa,' the 'Panchatantra,' and 'Sindibad,' which filtered through so many channels into Western folk-lore.

There is another interesting phase of the subject, which Mr. Brewer has overlooked, illustrating the facility of belief which presented a temptation so irresistible to the fabricator of miracles. A very curious chapter in a philosophical work on this theme might be devoted to the saints who have failed of canonization—who had won the devotion of whole communities by working miracles, but who yet missed the Papal sanction, which, since the time of Saint Ulric of Augsburg, has been essential to the recognition of their claims to sanctity. Henry VI. of England, for instance, would have been enrolled in the calendar had not the Papal curia, seeing clearly the advantages thence accruing to the House of Lancaster, charged fees so heavy as to deter the English court from pushing the claim. In a different way, there is instruction from the case in which, about 1220, some Albigensian heretics caused the city of Leon to venerate for a year the bones of a criminal buried in a dunghill as those of a saint of authentic miraculous powers; and the illusion would have been permanent but for the self-devotion of an orthodox deacon who saw through the deception and exposed it at the risk of his life. The case of Guglielma la Boema of Milan, about the year 1300, is in point; but still more instructive is that of Armanno Pongilupo, who died at Ferrara in 1269 in the odor of sanctity, was buried in the cathedral, where many miracles were wrought at his tomb, and was venerated by both people and clergy as a saint of undoubted power for thirty years, until, after unceasing efforts, the Inquisition succeeded in proving that he had secretly been a heresiarch of the Paterins or Albigenses, when his bones were exhumed and burnt, and the altar and images erected in his honor were destroyed.

All these are matters for which we may vainly look in Mr. Brewer's book, yet it may possibly be of service if, by calling attention to the subject, it should lead some competent scholar to treat it in a manner which will show the evolution of belief in miracles, and the influence which that belief has had upon the successive stages of social organization.

RECENT NOVELS.

Lal. By William A. Hammond. D. Appleton & Co.

Jackanapes. By Juliana Horatia Ewing. With Illustrations by Randolph Caldecott. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

Stories by American Authors. Part IV. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Dissolving Views. By Mrs. Andrew Lang. Harper & Brothers.

Miss Ludington's Sister: a Romance of Immortality. By E. W. Bellamy. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.

A Fair Maid. By F. W. Robinson. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

The Baby's Grandmother. By L. B. Walford. [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

Le Secret de Berthe. Par Fortuné de Boisgobey. 2 vols. Paris: Dentu; New York: F. W. Christern.

Babiole. Par Fortuné de Boisgobey. 2 vols. Paris: Plon; New York: F. W. Christern.

Le Prince Zilah. Roman Parisien. Par Jules Claretie. Paris: Dentu; New York: F. W. Christern.

THOUGH "Lal" is the heroine of Dr. Hammond's novel, she has so small a part in the direct action of the story that we begin with the hero. John Tyscovus is a Pole of noble birth, a whi-

lom prisoner in Siberia for some student pranks, who has devoted his life to an abstruse work on "ethnology and sociology." Not finding success so easy as he had expected, he concludes that his nature requires a complete regeneration to fit it for his purpose. While considering "under a polar bearskin" how to accomplish this radical change, there appears to him, in the guise of an Aulic councillor, "Solitude" Zimmermann, who informs him that at the point where the meridian 105° 27′ 16″ west crosses the parallel of 37° 19′ 21″ north he will find "a spot all the features of which are in consonance with his spiritual needs." Accordingly he sets forth, and in due time finds that the two lines meet at the crazy old cabin of Jim Bosler, the worst rascal even in a community where a man had been killed every day for a month, the thirty-first being the eleventh victim of Jim's own cruelty. Bill Dodd's Cañon and Hellbender, each an extreme type of the wild lawlessness of border life, seem a queer neighborhood for scholarly seclusion, but the commands were absolute, so Tyscovus buys out Bosler and takes possession of the cabin at once. In the dead of the first night he receives a visit from the vigilance committee in search of Jim, who, luckily for himself, had departed with wife and daughter, this latter, of course, the heroine of the tale. Punishment if not justice overtakes him at last, but in the intervening month he makes the most of the chance to murder his wife and to sell his daughter for so much money down. Driven to confession, he owns that Lal is not his daughter, but that having killed his own child he had stolen her from an officer in a distant garrison, the poor mother dying of fright. This officer turns up at the right moment to own Lal, and to disclose that she is the daughter of a Polish mother, the Princess Lalage.

Tyscovus has seen her but three times, but his passion for her is so intense that it is "impossible, now that he knows that she is not the daughter of a horse-thief and a murderer, but of a gentleman, that his love for her could be strengthened." Of the girl herself, after her appropriation by her own father, when "all the resources of Hellbender in the way of dressmaking and millinery had been drawn upon for her adornment," the author thinks it necessary to say that "her hands and face were clean." A foreigner's ear might well be unconscious of the barbarous speech of the girl, but no reader can get over the shock of her first appearance—"an untidy and scantily-clad girl, . . . her hair in long frowsy masses over her naked shoulders. . . . A single garment, much the worse for dirt and wear, covered a portion of her body. . . . She had very much to learn and scarcely less to unlearn, but there was certainly no lack of mental potentiality." She steals from Tyscovus a vellum-covered copy of the life of one of his ancestors, and, finding there the story of a Saint Hedwiges, is so far civilized in a month's time that when Tyscovus declares his love she answers: "Onst I'd a' said yes, but now I knows what a ignorant and rough gal I am!" He tells her he perceived at the first she had "that power of self-examination without which no one can be either good or great, unless it is the negative goodness of the idiot or the unavoidable greatness of the sovereign."

Lal has had a rival, however—the doctor's daughter, who later becomes her stepmother. This lady is "mind personified." Her father, in open town-meeting, proposes her for a member of the Legislature. "The facial characteristics of Theodora Willis" are a mouth more beautiful than the Sistine Madonna's, and a nose more perfect than that of the Venus de Médicis. She has dissected everything "from man to insects," and now, in the wilds of Colorado, in "a well-equipped chemical, physical, and physiological laboratory," she has brought about what Tyscovus pronounces "the greatest event in connection with life that has ever occurred within the knowledge of man"—the development in a couple of black snakes "of a pair of well-defined legs, with feet and claws." Not to follow this fantastic rigmarole further, we may add that Lal has a hundred thousand left her by a Spanish lover, who is shot. She devotes it all to the education of poor girls in the Cañon, and comes East to be educated, while Tyscovus, having sold his Polish mines for a hundred thousand a year, builds a house on the site of Jim Bosler's cabin to receive her as his bride. Of his great work nothing more is said, though a political career seems opening to him. But all the tale of the elections, the first of which comes to naught through the trifling accident of the lynching of one of the candidates, Bosler's pal, must be left untouched.

We have permitted ourselves this lengthy sketch, for it is a case in which the reviewer must prefer to summon his readers to pass judgment upon the evidence rather than to give a verdict of his own. It would have been incredible beforehand that a mind trained to any scientific pursuit, or accustomed to the balancing of chances, could be so blind to probabilities, so bereft of the sense of proportion, not to add so devoid of taste. Perhaps it is as well that the extravagance should be so absurd, the failure so complete, in order that it may be a more impressive testimony to the truth of the oft-repeated assertion that fiction is as much an art to be studied as painting and sculpture. A tyro may write a dime novel, but nothing better.

'Jackanapes' is a most beautiful little story. Its literary art is as perfect as its moral lesson is ennobling. The skill and taste which framed for its humor and pathos so appropriate a setting will rarely be surpassed.

The fourth volume of "Stories by American Authors" falls no whit below its predecessors. The last of the six, 'Lost in a Fog,' is one of the best sketches that ever came from the Pacific coast. In a little nook south of the Farallones, "in a certain sort of dreamless sleep," lies San Ildefonso waiting for the courier that went fifty years ago to the Mission del Carmelo at Monterey. The cactus flag floats over it still, and the little church bell tinkles the morning angelus. Mr. Brooks has told his story and made no comment, but under all its quaint humor there lies a suggestion of an ever-recurring human experience—a lost chord, a lost bower, or a quiet haven, some vision of beauty or peace, the memory of which brightens a whole lifetime.

'Dissolving Views' is one of the best of that kind of story which finds its appropriate place in the society magazines, a lady's book for ladies. The author doubtless had herself in mind when she makes her heroine say, "Any book I wrote would inevitably be for women. The moment a man took it up he would drop it. I know a man drops a woman's book as if he had taken up a jelly-fish." Still, the story is quite worth while as a lively picture of a London season. A good deal of the talk is evidently borrowed, not made, and the diversions of the moment—Greek plays, cricket, æsthetic teas, and all the rest—are well set forth. The heroine is engaged to the wrong man, but marries the right one. The promise as to study of character of the opening chapters is hardly fulfilled, but the writer on occasion can catch and put on paper very deftly the spirit of a scene, that of "the Oban gathering," for instance. No loyal American will see in it any application to his own sea-side resorts. "The chiefs with pipers don't know the lairds without pipers. The lairds don't know the people who came in after the Forty-five, and whose ancestors are not mentioned in Johnson's 'Tour in the Hebrides.' The people who came in after the Forty five don't know the fellows like me, who rent shootings, and we don't know the tourists. We must draw the line somewhere. Just look! there's a tourist—a solicitor, I dare say—in the Macnab tartan. How contemptible!" It hardly needs to be added that the heroine went in the "tail" of a chief with a piper, and so had a right to know everybody, or nobody if she preferred it.

The story of 'Miss Ludington's Sister' divides into two parts as distinctly as if written by two different hands. The first has been deservedly praised for the vigor with which theories and hallucinations are treated as logically as if they were the most solid realities. Unfortunately, though the law of mechanics that the strength of a combination is only the strength of the weakest point, does not fully apply to literary work, it is inevitable that when the conclusion sinks to a plane far below the level of the beginning, it drags the latter down with it. At the outset the romance is based upon a definite thesis: our dead selves are not stepping-stones merely, but separate entities, as capable of independent existence as that last self which is freed of mortality at the end of the earthly life. With this is interwoven a vivid hallucination as to the possibility of the materialization of spirit, and up to the hour when the beautiful figure of Miss Ludington's lost youth appears upon the scene, the attention of the reader is so closely held that he never permits himself to think of the absurdities that lie each side the narrow path along which he is led so boldly. From that moment, however, all falls to pieces, or sinks to trite commonplaces. It does not help the failure to account for it by the necessity which the writer feels to explain all his story. The supernatural does not need explaining. The nerves believe in it if the reason does not. 'Rappacini's Daughter' is perhaps the finest example of perfectly fearless handling, in which the author never betrays an instant's question of the truth of his tale. So it never ceases to haunt us. But suppose the mystery unravelled by a theory of personal magnetism, of typhoid fever, or of cholera: where would be the fascination?

It is no answer to this criticism to say that Mr. Bellamy must work out a plot. The argument points the other way. The situation to which the first half of the book leads up is not compatible with the ordinary novel, for the conditions of the ordinary novel provide no way out of it that does not spoil it. It is all very well to put "romance" on the title-page, but beyond the point we have already mentioned the construction of the story is of the most conventional type. Even so, it has not been worked out with anything like sufficient care. The humbug need not have been so gross. Had the medium died outright, as she very well might, there would have been a gain in dignity. The letter in which the grief-stricken girl is supposed to tell her story is as well-balanced and minutely detailed a narrative as if intended for presentation to a jury. A half-dozen broken, despairing sentences to move at once the lover's heart and the reader's pity, were what was needed, and, moreover, were the only thing that would have been natural. We commend the reader to turn again to 'The Undiscovered Country' of Mr. Howells, and measure by contrast the careful, skilful use of many of the same elements which Mr. Bellamy has tried to combine. If nothing startles, if there is no daring flight, there is what is far better, a picture of life that, though darkened by shadows, and almost lost in the hidden ways of spiritual mysteries, is still the warm, throbbing life that we all of us live.

Wilkie Collins is the easy leader in the class of novels to which 'The Fair Maid' belongs. His last, 'I Say No,' was tame only as compared with its predecessors, and there was something original in the chase after a criminal through a whole book to find that after all there had been no crime. Mr. Robinson has likewise given a new turn to an old situation when he brings home the wandering son, not as a repentant prodigal but as the amateur detective tracking his own father. The threads of the plot are duly entangled, but the reader is rather balked of his expected excitement, apparently, by the reluctance of the author to make out anybody very bad. You cannot have genuine blood-curdling horror without guilt somewhere. "They're a queer lot in Goldingbury," said the critical young Mayson. It is far worse to be dull than queer in a novel.

Nothing can be less like Wilkie Collins than 'The Baby's Grandmother,' in the absence of incident. We can even understand the feeling that may call it tedious, for the movement is certainly slow almost to the last. But the very slowness is a part of the truth. English country life, or, to speak more exactly, the ordinary life of English country-houses, goes on in a soft, uneventful monotony, to which nothing in our society offers any parallel. We have comforts and we have luxuries, but they are associated with the press and hurry of the city or with the brilliancy of summer festivity. The combination of perfect household comfort with unbroken, boundless leisure might seem blissful rest to some Americans, but the most—certainly most women—would find it dull. This is not saying that the English themselves do not find it dull sometimes, but only that the slowness of this book is drawn from life. It may stand as an almost typical modern novel, the novel where neither scenery, costume, nor event is of any consequence except as it serves to complete or define the men and women of the story. Nor should these be of an exceptional sort, but every-day people in every-day life.

No one is more successful than Mrs. Walford in gathering together a dozen people and making them as interesting as our own friends. She has grouped this set about a beautiful woman, whose charm there can be no denying. It is her method to make people talk, and thereby show the development of character. This accounts for the length of the book in proportion to the number of incidents. To work out character and plot in such a way requires space and time. The situation to which all leads up is like several of Trollope's. How the author could work out of it anything like a happy issue was an anxious question while the story was running in *Blackwood*. It may be said that the knot is cut, not untied. Still, it is as true to human experience that death should sometimes make a way out as that it should often stop the path. There will be two sides taken as to whether Lady Matilda should have forgiven Challoner, yet that is only a proof of the reality of the creation, for life is seldom so convincing as to make all judgments agree. At least the author has shown great skill in enlisting the reader's sympathy. He, too, resents the assumptions of the Hanwells, and he feels that the punishment has been severe enough for the almost unconscious sin of too easy compliance with the sister's ambitious schemes. Mrs. Walford's work needs no praise for any one who knows 'Mr. Smith.' To her new readers this book is a better token of her powers than anything since that first. She not only succeeds in making her heroine worthy a man's despair: she makes in Teddy a perfectly new figure in fiction; and by that one trait of high-minded reticence which she bestows on poor Mary Tufnell, she wins for her what would have seemed impossible—our respect and our regret.

M. Boisgobey is at his best when he is secret, dark, and midnight, and in 'Babiole' he tells us the secret at the beginning: we see all the springs of action, and we find them wholly inadequate. Only a born fool could put himself into difficulty as the hero of 'Babiole' does, almost of malice prepense; and a born fool is not an interesting hero. The 'Secret de Berthe,' however, opens admirably with one of the most novel and ingenious situations in the whole realm of sensational fiction, as different as possible from the forced and ineffective opening of 'Babiole.' There is more character and more comedy in it than in any of the other of this author's many tales which it has been our fortune to read. Although M. Boisgobey is not quite the consummate artist in the construction of plots and in the weaving of mysteries that the late lamented Gaboriau was universally acknowledged to be, he generally avoids the great fault which Gaboriau as generally fell into—the presentation of the mystery to be solved, and then, when the reader was on the verge of discovering the clue, going back to the deluge to explain all the causes and circumstances which brought about the mystery with which the book opened. It is this error which makes so many of Gaboriau's books broken-backed. In the 'Secret de Berthe,' M. de Boisgobey manages to avoid it and to carry on the interest to the end, although he cannot maintain it at quite the same tension all the time. But there is a delightful duel, almost at the very end, and this is well worth waiting for.

American readers of 'Monsieur le Ministre,' and of 'Le Million' will be greatly disappointed in 'Le Prince Zilah,' which M. Jules Claretie has just published and which is almost altogether lacking in the qualities that made its predecessors acceptable. If the date, "Buda-Pest.—Maisons-Lafitte, 1880-1881," which M. Claretie puts at the end of the book had been put at the beginning, we should have been warned that the 'Prince Zilah,' although only just published, was written three or four years ago, and before the author discovered the value of his new method—the method which made 'Monsieur le Ministre' popular enough to sell more than 60,000 copies, and which made 'Noris' and 'Le Million' only a little less popular. Although we find now and again in 'Le Prince Zilah' the picturesque tableaux of Parisian life to which M. Claretie had accustomed us in the other novels, the story itself is unworthy of him. It is a story of the super-sentimental and hysterico-emotional order—much the sort of stuff we are accustomed to get from M. Octave Feuillet. There is an Hungarian Prince of high birth and great wealth, who marries a gypsy girl, but she has loved before not wisely but too well, and there is a parting and much sorrow and many tears, followed by a reconciliation, and then she dies in the odor of sanctity.

Day-Dawn in Dark Places: a Story of Wanderings and Work in Bechwanaland. By Rev. John Mackensie, British Resident Commissioner in Bechwanaland. Cassell & Co.

It is not a little strange that Mr. Mackensie, with such a story to deliver, should have kept it to himself so long. The experiences which he relates began in 1858 and ended in 1867; for, although he remained at Shoshong several years after the latter date, he gives only the most summary account of that period in his concluding chapter. When Mr. Mackensie went to South Africa in 1858 he was a young man, with a young wife. He had had no experience of missionary work, but it is evident that he possessed for it a very special fitness—not only for its offices of preaching and teaching, but for its ruder tasks, its various self-help and strange adventure. If he has more to say of lion-hunting and such things than of Bible-reading and preaching, it must not be inferred that the former were more to him than the latter. His book is written with an eye to popular effect, and not without the hope of enlisting the sympathy and awakening the interest of youthful readers. It is defective in its presentation of the geographical situation of the various tribes of which it speaks and their relation to each other, for which not even the aid of a map is furnished. Those who have read 'Ten Years North of the Orange River' will, no doubt, as he says in his preface, find themselves at home in his pages, but it was hardly wise to take for granted that all his readers had done so. The illustrations, finally, are not so closely related to the text as one could wish, and excite a grave suspicion that they were not prepared for this volume.

The earlier chapters deal for the most part with an expedition headed by Mr. Mackensie, which had for its objective point the country of the Makololo tribe, to which a missionary party had gone some months before, hoping to induce the tribe to migrate to the northern bank of the Zambese (a more healthy region), as an initial step toward their conversion to the Christian faith. The result was the finding of Mr. Price and two of Mr. Helmore's children, the only survivors of the original party, the others having perished at Linyanti by fever or poisoning. Mr. Price was on the way back, having reached the Zouga, and no attempt was made to carry out the Makololo scheme. Mr. Mackensie's work after his return was first among the Bamangwata, then for a little while among the Matabele; finally he settled down among the Bechwanas. The conversion of the sons of Sekhome, the chief at Shoshong, while Sekhome himself remained intractable, placed Mr. Mackensie in a most difficult and perilous position, but in the end proved him entirely equal to the situation. The differences of Sekhome and his sons soon came to open war, and in the end the missionary was the only person who succeeded in keeping his place in the midst of all the plots and counterplots. He secured the confidence of the people. He came to be recognized as their friend. Even the heart of Sekhome grew "white" to him as time went on. The narrative reaches its natural climax with the building of a mission church in 1867. The celebration of its opening with a roast ox, sour milk, and tea was a remarkable occasion. We read of one head man who got no ox or milk, but was fain to content himself with a camp-kettle of tea, of which he left not a drop. Several of the costumes worn by the natives on this occasion are described with some particularity. The most striking must have been that of the man whose only garment was an English "swallow-tail," close-buttoned to his chin. The closing chapter recounts the successes of the mission from 1867 down to the present time.

England and Canada. A Summer Tour between Old and New Westminster, with Historical Notes. By Sandford Fleming, C.E. Montreal: Dawson Brothers. 1884.

In the summer of 1883 Mr. Sandford Fleming was sent to examine the proposed route of the Canadian Pacific Railway through British Columbia. As he chanced to have just arrived in England when the summons to make the journey reached him, he takes advantage of this fact to devote the first part of his book to a description of his two voyages across the Atlantic and his doings in England, together with some

rather crude chapters on the history of Nova Scotia, the Hudson's Bay Company, and the settlement of the northwest. In fact, it is only when he gets to the foot of the Rocky Mountains that his story has any interest for the general reader. At the time of his visit the rails were laid as far as Calgary, 840 miles west of Winnipeg. From this point in a direct line the terminus of that part of the railway which has been built from the Pacific coast is about 300 miles distant, and three mountain ranges are to be crossed. The summit of the first, the Rocky Mountains, though the highest, was easily reached by a wagon road, but the descent by a horse trail was more difficult, and at times dangerous. The trail passes for six miles along a series of sheer precipices, "from five to eight hundred feet high, on a path from ten to fifteen inches wide, and at some points almost obliterated, with slopes above and below us so steep that a stone would roll into the torrent in the abyss below. There are no trees or branches or twigs which we can grip to aid us in our advance on the narrow, precarious footing." There was no serious mishap, however, either to men or horses, and the descent was safely made. The western slope of this part of the Rocky Mountain range is drained by the Columbia River, which is flanked upon the west by another range called the Selkirk, but little lower than that upon the east. This range, however, is still comparatively unknown, no exploring party, if we rightly understand Mr. Fleming's somewhat confused statements, having at this time crossed it from the east. The alternative was to go down the Columbia—a route which the railway may possibly take—seventy miles to the point where it abruptly changes its course to the south. From information given by one of the company's engineers in camp at this spot, Mr. Fleming hoped that it might be possible to cross the mountains by following up one of the numerous glacier-fed streams to its source, and determined at least to make the attempt. The climb proved difficult but practicable, even for horses. On the other side of the summit the head waters of the river Ille-celle-waet, a tributary of the Columbia, were struck, and the descent was safely made along its banks to the Columbia, which has at this place become a noble stream 1,200 feet wide. A third mountain range, the Gold range, still lay between the travellers and the Pacific coast. The difficulty of crossing this was increased by a scarcity of provisions, the supplies which should have been brought to this point having been cached at a place five days' journey to the west. The range was, however, crossed with the aid of an Indian guide, and all the adventurous part of Mr. Fleming's journey came to an end.

He is naturally very enthusiastic as to the magnificence of the scenery of British Columbia, going so far as to assert with respect to the Yosemite Valley, "that there are scores of places in the mountain zone to be made accessible by the Canadian Pacific equally as striking and marked by as much beauty." The country to the east of the mountains he considers to be more fertile than that through which the Northern Pacific runs. Mr. Fleming would have been wise had he confined himself to a description of the comparatively unknown country through which he passed. As it is, he gives us his opinion on a multitude of subjects, including the study of the classics, and indulges in digressions without number. We have not endeavored to verify the accuracy of his "historical notes," which have the appearance of being drawn from the nearest encyclopædia; but to quote from General Grant's "annual message of 1880" involves an obvious error and implies the possibility of others.

The Evolution of a Life, described in the Memoirs of Major Seth Eyland, late of the Mounted Rifles. S. W. Green's Son. 12mo, pp. 336.

MAJOR EYLAND'S story of his own life describes the career of a genuine Vermonter, shrewd but notional, energetic, and aspiring to something better than money, but with more of zeal than sweetness and light. With a restless Yankee readiness for anything promising, he tried art, law, war, journalism, and railroad organization. His reminiscences of the war and of his after-experiences in Texas are the most interesting. He saw a good deal of Butler's energetic administration in camp and indolence in the field, and he describes the bloody but little-known battle of Darbytown, in October, 1864, when Lee strove hard, though unsuccessfully, to drive the Army of the James back across the river, and relieve Richmond from so dangerous a neighbor. There does not seem to have been much manœuvring, but the carnage from the repeating rifles was frightful, notwithstanding the care with which the Confederates intrenched even their skirmish line, with a caution which our commanders made too little attempt to imitate. Of Stonewall Jackson, Major Eyland tells several anecdotes, and among them one of his sending off a small detachment at the battle of Chancellorsville to make what looked like a foolhardy night attack on the Federal force at United States Ford. The Confederate colonel in command objected, but Jackson snapped his fingers and threatened to send some one else, and the attack was made. It was not until long afterwards that the colonel learned from the United States officer who had been opposed to him that the attack had prevented the corps (apparently Reynolds's) from crossing in time to take part in the next day's decisive battle, by making them think that Jackson's line reached round to the ford in front of them.

There is little else that deserves remark in this book, unless we except what is at least a well-invented story of a fellow-Vermonter. Jim Fisk once received by telegraph the details of a dangerous bill introduced in one of the State Legislatures. He telegraphed in reply to his informant to come on at once, received him at his sumptuous quarters at the Grand Opera-house, and inquired if his visitor could kill the bill. The Judge thought he might. Fisk drew a check for $5,000. The Judge agreed to do what he could for so small an amount, but never took checks. Fisk smiled and got the cash, which the Judge pocketed and shook hands to go, when Fisk suddenly asked, "By the way, who is the author of that bill?" The Judge replied, without hesitation, "I am." "Oh!" said Fisk, with a beaming look of admiration, "I thought so. Good day."

Mrs. Lincoln's Boston Cook-Book. By Mrs. D. A. Lincoln. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

IN answer to the question, "What does cookery mean?" Mr. Ruskin says: "It means the knowledge of Circe and Medea, and of Calypso and of Helen, and of Rebekah and of all the Queens of Sheba. It means knowledge of all fruits and balms and spices, and of all that is healing and sweet in fields and groves, and savory to meals; it means carefulness and inventiveness and readiness of appliances; it means the economy of your great grandmothers and the science of modern chemistry; it means much tasting and no wasting; it means English thoroughness and French art and American hospitality." It is not extravagant to say that, as far as these mythological, Biblical, and practical requirements can be met by one weak woman they are met by Mrs. Lincoln. And to the varied and extensive range of knowledge she adds an acquaintance with Milton and with Confucius, as shown by the apt quotations on her title-page. The book is intended to satisfy the needs and wants of the experienced housekeeper, of the tyro, and of the teacher in a cooking school. In its receipts, in its tables of time and proportion, in its clear and minute directions about every detail of the kitchen and dining-room, it has left unanswered few questions which may suggest themselves to the most or the least intelligent. The omission of a set of bills of fare, or of tables of combinations suited to the seasons and the markets, seems to us the only serious imperfection. Many women not lacking in ingenuity are driven almost distracted by the effort to make daily combinations which by their novelty shall tickle the family palate, and so keep the family temper in good condition. Valuable hints on this point, however, are scattered throughout. On the whole, the woman who has merely to superintend servants, or the woman upon whom the burden of domestic duty chiefly falls, cannot do better than buy the book and study it, from the first line of the preface to the last line of the short essays which give "all the chemical and physiological information that is necessary for a clear understanding of the laws of health, so far as they are involved in the science of cooking."

The Isle of Wight: Its History, Topography and Antiquities. With notes, etc. By W. H. Davenport Adams. London and New York: T. Nelson & Sons.

THIS convenient hand-book, to one of the most lovely districts of England, belongs among those exhaustive local commentaries which the limited space and indefatigable antiquarianism involved make so characteristic of English guide-book literature. The Isle of Wight is especially attractive to Americans who love England and need a mild and equal temperature and tranquil surroundings; and for all such to whom its relaxing climate is no objection, there is no part of the motherland so delightful unless it be South Devonshire, which is so far removed from the centre of English civilization as to be hardly considered with the Isle of Wight in respect to desirability for more or less permanent residence. The old churches and manor houses of the island are of great architectural interest, and the scenery, if not striking, is full of that peculiar rural charm which is the most English of all English topical characteristics. Of the hand-book it is only necessary to say that nothing that can interest the American visitor is omitted, 319 octavo pages being devoted to this insular satellite, whose dimensions are 22½x13 miles—hardly enough to give a good day's walk in one direction.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Albee, J. Newcastle (N. H.), Historic and Picturesque. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
Alexander, Francesca. Roadside Songs in Tuscany. Translated and illustrated. Edited by John Ruskin, LL.D. Part II.—The Ballad of Santa Zita. New York: John Wiley & Sons. 1884. 75 cents.
Ashton, J. English Caricature and Satire on Napoleon I. 2 vols. Scribner & Welford.
Babcock, W. H. Lays from Over Sea. London: W. Stewart & Co.
Bartley, S. A. New Poems. Charlottesville, Va.
Besant, W. The Art of Fiction. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
Biré, E. Journal d'un Bourgeois de Paris pendant la Terreur. 2d ed. Paris: Jules Gervais; New York: F. W. Christern.
Blunt, W. S. The Wind and the Whirlwind. Boston: Benjamin R. Tucker.
Brown, John Croumbie. Forestry in Norway, with Notices of the Physical Geography of the Country. Edinburgh: Oliver & Boyd. 1884.
Brown, J. C. Forests and Forestry of Northern Russia and Lands Beyond. Edinburgh: Oliver & Boyd.
Buckland, Anna. A Record of Ellen Watson. Macmillan & Co. $1.75.
Carnochan, Dr. J. M. Cerebral Localization in Relation to Insanity. J. H. Vail & Co.
Cotterill, J. H. Applied Mechanics. Macmillan & Co. $5.
Democracy in the Old World and the New. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.

Dillon, Rev. J. Christina; or, The Persecuted Family. Phillips & Hunt. $1.
Domenech, Abbé. Souvenirs d'Outre-Mer. Paris: Gaume & Cie.; New York: F. W. Christern.
Dorsheimer, W. Life and Public Services of Hon. Grover Cleveland; also, A Biographical Sketch of Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks, by W. U. Hensel. Hubbard Brothers.
Elliott, Prof. C. E. Vindication of the Mosaic Authorship of the Pentateuch. Cincinnati: Walden & Stowe.
Farman, Ella. Mrs. Hurd's Niece. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. 25 cents.
Fawcett, Edgar. Rutherford: a Novel. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.
Fry, Gen. J. B. Operations of the Army under Buell. D. Van Nostrand.
Georgia Scenes: Characters, Incidents, etc., in the First Half-Century of the Republic. By a Native Georgian. Franklin Square Library. Harper & Brothers. 20 cents.
Gilbert, W. S. The "Bab" Ballads. Complete edition in one volume. George Routledge & Sons. $1.25.
Grand, R. The King's Men: a Tale of To-morrow. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.
Harte, Bret. On the Frontier. Three Stories. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Hill, Frank P. Lowell Illustrated. A Chronological Record of Events and Historical Sketches of the Large Manufacturing Corporations. Lowell, Mass. 1884.
Jevons, W. S. Investigations in Currency and Finance. Macmillan & Co. $7.50.
King, P. Life and Public Services of Grover Cleveland. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.
Maguire, Capt. Edward. The Attack and Defense of Coast Fortifications. New York: D. Van Nostrand. 1884.
Newcomb, Prof. S. Elements of Analytic Geometry. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
Nordhoff, C. Politics for Young Americans. Popular Edition. Harper & Brothers. 40 cents.
Pope, J. J. Number One and How to Take Care of Him. Funk & Wagnalls. 75 cents.
Potts, Rev. J. H. Spiritual Life: its Nature, Urgency, and Crowning Excellence. Phillips & Hunt. $1.
Ray, Dr. D. N. Cholera, and its Preventive and Curative Treatment. A. L. Chatterton Publishing Co.
Redford, Rev. R. A. The Authority of Scripture: a Restatement of the Argument. Thomas Whittaker. $2.
Robinson, F. W. A Fair Maid. Franklin Square Library. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1884. 20 cents.
Signing the Document, The Laokoön of Labor, Chopping Sand. Chicago: *Radical Review*.
Tennyson, Lord. The Princess. Edited, with Notes, by William J. Rolfe. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 75 cents.
Ten Days in the Jungle. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
The Complete Angler, or the Contemplative Man's Recreation, of Izaak Walton and Charles Cotton. Edited by John Major. T. Y. Crowell. $2.
The Works of Alfred, Lord Tennyson, Poet Laureate. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. $1.75 each.
Totten, Charles A. L. An Important Question in Metrology. New York: John Wiley & Sons. 1884. $2.50.
Turgeneff, I. S. Annouchka: a Tale. Translated by Franklin Abbott. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
Twiss, Sir Travers. The Law of Nations Considered as Independent Political Communities. New and Enlarged Edition. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Vail, W. S. The Words of James G. Blaine on the Issues of the Day; and the Life and Public Services of John A. Logan. Boston: D. L. Guernsey. 50 cents.
Vosmaer, C. The Amazon. Translated by E. J. Irving. W. S. Gottsberger.
Wheels and Whims: an Etching. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
Whitney, J. A. Sonnets and Lyrics. N. Tibbals & Son. 50 cents.
Whitney, J. A. Shobab: a Tale of Bethesda. A Poem. N. Tibbals & Son. $1.
Wilkinson, W. C. College Greek Course in English. Phillips & Hunt.
Winslow, Arthur. Stadia Surveying. New York: D. Van Nostrand. 1884.
Wood, Rev. E. M. How the Bible was Made. Cincinnati: Walden & Stowe. $1.
Wrought Iron and Steel in Construction. Convenient Rules, Formulæ, and Tables for the Strength of Wrought Iron Shapes used as Beams, Struts, Shafts, etc. New York: John Wiley & Sons. 1884.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Teachers of Mathematics, Science, History, Belles-Lettres, German and French are invited to send for the Catalogue of HENRY HOLT & CO., 29 West 23d St., New York.

G. P. Putnam's Sons,

27 and 29 West 23d St., New York,

HAVE NOW READY:

The World We Live In.

A Novel. By Oswald Crawfurd. 16mo, paper, 50 cts.; cloth, $1.00.

Forming Vol. 19 of the Transatlantic Series.

"This big little book is like a conjuror's bottle: there is a sip of something for everybody. . . . The talk is excellent, so that we know the talkers and make mental portraits of them."—*Spectator, London.*

A NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.

Hand and Ring.

By Anna Katharine Green, author of 'The Leavenworth Case,' 'A Strange Disappearance,' etc. 16mo, paper, 50 cts.

Forming Vol. 13 of the Knickerbocker Novels.

"It is a tribute to the author's genius that she never tires and never loses her readers. . . . It moves on, clean and healthy, and ends without raising images or making impressions which have to be forgotten. . . . It is worked out powerfully and skilfully."—*N. Y Independent.*

*** *Putnam's New Catalogue sent on application.*

Thought-Transference, Apparitions, &c.

The Society for Psychical Research

Will be grateful for any good evidence bearing on such phenomena as thought-reading, clairvoyance, presentiments and dreams, noted at the time of occurrence and afterwards confirmed; unexplained disturbances in places supposed to be haunted; apparitions at the moment of death or otherwise; and of such other abnormal events as may seem to fall under somewhat the same categories. Communications to be addressed to the Hon. Sec. E. Gurney, 14 Dean's Yard, London, S. W., England, or (up to the end of August) to Prof. W. F. Barrett, Reception Rooms, British Association, Montreal. The Society's Proceedings (Parts I.-VI.) can be obtained from Messrs. E. & J. B. Young & Co., Cooper Union, 4th Avenue, New York; Messrs. Colby & Rich, 9 Montgomery Place, boston; and Messrs. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS ON History, Philosophy, Politics, Social Sciences, Religions, Travels, etc., Old and New, in English and Foreign Languages, will be sent on application, as well as separate catalogues on AMERICANA and SCIENCES. Address,
LEON & BROTHER, Booksellers,
5th Avenue Hotel, Place 3,
Corner 5th Ave. and 23d St., N Y. City.

"Descriptive America."

A MAGAZINE WHICH

Should be in every Library in this Country,

whether Public or Private. It will be worth many times its cost in the

Office of the Business Man.

It should be in the Family, where its influence would give a relish for

Knowledge Pertaining to Our Own Country.

It has no rival for use in schools, as by its use

Geography can be Taught more Quickly, more Thoroughly, and more Accurately

than by any other work. It is the

Cheapest Geographical

publication in this country,

Costing but $5 per Year

for Twelve Numbers, or 50 *cents* for single numbers. *Each number* contains a good *copper-engraved map* of the State described.

*** Send for specimen.

Geo. H. Adams & Son,

59 Beekman St., New York.

The Great Hit of the Campaign!
The Political Adventures of
JAMES G. BLAINE.
"*I have read the pamphlet very carefully.* It is excellent."—*Hon. A. P. Gorman, Chairman Nat. Dem. Com.*
Price 12 cts. prepaid; $6 per hundred.
THE PEOPLE'S PUBLISHING CO., Baltimore.

Johns Hopkins University,

BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

THE BUREAU OF REVISION EDITS authors' MSS. for the press. Compilations made for publishers. Dr. TITUS M. COAN, 110 E. 56th St., N. Y

THE LOMBARD INVESTMENT COMpany, 13 Sears Building, Boston, Mass., offers to trustees, guardians, and conservative investors, Western Farm and City Mortgages, in denominations of $200 to $10,000, completed for sale and delivery, yielding 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. The collection of principal and prompt payment of interest guaranteed. These loans are carefully selected by the Company's Vice-President and Western Manager, resident in the West, who has loaned to the eminent satisfaction of over 2,000 investors more than $6,000,000, mostly for parties occupying fiducial positions, Savings Banks, Insurance and Trust Companies.
Being based on actual values, free from speculative influences and the fluctuations of the stock market, they are particularly recommended to investors with whom *safety* is the first consideration.
References by permission:
Edwin L. Godkin, *Evening Post* and *Nation*, N. Y.
Georgetown Peabody Library, Georgetown, Mass.; Edward Taylor, Treasurer Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.; William McGeorge, jr., Philadelphia, Pa.
Pamphlets giving list of the shareholders of the Company (mostly residents of the New England and Middle States) sent on request.

JAMES WHITELY. HARRY C. LOGAN. H. CRUGER OAKLEY.
MAYNARD C. EYRE. HENRY H. DODGE, Washington, D. C.
WM. R. TRAVERS, Special Partner.
PRINCE & WHITELY,
No. 64 Broadway, New York.
Branch Offices, { 180 Fifth Ave., New York. / 539 Fifteenth St., Washington, D. C.
Buy and sell on commission all classes of railroad securities, also Grain and Provisions. Private telegraph wires to Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Bridgeport, New Haven, Boston, and Pittsburgh.

A. P. TURNER & CO.,
50 THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E. C.;
Buy and sell Bonds and Stocks at all American, British, and Dutch Exchanges.
Act as Agents for Railway and other Corporations in payment of Coupons and Dividends; also as Transfer Agents. Dividends collected and remitted. Negotiate Railway, State, City, and other sound Loans.
DIRECT CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
Members { NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE. / PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
59 WALL STREET,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS
For use in
THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

SHORT ROUTE TO LONDON,
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD
MAIL S. S. LINE.
The steamers of this Company will sail every Wednesday and Saturday from Bremen Pier, foot of Third Street, Hoboken.
RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN.
By Wednesday steamer—1st Cabin, $100 to $150; 2d Cabin, $60. By Saturday steamer—1st Cabin, $75; 2d Cabin, $50. Steerage at lowest rates.
OELRICHS & CO., AGENTS,
2 Bowling Green.

Text and School Books
In Foreign Languages, used in Johns Hopkins and other Universities. French, German, and English books, new and second-hand, imported to order. Catalogues on application, stating subjects.
B. WESTERMANN & CO.,
Importers, New York.

F. W. CHRISTERN,
37 West Twenty-third Street, New York,
Importer of Foreign Books, Agent for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

THE MAN *versus* THE STATE:

CONTAINING

"The New Toryism,"
"The Coming Slavery,"
"The Sins of Legislators,"

AND

"The Great Political Superstition."

By HERBERT SPENCER.

This volume contains all the recent political papers by Herbert Spencer that have appeared in *The Contemporary Review* in England and (by arrangement) in *The Popular Science Monthly* in this country. These articles, in the course of their publication, have aroused a profound interest, and the present cheap edition is in obedience to a demand for the papers in a form for a wide, popular circulation.

8vo, paper. Price, 30 cents.

E F Bickford 490 30 85

For sale by all booksellers, or w... by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price.

D. APPLETON & CO., Publishers, 1, 3... Bond Street, New York.

Macmillan & Co.'s NEW BOOKS.

THE COMMON TRADITION OF the Synoptic Gospels, in the Text of the Revised Version. By Edwin A. Abbott, D.D., and W. G. Rushbrooke, M.L. 12mo, $1.25.

"It is an excellent idea to make Mr. Rushbrooke's valuable synopticon available to English readers, as is done in this little work."—*Academy.*

THE LAW OF NATIONS CONsidered as Independent Political Communities. On the Rights and Duties of Nations in Time of Peace. By Sir Travers Twiss, D.C.L., F.R.S. A New Edition, Revised and Enlarged. 8vo, Oxford Clarendon Press, $3.75.

A New Poem by Mr. Thomas Woolner, R.A.

SILENUS. By Thomas Woolner. 12mo, $2.

THE METHODS OF ETHICS. By Henry Sidgwick. Third Edition. With Additions. 8vo, $4.

"In the many-sidedness with which every possible aspect of a suoject is brought into notice, and the judicial fairness with which each consideration is allowed its due weight and assigned its proper place, few modern books can compare with it."—*Saturday Review.*

Immediately—Part XIX:

SUMER IS ICUMEN IN TO TIrarsi. Price $1.

A DICTIONARY OF MUSIC and Musicians (A. D. 1450–1884). By Eminent Writers, English and Foreign. With Illustrations and Woodcuts. Edited by Sir George Grove, D.C.L., Director of the Royal College of Music. Vols. 1, 2, and 3. 8vo, price $6 each.

MACMILLAN & CO.,
112 Fourth Avenue, New York.

The Novels that are Selling.

All handsomely bound in cloth.

JOHN THORNE'S FOLKS. By Angeline Teal. Price, $1.
BARBARA THAYER. By Annie Jenness Miller. Price, $1.
LORD OF HIMSELF. By Francis H. Underwood. A new edition. Price, $1.
DORA DARLING. The Daughter of the Regiment. By Mrs. Jane G. Austin. Price, $1.
OUTPOST. By Mrs. Jane G. Austin. Price, $1.
THE ONLY ONE. By Harry W. French. Price, $1.
FLOYD GRANDON'S HONOR. A new Novel by Miss A. M. Douglas. Price, $1.50.
BUT A PHILISTINE. By Miss Virginia F. Townsend. Price, $1.50.
JANET, A POOR HEIRESS. By Sophie May. Price, $1.50.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE'S NOVELS.

CUDJO'S CAVE.....Price, $1.50.
THE THREE SCOUTS.....Price, $1.50.
THE DRUMMER BOY.....Price, $1.50.
MARTIN MERRIVALE: His X Mark.....Price, $1.50.
NEIGHBOR JACKWOOD.....Price, $1.50.
COUPON BONDS and other Stories.....Price, $1.50.
NEIGHBORS' WIVES.....Price, $1.50.

Sold by all booksellers and newsdealers, and sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers, Boston.

Le Français.

REVUE MENSUELLE DE GRAMMAIRE ET DE LITTÉRATURE.

THE FIRST NUMBER OF THE FIFTH YEAR WILL BE READY SEPT. 15.

All communications should be directed to the editor, JULES LÉVY, Lock Box 3, Roxbury, Mass.
Specimen copies sent *free* on application until September 15.

WHAT THE NATION SAYS:

"*Le Français*, published monthly at Roxbury, Mass., by M. Jules Lévy, is by all odds the best educational French journal ever attempted in this country. We cannot too strongly recommend it as an adjunct wherever French is taught. Not less than one copy should be taken in every school having classes in the language. *Le Français* will not only assist in mastering idioms and pronunciation, but, thanks to the editor's cultivated sense for selection, in forming the taste of the learner."

THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST at hand.—We live in those days wherein the Lord will gather His Israel out of both Jew and Christian Churches, that their spirit, soul, and body may be preserved blameless to receive the Lord at His coming. Rom. ix, 4; Isa. xi, 11, 12; Rev. vii, 4; Rom. viii, 29; Rev. xiv, 1; 1 Thess. v, 20, 21, 23; 1 Cor. xv, 52, 53; Phil. iii, 21; Mark xiii, 20; Math. xxiv, 14; Rom. viii, 11, 22, 23; Rev. xxi, 1, 4, 5; John xiv, 16, 17: 26. Further information can be obtained in two different books at 12 cents each. Mention this paper. Address J. WIELE, 143 N. Sixth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CRITICAL AND SOCIAL ESSAYS.—Reprinted from the *Nation*, and in some measure supplying the place of the first two volumes of the paper, now very scarce. Cloth, 12mo, price $1.50. Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

Valuable Text Books FOR Schools and Colleges.

AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE ON Analytic Geometry, embracing Plane Geometry and an introduction to Geometry of Three Dimensions. By Edward A. Bowser, Prof. in Rutger's College, New Brunswick, N. J. 12mo, cloth, $1.75.

AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE ON the Differential and Integral Calculus. With numerous examples. By Edward A. Bowser, author of Treatise on Analytic Geometry. 12mo, cloth, $2.25.

AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE ON Analytic Mechanics. With numerous examples. By Prof. E. A. Bowser. 12mo, $3.00.

A TEXT BOOK OF MECHANICAL Drawing, for the use of mechanics and schools. With illustrations for drawing plans, sections, and Elevations of buildings and machinery; an introduction to isometrical drawing, and an essay on linear perspective and shadows. With over 200 diagrams on steel. By William Minifie, architect. With an appendix on the Theory and Application of Colors. Ninth edition. Royal 8vo, cloth, $4.00.

MINIFIE'S GEOMETRICAL DRAWing. Abridged from the octavo edition, for the use of schools. Illustrated with 48 steel plates. New edition, enlarged, 12mo, cloth, $2.00.

A MANUAL OF THEORETICAL MEchanics. By Julius Weisbach, Ph. D. Translated by Eckley B. Coxe, A. M., Mining Engineer, 1,100 pages and 902 wood-cut illustrations. Fourth edition, revised, 8vo, cloth, $10.00.

PLATTNER'S MANUAL OF QUALItative and Quantitative Analysis with the Blow-Pipe. By Prof. Th. Richter. Translated by Prof. H. B. Cornwall; assisted by John H. Caswell. With eighty-seven wood-cuts and lithographic plate. Third edition, revised, 568 pages, 8vo, cloth, $5.00.

THE BLOW-PIPE: A Guide to its use in the determination of salts and minerals. Compiled from various sources by George W. Plympton, C. E., A. M., Prof. in the Polytechnic Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

INTRODUCTION TO CHEMICAL PHYsics. Designed for the use of academies, colleges, and high schools. By Thomas Ruggles Pynchon, M. A., President of Trinity College, Hartford. New edition, revised and enlarged, crown, 8vo, cloth $3.00.

A COMPENDIOUS MANUAL OF QUAlitative Chemical Analysis. By Charles W. Eliot and Frank H. Storer. Revised, with the coöperation of the authors, by William Ripley Nichols, Professor of Chemistry in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. New Edition. Revised. 12mo, Illustrated, cloth, $1.50.

EXPERIMENTAL ORGANIC CHEMIStry. For Students. By H. Chapman Jones. 16mo, cloth, $1.00.

OUTLINES OF PROXIMATE ORGANIC Analysis, for the Identification, Separation, and Quantitative Determination of the more commonly occurring Organic Compounds. By Albert B. Prescott, Prof. in the University of Mich. 12mo, cloth $1.75.

A GUIDE IN THE PRACTICAL STUDY of Chemistry and in the Work of Analysis. By Silas H. Douglas, M.A., and Albert B. Prescott, M.D. Third Edition. Wholly Revised. With a Study of Oxidization and Reduction. By Otis Coe Johnson, M.A. 8vo, cloth, $3.50.

A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON CHEMIStry (Qualitative and Quantitative Analysis), Stoichiometry, Blow-pipe Analysis, Mineralogy, Assaying, Pharmaceutical Preparations, Human Secretions, Specific Gravities, Weights and Measures, etc., etc. By Henry A. Mott, Jr., E.M., Ph.D. 8vo, 650 pages, cloth, $6.00.

AN INTRODUCTION TO QUALITAtive Chemical Analysis. By F. Beilstein. Third Edition. Translated by I. J. Osbun. 12mo, cloth, 75c.

MANUAL OF INTRODUCTORY CHEmical Practice, for the Use of Students in Colleges and Normal and High schools. By Prof. Geo. C. Caldwell and A. A. Breneman, of Cornell University. Second Edition. Revised and Corrected. 8vo, cloth, 188 pages, illustrated. $1.50.

FIRST BOOK IN QUALITATIVE CHEmistry. By Albert B. Prescott, Prof. in Univ. of Michigan. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

D. VAN NOSTRAND, Publisher,
23 Murray and 27 Warren Streets, New York.
*** Copies sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1884.

The Week.

We find in the Boston *Advertiser* a very interesting letter from Vermont concerning Senator Edmunds and his attitude toward the Presidential campaign. The Republicans of the State are showing no enthusiasm for Blaine and Logan, and the reason given for their coolness is part of political history. In 1876 the State sent a Blaine delegation to Cincinnati. After it arrived on the ground, Judge Poland turned it around so that it did not vote for Blaine. After he had returned home, the Judge gave an explanation of his conduct which was pronounced satisfactory by his constituents. It is noticeable that in the present canvass the Judge is "indisposed" and is taking no part. In 1880 there was danger of another Blaine delegation being chosen, and to ward it off Senator Edmunds wrote a letter to be shown privately to the party leaders, in which he is said, by many who read it, to have used words like the following: "Whenever Thurman and I have joined hands against Jay Gould and fellows of that sort in the Senate, James G. Blaine has invariably started up from behind Gould's breastworks, musket in hand." The names of two men are published who vouch for these words as being in spirit and substance those contained in the letter, and though some of the Blaine papers have denied that the Senator ever wrote such a letter, it is noticeable that he has made no denial.

When the campaign opened this year, the attention of all Vermont Republicans was directed to Mr. Edmunds to see what course he would follow. Besides this letter of 1880, he had so often in conversation expressed his opinion of Blaine, as a man unfit to be President, that nearly every Republican voter in the State was aware of it. When the party leaders called upon him and asked him to do something, he said that his health was poor, that if he once began to speak, he would have a great number of applications, and he did not wish to undertake the burden. He gave the Committee a check of $200, and plunged into his law business. The demands from the voters to hear from him became so imperative that the managers waited upon him again and begged for just one speech. He declined. Then they asked for a letter commending Blaine and Logan, and he refused to write it, saying that after what he had said and written of Mr. Blaine he could not say anything in his behalf without crossing his own record; that he still believed all that he had ever said; and that he now preferred to keep still. But the demands continued to increase in volume, and the managers became so alarmed that they went again and begged him to preside at a mass meeting. He reluctantly consented, and the fact of his promised appearance was telegraphed far and wide, and the Associated Press gave orders to have every word sent to all parts of the country. He did preside, but made a very brief speech, putting into it some words of sympathy for the "kickers," but not one word for Blaine and Logan. The effect was not at all stimu lating to the spiritless Blaine canvass, and the managers are convinced that they would have been wiser to let the Senator alone.

Senator Sherman has "opened fire" for Blaine in the Ohio campaign in a speech which fills about four ordinary newspaper columns. We have read it with considerable interest in the hope of finding there what we have searched for in vain in all other quarters—some good, sound reason for voting for Blaine and Logan; but we have been disappointed. The first column is entirely occupied with a very commonplace summary of the virtues of the grand old Republican party, together with a list of its triumphs from the abolition of slavery down to the resumption of specie payments. Then follows in a brief space a dreadful picture of the irredeemable badness of the Democratic party. Then follows more than a column about the blessings of the protective tariff, and the need of keeping the Republican party in power in order to preserve them. Then there is a passage, which the Senator ought to be ashamed of, calling attention to the "liberal pension" policy of the Republican party. There is no mention in this of his own action in refusing to support in the Senate one of the most outrageous of these "liberal pension" schemes, or of his publicly spurning the plank of the national Republican platform which approves the same scheme.

Away down at the end of the Senator's speech we find the following reference to the candidate in whose support he was speaking:

"Our candidate for President is a man of the most brilliant qualities, who has been several times Speaker of the House of Representatives, once a Senator and Secretary of State, and has been conspicuous in every position occupied by him. I have known him during all the years of his public service, and I believe him to be an able and honest and true Republican, faithful to the principles of our party, with a mind of the highest order, with experience and executive capacity to perform with great credit the high duties of the great office of Chief Magistrate of the Republic. Such is my opinion of James G. Blaine. I shall vote for him as the chosen representative of the Republican party, fairly nominated by public opinion in the Republican States, and by delegates who fairly represented the opinion of their constituents."

That is all there is about Blaine in the whole speech. There is no allusion either to the bad spots in his record, or to those feats of statesmanship in which his advocates are said to take such pride. Being a shrewd man, and having had the benefit of the experience of Messrs. Hawley and Hoar, the Senator has adopted the only safe course for a Blaine orator to follow, namely, to attempt no defence of his candidate's public record. He gives Mr. Blaine as handsome a certificate of character as he can, says that in his opinion he is an honest Republican, and lets it go at that. Was there ever a campaign before when the advocates of a candidate felt called upon, one and all, to vouch for his personal honesty?

Mr. Thaddeus C. Pound, an ex-Republican Congressman of Wisconsin, who has been an honored leader of his party in that State for many years, declines to support Mr. Blaine, and he gives his reasons for his course in language which everybody can understand. "Mr. Blaine," he says, "in my opinion embodies most in American politics that is menacing to public morals and integrity in government. With a long public career, mainly distinguished by a *sort of declamatory and pugilistic statecraft*, he is not the inspiration of a single valuable policy or the author of an important statute; but on the contrary has often suggested and supported unwise and bad, and opposed good, legislation." That is the whole of Mr. Blaine's record, aside from the Mulligan letters. "Declamatory and pugilistic statecraft" is as happy a definition of Blaineism as has ever been given.

Mr. S. M. Taylor sends to the *Tribune* a letter, which he says he sent first to the *Times*, asking this question: "Will you please inform me in what records I can find the proof that Mr. Blaine never bought any of those bonds, but received $100,000 of them and $15,000 in cash commissions for loading up his friends, etc.?" He adds that the *Times* made no response of any kind, and he infers that it had not the proof demanded. We cannot understand the silence of the *Times* on any other ground than its failure to receive the letter, for certainly the proof desired is easily furnished. Mr. Warren Fisher testified before the Investigating Committee that he never "sold to James G. Blaine any bonds of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad"; that the bonds he gave Mr. Blaine were for other parties, and the sale of them was negotiated through Mr. Blaine. Subsequently Mr. Mulligan, Fisher's bookkeeper, produced Fisher's account with Mr. Blaine, together with the contract under which Blaine was acting, and showed by entries in a memorandum book the cash amounts which Blaine had received as commissions. It was shown beyond question that Mr. Blaine had received more than $100,000 worth of bonds and $15,150 in money as a reward for his services. The text of this contract with Fisher has been frequently published in full, for example in the *Evening Post* of Sept. 1, in Mr. Schurz's response to Senator Hoar's defence.

When the schedule of assets and liabilities of Jay Cooke & Co. in bankruptcy was published, Mr. James G. Blaine figured as a debtor to the amount of $33,333 33, which was secured by mortgage on real estate in Washington, dated April 4, 1870. This was an odd sum of money, and it is very odd that it should coincide with another sum, derivable from Mr. Blaine's transaction in Northern Pacific

stock with Warren Fisher, jr. One of the documents which Mr. Blaine got away from Mulligan on promise of returning them, and which were subsequently dragged out of him, was a memorandum printed as "Exhibit I" on page 3608 of the *Congressional Record* (June 6, 1876). This memorandum, which refers to the Northern Pacific interest, has the following entry in the first line: "Cost of ⅛ of 1 share $466,667 is—$58,333." If the division were carried out to cents, the amount would be $58,333 33. Mr. Blaine sold this one-eighth of one share to Fisher for $25,000, but afterward took it back. If we subtract this sum from $58,333 33, we have for remainder $33,333 33, which is the amount of the indebtedness of Blaine to Jay Cooke & Co., as shown in the schedule of the bankrupt estate. The connection between the two amounts we do not undertake to trace, but the coincidence is very remarkable, especially when examined in the light of Mr. Blaine's statement to Fisher, that he (Blaine) "could not touch it."

It is curious but not surprising to see the way in which "supporting Blaine" affects the character in the matter of truthfulness and candor. A real Blaine man—that is, one who admires the candidate—can hardly help lying, out of unconscious imitation, and a hypocritical Blaine man, who supports him "for the sake of the party," finds himself involved in so many moral tangles that he has to lie in order to extricate himself. A striking illustration of the weaknesses of the first of these varieties appeared in the *Tribune* of Saturday. The greatest difficulty this class has to contend with is the difficulty of quoting correctly. It is like the effort of an old toper to pass a liquor store without going in. The *Evening Post* had said some time ago that "Cleveland's virtues are those which bind human society together." The *Tribune* quotes this as, "his sins are of the sort that bind society together." We must not, however, be too hard on a Blaine writer who does this sort of thing. Blaine writers are doing it all over the country so generally that one can hardly help feeling that it is done in obedience to a law of their being. Asking why they do it is like asking why a horse loves clover.

General Butler's endeavors to draw the proper distinction between a rich man and a "capitalist" in his Saturday evening speech, so that he should not fall into the latter category, and thus disqualify himself as the candidate of the "anti-monopolists," were almost pathetic. "By capitalist," he says, "I mean a man who, having inherited or acquired large wealth, lives on the interest of it, or dividends or profit accruing from its use, without doing anything himself to use it in production." The despicable character thus described, he adds, "sometimes permits his capital to aid in production, but never unless he means to absorb the largest portion of the profits thereof for his own selfish purposes." The ideal capitalist is evidently one who establishes a bunting factory under a protective duty of one hundred per cent., or a house-owner who does not absorb the proceeds of his rents for his own selfish purposes. Butler is a house-owner and a bunting producer on a large scale. We have never heard of his setting aside the resulting income from either source of profit and applying it to the general use of mankind; but since his definition of a good rich man as distinguished from a guilty capitalist was cheering to Mr. John Swinton, we cannot see that Mr. Vanderbilt or Mr. Astor stands in any immediate danger from a communistic outbreak.

Some time since the Boston *Herald* called the attention of President Arthur to the fact that Clapp, "a duly commissioned extortioner of the Republican National Committee," was assuming to have it in his power to punish Government employees for refusing to contribute to a political fund. Clapp's "organ," the *Evening Critic*, of Washington, contained last Saturday a most cheerful account of the activity of the Finance Committee's "receiving clerk," caused by the liberality of the Department officials, and a vehement assault upon Mr. Curtis for having committed "such a preposterous piece of asinine mendacity and stupidity" as to distribute circulars meant "to intimidate the clerks from contributing." Clapp is represented as saying to the reporter who witnessed the rush of the "receiving clerk" and the rage of the Chairman, in reply to the query, "What effect will the Curtis circular have upon the contributions of the Federal officials?" "None whatever, except with those who seek a pretext for non-contributions, for the reason that they are indisposed to contribute from the start, and there are but few of that class, and they are mainly Democrats who have been appointed under a spirit of tolerance, and who should be rooted out for their ingratitude and disloyalty to the party that is putting daily bread into their mouths."

The new civil-service regulations for this city went into force on Saturday. They are novel and important inasmuch as, unlike the regulations of last year, they apply to the Police, Fire, Law, and Health Departments, which last year were exempted. In fact, they apply to all officers of the city government except those elected by the people, and their subordinates for whose errors or violations of duty they are financially responsible, the officers of the Board of Education, and any subordinate officer who by virtue of his office has the personal custody of the public moneys or public securities, for the safe keeping of which the head of the office is under official bonds. Moreover, the application of the old rules was left optional with the Mayor, while these are obligatory. It must be said for Mayor Edson, however, that he did not wait for compulsion before bringing the city under the State civil-service law. He acted promptly in the matter, as soon as the power was given him, and brought every department of the city government which he was permitted to bring under the operation of the new rules. As matters now stand, nobody can obtain a place under the city government, with the exceptions above noted, without proving himself one of the best three answerers under a competitive examination open to everybody who can show that he is a citizen of the United States and a person of good character. The examination in all cases is to be such as will fairly test the relative capacity and fitness of the persons examined to discharge the duties of the service to which they seek to be appointed. For most of the subordinate positions in the departments the subjects of examination are handwriting, writing from dictation, elementary arithmetic, summary writing, and information relating to the city of New York. Persons who choose may, in addition to this, offer themselves for examination on subjects likely to fit them for special positions, such as higher arithmetic, letter-writing, book-keeping, expert penmanship, shorthand, and type-writing.

The regulations applicable to the Police and Fire Departments are perhaps the most important of all. It is true that both these departments had already pretty good rules both for admission and promotion, and in the Fire Department they have been fairly carried out. Of the Police Department, as most of our readers now know, the same thing cannot be said. Politics has had too much to do with both the discipline and organization of the force. Hereafter politicians will not control either. No man will be able to enter it without passing an examination, both physical and educational, before examiners appointed by the Mayor, who will be in their turn supervised by an Advisory Board of citizens, appointed also by the Mayor, so that no commissioner will have any power to "let down the bars" for him in any way whatever. Mayor Edson and the city are to be heartily congratulated on the initiation of this great reform. If supported by the Mayor to be elected in January, it will be the greatest step toward good government ever made in this city, and will have effects, too, on local politics and education which will be far-reaching as well as beneficial.

The performances of the striking miners in Ohio do not give one a cheerful view of the condition either of the laborer or of the laborer's mind in that part of the country. They are now in arms defying the power of the State, and have committed at least one cowardly murder. And this is not the first outbreak of this kind, or the second either. They all clearly show profound discontent among the laboring classes. We would respectfully ask, therefore, why the model tariff so often described in party platforms was not passed by the Republicans during the many years they were in possession of Congress. Why, for instance, did they not years ago levy duties in such manner "as to afford security to our diversified industries and protection to the rights and wages of the laborer, to the end that active and intelligent labor, as well as capital, may have its just reward, and the laboring man his full share in the national prosperity"? The party has been promising this kind of tariff for nearly twenty years, but somehow has neglected to produce it. And yet if produced it would confer a greater benefit on the civilized world than anything that has occurred since the birth of Christianity. If it was adopted in America, of course all the

other nations would copy it, and thus the most serious problem of modern society would be solved. Then indeed would the words of the Protectionist hymn have real force and meaning in them:

"Protection, oh, Protection,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Hath learned the Tariff's name."

"A Kentucky woman" writes to the Governor, suggesting some very drastic remedies for the present overcrowding of the prisons of that State. In the first place she would pardon everybody now in jail under sentence for "killing, wounding, or assaulting any other man in defence of the honor of his family." Then she would change the law so as to give every man the "legal right, under license, if you will, and bond, only to use in self defence or defence of those under his protection, to carry such weapons as may be necessary for the purpose in view." This done, she would pardon out all defaulters, forgers, and petty-larceny people on condition that they would leave the State. This would leave, however, a small remnant of indescribable persons who, she says, "are not entitled to the name of men, nor to the mercy of either God or man." This unfortunate class she would allow to "howl out the rest of their miserable existence." With all deference, however, we think the establishment of killing licenses unnecessary. Every man in Kentucky now carries arms and kills at discretion, at the risk of occasional confinement in jail. All the license would do for him would be to release him from this risk, which, small as it may be, does give innocent and inoffensive people some little protection. Armed with a killing license, any bloodthirsty ruffian could go about with a worthless wife or sister, and slay for insulting her anybody he did not like, though it were a man who had never gazed on her except with loathing. At this distance from Kentucky, we do not hesitate to say that this gentle lady's plan would not work, or would be attended, if she prefers the phrase, with great inconvenience.

The passengers who have protested against the use of the library in the *City of Rome* steamer for smoking and gambling, will have the sympathy of those who know to what an extent gambling goes on in nearly all the steamers, and the amount of fleecing of young men starting for Europe by professionals, which is successfully concealed, owing to the shame of the victims. For the surrender of the library to card playing and smoking there can be no excuse as long as there is a pretence of having such a thing as a library on board. No lady likes to enter a room crowded with card-players and filled with tobacco smoke for any purpose, and especially for one which takes time, like the choice of a book, or the search for one.

The recent sinking of the *Tallapoosa* has prompted Commander Gorringe to give to the public some important considerations on the subject of collisions at sea. In his view the rules now in force for avoiding collision are primarily responsible for most of the disasters of this kind which occur. These rules give directions to be followed in certain prescribed "situations," seven in number, which are assumed to be all the situations that two vessels can get into in any state of weather. Commander Gorringe says that most of the collisions which happen at sea are caused by the endeavors of captains to get into one of these situations, so that they may know how to act according to law. As there are always two captains manœuvring to get into a "situation," each ignorant of the other's intention, the chances of collision are multiplied. The prescribed system for placing the lights is faulty, since a ship's course may be changed as much as sixty degrees before it is seen by the other ship. These are technical matters which only nautical men can properly comprehend. We trust that Commander Gorringe's letter may have the effect of bringing on a general discussion of the subject by those who are competent to take part in it.

If the destruction of Chinese ships and stores at Foo-Choo be not exaggerated, it will probably have a serious effect on the politics of the Empire, by the discouragement it will give to the party of progress. The failure of the European armaments to make any fair return for the money spent on them will probably strengthen the conservative and reactionary faction at Pekin. Not that the ships and gunboats destroyed are particularly valuable, but they were foreign and new-fangled. The great difficulty with the Chinese, as with all Oriental powers to-day, is want of officers. There is not one which does not possess excellent material for the rank and file, but the class from which good officers can be drawn seems to be extinct all over the Eastern world—in Turkey, in Persia, in the Indian States, and in China and Morocco.

What the French have gained from the peaceful dissolution of the Constitutional Congress is really simply the consciousness that they can have a Constitutional Congress when they please without danger to the Government—a luxury they have never enjoyed before. In spite of the violence which marked some of the proceedings, the majority adhered faithfully to the Ministerial programme, and did nothing but bring the mode of electing the Senate within the domain of ordinary legislation, and declare the princes of various houses incapable of holding any office, civil or military. The Republic is clearly the stronger for the convention. Moreover, it is becoming plain that it is taking hold of French imagination as the only possible government. The chiefs of the old monarchist parties are gradually disappearing. All the Bonapartists of note are gone; the Royalists of note are nearly gone, and France is in the hands of absolutely new and plain men, and the public is getting used to be governed by plain men in black coats.

The Czar's long-expected visit to Warsaw, which some weeks ago was asserted to have been given up in consequence of the discovery of the Bardovski plot, is now again announced as soon to take place. The most extraordinary precautions are being taken all along the route to be traversed through Poland, to guard against an attempt on his life. That such an attempt was matured in Warsaw by the Russian official Bardovski has been generally believed, as well as that his fellow-conspirators were chiefly, if not exclusively, Russian Nihilists. But the semi-official *Journal de Saint-Pétersbourg* asserts that the thirty-six persons arrested as conspirators were almost all Polish Catholics or Jews. The Nihilists, however, are now again showing signs of considerable activity, and arrests of conspirators, male and female, civil and military, are of daily occurrence. That Degayeff, the murderer of Lieutenant-Colonel Sudeikin, the chief of the St. Petersburg gendarmerie, has been caught, is probably only a rumor unofficially circulated by the police; but the girl Maria Kalinskaya, who a few days ago fired a revolver at Colonel Katanski, chief of the gendarmerie in Odessa, was seized by her intended victim. A late explosion in Kazan, which destroyed many buildings and more lives, is also attributed to Nihilist plottings, and it is not improbable that some of the renewed attacks on Jews proceed from the same source, with a view to forcing the loyal but superstitious and impetuous peasantry into serious collisions with the soldiery. In every such riot the protection of the civil authorities and police proves powerless, as in the Kunawino suburb of Nizhni-Novgorod in June last, more recently at Yekaterinoslav, where the Jews fiercely defended themselves, and last week in the Lithuanian town of Dubrovitza.

Mr. Arthur T. Hadley has contributed two papers to the *Railroad Gazette* on "Railroad Legislation in Italy," setting forth in detail the steps taken by the Government of that country to determine the advantages and disadvantages of state management, as opposed to private management, of railways. The investigation was begun in 1878. It was continued during three successive ministries, and embraced every branch of the railroad problem. It ended in the conclusion that state management is more expensive and less satisfactory to the public than private management, and in the recommendation that the policy of absorption by the state of railways under private or corporate management be abandoned, and that all the state railways be leased at fixed rentals, or placed under corporate management with participation of earnings. But abandonment of management and operation does not imply abandonment of control. The bill in which the new policy and its details of execution are embodied is now under discussion in the Italian Parliament, and it is likely to pass. Charges for transportation cannot be increased above the present rates. They may be reduced in certain cases, and must be reduced if the earnings exceed a certain figure. Substantially the Government has adopted the English railway system of private ownership under public supervision, exercised through a permanent commission. This is also the Massachusetts system, and is the one which has given the best results in this country. The only differences are such as arise from the fact that Italy is encumbered by an ownership and an investment of capital from which she must derive a portion of her income. Her decision to divest herself of the encumbrance as far as possible is an epoch in her career as a free government.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[Wednesday, August 27, to Tuesday, September 2, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

President Arthur was present on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday at the manœuvres of the North Atlantic Squadron at Newport.

During the month of August the public debt reduction was $8,542,852 26.

Ex-Senator S. C. Pomeroy, who was nominated for President at the Convention of the American Prohibition party (anti-secret) held in Chicago on June 20 and 21, will withdraw in favor of St. John, the regular Prohibition candidate.

Governor Waller was on Tuesday renominated by the Connecticut Democrats. Moody Currier was on the same day nominated for Governor by the Republicans of New Hampshire.

Colonel W. L. Utley has been nominated for Governor by the Wisconsin Greenbackers and Anti-Monopolists.

The Iowa Greenbackers completed the Greenback-Democratic fusion in that State on Thursday, so far as they are concerned, by nominating six of the thirteen electors and two candidates on the State ticket.

The Prohibitionists of Michigan on Wednesday put a full ticket in nomination, headed by David Preston, of Detroit, for Governor. Mr. Preston is the head of the banking house bearing his name in Detroit. He is one of the most prominent laymen connected with the Methodist Church in Michigan. The Nebraska Republicans nominated their State ticket on Wednesday, with J. W. Dawes (renominated) for Governor. The Anti-Monopoly-Greenback-Labor party of Illinois nominated a full State ticket, with Jesse Harper for Governor.

Reports received from all parts of Virginia indicate that the revolt of the Cameron faction against Mahone is widespread. Governor Cameron and Riddleberger have been quietly operating for the overthrow of Mahone for months past, and they now feel encouraged to hope that these efforts are about to be successful. Governor Cameron is young, ambitious, and just now highly indignant at Mahone's machine methods.

The Independents of New Jersey organized a State Committee at Newark on Wednesday. W. G. Peckham is Chairman, and among the members is Dr. W. Hayes Ward, one of the editors of the New York *Independent*.

An Irish-American meeting in the Academy of Music on Thursday night in support of Cleveland and Hendricks was a complete success. The building was crowded to the roof, and there was great enthusiasm. Eugene Kelly presided, and the stage was filled with prominent citizens of Irish descent. Speeches were delivered by Senator Jones, of Florida; Congressman Patrick A. Collins, of Boston; Gen. Thomas F. Bourke, and ex-Congressman William J. Hynes.

Mr. Thomas A. Hendricks, the Democratic candidate for Vice-President, made his first address in the present campaign on Saturday evening before a large assemblage at Indianapolis.

Thaddeus C. Pound, a leading Republican of Wisconsin, who was a member of the State Legislature in 1864, 1866, 1867, and 1869, was elected Lieutenant-Governor in 1869, and was in 1876 elected to Congress from the Eighth District, then embracing more than half the area of Wisconsin, and served three terms in Congress, has written a letter declaring that he cannot support Blaine and shall vote for Cleveland.

Col. S. B. Boynton, a life-long Republican and a prominent citizen of Milwaukee, Wis., has bolted Blaine and Logan, and will take the stump for Cleveland. John H. McGregor, another prominent Republican of that city, refuses to support Blaine, and will probably support Cleveland. One hundred and fifty Republicans of Brattleborough, Vt., have signed a pledge not to aid in the election of James G. Blaine.

General Butler made an address on Friday at a large Grangers' picnic, at Williams's Grove, Pa.

About seventy-five striking miners at Snake Hollow, Hocking Valley, Ohio, at 2 o'clock on Sunday morning, made an attack on the guards at the mines. One of the guard, William O'Hara, was shot dead without provocation, and while pleading for mercy, and two others were wounded. Until recently Snake Hollow has been guarded by thirty-five Pinkerton guards, but a few days ago they were transferred to other points and their places filled by guards from Logan, twenty-two in number, armed with breechloading shot guns and a brace of revolvers apiece. At the time of the attack but seven guards were on duty. They gave the alarm and opened fire. The rest of the guards rallied, and for ten minutes a continuous fire was kept up. More than one thousand shots were exchanged, and the strikers were driven back. The trouble grew out of the employment of Italian and other miners at lower rates than the regular miners would accept. The situation is rendered very serious from the fact that about 10,000 idle miners are in that region. The strikers kept up a continual firing all Sunday night on the guards at Longstreth, Sand Run, and other mines. Two or three men were wounded.

At 1:30 o'clock on Monday morning Sheriff McCarty, of Hocking County, telegraphed to Governor Hoadly, of Ohio, from Logan that there were five points in his county where the riot was beyond control, and he was unable to get at them so as to give definite information in regard to what was being done. The Governor replied that 350 troops were on the way, and that more were under marching orders if needed. He then immediately started for the seat of disturbance, arriving at Logan at 4 A. M. He spent all day in consultation with mine owners, leading citizens, and strikers, and visited the mines, in order to get a thorough knowledge of the situation. He assured the people that not a soldier should fire a shot until he (the Governor) was convinced of its necessity.

Quiet was preserved at the Hocking Valley mines on Tuesday, though there were apprehensions of a speedy outbreak. Governor Hoadly has sent troops to the most critical points.

The Second National Bank of Xenia, Ohio, closed its doors on Wednesday morning. The Cashier, John S. Ankeney, had been engaged in heavy grain transactions with R. M. Smart, to whom the bank made large advances. The directors were not satisfied with the mortgage given, and demanded the resignation of the cashier. He "went West," and a run on the bank ensued. It has a paid-up capital of $150,000. The Bank Examiner reported on Thursday that it would probably be able to meet all of its obligations, and it will resume.

The Adrian, Mich., Savings Bank suspended on Wednesday, owing to the fact that several days before it had been unable to cash a check for $1,500, and a run ensued. About $80,000 are due depositors, which will probably be paid.

Reports from two hundred hop-growing towns in New York, Maine, and the province of Quebec indicate that the crop is at least one-fourth short of the average, but this is believed to be an underestimate. The averages are as follows: Maine, 78; Vermont, 80; Quebec, 70, and New York, 70. Buyers are offering 25 to 30 cents a pound.

A tornado in Dakota and throughout the Northwest on Thursday destroyed a great deal of property and some life.

Evansville, Ind., was visited on Friday with a destructive hurricane, doing damage of not less than $250,000 in the city and vicinity. Houses were blown down, roofs carried away, and three or four steamers badly injured. One of the terrible incidents of the storm was the sinking of the transfer steamer *Belmont*. It had a barge in tow with two passenger coaches for the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, containing sixty persons. When about five miles below Evansville the storm swept over the river. The pilot was able to manage his boat for four or five miles, but the fury of the storm increased, and three miles from Henderson, Ky., she was capsized. She broke loose from the barge, was blown clear over, and went down in two minutes. All in her cabin were drowned, including the captain and six ladies. The steamer was insured for $15,000. It is estimated that sixteen lives were lost in all.

The International Electrical Exhibition was successfully opened on Tuesday in Philadelphia. President Tatham, of the Franklin Institute, delivered the opening address.

There was a death from genuine yellow fever in this city on Friday. The man was a sailor who had recently landed.

The jury in the case of Wilbur F. Storey, of the Chicago *Times*, has found him insane. A. L. Patterson, the business manager of the paper, has been appointed his conservator.

On Saturday morning eighteen of the Board of Aldermen of this city met and passed, over the Mayor's veto, the Broadway Surface Railroad Franchise and the grant to the Commercial Cable Company to lay their wires underground. An injunction to restrain the Aldermen from such action was granted, on Monday, on the assumption that Saturday's meeting had been illegal.

Richard Tweed, the eldest son of William M. Tweed, died on Wednesday in a madhouse near Paris, aged about forty-three years.

Rear-Admiral Andrew Allan Harwood, U. S. N., died in Marion, Mass., on Thursday night, at the age of eighty-two. He was appointed midshipman in 1818 from his native State, Pennsylvania. He was in charge of the Navy-yard at Washington and the Potomac flotilla in 1862. From 1864 to 1869 he was Secretary of the Lighthouse Board, and on February 16, 1869, was commissioned Rear Admiral, made a member of the Retiring Board, and placed on special duty at Washington. Rear-Admiral Harwood was a great-grandson of Benjamin Franklin.

Senator Henry B. Anthony, of Rhode Island, died suddenly at Providence on Tuesday, at 1:45 P. M. He had been affected with a chronic disease for several years, but recently has been in moderate health. He was seized with an uræmic convulsion on Tuesday morning. Senator Anthony was born in 1815 and was graduated at Brown University in 1833. Five years later he became editor of the Providence *Journal* and made it a power in the State. In 1849 he was elected Governor of Rhode Island, was reëlected in 1850, and would have been in the following year had he not peremptorily declined a renomination. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1859, and has been a continuous member from that time to the present.

FOREIGN.

A despatch from Foo-Choo received on Wednesday announced that the French had bombarded the Mingan forts all of the previous day, and that they had been silenced. On Wednesday and Thursday the fleet kept up a heavy fire on the Kinpai forts, which are situated at the northern mouth of the Min River. At 2 P. M. they were silenced, being the last of the defences along the river. The Chinese troops bolted. The fleet then sailed away. The Chinese then looted and set fire to the foreigners' quarter of the city near the arsenal. Much indignation was expressed at the action of the French in bombarding the city without landing troops for the protection of foreigners. The Chinese complain that English pilots guided the French fleets during the engagements.

Admiral Courbet on Friday at six P. M. sent an official report to the French Minister of Marine, in which he said: "The operations in the Min River have been concluded. They were attended with complete success. All the batteries along the river have been destroyed and the most of the cannon exploded with gun cotton. We were obliged to leave some intact, because the men in order to reach them would have been exposed to a heavy musketry fire, to which no reply would have been possible. All our ships left the Min River to-day and several of them have already reached the Matson anchorage. I shall arrive there to-morrow with the *Duguay-Trouin*. It has served as my flagship since Monday. Our losses during the week are ten killed, including one officer, and thirteen seriously and twenty-eight slightly wounded."

Admiral Courbet, in his official report of the bombardment on August 23d, said: "In four hours nine Chinese men-of-war and twelve junks were sunk, and the Krupp battery commanding the arsenal was silenced. Our loss was six killed and twenty-seven wounded. The fleet suffered no serious damage except that the boiler of a torpedo-boat was burst. The Chinese losses were heavy." These are unofficially estimated at 1,000 killed and 3,000 wounded.

Admiral Courbet announced on Monday that he had completed operations in the Min River, and that it is now safe for merchant vessels to ascend to Foo-Choo.

Admiral Courbet has been ordered to occupy Hainan after taking Kelung.

A mob at Canton invaded the Catholic Cathedral on Wednesday. The building was cleared by the efforts of the foreign consuls, who induced the French Bishop and missionaries to leave Canton. The Viceroy has ordered all Frenchmen to leave the province immediately.

It was rumored in Shanghai on Sunday that China had formally declared war against France and informed Japan of the fact, but this was subsequently denied. It was reported in Paris on Sunday that M. Ferry had instructed M. Patenotre, the French Minister to China, to resume negotiations at Pekin, pending the result of which Admiral Courbet's squadron will remain at anchorage off the Isle of Matson.

The operations against Langson have been suspended on account of the intense heat. General Negrier will retire to Bacninh. It is stated that the Delta is in no danger. General Millot telegraphed on Thursday from Tonquin that he lost four men while repulsing pirates and Black Flags, who pillaged villages along the Red River and massacred the inhabitants. The French garrisons at Sontay and Honghao, with the aid of the gunboats, General Millot states, succeeded in driving them into the mountains.

An official report concerning the Langson affair has been received from General Millot, the commander of the French forces in Tonquin. General Millot praises the valor of Colonel Degenne, who was in command of the detachment sent to occupy Langson, but says he acted too precipitately. Colonel Degenne was under orders to occupy Langson peacefully. When he found himself confronted by an opposing force of Chinese, the general of which said he had received no orders to surrender, Colonel Degenne ought to have asked further orders from General Millot by means of the heliograph.

General Millot telegraphed to Paris on Friday that the Chinese were making preparations to invade Tonquin. On Saturday it was announced in Paris that General Millot had asked to be relieved of the command of the French forces in Tonquin, on the ground of ill-health. The Government consented to this and appointed General Delisle to succeed him.

It was positively announced in Paris on Saturday that General Millot's recall was not due to any desire or request on his part to return to France on account of ill-health, but that he had been recalled in disgrace, after having been discharged from his post of command in China because of incompetency and wrong-headedness. A prominent French military official says that the French Ministry were highly exasperated over the Langson affair. "Secretly," said the officer, "the Cabinet are compelled to admit that the Chinese were bound to resist the French advance on Langson. The advance in itself was proper, but as the Chinese in occupation had not yet been officially advised of the Tien-Tsin treaty, they could not properly be asked to evacuate. Warring upon them under the circumstances was unjustifiable."

Recent advices from Madagascar say it is reported that General Miot and Colonel Leguerre have had a serious disagreement with regard to the mode of attack upon the Hovas, and that Leguerre refused to march his troops under Miot's orders.

The trial of the directors and managers of the Banque de Lyon et Loire, of Paris, which failed two or three years ago, has been concluded, and M. Savary, an ex-Deputy, and at one time Under-Secretary of State, was sentenced to five years in prison, to pay a fine of 20,000 francs, and to suffer for ten years a suspension of his civil and political rights. M. Zielinski, the manager, was sentenced to five months in prison and to pay a fine of 8,000 francs; M. Bellantan, sub-manager, four months in prison, with a fine of 5,000 francs.

The encyclical letter of the Pope directed against the action of the French Government in adopting the new divorce law is ready for promulgation. The Pope instructs the bishops of the various dioceses as to the course they should pursue in order to maintain the principles of the Church in regard to the sacrament of marriage.

The Spanish clergy have started a monster demonstration in every church throughout the country in favor of the temporal power of the Pope. The first signatures to an address on this subject include the leading prelates and nobles of Spain.

The *Herald* correspondent in Berlin asserts, "with almost absolute certainty," that the object of the coming interview of the three Emperors, of Germany, Russia, and Austria, is, first, severe measures to suppress anarchists; second, the solution of the Egyptian question; third, the settlement of the Congo question.

Emperor William was thrown from his horse while riding in the Babelsberg Palace Park on Thursday. The horse stumbled over a wire fence. The Emperor was only slightly hurt, his muscles being strained. He was able to ride back to the castle.

A veritable panic prevails among the populace in some of the Italian districts infected with the cholera. The desire of the populace to prevent the spread of the infection has led them in some instances to offer armed opposition to railway traffic.

King Humbert, of Italy, visited recently Busca, a city of 10,000 people infected with cholera, went to the hospital and viewed the patients, and left $2,000 for the relief of the sufferers.

General Sir Evelyn Wood, Colonel Duncan, and Major Sandwith, with two companies of Egyptian troops, have arrived at Wady Halfa. The Staffordshire and Berkshire regiments are being pushed after the Sussex regiment, which has arrived at Wady Halfa, as rapidly as possible. Boats are passing the Semneh Cataract, and are greatly helping the transportation of troops. The Nile is rapidly rising.

The rebels attempted to capture Khartum on August 12 and continued the attack until August 14, when General Gordon cleverly outflanked them. Many of the rebels were killed during the engagement. It is reported that the Fagallah tribes have again defeated the Mahdi. The rebels are again very aggressive at Suakim, and the British man-of-war *Condor* has been ordered to proceed to that place.

The Mudir of Dongola reports that he has received a message from General Gordon to the effect that Khartum has only provisions enough to last till the first of November.

Major Kitchener telegraphed from Dongola on Wednesday that a spy had brought in the report that General Gordon gained a great victory over the rebels August 11, and that two of the rebel leaders were killed in the engagement. There is some reason to hope that Major Kitchener's mission to Dongola will soon afford the means of opening communications with General Gordon again. But the Government are of the opinion, having regard for the approach of the cool season, that no time should be lost in proceeding to Major Kitchener's assistance in case his mission should fail.

General Lord Wolseley and Lord Northbrook, High Commissioner to Egypt, took farewell of the Queen at Osborne House on Saturday, before starting for Egypt. They set out from London Sunday afternoon. Certain particulars with reference to the relief expedition up the Nile have been finally arranged. The force which will proceed south of Assuan will be composed of 8,000 British troops, 2,500 Egyptians, and a flotilla of 950 river boats. The boats will be manned by 400 Canadians, 300 Kroomen, and about 2,000 Egyptian and Nubian boatmen. The cost of the campaign is estimated at £8,000,000.

Frauds amounting to £80,000 have been discovered in the Egyptian Ministry of Finance. Foreign officials of high standing are implicated in them.

An enthusiastic demonstration occurred at the Lyceum Theatre on Thursday night, the occasion being Mr. Henry Irving's farewell performance. Mr. Irving made a speech, in which he announced his intention of settling permanently at home after a six months' American tour.

Henry Abbey and Maurice Grau have engaged Sarah Bernhardt for a tour of the world, beginning in 1886. She will play first in South America and then in the far West, reaching New York in the spring of 1887.

The opening exercises of the British Association for the Advancement of Science in Montreal on Wednesday were very successful. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the city extended a formal welcome to its guests in Queen's Hall. Mayor Baudry made a short address, to which Sir William Thompson replied in behalf of the Association. Lord Rayleigh and Sir John MacDonald also said a few words. In the evening the first regular session was held. Governor-General Lansdowne gave the members a hearty welcome to the Dominion. Lord Rayleigh then delivered the opening address as President. He reviewed the progress made during the past year in electrical science, thermo-dynamics, and optics. Valuable scientific papers have been read at subsequent sessions of the Association.

In Lima, Peru, on Wednesday there was a storm of bullets for over six hours. Caceres entered the city with a rabble, who fired in the greatest disorder. The night before, all the Government troops were withdrawn into the cuartel and the palace, and the entry of Caceres was somewhat of a surprise. His men captured the cuartel and the churches of Merced and San Augustine, from which they kept up a fusilade. They also attacked the Guadaloupe station. About 150 persons were killed. Finally the Government troops made a sortie and drove out the mob. Caceres was accompanied by about ninety horsemen. Three hundred prisoners were taken. Caceres escaped. Quiet was restored on Friday.

The steamer *City of Merida*, of the Alexandre Line, was burned in the harbor of Havana on Friday, with all her cargo. The vessel cost $80,000, and was only partly insured.

THE TARIFF IN THE CAMPAIGN.

ALL the efforts of Mr. Blaine and the Blaine newspapers and orators to force the tariff question as a vital issue into the campaign have failed. The larger part of Mr. Blaine's letter of acceptance was occupied with the subject. The idea had evidently got possession of the writer that, inasmuch as the Republican politicians, in the campaign of 1880, by a dexterous and unexpected use of the words "for revenue only," which were embodied in the Democratic platform, had gained a considerable accession of strength, the tariff question would furnish the best issue for an aggressive campaign this year. If such were his expectation, it has been completely disappointed. Reports received from Ohio and Michigan, where we might look for considerable interest in the tariff, show that the people are quite indifferent to it. No audience is stirred by it. The pestilent interference of the Cobden Club and the annual distribution of British gold have ceased to alarm the natives. Even in the State of Pennsylvania we hear much less than usual of the perils threatening American industry from foreign competition.

The reasons for this apathy on the part of the customary dupes of "protection to home industry" are not far to seek. Home industry is enjoying at the present time the highest possible advantages which the tariff can confer, notwithstanding which it is in dire distress. Turning to the first trade journal which comes to hand (*Bradstreet's*, August 30) to learn the state of the iron trade, we find the following dismal account:

"There is some change to report in iron this week. Instead of being no better, and as dull as ever, it is distinctly less active. Prices are nominally unchanged for pig iron, but the demand appears to be falling away. The record for the past thirty years, following periods of depression, when a revival of trade was at hand, has shown a moderate gain in the demand in July, an increase in August, with continued improvement in September and October. This year no such gain has been shown. Trade is worse now than in July, and buyers appear as loath to go beyond their immediate wants as ever. Cuts in prices are made, and the Eastern furnace owners evidently propose to let the weakest go to the wall if such is to be the effect of continued production. The Western proposition as originally made, concerning the blowing out of all stocks for a limited period, has failed. Whether the West and South conclude to carry out the restriction among their furnaces or not, the East will continue at work. Scotch pig iron is held at former prices, notwithstanding the advance of from 1s. to 3s. at Glasgow on two brands. Receipts of Scotch at New York during the week were about 1,200 tons. Manufactured iron, except in one or two lines, continues quite as dull as ever. There have been some orders for plates and some for bars, but prices are at the lowest level, orders having been taken by mills for small lots without awaiting the intervention of the middleman. Steel rails are possessed of no new features. Sales have been made which netted but $26@$26 50 at the mill—one of 10,000 tons; and still the long-looked for upward turn is not in sight."

If this is the crowning result and triumph of twenty-three years' diligent effort to obtain prosperity through customs duties—if the net result has been to close three-fifths of all the iron furnaces in the country, to throw vast numbers of laborers out of employment, to spread bankruptcy throughout the trade from one end of the country to the other, what inspiration can a tariff orator find to garnish his parts of speech withal? A ready answer to anything he can say is found in the nearest blast furnace that happens to be out of blast, the nearest rolling mill that has ceased to roll. It is unnecessary to trace the relations existing between the tariff and the depressed state of manufacturing industry. It is unnecessary to show, as Mr. David A. Wells shows in his letter to Senator Hoar, that the tariff is itself one of the prime causes of the depression. The tariff and the depression exist side by side. Protection and her children are on exhibition everywhere. The dullest mind can see whether the progeny of a tariff averaging 42 per cent. is beautiful or not. It is no wonder that the enthusiasm fails to show itself in the midst of so large a harvest of low wages, bankruptcy, and discontent.

But if Protection has failed to make good times for manufacturers, what has it done for the farmer? Has his condition been improved by the enlargement of the home market for his products, which was to come about by taxing him 42 per cent. on the imported goods for which his exported wheat and corn are exchanged? Is he likely to throw up his hat when reminded how Protection brings the mills and furnaces to his own door, and enables him to save the cost of transportation to and fro? We have not heard of any Granger demonstrations in favor of protection this year. Wheat at seventy-eight cents per bushel in Chicago is not calculated to inspire the bucolic mind with ardor for the system which has nothing better to show at the end of nearly a quarter of a century of experimentation. If the price of wheat falls to 75 cents between now and the election, both Iowa and Wisconsin will be unsafe for the Republican ticket. No explanation of the state of foreign markets, no narrative of the extension of Indian and Australian wheat fields, no apology based upon the good crops in Europe, will satisfy the Western cultivator. It was Protection that was to protect him against these very evils, and it has failed to do so.

MR. BLAINE'S PLAN OF FINANCE.

MR. BLAINE'S plan for distributing the proceeds of the whiskey tax among the several States, as expounded in his letter of November 22, 1883, is supposed to be one of the measures or ideas upon which his friends rest his claims to be considered a great statesman. The plan was brought out as an alternative to another project mooted by certain Pennsylvania politicians, to distribute among the States "any surplus in the Treasury that may arise from redundant revenue," and in opposition to that project. In order to make standing-room for his own plan, it was necessary to show that the Pennsylvania scheme would be unwise. This Mr. Blaine did by arguing (1) that any surplus in the Treasury that may arise from redundant revenue must necessarily be an uncertain sum; (2) that under such a system Senators and Representatives would be under a divided allegiance, and exposed to a constant temptation to withhold appropriations for the general Government in order to obtain the largest possible sum for the States; and (3) that there ought not to be any redundant revenue, because redundancy implies taxation over and above the needs of an economical administration of the Government. For these reasons he was unable to give his assent to the Pennsylvania scheme of finance, and brought out his own plan as a substitute for it, which was simply that the Government should continue to collect the tax on spirituous and malt liquors as heretofore, and distribute the proceeds to the States according to population.

In order to make out a difference between the two plans, it is necessary to assume that the whiskey tax is not properly a part of the national revenue, for if it is such, then it is a part of the "redundancy" which, according to Mr. Blaine, ought not to exist, but ought to be reduced, either by lowering that tax or some other which is more oppressive to the community. If the tax on distilled and fermented liquors properly and justly forms a part of the public income, and if in consequence of its existence the revenue is redundant, the tax on sugar might be abolished, or that and other taxes might be reduced to the extent of at least $50,000,000—Mr. Blaine said $86,000,000. That the tax on liquors is a proper part of the public revenue Mr. Blaine argues in a variety of ways. Indeed, his whole scheme proceeds on that basis, since he proposes to retain it and merely change the direction and appropriation of it.

It appears, therefore, that the difference between his plan and the Pennsylvania plan is "mere fancy." The latter proposed to distribute the surplus revenue among the States, if there should be any surplus. Mr. Blaine proposed to establish a surplus beforehand, and then distribute it among the States. Because the revenue *is* redundant, but *ought not* to be so, he proposed that it should always be redundant enough to yield $86,000,000 per annum for distribution among the States. This was the mighty product of statesmanship which his genius evolved. Although his supporters have not given it the prominence which it deserves in the campaign, we think that it is fully up to the mark of his exploits in other fields of public usefulness, and that it will not suffer eclipse when brought into comparison with his South American policy. The only difference between his plan and the one which he condemned is, that his proposed a sum for distribution rather less indefinite than that proposed by the Pennsylvanians. His plan went upon the assumption, also, that one Congress could make a disposition of the whiskey tax which another Congress could not alter or repeal. Permanence, fixity, certainty constituted the crowning merit and distinction of his project as contrasted with the other.

We are bound to say that if there is anything to choose between the two plans, the Pennsylvania plan is the preferable one, since it would appropriate no more money to the States in any year than the Government could spare after its wants were known. But in truth both schemes are wild and dangerous, being utterly subversive of local responsibility for the disbursement of public money. The integrity and permanence of our institutions

in the last resort rest upon the care and watchfulness which the taxpayer exercises over the use which his State Legislature and local authorities make of the money taken from his pocket and counted out to the collector. If this annual ceremony is dispensed with, in whole or in part, his interest in the disbursement of public funds is necessarily relaxed. The proceeds of the whiskey tax, or of any tax, distributed among the States in the manner proposed, would constitute thirty-eight corruption funds simultaneously, involving every species of extravagance, demoralization, and waste. The useful tax in a republic is the tax which is felt, and which imposes upon the citizen the necessity of "eternal vigilance" in scrutinizing the public expenses.

WARS AND RUMORS OF WARS.

THE colonizing fever has so completely taken hold of France and Germany that international politics in Europe are again reaching the boiling point, and the newspapers are full of rumors of complications and difficulties of which nobody can see the end. The French irritation against England is now an old story, but the bitterness of the German press against England is a new feature in the situation, and is generally accepted as meaning that hostility to England has taken in Bismarck's mind the place of his hostility to France. There is much dispute over the origin of it. Some think it is due to the British failure to take counsel with him or lean on him more during the conference on Egyptian affairs; but the more generally accepted theory is, that his natural antipathy to Gladstone as a sentimentalist has been sharpened into positive irritation toward the British Government by his growing sense of the importance of German colonies. The German emigration, in spite of all the obstruction offered to it by legislation and otherwise, continues to grow steadily. It is now so widespread that it looks at times as if everybody in Germany who worked with his hands and could raise the money wished to get away from the country. Large numbers come here, but large numbers also go to South America and to the Cape of Good Hope, and they nearly all give the same reason—a desire to escape military service. In other words, Germany is helping to build up great empires beyond the seas in which in a few years the sound of the German tongue will hardly be heard, and the tradition even of German origin will be lost by men of German blood.

It is not wonderful that the founder of the German Empire should chafe under this state of things, and should wish somehow to keep this great German efflux under the German flag; but wherever he goes in search of a vacant island or bit of coast to plant a colony in and found a new Deutschland, he finds the English either in possession or in such force in the immediate neighborhood as to make his settlements feel overshadowed and uncomfortable. The French are not similarly situated, but they are in the same state of mind. They have no overflowing population. Frenchmen do not like military service any more than the Germans, but they do not emigrate to avoid it. To them the world outside of France is very like the ocean stream and the Cimmerian darkness of the ancient Greeks, so that the colonization movement is with them purely a Government affair, as the Algerian settlement has been and is. The army goes first and clears the ground, and then an attempt is made to bribe or coerce a few unfortunates into settling on it. The causes of the French colonial fever are in part the national uneasiness over the comparative decline of France in population and military strength; in part the hope that if better outlets were provided for bread-winners, French families might become a little larger; and in still greater part than all, the desire of the Ministry to show that the Republic too does something for the national glory. But the French are in all these enterprises exceedingly sensitive, as even more thick skinned people are when playing unaccustomed rôles, and they are particularly sensitive to British criticism or interference. They are apt to have the British navy standing by and sneering while they are bombarding and occupying, and are apt to find British traders and missionaries established in the most desirable spots, and ready to write home sad accounts of their cruelty and immorality. Then, also, the more they are pleased with their own exploits the more sure they are that the British are dying of envy and jealousy. Consequently an outbreak of the colonization mania in France has always been accompanied by "strained relations" with Great Britain. The present one furnishes no exception to the rule, and it is aggravated by the British success in seizing Egypt, which of course as a tidbit would have been worth two of Tonquin and Madagascar.

It would appear now, therefore, as if France and Germany were really being brought together by a common dislike, and as if Bismarck was disposed to try the wholly new card in his game of what the diplomatists call a "rapprochement" with France. It is only in this way that he can get the support of a respectable navy for any aggressive policy of any kind, and in a dispute with England all his legions count for nothing. The German navy is exceedingly good as far as it goes, but it goes but a very little way. In combination with that of France it would be formidable, and might put Great Britain to her trumps at sea in various remote parts of the world. But then it is most unlikely that the acrimony which now disturbs European diplomacy will go beyond newspaper articles, though these articles of foreign politics excite an amount of attention on the European Continent which is difficult to understand here, where every newspaper has a foreign policy of its own. The internal difficulties of both France and Germany are both very great. Germany has not yet been able to give the Parliament a comfortable and abiding place in the Government, and France has not yet made sure that a responsible Ministry can work with an Assembly that cannot be dissolved at the pleasure of the Executive. M. Ferry is doing well, and has got through with his Constitutional Congress with far less damage than was expected, but he has a great many irons in the fire, and may any day get bad news from various remote parts that would drive him from office.

THE BRITISH EXPEDITION UP THE NILE.

IT is now apparently settled that the rescue of Gordon is to be attempted at once and in good earnest, and not by Suakim or Berber, or any land route whatever, but by the old and much-travelled Nile. Lord Wolseley is going to lead a force of some 15,000 men up the ancient river in boats, with a contingent of Canadian and other boatmen to help him over the cataracts. There are some twelve hundred miles to be got over in this way before Khartum is reached, and the work must apparently be done before November 1st, as Gordon's supplies are said to be only sufficient to last till then. A more extraordinary enterprise the British Government has never engaged in. It is more extraordinary than the expedition to release the missionaries held in captivity by Theodore, the King of Abyssinia, because that was one of the common incidents of any intercourse with a barbarous potentate. Every now and then civilized men are laid hold of by such people, and have to be released either by threats, or bribery, or force, as the case may be. But the trouble in the Sudan was originally not a British concern at all. It was begun by an attempt of the Egyptian Government to get out of a country which it found itself unable to hold, and which was in a state of revolt. Usually when a province revolts successfully, and the odious government against which it revolts agrees to withdraw its garrisons, the rebels are filled with delight, and help out the operation in every way in their power. This is probably what would have happened in the Sudan if it had not been for the appearance of the Mahdi on the scene. He gave the revolt a tinge of religious fanaticism, which made the withdrawal of the garrisons impossible unless they acknowledged the Mahdi to be a true prophet. In default of this, they had, under the well-known Mussulman rule, to be killed. Accordingly they have been shut up in forts which they wish to evacuate, but cannot do so without being massacred or kept in a captivity which in that region is worse than death to men born in other climates.

Things were in this situation when the British Government, having taken charge of Egypt, felt bound to intervene in some way. So they hit on the very odd expedient of sending out another religious fanatic in the person of General Gordon, who made his entrance into Khartum really somewhat in the character of a Messiah. His first idea was to go and see the Mahdi, and settle the matter with him personally—prophet to prophet. But this he gave up on being convinced that the Mahdi would kill him. He then bethought him that if he could get three thousand good Mussulman soldiers from the Sultan, and could get some American and English capitalists to subscribe money for their expenses, they would soon "smash the Mahdi." But the authorities at home discountenanced this too. General Gordon then took up the plan of putting in his place as Governor-General at Khartum the greatest slaveholder in the world, Zebehr

Pasha, whose son he (Gordon), when formerly in command in the Sudan, had hanged for engaging in the traffic. This was thoroughly sensational, and might have succeeded, but Mr. Gladstone felt it would be too great a scandal, and refused. Gordon then asked for Indian troops and £100,000 sterling. This too was refused. Since then he has done little but urge the appointment of Zebehr whenever he has been heard from. Finally, in March, just before regular communication with him ceased, he threatened, in case his demand for Anglo-Indian troops was not complied with, that he would send all the Egyptian functionaries and the white troops now in Khartum to Berber, there to await orders, and he himself would resign his commission and go with the steamers and stores up the White Nile into the equatorial provinces, and place himself under the Belgian flag in the Congo region. Since then Berber has been taken, and whether the route to the equator be still open is not known. Stanley says since his return to England that it is. But the British Government has finally determined to rescue Gordon at whatever cost. He will probably, when brought home, be the most expensive acquisition in the shape of one subject the British Crown has ever made.

The appointment of Wolseley to lead the expedition will probably make it a bitter pill for the Tories and all the military Conservatives, although they have been long clamoring for the rescue. He does not conceal his high estimate of his own talents, which is irritating enough, but what is more irritating is that it has been in a measure justified by his performances. He has conducted to a successful issue the three most difficult military expeditions which Great Britain has undertaken since the Crimean war, except the Abyssinian—viz., the expedition to the Red River in Canada, the Ashantee expedition, and the occupation of Egypt. He is surrounded, moreover, by a body of intimates, whom he puts on his staff when in active service, and whose reiterated success excites a good deal of jealousy, and has procured for them in the army the sobriquet of the "Ashantee Ring." Then he is an Irishman with some patriotic sentiments, to which he gave vent by assigning what was considered undue prominence to the exploits of the Royal Irish Fusiliers in the fight of Tell el-Kebir, with the view, his friends said, of helping to soothe Irish political discontent. Moreover, he is a good and lively writer, and is thus able to be his own bard, which less successful military men find it difficult to forgive. Though last, not least, he advocates short service, which the Tories consider the ruin of the army, and they pit against him the Afghan hero, Sir Frederick Roberts, who stands up for long service, but is no match for Wolseley with the quill. Should he succeed in his present enterprise, the most difficult and important of all, he will probably silence all his detractors, but if he fails, there will be much delight in the military clubs.

A DISCIPLE OF MOST.

HERMANN STELLMACHER, who in June last was sentenced by the verdict of a Vienna jury to death on the gallows for several murders, and was hanged a few weeks ago, is a most curious phenomenon in the history of crime. He confessed himself guilty of one premeditated murder; he was convicted by a long chain of irrefragable circumstantial evidence of a leading part in a much more atrocious triple murder, his victims being two innocent boys of tender age; he was, in the confessions of Anton Kammerer, his principal associate, who is now on trial by a military tribunal, declared an actor in other deeds of the same character; he was repeatedly guilty of robbery. Yet he committed his crimes mainly, if not entirely, in the interests of socialism and anarchy, his object being the procuring of means for the anarchical conspiracy and propaganda and the spreading of terror among the upholders of order. Almost all his attention and labor seems to have been devoted to the underground struggle with law and property. He evinced some feeling of honor in defending himself, and considerable fortitude in facing the gallows, and died apparently in the belief that he was a victim of society, as now unnaturally constituted, and a martyr in the cause of universal justice. His story, with its ramifications, is a warning revelation of the monstrous abnormity of thought and practice to which the theories of anarchism are apt to lead the more hardened and passionate of its devotees. As such it is worth telling here in brief.

In June, 1883, Stellmacher and Kammerer met for the first time at Zürich. They had previously corresponded with each other, the former being chief manager of the *Freiheit* newspaper, then published in Switzerland, and the latter an officer of a laborers' association. Stellmacher was then nearly thirty years of age, married, and the father of two children. He was a native of Prussian Silesia, a shoemaker by trade, an ex-soldier both of the Prussian and the Saxon army, and for seven years established in Switzerland. In the autumn of 1883 the first number of a new Anarchist journal, the *Rebell*, published urgent appeals to the faithful to do all in their power to procure means for the good work. Stellmacher and Kammerer resolved to act. On October 20 they met again at Basel, and were there joined by a third worker. They left for Strassburg, arriving on the 22d, and agreed on robbing an apothecary's store, in order to get some drugs and poison needed for their schemes. After midnight they approached the door of the druggist Linhart. Stellmacher rang the bell and asked for a powerful narcotic. Linhart refused to prepare it, whereupon Kammerer entered and dealt him a blow with an iron instrument. The druggist fought desperately for his life, but in vain. The Socialists left in haste, with little booty, and succeeded in returning to Switzerland in safety, planning a new exploit. Schaffhausen was chosen as the starting, and Stuttgart as the objective, point of the expedition, in which they were joined by Michael Kumitsch, an agent of the *Freiheit* and *Rebell* in St. Gall. A banker, Heilbronner, was selected as a victim, and the deed executed early in the evening of November 21. Heilbronner and a visitor, Oettinger, were stunned by blows on the head with lead-filled hammers, receiving ghastly, though fortunately not fatal wounds, and the assailants escaped with money and bonds amounting to 17,000 marks. Kumitsch, who had come from St. Gall armed with a revolver and explosives, was tracked to Pforzheim and arrested after a desperate resistance. The other three made good their escape.

Stellmacher and Kammerer now determined to transfer their operations to Austria, the latter going there early in December. On the 15th of that month Franz Hlubek, a police official who had attended socialistic gatherings in conformity with the law on meetings, was murdered at Floridsdorf, a suburb of Vienna. Kammerer, whose days are now numbered, is asserted on good authority to have confessed himself the perpetrator of this deed. Money was again wanted, and the Stuttgart experiment was to be repeated. Kammerer reconnoitred a number of exchange offices, and the choice fell upon that of Heinrich Eisert, in the much-frequented Mariahilferstrasse. Stellmacher, informed of the scheme, hastened to join Kammerer in company with the third actor in the Strassburg murder. They arrived in Vienna on January 7, 1884. On January 10 murderous weapons were bought, and the work carried out between 6 and 7 o'clock in the evening. Kammerer was the first to enter the office, asked for change for rubles, and, after a few words, threw a bladder filled with sand into Eisert's eyes, and dealt him, while the latter tried to save himself, blow after blow, of which he died twelve days later. The Socialists had resolved to slay any person to be found in their way, and Stellmacher, who had in the meanwhile entered the place, accordingly struck deadly blows on the heads of Eisert's two boys, aged eleven and nine, and fractured the skull of their governess, a lady of sixty-five. Cash and stocks to the amount of 7,500 florins were successfully carried off. The stocks were sent to Pesth, to Arnim Prager, editor of the *Radical* newspaper, and the money realized in exchange was used partly for the support of families of imprisoned Socialists, and partly for that of the Anarchist press. Kammerer left for Switzerland in the middle of January, but returned in February to Vienna, and thence went to Pesth, to concert further action with his friends.

Early on the morning of January 25, Ferdinand Blöch, a police agent of the district of Floridsdorf, while going to his station through a field overgrown with bushes, was called by name by a man who had been lurking behind a fence, and, on turning toward him, was shot dead with revolver bullets. Several laboring people rushed to the spot, and in their sight the murderer ransacked the pockets of his victim before taking to flight. He was hotly pursued, defended himself with revolver shots, which wounded one of the laborers, but was finally overpowered. While being carried to the police station, he drew from under his coat and threw to the ground a tin case

filled with dynamite and small bullets, which did not explode, however, the concussion fuses, of which he had eleven with him, not having been inserted into the openings of the case. He confessed to have done the killing with premeditation, being impelled, as he said, by motives of just revenge for the injuries inflicted by Blöch, as a detective, on innocent Socialist laborers and their families. He refused, however, to give his name or to state his origin and condition. Photographs exchanged between the police of Vienna and those of Dresden established and made him acknowledge his identity with Hermann Stellmacher, before 1876 a non-commissioned officer in a Saxon grenadier regiment, and subsequently an active Anarchist in Zürich. Stellmacher's share in the triple murder in the Mariahilfer-strasse was betrayed by a peculiarly shaped fuse which had been found after the murder in the exchange office, and perfectly fitted the case of explosives thrown by him after shooting Blöch, being the twelfth of a dozen. Confessions of Prager and his associates in Pesth, to whom Eisert's stocks were traced, led to the arrest of Kammerer, and various things found in the latter's dwelling, and finally his own acknowledgments, completed the chain of evidence in regard to almost all the particulars of the tragedy. Stellmacher, however, till his last moment steadfastly denied his participation in it.

As to the acknowledged murder of Blöch, Stellmacher defended himself on the score of his convictions as a Socialist and reformer of society, speaking defiantly and aggressively, in a way which left hardly any doubt in his hearers that his crimes had emanated from a blind and crude fanaticism. In speaking of the wrongs sanctioned by the State and the Church, of the degradation and misery of the producers of wealth and the luxurious and wanton lives of the rich and idle, of the physical and moral ills which unmerited poverty laid the germs of even in the unborn child, or of the aims of his sect and the future redemption of mankind through fraternity in anarchy, he reproduced only — though with terrible emotion—the cheap talk of the Socialist pamphlets; but he made an impression when he related, amid tears and sobs, the misery—"to say plainly, starvation"—which successively carried off his father, mother, and sister, and his own sufferings as a child and degradation in the army. This impression was almost effaced when evidence was produced to the effect that he had made two attempts to betray to the German and Austrian Governments, for money, the whereabouts of the publisher of the *Freiheit*, with whom he had had a quarrel, and other secrets of that gospel of equal justice for all. Terribly disconcerted by this revelation, he made a feeble attempt to represent his action as an effort to mislead the enemy. When asked at the conclusion of the trial whether he had anything more to say in extenuation of his murderous deeds, he said: "High Tribunal! The crime of which I acknowledge myself guilty and the crime committed in Eisert's house are certainly horrible crimes. But, if children are already neglected and, so to say, murdered in their mother's womb, and obtain no education, and grow up to become the creatures that commit these crimes—that is certainly, according to human conceptions, the meanest of all crimes." After these words he sat down in great excitement, casting an enraged look at the public prosecutor. When the sentence was pronounced against him, he rose with a smile on his lips and turned to be led away.

A SCHOOL FOR ACTORS.

THE new Lyceum Theatre school for actors is to open on the first Monday in October. The aim of the school is to do for the American stage what the Conservatoire and the Théâtre-Français do in Paris. The course of study, it is announced in the *Times*, will be practical and technical, and will comprise the training of the body, the art of mute expression or pantomime, the training of the voice, the art of vocal expression, the art of imitation or mimicry, the study and understanding of plays and dramatic situations and effects, the study of character, and practical lessons in acting. As the students progress in the art they will be classified and formed into separate stock companies, each one being assigned to the line of work and the position which his ability or advancement enables him to fill. As soon as a stock company has learned to work well together and has thoroughly prepared itself for the work, public performances will be given, so as to test thoroughly the power of each performer in actual work before large critical audiences. All such as prove successful will then be pronounced ready for engagements and so entered on the books of the Lyceum Theatre. In other words, the school is to give diplomas in acting, which will be like diplomas in medicine or law, and are expected to have a professional value. We understand that the number of applications for admission to the school are very great, so that it starts with a fair prospect.

Whether the experiment will succeed or not depends so much on the details of the management that it is useless to venture any predictions. The conditions of acting here and in France are very different, and, to judge of the future by the past, there is no reason to believe that we shall for a long time have anything like the Français or the Conservatoire in this country. To begin with, there is no patronage of the dramatic art in this country by the Government, no funds set apart for its encouragement; and consequently any enterprise like a school for dramatic art must be undertaken on business principles—that is, for the purpose of making money. Now the very theory of "foundations" for the higher branches of learning taught in colleges, universities, and professional schools is, that it will not do to trust such matters to persons who go into them from the same motives which lead others to go into dry goods, or real estate, or "fancy goods." A sufficient fund must be accumulated—whether by taxation or gifts is a secondary matter—to place the whole establishment beyond the reach of injury from "dull times," which come in education as in all other branches of human activity, and beyond the temptation of furnishing a "poor article," which must beset those who go into education to make what they can out of it just as it besets those who go into cotton or coffee. We are glad to hear that the new school has "money behind it"; but it has not, we believe, any foundation. This, in the long run, will be found to be a *sine quâ non* for any establishment which is to rival the Conservatoire, and it is not therefore beside the point to express the hope that the managers of the new school may make so great a success of it that some Mæcenas of the future will be found to place it on a lasting and impregnable basis.

There are probably no countries in the world where good education in acting is more needed than in the United States and England, because there is no race at present so little gifted with a natural taste for acting as the Anglo-Saxon. We do not mean that there is not as much of what is called potential dramatic genius on our stage as there is on any other—there is no test by which potential genius can be measured—but that in ordinary life, off the stage, our race gives no indication of inborn theatrical tendencies. To take a single point, we do not use gesture to aid expression. We are the great non-gesticulating race. We even look upon gesture in ordinary life as odd and as a mark of inferiority. Yet in an Italian, a Frenchman, a Spaniard, or a German, it is as natural as the use of the voice. To mark the difference, it is not necessary to go to Europe: go into any of the foreign restaurants of New York and notice the difference between a table surrounded by foreigners and a table of Americans or English. One with its vivacity, its gestures, the vivid coloring of the intonations of the voice, is a little scene from the theatre in itself. The other is, in these respects, without form and void. Our dislike of all strong expression of feeling, our reserve, our entirely unaccented demeanor, is one of our great features as a race, one of the things which separate us as by a gulf from all the great theatrical nations of the modern world. The life and behavior of the theatre are further removed from our ordinary life and behavior than in the case of any of them, and hence we have greater need of education than any. Gesticulation and pantomime, it should be remembered, lie at the root of the matter. They are not, as we are apt to think, an ornament and decoration which may be added to good acting, like a handsome frieze to a good building; they are the natural and primitive language of expression. An actor who does not take to them naturally is in double need of education.

Another indication of the great necessity of education for English and American actors is that England and the United States are the only countries in which the theory is seriously advanced that acting can only be learnt by acting—that the way to learn is to go on to the stage and "plunge in." This is the theory of a practical age, but has never, we believe, found much favor either with actors or with audiences familiar with the unfortunate results of it on the stage. It is true enough of great actors that they are born, not made. Rachel would have educated herself if she had had no masters. The worst result of learning acting without any education is upon the countless host of inferior actors who

make up the stock companies, so many of whom, having neither genius nor education, have great difficulty in acting at all. Everybody knows that the total effect of a play is produced quite as much by the small parts as by the "title rôle." A theatre without preparatory schools produces a few geniuses, but an untrained and incompetent "support." This was the old "star" system, which it is the aim of all those interested in the theatre now to break up.

STEAMSHIP CUISINE.

S. S. ————,
Lat. 51° 40′ N., lon. 22° W., August 15.

THE revolution which the last forty years have produced in the passenger traffic on the Atlantic lacks still one important measure for its full completion. In the days of the old sailing packets the passengers were few on any vessel, and were of the company of the captain. They dined and lived together, and the whole economy of the ship was under his immediate attention and orders, so that whatever was amiss was as easily and as quickly corrected as in a country house where the master is vigilant and attentive to his guests. The ships had their individual reputation for comfort, and the captain was identified with it. The voyages were long and of uncertain duration, so that to be on a ship with an amiable captain and a good table was an important consideration in crossing the ocean. Now the steamers have developed into huge hotels afloat. Their trips are getting to be regular and short, and the hotel element prevails over the nautical. The captain is only the sailing master, and the object of all efforts is to make a short voyage, with slight suggestion as to comfort. The enormous increase in the passenger list leads to division of responsibility and attention, and considerations of economy prevail with the owners, who, having to provide for hundreds of mouths instead of the score of old times, draw the line as to providing on the side of saving rather than of excess. What is wanted to make this system satisfactory is the complete recognition of the hotel system, and the introduction of the "European" style of hotel keeping, *i. e.*, the restaurant.

This is impressed on me more than it ever has been before by the contrast between the food and the admirable qualities and outfit of this steamer, which we may take as the type of the new dispensation—so large that the motion is hardly perceptible in ordinarily rough weather, as rapid as need be in respect to general comfort, and tolerably certain as to her arrival, with every convenience in furnishing (except, perhaps, that the beds might well be a few inches wider), electric lights, pneumatic bells (which, however, fail to call a steward), a roomy and comfortably arranged dining-saloon, separated from the state-rooms so that the well may not be disturbed by the sufferings of the sick, a saloon for society and music, an organ and piano, a library, a magnificent deck for promenades, a refrigerator for the provisions, and every minor convenience which such a scale of outfit implies. The fare is simply the worst I have ever seen in many years of travelling by sea. It is such as would bankrupt the worst hotel in New York in a week. The provisions are poor, but the cooking is execrable, and the unanimity of the passengers on this score is unexampled. It is not merely cheap fare, but wasteful cookery, because, so far as the passengers are concerned, more food is thrown away from being uneatable than can be eaten. It is such that no reduction in the price of passage would induce me to risk it again, and I think that is the general feeling of those of the passengers who have been able to try the fare, and these, owing to the good sea qualities of the ship, have been the large majority. Nobody who has not tried it can conceive how bad it is.

The only answer to any observation on the subject would probably be, that competition is so sharp and the traffic leaves so little profit that there is no margin for table liberality. It is useless to discuss special cases like that of the wretched cookery of this steamer; a ship may be provided with as cheap food as ours, and have a cook who can make it palatable, which ours cannot. But it is necessary to find a system in which it is not for the interest of the owners to starve the passengers, and this is only to be found in making it the ship's interest for them to eat, *i.e.*, by separating entirely the passage question from the subsistence. As matters now stand, the less the passengers eat the better for the company, while under the restaurant system the reverse would be the case. I should be very glad now, after having paid for my "board," to pay extra for something which was really palatable, but I know that the cook cannot give me anything. I am a moderate wine drinker, but I am driven to abstention by the stuff they give me as wine. Having tried various kinds, I fall back on pale ale, and with this and the cheese I could get along if the bread were tolerable, which it is not.

Many of us will reach England not in a state to venture into the cholera-infected districts, and none will be benefited by the sea voyage as they ought to be. At sea, with a life of little physical activity and little excitement, the appetite rapidly becomes fastidious, and much food is not required. A simple bill of fare of good quality and attractive in its preparation tempts the passenger to eat, while the crude and uninviting manner of our cuisine offends the taste. The sea smells are against us, too; even those who, like myself, do not suffer in the least from seasickness are driven to revolt by odors which might be avoided on shipboard, but sometimes are not. These it would become the ship's interest to abate, like any other obstacle to the well-being of the passenger. As things are now arranged, nobody is concerned in the wretched condition of the susceptible traveller. If he lies in his berth only half incapacitated from enjoying his meals, no one cares to tempt him with a delicate morsel. Whether he eats or eats not is his own business, not the ship's. The sea, the owners, and the stewards conspire against him, and here the least hostile is the sea. As for myself, if I may particularize, I came on board with an excellent digestion, and I enjoy complete immunity from seasickness, but I am reduced to eating mainly eggs and bacon, and the eggs have a taste of mouldy hay, as if they had been packed in it, and the bacon is cooked to a crisp half the time. The roasts are generally too tough for me, and the entrées remind me of their flavor all day long; the fruits are uneatable, though nothing is more essential to people at sea than full supplies of good fruit. For all these ills the restaurant system provides a remedy, and I think most of us would willingly pay two or three dollars a day extra for it.

One of the passengers, remonstrating to a steward yesterday, received the significant reply: "There will be no improvement until somebody writes to the newspapers about it." So here they have it. There cannot be a better ship on which to begin the experiment of keeping a restaurant at sea than this, because there is probably none on which there is so little cause for seasickness, and because its accommodations are enormous and, on the whole, admirable and attractive.

W. J. S.

THE PAST SESSION OF PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, August 19.

EVEN among the barren sessions of recent years, that which has just come to an end has proved itself preëminently sterile. Laborious it has been, if labor be measured by the number of hours it has sat. But by far the greater part of its time has been consumed in resultless discussions, so that the harvest of legislation is scanty indeed.

It began in February with a very long debate on the address in reply to the Queen's speech, into the middle of which was interposed a vote of censure on the Government for their conduct in Egypt. More than a fortnight was thus spent. In March the bill for extending the borough franchise to country householders was brought in, met by an adverse resolution which was discussed at great length, and read a second time just before the Easter vacation. Although this measure was both short and simple, offering little opportunity for amendments and consequent debate in Committee of the Whole, it dragged on through the months of May and June, and did not reach the House of Lords till July. How it was snuffed out there your readers know. It had been the main business of the session, to which all the other measures of the Government had been forced to give way. At its death, therefore, died the life and value of the session, and the labors of three months were lost.

Indeed, like Samson, it killed more in its death than in its life. For Mr. Gladstone resolved to summon Parliament again in October, that the Franchise Bill might be sent up to the House of Lords a second time; and as this greatly abridges the usual Parliamentary vacation, he further resolved to abandon all the important bills then pending in either house, in order that the vacation might begin earlier than usual. Probably in this there was a notion that he would excite the displeasure of the people at the Upper House, by throwing on them the burden of destroying not only the Franchise Bill, but a number of other useful measures. However, the country, which was not as much interested in these measures as it ought to have been, has borne their loss with equanimity, and the session, notwithstanding their abandonment, has run on to nearly its usual length, thanks to the assiduity of the Irish members in debating with alarming minuteness every item in the Irish votes of supply. Among the bills so abandoned were that for the establishment of a new municipal government for London—a bill of vast size and extreme complexity, which the Government had so little chance of passing that many of their supporters blamed them for introducing it at all—and a bill for enabling the tenant-farmers of Ireland to buy up their farms from the landlords, which, like most reasonable plans for the pacification of Ireland, met with opposition from the Nationalists because it did not do enough for the tenants, and from the Orangemen because it did too little for the landlords. The House of Lords took its revenge on the Commons by rejecting two or three humbler but useful measures which were sent up to them at the end of the session, declaring that if the Lower House was going to drop its bills in order to render the Lords odious, they would not undertake to enter upon new subjects at the end of the session. Thus very little legislation of permanent value has been added to the Statute Book.

The most obvious cause of this breakdown has therefore been the dissidence of the two houses, or rather the hostility of the Upper House to the Ministry, which commands a majority in the Lower. This is the price paid for the maintenance of a hereditary house of wealthy men,

which, because hereditary and wealthy, is likely to be in permanent disaccord with the forces that usually sway the House of Commons. There are other causes, however, and chief among them the procedure of the House of Commons. It has been the fashion among Ministerialists to complain of Tory obstruction as well as Irish obstruction, and set down all the waste of Parliamentary time under that head. There was, however, little foundation for that charge in the session of 1883, and has been still less in 1884. Neither the Parnellites nor the Tories have filibustered (as you call it) this year, though now and then they have protracted discussion beyond the needs of the case. It is the rules of the House of Commons that are to blame—rules for which the Government is primarily responsible, because it commands the majority, and because it undertook, in the autumn of 1882, a systematic revision of those rules which made them scarcely better than they were before. Under these rules (not to mention other defects) debate on all contested matters ends on most days of the week at certain fixed hours, so that the strongest temptation is offered to those who oppose a bill to go on debating it (or the motion which stands next before it in order) until the fixed hour is reached and a division rendered impossible. In this way the minority, even a small minority, constantly balks the wishes of the majority, and many measures fail which could be readily passed under a system of "previous question" like that of your House.

A further reason for the waste of the session is to be found in the want of skill which the Ministry have this year shown in the arrangement and handling of their measures. Mr. Gladstone used to be a master of this art, so vital to a parliamentary leader. His former Ministry (1868–1874) passed an unusual number of large and difficult reforms. He is now, however, ten years older, and obliged by his age to leave to his subordinates more of the conduct of affairs in the House of Commons than a Prime Minister ought to leave. There is, therefore, less vigor, less unity of purpose, than the arduous work of leading the House requires. Supporters chafe, opponents are encouraged, the numerous small mistakes committed mount up to a heavy aggregate of loss in a whole session.

Lastly, much time has been spent this session in discussing the affairs of Egypt. Besides two protracted debates on resolutions formally censuring the Government, there has been an unusual number of petty discussions interpolated at odd times, and a great deal of questioning which has fretted and worried people, drawing off their attention from the main business of the day. It is true that debates on foreign policy must always be counted on in the House of Commons, which has become fully as much an executive as a legislative assembly, because the Ministers of the Crown are practically a committee appointed by the majority for carrying on the business of the country, and must be expected, as a committee, to make frequent interim reports and receive frequent directions. If startling events were continually happening in Egypt, or if the position of England there were a presently perilous one, nobody could complain of repeated debates regarding it. But neither excuse can be given for the time which the House of Commons has spent on this subject. The Ministry complain that the Opposition has been purely vexatious, seeking to embarrass their action, to prevent them from proceeding with legislation, and to prejudice the country against them. The Opposition retort that it is the reticence of the Ministry which compels them to renew their questions, the cowardice and irresolution of the Ministry which make it their duty to urge them to a more decided policy. An impartial critic, if he cannot acquit the Tory leaders from the charge of occasional factiousness, will also hold the Government to have been wanting both in foresight and in vigor. Had they given the impression of seeing their way ahead, and of following out a firm and consistent line, the Opposition could not have ventured to worry them as it has done. It is quite true that the Tory chiefs have not shown a patriotic spirit, true that they have never suggested an alternative policy, true that they would not be likely to extricate us from the shoals among which we have drifted, any better than, if so well as, Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet. But in a system of party government like ours one must not expect patriotism from opponents, nor any but a negative and sterile criticism. No Government can ultimately maintain itself by *tu quoques* against an Opposition, nor even through the follies and weaknesses of those who would be called upon to replace it.

That Mr. Gladstone's Government does maintain itself, and has ridden out in the course of this session two or three heavy gales, is attributed by the ordinary Tory journalist to its wonderful luck. Luck it certainly has. Fortune has dealt Mr. Gladstone some good cards just where he most needed them, but the tricks have more often been taken because the opponent threw away his best card. Setting aside, however, these considerations, the main strength of the Government has through this session lain, and does still lie, in two things. One is the desire to see the Franchise Bill carried. The whole Liberal majority is pledged to it. It is popular in the country. Blunders in the management of Parliamentary business, troubles always springing up afresh in South Africa, indecision in Egypt, needless combats at Suakim, all are overlooked for the sake of a measure which has the old ring of 1832 and 1866 about it, a measure which every secretary of a local Liberal association can understand, and by which every member of such an association expects to see his party strengthened. That this measure has been practically rejected by the House of Lords gives it, and the Ministry as its authors, a further claim on the loyalty of its party, which enjoys a brush with the Peers.

The other anchor by which the Government rides safe is the unbroken personal ascendency of Mr. Gladstone. Time, which adds to the record of Ministerial mistakes, makes this keen and strenuous old man a more interesting figure to that mass of the nation which does not follow the intricacies of politics, but has the instinct of personal attachment. Five sessions have now passed since he took office after Lord Beaconsfield's fall, sessions in which he has been tried by comparison with able and ambitious colleagues, men in middle life, whose superior vigor might have been expected to outweigh his longer experience. Yet everybody agrees that he overtops his colleagues even more conspicuously now than he did in 1880. It is not so much his eloquence that raises him above all rivalry except that of the far less active and passionate Mr. Bright; it is the sense of his unabated energy, eagerness, combative power, variety of endowment, sustained interest in all the movements of the world. That moral earnestness to which much of his popularity in the country is due is but faintly appreciated in the House of Commons, where the critical spirit is so highly developed by constant observation that it is hard for anybody to remain a hero. But those who listen daily to him, and who are quick to point out the mistakes for which they think him responsible, candid friends as well as open foes, are not less overawed than in earlier years by the overflowing volume of his intellectual force and the vehement ardor of his character.

Of the colleagues I have mentioned, none has greatly risen in public confidence, nor probably will so long as Mr. Gladstone remains on the scene. Some, and in particular Lord Granville, to whom as Foreign Minister our quidnuncs attribute the want of progress in Egypt, may have even lost ground. Lord Hartington is respected as a straightforward and courageous man, loyal both to his leader and to Liberal principles, but no one expects from him a constructive programme of liberal reforms. Mr. Chamberlain is becoming more and more recognized as the head of the Radical party, with whom moderate Liberals as well as Conservatives will have to reckon before long. He has become an excellent platform speaker; he gives the impression of firmness and clearness. Whether he will display tact in Parliamentary leadership, whether he will touch the imagination of the people, remains to be seen. No other member of the present Cabinet holds at this moment so important a Parliamentary position as a Liberal who has stood for the last five sessions outside of it—I mean Mr. Goschen; and many observers hold that the future of the Liberal party during the next ten years will mainly depend on whether he or Mr. Chamberlain leads it in the House of Commons when the death of Lord Hartington's father has removed that statesman, now recognized as Mr. Gladstone's heir-apparent, to the House of Peers.

Y.

THE CORRESPONDENCE OF GEORGE SAND.

PARIS, August 15.

THE sixth and last volume of the Correspondence of George Sand has appeared at the very moment when her statue was being uncovered at La Châtre, the little town near Nohant. The statue is the work of Aimé Millet, and represents her sitting in a thoughtful attitude, not very different from the attitude of the statue which is at the Théâtre-Français. The new volume begins with the war of 1870, and from the first day George Sand is not mistaken; she sees how artificial the war is, how unnecessary:

"The honor of France is not in the least imperilled in the diplomatic question [the question of Prince Hohenzollern]; and I am sure that it is the police which sings the Marseillaise in the streets of Paris, and the fools follow the police. . . . I augur very badly for the drama which is preparing, and I see in it the reverse of progress. I am very sad, and my old patriotism, my passion for the drum, is not awakened. The republicans make mistake after mistake; they have pushed the Government to an excess of susceptibility. . . . Everybody becomes mad. We must submit, and empty the cup to the dregs. When it is dry, it will fill itself with a new wine, I do not doubt. I do not doubt concerning the future; but the present is very ugly."

This is the tone of the last years, the despairing tone; and though the springs of life were very strong in Mme. Sand, you feel them slowly bending. Who could not be alarmed in 1870? The war was undertaken on the most futile pretext by a man who never believed in his success, but who thought himself obliged to make war from time to time, as the gambler thinks he must play. Mme. Sand had the courage to write from Nohant on the 26th of July, 1870, to her dear friend Flaubert: "I think this war infamous. . . . Men are ferocious brutes." Her only consolation and pleasure was in her grandchildren: "These dear little things are everything to old age; only life is spent in trembling for them. There is no repose, no perfect joy in this world, and nobody can dispense with great courage who accepts the mission of loving and

of devoting himself incessantly. . . . Your life will have its recompense in eternity, where you will be born again—under what form I do not know, but it will surely be a better one, a happier one."

It is difficult to imagine how a country at war is at once submerged in ignorance; everything becomes distorted. At Nohant Mme. Sand knew less than the inhabitant of London, who read in the *Times* the letters of "our war correspondent." She knew as little as the poor soldier who follows the army, camping here and there, led by the strategists he does not know whither. "I believe," she says one day, "that the *alliés*, with England at their head, are going to crush us, and will offer us peace with an Orléans as constitutional King; it would be the wish of the majority of the French at the present moment. . . . It would perhaps be better to have the Orléans at once; for the succession of this Empire is a condition in which a republic could not live." This was written on the eve of the great struggle. It is strange to see that the Empire was doomed at once: "I must tell you what is going on in our provinces, the most patient, the least revolutionary of France—what you do not know in Paris. Well, it is a consternation, a rage, a hatred against this Government, which fills me with stupor. It is not a class, nor a party; it is everybody, especially the peasants. It is a great sorrow and exalted pity for these poor soldiers who are their children or their brothers. I believe the Empire is lost, finished. The same men who voted the *plébiscite* would vote unanimously the *déchéance*."

Mme. Sand saw at once that the old passions of the first Republic could not come again into play. On the 18th of August she writes to her friend Prince Napoleon, who was then at the camp of Châlons: "Whatever may be the fortune of war—and I hope that our arms will triumph—the Empire is come to an end. . . . I tell you the fact as I see it: complete disaffection, fury, and despair on the part of those who voted the *plébiscite*. Those who did not vote it are more moderate. . . . Be sure that the Republic will not be born again." She advises him to become the citizen of a social state "which will have need of light, of eloquence, and of honesty." A few months later, after the downfall of the Empire, she writes to him again: "Do not believe what you hear of the consternation and of the disorder of France. The first movements were discouraged and disorderly, but everywhere union against the enemy has taken place with a promptitude which we did not expect; and now, if we save not our lives, we will save our honor." She explains to him that she has always been a republican in principle; she confesses that France is not as well prepared as herself for this form of government: "Will it last? Yes, if the Republic can beat the foreigners; no, if it does not succeed." The Republic did not beat the Prussians, and has outlived defeat. "So far," she writes to the Prince in December, 1870, "we are not really in a republic: we live under a dictatorship, and a very harsh dictatorship; and, with the help of the Prussians, we are made to submit to facts. I ask myself if a dictatorship will teach us the science of liberty. . . ." She calls for a regular government; she believes, as she always has done, in universal suffrage; and adds: "It may well be that the present trial will not succeed, and that the people will soon call for the Orléans." Gambetta frightens her by his temerity; "but who knows if this temerity is not our salvation in such exceptional circumstances? Personally, I do not know him at all. I hear that he is capable of great things."

During the siege of Paris her heart was in the capital, though she did as much as she could for her peasants. "Poor Paris!" she writes to a friend at Toulon, "it was half my soul. It is there that I enjoyed civilization with a few friends who could appreciate it, though they criticised it. It is there that my imagination was happy in a life of individual liberty and of pleasant excitement which cannot be found anywhere else in the world. You have not known Paris; one must belong to it and have lived in it in a certain fashion so as to appreciate the charm of the relations with all classes of society." She fancied that her small apartment in Paris was being shelled; that her friends were dead or dying. All seemed dark; the waves of the invasion kept her isolated. She gladly received the news of an armistice in January, 1871: "I can breathe; my children and myself, we embrace each other with tears. Away with politics! away with this ferocious heroism of the party of Bordeaux, which made us despair, and which conceals its incapacity under a fanatical, hollow, and soulless *lyrisme!*" She was very hard on the Government of Bordeaux: "This party is not the majority, but it is in power. It spent all the time of the siege in getting the places; it had no other serious preoccupation than to satisfy its creatures. It breaks those who have an opinion. It proceeds like the Empire, and more brutally. And France has borne patiently this dictatorship, and France will be calumniated by this incapable and proud party, to which she has given everything—men and money—to save the national honor." Mme. Sand wanted peace, immediate peace. She sided with Jules Simon, with Jules Favre, against Gambetta; she spoke with indignation of the attempt at a *coup d'état* which was made in Bordeaux by Gambetta and his friends: "The heavy hand of Jacques Bonhomme must hinder us from killing each other. Let us have the patience to bear the law of the simple-minded." This meant peace and a moderate and conservative republic.

Mme. Sand had not believed at first that the Republic could survive the capitulation of Paris; she was agreeably surprised when the Assembly of Bordeaux preserved the word Republic —"the only word which can honor our political misfortune." The old spirit was, however, sometimes the strongest, the spirit which had tied her once to Pierre Leroux, to Barbès, to the Socialists. On the 17th of March, 1871, she writes: "Yes, my great friend, a return to the narrow ideas of Orléanism is very possible, though M. Thiers seems decided to hinder its excesses. But will he be able to do so? The majority which we have elected, in order to escape the dictatorship of a mad party, is a reactionary and stupid majority." What she called the mad party was the party of Gambetta; what she called the stupid majority was the majority which had confided the power to Thiers. Instinctively, during the war, in the seclusion of Nohant, Mme. Sand had felt clearly that the great mass of the French peasantry wanted peace and order; when the danger was past, when she was allowed to come again into contact with her old friends, she began to attack the party which represented peace and order; her mind was confused, she did not know whom to believe, whom to trust. "How ignorant you are of the province!" she says on one of her lucid days. "The province has to make a great effort to accept Thiers, Favre, Picard, Jules Simon. It can only tolerate the Republic with them. Thiers has well understood it, as he wants a *bourgeois* republic, and he is not mistaken, alas! when he thinks it the only possible one. You ought to know, all of you, that the advanced republicans are in the proportion of one to a hundred on the surface of the whole land."

This was written on the day of the insurrection which began the reign of the Commune in Paris. "Paris makes the republics, we know; but it is also Paris which kills them." She opens her heart to Flaubert. The conduct of Paris fills her with distress and sadness:

"The ignoble experience which Paris is undergoing does not prove anything against the eternal progression of men and things, and if I have any acquired principles, good or bad, they will not be modified. I have accepted patience as one accepts the weather, the length of the winter, old age, misfortune, in all its forms . . . It is not this that makes me sad. When one tree is dead, we must plant two more. My sadness comes from a meekness of heart which I cannot conquer. I cannot console myself for the sufferings and even for the ignominy of others; I pity those who do wrong. Though I recognize that they are not in the least interesting, their moral state makes me wretched. We pity a little bird fallen from its nest; why not pity a number of consciences fallen in the mud? I suffered less during the siege by the Prussians. One loved Paris made unhappy by the faults of others; one pities Paris all the more now that one can no longer love it. . . . The contempt of France is perhaps the necessary punishment of the cowardice of the Parisians before a few adventurers."

What would Mme. Sand say now, if she still lived? Some of the Communists are in the highest places. The Commune has its historians and its legend; it has its anniversaries. Paris does not feel the contempt of France: it leads France, as it always has done for a hundred years. Mme. Sand had an elastic mind; she would probably write now as cheerfully as M. Renan. The great charm of her letters is the total absence of hypocrisy; they are the brilliant mirror of all her impressions, of her changing thoughts. And, after all, she was an artist; she was not a politician. Her mind could not long rest on political questions. She felt like a civilized person who has been wrecked, and who lives for a short time on an island of savages. The furious folly of the men who tried to burn Paris was no more to her than a nightmare. She wrote in 1871: "People say that we are going to fall under the rule of the Jesuits; I do not believe them so dangerous. I believe in dry, cold, and limited liberalism; it will not be an ideal, but we must accept it, or die in the mud and blood of the *Internationale*." This is the keynote of the correspondence immediately after the dark days of the Commune. But we shall see how the elastic mind of Mme. Sand soon returned to her cherished illusions and doctrines.

Correspondence.

MR. EDMUNDS'S OPINION OF MR. BLAINE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The opposition in Vermont to the nomination of Mr. Blaine was to a great extent caused by Senator Edmunds. He has not hesitated to say that Mr. Blaine would be an unworthy and unfit candidate. Before the National Convention met in 1880, Senator Edmunds was urged by his friends in Vermont, who were opposed to a third term of General Grant, to allow them to present his name as a candidate. But he earnestly protested against it because, as he said, he did not want it, and also because he did not wish to weaken the support of General Grant, for it was necessary to strengthen Grant in order to prevent the nomination from going to Blaine.

His position and reasons for it were well understood in Vermont at the time. To one Vermonter who was prominent in opposing the third term, Senator Edmunds said that, however objectionable General Grant might be to any Republican, there could be no hesitation in decid-

ing between Grant and Blaine by men who knew as much as he did about the latter. He said: "If Mr. Blaine is nominated, we shall be obliged to defend him against charges which we know to be true." He intimated to this person, as he has done to other friends in Vermont, that he knew worse things about Mr. Blaine than had been published. Both in his conversation and correspondence Senator Edmunds has earnestly protested against the nomination of Blaine, basing his opposition to it upon his own knowledge of Blaine's conduct and character as a public man.

To people who have unlimited confidence in Senator Edmunds's integrity the representations which he made concerning Mr. Blaine could not fail to produce a strong impression, and these representations more than anything else turned the popular sentiment of the State, which was strongly in favor of Blaine in 1876, as strongly against him. The people reasoned in this way: "We have no personal acquaintance with Mr. Blaine, but Senator Edmunds has, and he would not say that Blaine is a corrupt man, a jobber, and the friend of the corporations which are trying to defraud the Government unless he knew it to be true; and we will take his word for it." And thus they became hostile, as the press of the State has clearly shown, to "the man from Maine." L. L.

August 28, 1884.

THE READING OF THE MULLIGAN LETTERS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. Schurz, in his recent speech, says of the Mulligan letters that Mr. Blaine "himself read them to the House of Representatives," and that he "did not permit the letters which he read to pass into the hands of the officers of the House so that their contents might have been verified. He promptly put them into his own pocket again and carried them away." But you said at the time that he "had them read by the clerk" (*Nation*, June 8, 1876). This is an unessential difference, so far as the letters published are concerned, which are certainly enough to condemn him so long as he persists in refusing to explain certain things in them. It is not unessential, however, if we are allowed to infer that the letters as published are not complete or authentic, and that the most damaging parts may never have seen the light. Will you inform your readers whether Mr. Schurz's statement is correct, and if so, how and in what shape the letters came to be published?

Again, in the extract from the Boston *Herald* in your paper for August 21, it is said that "several attempts have been made to buy these letters of Mr. Mulligan." What letters? Has he still letters in his possession, besides those stolen from him by Mr. Blaine? A.

[The *Nation* was in error. According to the contemporary report in the *Tribune* (issue of June 6, 1876, p. 5), Mr. Blaine, after holding up the package and saying, "I invite the confidence of 44,000,000 of people, and I will read these letters," "thereupon proceeded to read and to make passing comments upon and explanations of various points in the several letters." At the instance of Mr. Glover, Mulligan's memorandum was read at the clerk's desk.

We refer to Mr. Mulligan himself the second part of our correspondent's inquiry.—Ed. Nation.]

THE VOTER'S CRITERION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have not seen pointed out anywhere the close parallel which exists between Blaine's use of official position for private gain and the conduct of the bank officer who engages in private speculation with the funds of the bank. The one takes advantage of the great political trust which has been committed to him to make money for himself by betraying his trust; the other takes advantage of the great commercial trust which has been committed to him to make money for himself by betraying his trust. There is no essential difference between the two. Now, any close observer of public morals must recognize that this readiness to betray commercial trusts for private gain is one of the most rapidly growing and dangerous evils of the present generation. Is any conscientious man willing deliberately to cast his influence and vote in favor of declaring to the youth of to-day that the American people stand ready to forgive and forget such betrayal, and to load the betrayer with honors and gifts if only he is brilliant and successful, and to bear his share of the responsibility for the increased moral corruption which must follow?

A very considerable body of conscientious men answer this question with a most emphatic No! But they go on to add: "The moral influence of the election of the other candidate will be equally bad. It is admitted that at one time he lived an impure life. Personal impurity is one of the most dangerous evils of the present day. By electing him we shall say to the rising generation, 'If your political or business character is above reproach, we will commit to your hands sacred trusts and load you with public honors, although we may know your private life to be corrupt and impure.' Such a declaration will be inevitably followed by a great increase of private corruption, and the responsibility for this we positively refuse to assume." Whatever sound objections may be made against this statement of the case, it is unquestionably the position taken by thousands of conscientious men in all quarters of the land. They will vote for neither candidate, and if this were a full statement of the case, they might be right.

It is certainly the worst that can be said against Cleveland's election. But when we have pointed out the equally dangerous moral influence that will follow the election of Blaine, have we said the worst that can be said against that election? Certainly not. Besides the influence of this election upon social morals stated above, its influence upon the problem of government in the United States must also be taken into the account. We believe that we are working out here a problem in free self-government whose successful solving, if it be successful, will be of immense value to the civilization of the world. No thoughtful man will dare to say that success is at present assured. This question, then, is of primary importance in this campaign, of importance to the whole civilized world, and no man has a right to dodge it. Given to follow our present political situation, on the one hand, four years of such methods and results as the past record of Blaine leads us to expect from him as President, and, on the other hand, four years of such an administration as we have a right to expect from the political record of Cleveland, and what will be the influence of the one on the future Government of the United States and all that that involves, compared with that of the other? This is not a question of mere political expediency; it is one of vital significance. Let any conscientious man set before himself the alternatives stated in the first part of this letter and add to them the consideration suggested in this paragraph, carefully thought out, and see if he can justify himself on moral grounds in refusing to vote—or rather in leaving it to blind circumstance to determine for which one of the two candidates he shall be counted—which is what every one really does who refuses to vote.

Preston.

August 26, 1884.

THE MOTE AND THE BEAM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: This Presidential campaign seems so fairly teeming with moral anomalies that they must become wearisome to you, yet the following instance of ethical blindness is so particularly sad that I send it:

During a political talk the other Sunday with a friend of mine, he paused to forbid his children from their game of tennis. While admitting the harmlessness in itself and as an amusement for *them*, he said: "I cannot allow the country boys to think from your example that we regard Sunday as a day for mere pleasure."

Struck by this rather stern tribute to the power of example, my amusement was complete when he went on to say that while he believed Mr. Blaine to have been thoroughly dishonest in his dealings, yet the country could afford to overlook this in its need for a statesman, and should accept him as vouched for in the future by "the party of moral ideas"; and as far as he could, he would certainly work for his election! Could bathos be more profound?

The man, however, is a leader in his way—much respected and admired for his wealth and undoubted ability, but above all for his simple earnestness in what he believes his personal duty. He simply *cannot* see that while his children's example in an innocent game *might* bring about an indefinite wrong, *his* example as a confessor, harborer, and abettor of public knavery is infamous to his own generation, and leaves to these same children a legacy of approved corruption.

This story speaks for itself; but it must be with profound sorrow that one is forced to believe that upon the eyes even of some of the best moral cataracts have formed, resulting in cases of such well-defined ethical blindness.—I am, yours truly, C. B. Newbold.

Jenkintown, Pa., August 27, 1884.

THE GREELY EXPEDITION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The reason why so much indignation is felt in regard to the Greely business is founded on the secrecy and concealment maintained over the remains of the dead. Studied concealment is generally indicative of fraud; and fraud, under the circumstances of this case, raises the presumption of crime. No sane mind will impute to Lieutenant Greely's fault that he and his party were reduced to the horrible resource of cannibalism, but the preconcerted scheme for concealing the dead bodies, together with one or two other circumstances, excites the suspicion of foul play. There was no necessity, in order to shield the dead from scrutinizing gaze, for enclosing them in heavy boiler-iron coffins, fastened with forged rivets set in lead. Good metallic burial cases could have readily been procured at St. Johns, which would have permitted a view of the features to relatives or friends disposed to look upon them, without exposure of the remainder of the bodies. Why, then, enclose them in such a manner that none but the cold chisel and the blacksmith's hammer could uncover them? In the reported interviews with Lieutenant Greely, he has had the temerity to resort to

an evasion in alluding to the charge of cannibalism. No one would expect him to avow it publicly, but the subterfuge that "no case of cannibalism came under my observation" is as bad as, if not worse than, an absolute denial.

But the worst feature yet come to light is the treatment of Lieutenant Kislingbury by his commander. After the departure of the *Proteus*, in August, 1881, when Kislingbury, having failed to get on board of her, had returned to Fort Conger, Greely not only suspended him from duty for a limited time (as possibly he had a right to do), but kept him suspended during the whole period of their sojourn at Fort Conger. This he would not have dared to do had they been within reach of superior authority. This action, of itself, was sufficient to breed dissension and excite bad blood. There must necessarily have then been two opposing parties in the expedition. Even if Greely's conduct were approved by Lieutenant Lockwood and the men (a most improbable supposition), Kislingbury was there, sullen, soured, and at bay. But most likely the latter had his supporters; and if that were so, they must have been hostile to Greely and the rest of the party. So long as sufficient food continued, such hostility may have been restrained within the bounds of decency; but after the food had failed, who can imagine the probable pandemonium that ensued? One man, it is acknowledged, was shot—for thievery, it is said. Is that true or untrue? If untrue, how many others were shot and killed, and upon what pretext and for what purpose? These are questions which none but a thorough and searching investigation can answer. The Government and people of the United States owe it to themselves and to the civilization of which they boast that such investigation should be made. JUNIUS.

August 24, 1884.

THE "CHATTERBOX" CASE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The "Chatterbox" case referred to in No. 1,000 of the *Nation*, together with the *Nation's* remarks thereupon, is apt to be misunderstood by those who are not familiar with the differences between a trademark and a copyright. These differences are fundamental, depending, as they do, on the fact that, while the right to a trademark is given by the unwritten law which is common to England and the United States, copyrights are secured by the statutes of the United States in the United States, and of England in England.

By the common law there is no property in a literary production after it has been published. An author has a right of property in his manuscript which will be protected by a court of equity, but if he publishes his work, he thereby dedicates it to the public and gives the public the right to reproduce it. Our copyright laws were passed to make up for this alleged defect in the common law, and to enable an author to secure for himself for a time the exclusive right to publish his works. Our statutes have, of course, no power to protect him in England, and can have none except by treaty.

On the other hand, when a manufacturer had put a particular mark on his goods, he had by the common law a right to the exclusive use of that mark; and a court of equity would restrain any one else from using it, not so much to protect the individual as to prevent deceit upon the public. In a case of this kind it makes no difference whether the manufacturer is an alien or a citizen, or whether the trademark originated abroad or at home. (Taylor v. Carpenter, 3 Story, 458; S. C., 2 Wood. & M., 1.) In this case the plaintiffs were manufacturers in England of "Taylor's Persian Thread," and the defendant, in America, imitated their names, trademarks, envelopes, and labels, and placed them on thread of a different manufacture. The Court granted an injunction, and said: "An alien friend can bring, when injured, any personal action which a citizen can. And though he is not admitted to the same political and municipal rights which citizens are entitled to, the protection of his person and property against frauds and wrongs is due and is just. When, therefore, the marks to his goods are used by others, and sold by them on their goods as and for his, it is a wrong, and he is entitled to relief."

The decision, therefore, in the "Chatterbox" case was simply that the word "Chatterbox" is a trademark of certain manufactured books. On the same principle, although the inventor of an unpatented medicine has no exclusive right to make and sell the same, yet, if others make it, they must not sell it as the manufacture of the inventor nor adopt his label or trademark, nor one so nearly like it as to deceive the public.

Now as to Tennyson, Macaulay, etc. Just so far as Tennyson is a manufacturer of poems he would be protected here. That is to say, no one would be allowed to write poems and, signing them "Alfred Tennyson," publish them in such a way as to deceive the public and pass them off as Tennyson's. And, though there is nothing to prevent the publication of Tennyson's poems after they have been published in England by any American house, yet the American house cannot use the peculiar marks, names, etc., of any foreign publisher.

DAVID STEWART.

BALTIMORE, Md., August 29, 1884.

[Our correspondent may be right as to the grounds of the decision. In the particular case, however, the effect of it is to give a copyright protection.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

WALTER BESANT'S lecture on the 'Art of Fiction,' of which we gave some account in July, has been reprinted as a pamphlet by Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston. The same firm have in preparation 'Rambles in Old Boston,' by the Rev. Edward G. Potter, illustrated by George R. Tolman—a quarto volume; 'Mortals in the Fairy Realm: a Translation into Verse of the First Three Sonatas by Beethoven,' by Miss Clara L. Wells; 'Sibylline Leaves,' an illustrated quarto; 'Heidi: Her Years of Wandering and Learning,' from the German of Johanna Spyri, by Louise Brooks; and 'Moonshine,' a novel, by Frederic A. Tupper, a recent Harvard graduate.

'Sayings, Wise and Otherwise: a Collection of Wit and Wisdom of Proverbial Philosophy,' by Marshall Brown, just published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, is a reprint of 'Wit and Wisdom of Proverbial Philosophy: Odd Comparisons,' by Marshall Brown, issued by the same publishers in the fall of last year, with the date of the present year on the title-page. The fact of its having previously appeared under a different title is not mentioned in the new issue of the book. Messrs Lippincott have in press three editions of Shakspere's 'Seven Ages of Man,' in which one may choose between wood-engravings after seven American artists and photogravures from their original drawings; and 'Our Young Folks' Josephus,' uniform with the Plutarch of last year.

Cassell & Co. announce 'Life and Labor in the Far, Far West,' a tourist's diary, by W. Henry Barneby; 'Photography for Amateurs,' by T. C. Hepworth; 'Principles of Perspective,' by George Trowbridge; 'Workingmen Coöperators: What They Have Done and What They Are Doing,' by Arthur A. Dyke Acland and Benjamin Jones; and 'Simon Peter: His Life, Times, and Friends,' by Edwin Hodder.

Funk & Wagnalls will publish immediately Joaquin Miller's drama, "'49," which has been considerably changed by the author; and 'A Yankee School Teacher in Virginia,' by Lydia Wood Baldwin, whose experience was of the reconstruction period.

G. P. Putnam's Sons have reissued in cheaper form, among their "Knickerbocker Novels," 'Hand and Ring,' by Anna Katherine Green.

Harper & Bros. also have issued an American edition of the first volume of Ranke's 'Universal History,' already noticed by us in the Scribner edition. The print is large and the volume handsomely bound.

Part 2 of Stormonth's English Dictionary, now publishing in the Franklin Square Library, reaches the word *bridge*.

The Orange Judd Co. will bring out this month 'The Forester,' a practical treatise, by James Brown, Inspector of Woods and Forests, Benmore House, Port Elgin, Ontario.

Thomas Whittaker will issue soon the volume of sermons by the Bishop of Peterboro, Dr. Magee, recently published in London. Its title is 'The Gospel and the Age.'

Mr. George William Curtis's memorial address on the late Wendell Phillips has, together with the other municipal proceedings, been elegantly printed by the city authorities of Boston. A steel portrait is prefixed to the volume.

The *Library Journal* for August does a good service in reprinting the substance of Mr. G. F. Winchester's report to the Trustees of the Free Public Library of Middletown, Conn., of which he is librarian, together with his tabulated statistics of thirty-six free public libraries in the United States. His own institution is endowed, but on that account seems to be unaided by the public, although its income barely meets expenses, exclusive of the purchase of books. Happily, this appears to be an exceptional case.

Circular No. 2 of the Bureau of Education, on the 'Teaching, Practice, and Literature of Shorthand,' gives twenty pages of tables to show where shorthand is taught. Nothing is said of the practice. A bibliography of American and English works on the subject takes up two-thirds of the volume, and is the most valuable portion.

Dr. Harrison Wright, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has followed up his translation of L. Delisle's exposure of the stolen MSS. in the Earl of Ashburnham's collection with a brochure in which he prints a list of the libraries and newspapers favored with a copy of it. He adds the press comments, so far as they came under his observation. The American market for these MSS. must now be considered not good.

The Engineer Department, U. S. A., has just published Major David Porter Heap's report on the International Exhibition of Electricity held at Paris from August to November, 1881. A curious chapter is that describing Doctor Kaiser's dynamo-electric torpedo alarm, for indicating magnetically the presence of iron-clads over mines.

The Cincinnati Relief Committee have issued a pamphlet report on the flood in the Ohio River last February. Like its predecessor last year, this little volume is worth preserving as a memorial of public spirit and benevolence in a great emergency, no less than as a history of the event itself. It appears that the inconvenience was, thanks to past experience, greater than the loss; and that there is reason to expect ultimate exemption of the gas and water supply, if not of the railroad communication, from interrup-

tion by the annual overflow. The river business must always suffer.

Mr. Wm. B. Weeden's suggestive paper on "Indian Money as a Factor in New England Civilization" has been reprinted as No. 8–9 of the Second Series of the *Johns Hopkins University Studies.*

The sterling value of the series being notorious, the 'Annual Register' for 1883 (London: Rivingtons) calls for no special remark, unless the absence of the full text of public documents be noted; but in this matter the editor cannot go beyond his supply, and the year was not one of great Parliamentary achievement. The regular departments in Part II. are well represented—The Chronicle of Events, the Retrospect of Literature, Science and Art (Literature and Art in England only), and the Obituary of Eminent Persons. About one-third of the volume is devoted to British politics. Reviewing the state of parties in the United States at the close of 1883, the editor discerned "Sherman of Ohio" as almost the only one among the old Republican "coterie of leaders" who "was still actively posturing as a Presidential candidate." Blaine was not visible to him, and no wonder, as the Plumed Knight was pipe-laying and not "posturing" at all; nor did the editor hear any mention of Governor Cleveland among the Democratic candidates, and we do not think he should be charged with deafness on this account any more than with blindness on the other. His record is correct as it stands, and the situation into which we were plunged in June was as great a surprise to most of us as it could be to any foreign on-looker.

We have received from the office of the Colonial Secretary, New South Wales, a simple map of that colony, designed to meet the wants of intending emigrants. The space on the back, at the sides, and on the cover has been well utilized by means of other views, maps, statistics, and graphic charts. This example might commend itself to any of our Southern States or Western Territories which seek a larger population.

In the Transactions of the Royal Historical Society for 1883 is a valuable bit of diplomatic history, "The Triple Alliance of 1788," by Oscar Browning, M.A., of King's College, Cambridge. The paper is based upon the diplomatic correspondence of the time, chiefly upon the despatches of Sir James Harris, afterward Lord Malmesbury, preserved in the Record Office. The alliance negotiated by Sir James between England, Holland, and Prussia was primarily for the security of Holland against French agressions and for maintaining the Stadtholder against the revolutionary Estates; but it is also important as marking the reëstablishment, under the younger Pitt, of England's diplomatic influence with European powers, which had utterly deserted her during the war of the American Revolution. The alliance, again, was important for Prussia and Europe in general, because this combination of two great maritime powers with the chief military State controlled for a time the diplomatic situation. It checked France in Holland; made peace for Austria and also for Russia with the Porte; secured the Netherlands for Austria; and was really the historic germ of the great coalitions against revolutionary France, which began her conquests in the very regions the Triple Alliance of 1788 was designed to protect. The most striking part of Mr. Browning's study is that describing the way in which Sir James Harris succeeded in removing the Prussian King from French influences at his court, and in making the alliance directly with this sovereign, Frederick William II., without the intervention of his advisers—a rare triumph for English diplomacy.

Since issuing his critical commentary on the Psalms (2 vols., 1882–3), Professor Graetz, of the University of Breslau, has published in his *Monatsschrift für Geschichte und Wissenschaft des Judenthums* (1883) a long series of "Exegetical Studies on the Prophet Jeremiah," and he is now contributing to the same periodical "Exegetical Studies on the Proverbs of Solomon." These labors of the veteran Jewish historian are purely emendatory, and characterized by the same ingenuity and self-asserting positiveness which by turns strike and shock the student of his larger works, exegetico-critical or historical. Of some chapters of the Proverbs very few verses escape emendation at his hand, and every correction is offered as the only possible one. The references to what others have done before him are, as usual, scanty and generally aggressive. The editorial control of the learned *Monatsschrift* is now shared by Dr. P. F. Frankl, of Berlin. The *Zeitschrift für alttestamentliche Wissenschaft*, edited by Professor Stade, of Giessen, the scope of which is more limited and the scientific level rather higher, has just completed its fourth volume (*Jahrgang* 1884). Among the contributions to this volume are articles by the editor, Smend, Nestle, Nowack, Budde, and other Protestant scholars. Of the books of the Old Testament, Isaiah and Micah receive special attention.

The American Art Association, whose galleries are at 16 East Twenty-third Street, has obtained subscriptions toward a fund of $15,000 sufficient to insure at least three prizes of $2,500 each being awarded at its exhibition next March. A committee of ten or more gentlemen will decide upon the best paintings by American artists, and those thus honored will become the property (by lot) of the chief art museums of the country, being duly labelled as prize pictures.

Among the art institutions already interested in this scheme is the Chicago Art Institute. From the same city comes to us a circular issued by the Apollo Musical Club, which offers prizes of $100 and $50 for the two best four-part songs, with English text, for male voices unaccompanied. The conditions are, that composers must be now resident in America, and that the songs (occupying not more than eight minutes in performance) must be sent to the Chairman, Mr. Philo A. Otis, at No. 152 La Salle Street, on or before January 1, 1885. A sealed letter, with a return address, must contain the real name of the author, the MS. being signed with a fictitious name. The examiners will only learn the name of the successful competitor.

—The American Historical Association, which is to be organized this year in connection with the Social Science Association, will hold its first meeting at Saratoga in Putnam Hall on Tuesday, September 9, at 4 P. M. After a preliminary session, the friends of the new organization will adjourn for subsequent meetings, during the Social Science Convention, at such time and place as may be most convenient. Communications are expected from Professors Charles Kendall Adams, of Michigan University, and Moses Coit Tyler, of Cornell, and from representatives of Harvard, Yale, and Johns Hopkins. President Andrew D. White, of Cornell University, will be present at the meeting of the Association, and has been invited to address it. Dr. Frank Austin Scott, Professor of History in Rutgers College, and for a long time associated with Mr. George Bancroft, will present a paper upon "The Law of Constitutional Development in the United States." Other communications upon the progress of historical research in this country will be announced at the first meeting of the Association. It is hoped that this organization of American students and teachers of history will prove highly advantageous, not only for the promotion of historical study in new and profitable lines of inquiry, but also for the widening of acquaintance and good-fellowship among workers in the same field. It is not so much the reading of papers that advances science in these American and British associations—it is the association itself; it is the meeting of men and the exchange of ideas.

—The full text of Lord Rayleigh's address as President of the British Association contains much that is of interest, in addition to his review of the recent progress in physics. Some of these points have escaped general comment. Among other things, we notice his hearty commendation of American workers in the departments of science to which he is himself devoted —Willard Gibbs, Michelson, Graham Bell, E H. Hall, and Rowland being mentioned by name. He speaks of the magnificent gratings of the latter as "triumphs of mechanical art which seem little short of perfection," and of Gibbs's theory of the equilibrium of heterogeneous substances as "wide in its principles, and doubtless far-reaching in its conclusions." Americans are sometimes annoyed that their work attracts so little attention abroad; Lord Rayleigh evidently watches their investigations with an appreciative eye. So did Clerk Maxwell, his predecessor, to whose early encouragement two at least of the Americans above named were greatly indebted. Lord Rayleigh makes a pointed reference to the rapid accumulation of printed matter in these days—so rapid that there is danger of indigestion. By a fiction, whatever is printed in any language of Europe is spoken of as "known," when it may be more difficult to make a rediscovery in the library than it was to make the first discovery in the laboratory. The uncut pages of scientific transactions in our libraries too often confirm this sagacious remark, and give weight to his recommendation of abstracts and reports, as index-posts to elaborate memoirs. Toward the close of his address, Lord Rayleigh makes some remarks on education which are an authoritative contribution to the discussions of the last few months. While saying that he does not take the extreme position of those who think it "almost monstrous that the dead languages should hold the place they do in general education," he believes that French and German, properly taught, would go far to supply the intellectual discipline of the classics, and would yield acquisitions incomparably greater. History and English literature would supplement the literary training of those whose attention was chiefly directed to science and mathematics.

—The first article in the July *Antiquary* is an interesting paper by Rev. Precentor Venables, on "The Rules of the Carthusian Order, illustrated by the Priory of Mount Grace," in Cleveland, in the North Riding of Yorkshire. This monastery, founded by Thomas Holland, Duke of Surrey, nephew of Richard II., is the only well-preserved example of the monasteries of this order to be found in England. The order, indeed, was never popular in England, on account, as he says, of its extreme severity of discipline, and this country contained only nine Carthusian houses. It may be, indeed, that the unpopularity of the order in England was due to its want of practical or public beneficence, its object being "not the care of other people's bodies [as in the case of the Benedictines and especially the Cistercians], but the eternal salvation of their own souls." For this reason the Carthusian system was not, like that of other orders, purely cœnobitic, but combined with this the life of a hermit. "There was no common dormitory, no common day-room, no com-

mon workshop"; every monk lived as a hermit. As a consequence, "a Carthusian house is unmistakable: it can never be taken for anything but what it is." Its chief feature "was a succession of small cells—cottages, we may more properly call them—each of which was the separate residence of a single member of the confraternity." The general introduction is followed by an elaborate account of the remains of this monastery. The other articles have for the most part no especial value, although they contain much interesting detail. They are: "On Field-Name and Toponymical Collections," by F. E. Sawyer; "The Adelphi and its Site," by H. B. Wheatley; "The Coins of Venice," by W. Carew-Hazlitt; "Scarborough Corporation Insignia," by R. C. Hope; Part 1 of "Forest Laws and Forest Animals"; notes on rejected bills in Parliament; and a paper upon the birthplace of Joseph Addison. The paper upon "Forest Laws" promises to lead to a very important discussion, although most of the present article is familiar ground.

—J. W. Davis's "Glance at the Hungarian Capitals," in the September *Manhattan*, is a very attractive sketch. In the two or three days which the writer spent in Presburg—which *was* a capital—and in Buda-Pesth he can be said to have seen a good deal, and he renders his observations and impressions in a lively and sympathetic way, lacking neither color nor precision. He talks pleasantly about sights and monuments, ancient legends, strange popular costumes, gypsies and gypsy music, and the prowess of "the wild sons of the Puszta," or great treeless plain—of whom he only heard or read, however—about royal castles, national institutions, and famous patriots. Among the "distinguished-looking men, handsome in face and dashing in figure, in the magnificent dress of the magnates of Hungary," whose pictures he saw on the walls of the Academy in Pesth, he was struck by the appearance of Count Stephen Széchenyi, whose name is connected with the grandest institutions and structures of the capital. He seemed "the impersonation of that fine, passionate love of country which pervades the very atmosphere of Hungary." Widely different is the portrait, reproduced among the illustrations of the sketch, of "a plain, bourgeois-looking man, dressed carelessly in simple black, without even a ribbon in his buttonhole. His hair falls carelessly over his forehead, his small eyes look piercingly out from under his bushy eyebrows, and the whole figure gives the impression of character and force." It is Francis Deák. The tourist echoes the judgment of history when he says of this lamented statesman: "Calm, passionless, clear-sighted, and wise as the ancient sages, no one could have been better fitted to lead the councils and moderate the passions of the fiery, impetuous Hungarians." Less correct is the exceedingly flattering opinion expressed about Maurice Jókai—whose photograph is also copied—as a novelist. The often repeated name of this popular writer and liberal politician is unfortunately uniformly changed into "Johai" by the compositor, who, among other blunders, turns Kont von Hédervári into "Kout von Hédésvoái." The author is responsible for the superfluous "von," as well as for the Germanisms "Ofen" (instead of the Magyar and English Buda), "Franz" Deák, and "Alanen," and some other slips. Deák cannot be called "the late minister of Hungary"—he was in the Cabinet in 1848—nor was he ever "at the head of the state."

—A further instalment of articles by English playwrights on their art shows more conclusively than ever that there is no such thing as a collection of rules for play-writing, hardly even a consensus of opinion among play-writers on the most general principles to be followed. Mr. Hamilton Aidé writes advocating collaboration, and especially that kind of collaboration in which one of the partners is a man of letters and the other an actor and stage-manager. It is well known, he says in support of this opinion, that the plays of the late Lord Lytton owed their success very greatly to Macready's keen perception of what needed alteration or excision, and equally well known in theatrical circles that the failure of certain clever plays of late years (alluding, possibly, to works of Mr. Herman Merivale) was owing to the author's rejection of any suggestions on the part of the "management." And Mr. Henry Pettitt, whose principal successes have been secured in collaboration with Mr. Augustus Harris, actor, stage-manager, and proprietor of Drury Lane Theatre, gives as one of the rules of his art, "Listen to every suggestion made by manager or actor during the rehearsals, and accept every idea that is sensible, useful, and practicable." On the other hand, Mr. Herman Merivale writes to the precisely opposite effect. It is, he says, a great misfortune for the English drama that while nearly all French managers are literary men, whose sympathies, therefore, lie with literature, in England nearly all are actors, who do not profess to judge it. Hence, he adds, with very doubtful logic, the popularity of French adaptations and revivals of old successes. Mr. Merivale has appeared in print more than once in defence of his own "literary" plays, and this may be the explanation of his views concerning actor-managers, but most people will be inclined to attribute the popularity of French revivals to quite other causes. According to Mr. Merivale, play-writing has already once been taught systematically. Scribe, he avers, gave lessons in the art of technical construction, showing how a central idea or situation is the first thing wanted, and then how the "scenario" of the play is to be built up to, and down from, and around it, till it is ready for the writing. Scribe would place one of his complete plays in a learner's hands—and this is perhaps the most practical piece of advice that the whole discussion has produced—and tell him to pull it to pieces and deconstruct it, till he found the central starting-point, and could show how the construction was done. And Mr. Merivale states that he knows of one of the elder English dramatists who really learned how to make a play in that way from one of Scribe's collaborators, and learned it well. The same process of analysis may be applied to Sardou, in whose dramas the strong situation may always be looked for as a mathematical certainty at the end of the last act but one. The earlier acts get the personages into the necessary fix; the last hurries them out of it as fast as may be and produces anti-climax, though too quickly finished with to hurt success. Once or twice only, Mr. Merivale thinks, has Sardou risen to the power which produces the appearance or reality of spontaneity, and reserved his strongest impressions for what is surely their true place—the end of the play. Scribe's and Sardou's plays are to be had everywhere, so that this method of self-instruction may be tried by any aspirant for dramatic honors, and it can hardly fail to be very instructive, although by itself it will probably not quite suffice to make a playwright of him.

—It would not be easy to name another country where the production of poetry receives so much encouragement as it receives in Greece. This encouragement is due partly to the premiums awarded by the University of Athens in various poetical competitions, and partly to the readiness of rich Greeks to pay for the printing of the verses of penniless poets. The sense, thus shown, of the importance of national poetry and the desire to foster its development are creditable to the Greek people, but there is danger of over-production. Most modern Greek poetry is rhymed verse, and rhymes are only too easy to make, and are very apt to be monotonous, in a language where six different vowels and diphthongs are pronounced like *i* in *machine*. The volume of poetry which we now notice is of decidedly the better sort. It is a large octavo of 310 pages, entitled 'Ἀτθίδες Αὖραι' ('Attic Breezes'), by Γεώργιος Μ. Βιζυηνός (George M. Visyenos), and is published by Trübner & Co., London. It is beautifully printed on hand-made paper, and is bound in antique style in imitation of binding of the fifteenth or sixteenth century. The sides of the cover are of yellow, the back and corners of white parchment. The book, as a whole, is an exceedingly beautiful specimen of the printer's and binder's art, and is made still more attractive by a graceful etching which forms its frontispiece, the work of Alphonse Legros, the Professor of Painting in University College, London. The price of the book is not excessive, considering the quality of the materials and the workmanship, but it will be likely to limit the sale. The volume contains about a hundred poems; of these the most are lyrics, in some of which the manner of Heine has been well imitated, but there are also a fair number of narrative poems, in which some popular myth or saint's wonder is worked up with considerable skill. The poems give a good idea of the subjects which are most congenial to the modern Greek muse, and of the range of her flight.

—The *Saturday Review* recently published an article on short stories which, while agreeable and suggestive, is not, we think, altogether right in its conclusions. The writer is surprised that in England, which manufactures more fiction than any other country, "short stories" should be conspicuous by their absence. To maintain this view, he is obliged to assume that the term is so limited in its application as to include only a small portion of the stories which are short. The idea connoted by short story, he says, precludes that of love story, and he goes on to show by his illustrations that what he understands by "short story" is not a story at all, but an imaginary character sketch, or episode, which may be fantastic, extraordinary, dreadful, or even absurd, but which in any case must not, judged by the standards of every-day life, be natural. As masters of the "short story," as he understands it, our writer mentions no British author, but accords preëminence to Poe, Hawthorne, and Mérimée, omitting, it will be noticed, Björnsen—the author of what are probably the most perfect idyls in any tongue—as well as Turgeneff, who has written the most admirable bits of fiction produced in our generation, and the latter's countrymen, Pushkin and Sollohub, whose tales, though they do not always call forth the reader's sympathies in an equal degree, are distinguished by perfect literary art. The tales with which the British magazines are filled are here termed chapters of uncompleted novels, a remark which the writer would find hard to reconcile with the common and, it seems to us, accurate description of the works of many minor novelists as short stories artificially spun out, and thereby ruined, to suit the exigencies of the three-volume novel.

—Short stories, the reviewer remarks, are as common in this country as they are uncommon in his own, though the number of magazine stories is of course much larger in England. Agreeably to his theory that British stories are merely novels *manqué*, while with other nations, espe-

cially Americans, they are a distinct and perfect form of literary expression, he accounts for the fact by the supposition that Americans prefer stories to novels. This, we think, is altogether an error. In the first place, Americans do not prefer short stories, as is shown by the enormous number of British novels circulated among us; and, in the second place, tales of the quiet, domestic kind, which form the staple of periodicals like *All the Year Round* and *Chambers's Journal*, have here thousands of readers, where native productions, however clever and original, have only hundreds, since the former are reprinted by the country papers and in the Sunday editions of city papers as rapidly and regularly as they are produced at home. As to the magazines, the infrequency of novels is, we take it, due simply to the fact that the editors cannot get them; and the relatively large number of short stories is due to the same causes which make novels scarce—namely, that our writers wisely make the best of what materials they have, and, in view of the impossibility, in most cases, of producing acceptable novels, or even such simple tales of middle-class life as abound in the British magazines, they are fain to make cabinet pictures instead of landscapes; and the further afield they go in search of the startling and picturesque, the easier they find it to produce "studies" which are certain to attract notice by their loudness of color, but which often hold the attention thus obtained by the real ability, and sometimes, as in the case of Messrs. Harte and Cable, the sympathy, with which the subjects chosen are handled. It is pleasing to find a *Saturday Reviewer* disposed to admit that Americans can reach perfection in any intellectual effort; but we should not forget that England is the only country in which, since Fielding's time, have been produced an unbroken succession of novels dealing with the actual life of the better portion of the people, which, by their truthfulness, healthfulness, and humor, as well as often by the genius displayed in them, have materially contributed to the soundness of British society and the respect which it inspires abroad. British novelists have not to depend for material on the corruption of a court or of a prolétariat, nor are they driven by the Philistinism of the life around them to bury themselves in the imaginary feuds of Pharaohs or Cæsars. And along with their novels, which often are too long, they delight all those who love simple and natural fiction with short stories, which, if not abnormally clever and the reverse of startling in local color, happily take up the leisure not only of idle youth, but of tired men and women, throughout the reading world.

—There is a large output of new popular physiologies, and text-books much in advance of the older works on this interesting subject abound. We have already noticed several, and now two more are on our desk: 'The Eclectic Physiolcgy,' by Dr. Eli F. Brown (Cincinnati: Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co.), and 'The Essentials of Anatomy, Physiology, and Hygiene,' by Dr. Roger S. Tracy (D. Appleton & Co.). Both are good, and Dr. Tracy's work, like his 'Handbook of Sanitary Information,' is very good. Dr. Brown's remarks are not always happy, as when he defines the lungs (p. 82) as "two large soft lobes that fill the chest," and says (p. 137), "Disease is not something which comes upon us from the outside, but is the result of faulty nutrition or defective removal of waste matter"—which hardly explains the spread of measles and whooping cough, of smallpox and cholera, using these as types. He gives the advice, which it would appear difficult to follow, to "draw a wet woollen stocking over the head and face" as a protection in escaping from a burning house. It is curious that each author uses the same case, that of a man through whose head a tamping iron was blown, to illustrate exactly opposite conditions: one that the mind may be unimpaired after physical recovery from brain injury, the other that it is apt to be perverted. In this case, as generally, the latter was the fact. Dr. Brown's book is good, but greater care would have made it better. Dr. Tracy's is well expressed, clearly illustrated, abreast of the latest science, but not abstruse, and altogether worthy of study in schools and academies. Both books discuss at length the influence of stimulants, the 'Essentials' being the more temperate. If the rising generation sins against the body, it will do so with its eyes open. E. B. Treat, of New York, publishes the late Dr. George M. Beard's posthumous volume on 'Sexual Neurasthenia,' edited by Dr. A. D. Rockwell. The treatise is one that should be confined to a physician's library; but inasmuch as "neurasthenia" is translated in brackets on the title-page, we presume the publisher hopes for its circulation among the laity—to whom we do not commend it. The fitness of things is peculiarly observed when a native of India, Dr. D. N. Rây, prepares a homœopathic work on 'Cholera and its Treatment' (A. L. Chatterton Publishing Co.). This is presumably for his medical brethren, and professional discussion falls without our lines; although no one, perhaps, can help wondering how *lachesis* and *crotalus horridus* ever found therapeutic introduction anywhere. But as people will read every paper on the subject when the epidemic is imminent, it is proper to say that chlorinated lime is distinctly not fit to disinfect choleraic discharges, as recommended (pp. 72, 82). Such disinfection requires an acid not an alkaline agent. The index is a comfortable arrangement of medicines in groups, as "Remedies in Collapse," "Remedies in the Second Stage," "Remedies for Typhoid State of Cholera," etc., etc.—titles that imply a faith by the prescriber which we hope may be justified in the patient. The compilation does not appear to contain anything not heretofore known to students, nor is it of any particular value.

—Mr. Edward A. Freeman's American readers will be interested to learn that he has declared himself for the abolition of hereditary right in the constitution of the House of Lords. He took this stand, seemingly bold for an English historian, at what might be called a modern folkmote or town meeting, held recently in the open market-place in front of the Town Hall of Wells, with a wagon for his rostrum. Mr. Freeman presided over this meeting, which had been called in connection with the Mid-Somerset Liberal Association to "protest against the recent action of the House of Lords in virtually rejecting the Franchise Bill." The speaker took it for granted that some change must soon be made in the relations between the two houses of Parliament, and expressed surprise that the question had not been stirred years ago. He said there were now four different proposals with reference to the House of Lords: (1) Its utter abolition, (2) its limitation to a single veto, (3) its reform upon the present basis, (4) its reform by the substitution of a house of another character. Mr. Freeman opposed the first change as altogether too sweeping. The abolition of an upper house "goes in the teeth of a vast mass of existing European and American experience." The second proposal, which is advocated by John Bright, found even less favor with the English historian of politics, who maintained that the remedy for the bad working of this part of the Constitution lies, not in checking or degrading the Lords, but in reform. To Mr. Freeman the way of reform seems plain. "Do in this matter," he says, "as we have done in so much of the best legislation of modern days. Go back to the sound principles of our ancient law before the novelties of Toryism were heard of." The wisdom of the forefathers, in Mr. Freeman's opinion, was always on the Liberal side. The House of Lords, in its origin, was not an hereditary, but an official body; the Bishops are to this day a remnant of the original state of things. The King summoned to his council the great and wise men of his realm, those who held office or positions of dignity in Church and state. They were invited to appear in person; the people were asked to appear by their representatives from shires and cities. The notion of hereditary right to a seat in the House of Lords is, in Mr. Freeman's view, a usurpation. He stoutly maintains that there is nothing clearer in English constitutional history than the right of the Crown to create Lords of Parliament for life instead of for hereditary succession, nay, to summon them for a single Parliament only. He urges his countrymen to cast away the superstition of hereditary right, to reform the House of Lords on its old lines, and to strengthen "with new life the ancient assembly of our forefathers, the mighty gathering of the wise." He is clearly of the opinion that the reformed Lords, constituted by nomination or election, should not be restricted to the existing class. He says: "There have been times when the people needed the barons as leaders against kings who threatened both. But things have changed; the people can stand alone, and no longer need the care of a nurse or a tutor." The present attitude of the Liberal party in England with reference to the House of Lords is pithily indicated by John Morley's phrase, "Mend it or end it."

—In connection with the recent tercentenary festival at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, England, an interesting brochure has been published by Mr. E. S. Shuckburgh, the librarian of Emmanuel College. It consists of an account of Laurence Chaderton, D.D. (1536-1640), first master of the college, translated from a Latin memoir of Dr. Dillingham, one of his successors, and an essay on Richard Farmer (1735–1797), the master under whom the bicentenary of Emmanuel was celebrated. Chaderton was literally cut off with a shilling by his father while studying at Christ's—the most Puritan college before Emmanuel—for preferring to study the theology of the *Reformati* rather than law, and he became successively scholar, fellow, and dean of his college, and finally master of Emmanuel, when the latter was founded by his old friend Sir Walter Mildmay. Under his mastership the new college thrived greatly, and he seems to have inspired remarkable feelings of reverence and affection in the minds of a large number of eminent and noble persons. He was one of the translators of King James's Bible, and so pleasing a preacher that on one occasion when he had preached for two hours, and was about to leave off, having, as he said, tired his hearers' patience, the whole congregation is said to have cried out to him to go on, for God's sake. He was master for thirty-eight years, governing the college, his biographer says, "with the utmost fidelity, industry, prudence, and success," and adds: "As long as Emmanuel College shall stand, there will be Chaderton's statue in bronze or in gold." It is uncertain whether he died in his 102d or 104th year. Richard Farmer, D. D., the master of Emmanuel a hundred years ago, was a man of an entirely different stamp, fond of his glass and his pipe, and although a biblio-

maniac and profoundly acquainted with English literature, he left behind him no work of importance, except an 'Essay on the Learning of Shakespeare,' which is now rare and of which an account is here given. Mr. Shuckburgh's intimate acquaintance with the literature of the college has enabled him to gather together in this convenient form much information of importance and great interest concerning the history and influence of Emmanuel, that was previously scattered through a number of forgotten volumes or recorded only in the college books. The brochure is published by Macmillan & Bowes, Cambridge.

ARBER'S JOHN SMITH.

Capt. John Smith, of Willoughby, by Alford, Lincolnshire; President of Virginia, and Admiral of New England.—Works. 1608-1631. Edited by Edward Arber. [The English Scholar's Library, No. 16.] Birmingham: Published by the editor. 1884.* Crown 8vo, paper covers, 1,120 pages.

MR ARBER'S readers on this side of the Atlantic have noted with pleasure and satisfaction that the American portion of our common English literature is not to be overlooked in his admirable collections of reprints and exact texts. Some five years ago Prince's 'New England Chronology' made its appearance in Mr. Arber's *English Garner*. In a future volume of the same series will appear certain "Eye-witness accounts of the settlements in Massachusetts Bay." In another series, the *English Scholar's Library*, Mr. Arber announces the 'Works of William Bradford' and the 'Works of John Winthrop'; and it is in this latter series, moreover, that the present edition of Capt. John Smith's writings makes its appearance.

No one, perhaps, but an enthusiastic text-explorer like Mr. Arber would have undertaken the formidable task of reprinting the full text of these nine works, nowhere in any way abridged, though their almost unprecedented repetition of each other is well known. Yet the result is very much more than a literary curiosity. It makes it possible, indeed, to see how few of the incidents introduced in Smith's successive narratives lost anything in their second or third telling; but it also affords the historical student the opportunity of witnessing the gradual expansion of John Smith's conception of New-World colonization. No one can fail to be impressed anew in this volume with the characteristic thoroughness of Mr. Arber's researches. He has subjected "every one of the nearly forty thousand lines of this book to a most searching criticism." He has supplied marginal page-references at every turn, to guide the reader to such other parts of this composite volume as contain parallel passages or illustrative material. He has inserted dates with a most unusual freedom, and has thereby indicated not simply the time of publication, but the time to which the text relates. In those numerous instances where the accounts of other narrators are incorporated into Smith's narratives, the careful editor has studiously supplied at the top of the page the names and dates in question.

Mr. Arber's work has been done under the most favorable conditions as regards his materials. From Mr. Henry Stevens and son, of London, he has had the loan of original editions of Smith's various publications; but so thoroughly has he supplemented these by such other copies as possessed any noteworthy characteristics, that the bibliographical condition of John Smith's writings may here be studied as probably nowhere else. In the 'True Relation,' one sees at a glance the facts as to the three title-pages. In the 'Description of New England' the "extra page," containing Prince Charles's renaming of the coast (found in but few copies), is given in its proper place. In the 'Generall Historie,' the elaborately illustrated title-page and four maps are reproduced in facsimile. Nowhere have the facts in relation to the ten different states of the plate in which one of these maps (that of New England) is found, been more exhaustively recorded than in a memorandum representing the successive researches of the late Mr. James Lenox, of Mr. Charles Deane, and of Mr Justin Winsor. This memorandum Mr. Arber reprints, with due acknowledgment, from the 'Memorial History of Boston,' in addition to reproducing the map itself, which Mr. Winsor has justly pronounced "the real foundation of our New England cartography." The 'Generall Historie,' moreover, is shown never to have had any "pages 97-104"; the so-called "suppressed signature O" being proved a bibliographical myth by Mr. Henry Stevens. A complete list of Smith's various publications is furnished, arranged in the chronological order of their original issue; all the successive editions being entered in their own order. The question of authorship has been in each instance discriminatingly treated. Mr. Arber has been preserved alike from the error of Mr. Watt in 1824 and from that of Mr. J. Payne Collier in 1865, the former of whom credited the Virginia adventurer with two of the publications of another John Smith, while the latter declared the 'True Relation' to be none of Smith's composition. It should here be stated that on the reverse of each of the title-pages throughout the volume, the reader will find the bibliographical features of most interest briefly summarized. The pagination is continuous for all of the nine publications, but in every instance except the 'True Relation' (unpaged originally) the separate pagination is indicated by numerals of heavy-face type inserted in the text. In short, from a literary and bibliographical point of view, this admirable reissue of Smith's voluminous writings is almost beyond praise.

Thus to collect them in their literary and bibliographical integrity is one thing. It is quite another thing to establish, as Mr. Arber attempts to do, their unimpeachable character historically. The inherent difficulties in the way of such an attempt were never perhaps more clearly manifest than in these very pages, so painstakingly brought together by Mr. Arber. Of the counter arguments our editor is neither ignorant nor unmindful. In his preface, indeed, he courteously acknowledges that Mr. Charles Deane and other American scholars who have made "a life study" of the subject, "have probably forgotten more of this subject than [he says] we ever knew." Nor does he overlook the fact that a great part of Smith's narrative is of a distinctly *ex-parte* nature, and needs to be studied in the light of what was written by his contemporaries. He has therefore very properly brought together in his "Introduction" "all of the eye-witness testimonies of the state of the colony during the nearly thirty months our author was there." This comprises the whole of Wingfield's 'Discourse of Virginia' (printed in 1859 and 1860, with notes by Charles Deane); also the 'Relatyon of the Discovery of our River' (in Mr. Hale's reprint described as 'Captain Newport's Discoveries,' but here ascribed conjecturally to Gabriel Archer); also the valuable Spelman 'Relation,' which was not accessible to readers at the time of Mr. Deane's issues of Wingfield and Smith. Strachey's 'Historie of Travaile' is not included (falling as it does outside of the "thirty months" referred to); but other almost equally important authorities are supplied, and this valuable collection covers in all about eighty pages. These side lights, it need hardly be said, are of great value. They should help the careful student of the period to see with other eyes than those of Smith, and to correct various misleading impressions and conclusions. In the conclusion, however, at which Mr. Arber arrives, the high-water mark in the defence of Smith's trustworthiness would appear to be reached, namely, a "conviction not only of Smith's truthfulness, but also that in regard to all personal matters he systematically understates rather than exaggerates anything he did" (page xxiv). As regards "that *mauvais quart d'heure* about the 3d of January, 1608, when Pocahontas saved his life," our editor does indeed suggest that possibly Smith might say that "too much has been made of that Pocahontas matter" (page x). Let no one, however, infer from this language any disposition on the editor's part to slur this "rescue incident." Mr. Arber has the courage of his convictions, and so far from withdrawing to a less vulnerable position of defence, actually makes this incident the point of greatest prominence in his discussion.

It is of interest to note on what Mr. Arber grounds the position thus assumed by him in the different portions of his notes. The fact has been very generally commented on that while the 'True Relation' (printed in London in 1608, during Smith's absence in Virginia), and the third book of the 'Generall Historie' (published sixteen years later, in 1624) alike profess to give the incidents of the Chickahominy expedition, the later one alone recounts the most striking episode of that expedition—the rescue by Pocahontas. Its omission in the earlier narrative Mr. Arber would justify by reminding the reader (page cxviii) that this event was "but a very small one" in Smith's life, and that "the personal self-forgetfulness" it manifests "is only characteristic of the man." Yet the reader, still unconvinced, may ask how it happened that Smith's 'Generall Historie' (confessedly a gathering up into one volume of previously-scattered narrations) should include all of Smith's own, up to date, save only the 'True Relation.' It is certainly not irrelevant to ask, as has in fact been asked, whether the desire to avoid the palpable inconsistency in the Chickahominy narrative was not the reason for discarding it. But Mr. Arber would rejoin (page cxvii) that "it need only be said that that 'Relation' was not intended for publication by Smith." It is difficult to see how this statement (which, by the way, no one who has carefully examined the 'True Relation' would question) in any way meets the case. It was unquestionably meant by Smith to be his narrative of these transactions, whether a printed narrative or not. Had he been so inclined, Mr. Arber might have rendered his argument less inconclusive by pointing to the probability of certain parts of Smith's 'True Relation' having been suppressed by the friend who superintended printing it. This point has quite recently been urged with no little force by an American writer, Mr. W. W. Henry. But Mr. Arber (page cxvii) is "quite content to suppose he [Smith] never mentioned the Pocahontas incident at all in the manuscript." The next of Smith's publications to traverse the Chickahominy ground was the "Oxford tract" of 1612, which likewise is silent as to any rescue. Mr. Arber, when speaking of Part II. (in which the chapter in question occurs) takes occasion to mention that "Captain Smith is not named as an author of any portion" of it, and yet that "he would endorse it all," appearing as it did in a book of his own (page 86); and it may further be added, as regards the two chapters, of

* Price, 12 shillings and sixpence. To be obtained only by postal prepayment to Prof. Edward Arber, 1 Montague Road, Birmingham, Eng.

1612 and 1624 respectively (in the "Oxford tract" and in the 'Generall Historie'), that one is as much a "compilation" as the other, as may be seen from the names signed to each. Mr. Arber of course traces the appearance of the rescue incident, first in the letter to the Queen, of 1616, (not, however, preserved to us in earlier form than 1624); second, in a two-line mention in the second edition of 'New England's Trials,' in 1622; and finally, in its well-known fulness of detail, in the 'Generall Historie.' He has, however, placed these incidents in no unusual light; and the same is true of his citation of Strachey and others.

The story of the rescue is by no means an inherently impossible one, nor has it been asserted to be such. Inconsistency, rather than impossibility, is the almost inevitable conclusion from a careful examination of Captain Smith's own narratives. Nor is the inconsistency so superficial a matter as that of omission simply. To correct it would involve the reconstruction and readjustment of other portions of the narrative. Mr. Arber somewhat reproachfully declares (page cxviii) that "Mr. Charles Deane" "is responsible for the attack on Smith's veracity as regards the Pocahontas incident, by the notes to his reprint of 'The True Relation,' in 1866." That the notes in question tended to shake the reader's confidence in the rescue narrative, there can be no doubt. Yet it is doubtful if their general fairness has been successfully questioned; and Mr. Deane himself elsewhere, in a note to p. 35 of Wingfield's 'Discourse of Virginia,' disclaims "designing to impeach the general trustworthiness of Smith's original narrations." Whether his general trustworthiness is impeachable or not is, in fact, another question from that of the rescue story; and when Mr. Arber, intent on retaining the latter, declares that "the only possible way of resisting the story is to regard Captain] Smith as a confirmed liar" (page cxvi), it is impossible not to feel that he has chosen the weakest lines of defence. Few readers doubtless will be found to subscribe to the equally dogmatic assertion of Mr. Neill, that Smith's "writings are those of a gascon and beggar" ('Virginia Company,' page 211), but it is perhaps even more difficult to agree with our editor that "any doubt" Mr. Deane "may have raised will be set at rest by the present edition" (page cxviii), or to share his complete assurance as to Captain Smith's "unboastfulness" (page xv).

That Captain John Smith is one of the commanding figures of our early history; that he possessed unusual abilities within certain limits; that he was able to render great and memorable services to the infant colony of Virginia; that the subsequent exploration and settlement of New England are indebted to him for more than one noteworthy impulse; that his published narratives frequently possess the great merits of vigor, naturalness, and effectiveness; and that these fascinating writings comprise an almost unique collection of materials for history, very much of which may be readily accepted—all this may be cordially admitted. When, however, the question arises as to the extent to which these writings can be relied on, it is by no means necessary to adopt either extreme of statement. It is sufficient to say that they are characterized here and there—the Pocahontas story is not a solitary instance—by an unfortunate tendency "to write it large." To quote the language of Mr. Tyler, in his 'History of American Literature,' as a "story-teller, he [Smith] fell into the traveller's habit of drawing a long bow."

This carefully executed volume is not only remarkably free from errors of the type or pen, but is open to little complaint of any kind, in its external features. Mr. Winsor's name, cited above, is twice printed "Windsor," though elsewhere "Winsor." The Rev. E. D. Neill, already mentioned, is apparently classed (page xxiv) among the "New England writers," which is wholly wrong. While Mr. Arber's readers will be duly thankful to him that he has furnished any index at all, it should be added that an index like the one in question yields only the minimum of assistance to the reader. It contains no classification of the page-references—sometimes twenty or more in number—under any given entry. But these few shortcomings are slight indeed in comparison with the solid and substantial merits of the work. The materials themselves are placed before the reader, and if he should find it difficult or even impossible to reach the conclusions which Mr. Arber has drawn from them, still he will abate nothing in his admiration for so excellent a piece of work. Mr. Arber's American readers will look with interest for the writings of Bradford and Winthrop, already promised. Few things are surer than that through the determined study of these texts more light upon the colonial period of our history may be looked for.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Early Life and Public Services of Hon. Grover Cleveland. Also, the Life of Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks. By Thomas W. Handford. Chicago and New York: Belford, Clarke & Co.

Life and Public Services of Hon. Grover Cleveland. By Hon. William Dorsheimer. Also, a Biographical Sketch of Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks. By W. U. Hensel. Hubbard Brothers.

Life and Public Services of Grover Cleveland. By Pendleton King. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Life of Grover Cleveland. With Sketch of Life of Thomas Andrews Hendricks. By Deshler Welch. John W. Lovell Co.

CAMPAIGN biographies are not usually counted as literature, and those enumerated above certainly have slight claim to be. Yet one who shares the present widespread disposition to shake off the trammels of party and to make a proper use of the franchise will, on turning for information to these books, be agreeably surprised to find them much more readable and much freer from offensive faults than he could have expected. Mr. Handford's book, as being the fullest and apparently the most authentic, is the most useful, and makes recourse to any other biography almost superfluous. Mr. King's unpretending sketch is of value because it brings together in a convenient shape copious extracts from the veto messages and other public utterances of Governor Cleveland. Mr. Dorsheimer's 'Life' is well written, and derives interest from the fact that he is a townsman of the Governor and has known him intimately for more than a quarter of a century. The only feature of Mr. Welch's book that recommends it is, that it contains a long extract from Mr. Schurz's great speech in Brooklyn, and gives Cleveland's letter of acceptance.

Grover Cleveland comes of an English family which settled in Massachusetts about two hundred years ago. One of his ancestors, Dr. Aaron Cleveland, a graduate of Harvard and an Episcopal clergyman in Philadelphia, enjoyed the esteem and friendship of Benjamin Franklin, at whose house he died in 1757, and who published a brief notice of him in the *Pennsylvania Gazette*. His widow opened a small store at Salem, Mass., which enabled her to support and educate her large family. This circumstance is worth mentioning, as being typical of the career of the Cleveland family. Never rich, but never dependent; ready to turn to any worthy employment, however humble—we find them in alternate generations preachers, mechanics, and tradesmen, always more blessed with children han with wealth, but never losing their hold ont education and social position. The son of Dr. Aaron Cleveland, also named Aaron, was apprenticed to a hatter; at the age of thirty owned a business in Norwich, Conn., where, having cultivated a talent for writing and speaking, he was elected to the Legislature and introduced a bill for the abolition of slavery in Connecticut. He afterward became a Congregational minister, and died in 1815, after leading a truly American life in the best sense of the term. He left thirteen children, the youngest of whom became the mother of Arthur Cleveland Coxe, now Bishop of Central New York. The second of the thirteen, William Cleveland, Grover Cleveland's grandfather, was a watchmaker and silversmith at Worthington, Mass., where he made a reputation for honest and thorough workmanship which followed him in his migrations to Salem and Norwich. It is said that watches of his make are still in use and still serviceable. His son, Richard Falley Cleveland, was destined by his parents to be a minister of the Gospel, and with that view was sent to Yale College, where he graduated in 1824. Partly to better his health and partly from a spirit of independence, he obtained a situation as tutor in Baltimore, where he met his fate in the person of Anne Neale, the daughter of a well-to-do law-book publisher of Irish extraction, who had married Barbara Real, a German Quakeress of Germantown, Pa. He was unwilling to marry on the prospect of what his father could do for him, and determined to continue his education for the ministry. After another year spent in Baltimore, he followed the three-years' course at Princeton, and upon being offered a Congregational church at Windham, Conn., was married to Anne Neale in 1829. From Windham he went to Portsmouth, Va., where he remained about a year, in charge of the Presbyterian church, until in December, 1834, he removed with his family to Caldwell, N. J., and was installed as minister of the Presbyterian church in that village.

It was here that Stephen Grover Cleveland was born, on March 18, 1838, the fifth of nine children. He received his name in honor of the pastor who had immediately preceded his father in the church at Caldwell, but the "Stephen" was almost from the beginning discarded, and the boy was known simply as "Grover." In 1841 the family removed to Fayetteville, New York, Richard Cleveland having accepted a call from the church there. Here Grover grew up from his youth to his fourteenth year among the sturdy country boys, attending the district school from his eighth year onward. His father looked strictly after the education of his children, and it was his intention to send all his sons to college. After two years at the district school Grover was put into the Academy, but remained only a short time, and took a clerkship in the village store at a salary of $50 for the first year, to be increased to $100 the second if the young clerk proved worthy. Before the end of the second year, however, Richard Cleveland had become agent of the American Home Mission at Clinton, New York, where he received a salary of $1,000, which was more than he had ever had before. Grover entered the Clinton Academy to finish preparing for college, receiving in addition to the regular school training private instruction in Latin from Dr. Hyde, a retired clergyman. In 1853 his father was called to the church at Holland Patent, about fifteen miles from Utica, but had been there hardly a month when he died suddenly at the age of 49. This event made a complete change

in the situation and prospects of the family. The father's income, never very large, had barely sufficed for the support and education of his children, and it became apparent that such of them as were old enough would have to take care of themselves, and, if possible, help to take care of the others.

Grover, now in his sixteenth year, had to give up his hopes of going to college, and to earn his own livelihood. His oldest brother William, who was at this time a teacher in the New York Institution for the Blind, in this city, procured him a situation as clerk and assistant teacher in the establishment. William was a recent graduate of Hamilton College, and under his guidance Grover devoted his leisure time to studies in Latin and in English literature. At the end of the year for which he had been engaged he returned to his mother's house, where he spent the winter in continuing his mental culture, at the same time seeking employment. In Syracuse and Utica his search was unsuccessful, and he finally made up his mind to go West. On his way he stopped at Buffalo to visit his uncle, Lewis Allen, a stock breeder, who annually published a 'Herd-Book of American Short-Horn Cattle.' Mr. Allen did not approve of the Western project, and persuaded his nephew to remain in Buffalo, inviting him to assist in the preparation of the forthcoming volume of the Herd-Book, for which assistance he was to receive $50, and promising to procure him a place in a lawyer's office, as the young man had decided to choose the law as his profession. The latter promise took some time to fulfil, but at last, in August, 1855, at the age of eighteen, Grover Cleveland was allowed to take a desk as office-boy in the office of Rogers, Bowen & Rogers. He at once set to work, with dogged perseverance and unflagging industry, to master the rudiments of the law and to make himself useful in the office. Although living with his uncle, two miles out of town, he was always the first to arrive in the morning and the last to leave in the evening. His qualities were soon appreciated, and in the autumn of 1855 he was already in receipt of a salary of $4 a week. This was increased from time to time, and shortly after his admission to the bar, in May, 1859, he was promoted to be managing clerk at $600 a year, which had by degrees risen to $1,000 in 1863, when, at the age of twenty-five, he left the office to become Assistant District Attorney of Erie County. This position, like every public office he has ever held, came to him without any solicitation on his part, and found him reluctant to accept it. The salary was only $600, not much more than half of what he was earning; and as he was already practising great economy in order to aid in supporting his mother, it seemed to him that he could not afford the pecuniary sacrifice. He yielded, however, to the advice of friends, who pointed out to him the value of a public position in making a young lawyer known to the public and to the profession. He entered on the office with all the energy and zeal of youth, and as Mr. Torrance, the District Attorney, lived twenty-five miles out of town and was only too glad to leave as much work as possible to his assistant, the latter found ample room to develop his habits of industry.

"He was in attendance at every one of the twelve grand juries which met during each of the three years of his term of office, and presented in full a large majority of the cases. Nearly all the indictments during the period were drawn by him, and perhaps more than half of the cases he tried in court. On more than one occasion during those busy months he conducted four cases before a jury, won a favorable verdict in each, sat down at 8 o'clock in the evening to make preparations for the next day, and did not rise from his desk until 3 o'clock in the morning. Eight o'clock found him back again in the office, fresh for the day's contest with some of the best criminal practitioners in the county."

In 1863 he was induced to accept a nomination for Supervisor, although there was no hope of success, the ward in which he lived being always sure for the Republicans. He came within thirteen votes of an election, while the rest of the Democratic ticket was two hundred votes behind. In 1865 he was the Democratic candidate for the office of District Attorney of Erie County, but was defeated by Mr. Bass, one of his intimate friends and afterward his partner. In 1867 Mr. Dorsheimer, having been appointed by President Johnson United States District Attorney, offered him the position of assistant, but the offer was declined. At his suggestion the place was given to Mr. Oscar Folsom, who also subsequently became a partner of Cleveland. The latter, though still a young man, was now known as a leading jury lawyer, whose services were always in demand and who possessed the confidence of the community.

Mr. Dorsheimer relates that one day, in the autumn of 1870, Cleveland came into his office and asked for advice upon a personal matter. He had been offered the nomination for Sheriff of the county. For various reasons he hesitated to accept it. There were two reasons in favor of doing so: one was that the office would afford him some leisure time, which he could devote to self-improvement; the other, that it would enable him to save money, which he had as yet had no opportunity of doing, and would thus give him a pecuniary independence. Mr. Dorsheimer advised him to accept; others did likewise. He accepted and was elected. Mr. Dorsheimer adds:

"He used the opportunities of the position as he said he would. He made a considerable saving, and he gave his leisure time to professional and other studies. As soon as he returned to the bar the effect was noticeable; he was a stronger and a broader man than he had been before, and he at once took a higher position than he had ever held."

At the expiration of his term of office he returned to the practice of the law, in which he continued for the next six years with constantly increasing success.

In 1881 corruption in the city government of Buffalo had grown so rampant that it was felt an absolute necessity to take some decisive steps to check it. It came to be understood that if the Democrats would make an acceptable nomination, many Republicans would support it. The eyes of the community seemed instinctively to turn to Grover Cleveland, and, in spite of the opposition of some professional Democratic politicians, he was nominated by acclamation and elected by a majority of 3,500, while at the same time the Republican State ticket received a majority of 1,600. The event justified the choice. The new Mayor eagerly embraced every opportunity for grappling with the unclean elements in city politics. During the short time that he remained in office—being raised to the Governorship before the expiration of his term as Mayor—he saved the city more than a million of dollars by preventing the consummation of corrupt schemes and bargains by the City Council. He displayed indomitable pluck and grit, a thorough knowledge of the laws, a clear perception of the needs and rights of the city and of the best way to secure them, and a sincere determination to place the public interests above the claims of party. He showed how easily a man who is thoroughly honest and thoroughly in earnest can gain the victory over corrupt combinations. The limits of this notice will not permit much detail, and a single instance must suffice.

On assuming office in January, 1882, the new Mayor called the attention of the City Council to the dangerous condition of the Hamburg Canal, and suggested the urgent necessity of building an intercepting sewer. In February he recommended that the work be done under the direction of a commission of citizens, but this proposal did not suit the Common Council, who were not willing to lose so unusual an opportunity for stealing the public money. They advertised for proposals, and the lowest bid they received was for $1,568,000. Mayor Cleveland persisted in his plan, had a bill carried through the Legislature for that purpose, and nominated five commissioners to the Common Council, who at once rejected them. Instead of pocketing his defeat, as a weaker man would have done, he sent in the same identical five names to the next meeting of the Board, and they were confirmed by a vote of 17 to 8. This Commission put the work into the hands of Colonel Waring, under whose supervision it was done at a cost of $764,370, the saving of $800,000 representing the amount which the City Fathers would have divided among themselves under any other Mayor.

Mr. Cleveland's election as Governor of this State by the unprecedented majority of 192,000 votes, and his vigorous and honorable administration of that important trust, are events of such recent occurrence and general notoriety that nothing but a simple allusion to them is requisite at this time. Suffice it to say that he carried into his new office the same habits of industry, the same mastery of details, the same power of long-continued application, the same honesty of purpose, that have crowned all his life with success. He lives in the same simple, unpretending way to which he has always been accustomed. He accepts no free passes from railroads and keeps no carriage. At 9 o'clock in the morning he walks to the Capitol and takes his place at his desk. At half-past one he walks home to lunch and returns in an hour. By five he has cleared his desk and is ready to see any one who calls. He is accessible to everybody without the intervention of doorkeepers or clerks or private secretaries. After dinner he comes back to his desk, where he works with his private secretary from 8 to 11, and about midnight he walks home.

Such is a plain abstract of the information contained in the several volumes at the head of this notice.

Extempore Preaching. By Wilder Smith. Hartford: Brown & Gross. 1884.

THE subject of extempore preaching has attracted a good deal of attention during the last few years. It has been treated in several courses of university lectures at Yale and elsewhere; and a score or two of volumes devoted to its advocacy, more or less qualified, are easily within the student's reach. Mr. Wilder Smith's volume of 170 pages does not add much to the sum of wisdom that was accessible before he wrote, but he has had the benefit of acquaintance with the writings of his predecessors, as well as successful personal experience in extempore preaching. He has written a very sensible and attractive exposition of his theme, which will no doubt encourage many doubtful hearts to venture out upon the perilous sea, and may do something to correct the follies and mistakes of those to whom it is familiar already. An opening chapter distinguishes well enough the relative advantages of the extempore and written sermon. The author's advice to the preacher is that he should not confine himself to either form exclusively. Extempore preaching is sure to gain and keep a higher level if the preacher writes one sermon out of every three. In a couple of chapters upon general and special preparation, he makes it clear that by extempore preaching he does not mean "nothing but roaring," or, as Dr. Smalley said, "the ability to

talk half an hour about nothing." It is no escape from work. To be effective, it must take its rise out of the soil of long and careful studies of the preacher's proper subjects of discourse. Much careful writing must have helped to form the preacher's style, and to give him mastery in the use and choice of words. Nor will the particular sermon require less of special preparation than the manuscript discourse. Its thought, its order, its illustrations must all be determined in advance. But *memoriter* preaching is no more extempore than is manuscript preaching, and is far less to be desired. In extempore preaching the preacher relies upon the occasion for the language in which to express his thought. He will preach his sermon two or three times before entering the pulpit, but once there he will make no effort to recall the words that he has previously used.

There are special chapters upon "Arrangement," "Illustrations," "Style," "Memory," "First Attempts," "Delivery," "Physical Conditions," and so on, that contain a good many admirable hints. The chapter on "Spiritual Conditions" is the most important of all. No vice is charged on the extempore preacher so frequently as that of repetition. It is a different sort of extempore preaching from that for which Mr. Smith contends that is most liable to this abuse—the sort which has but little general and no special preparation. But it is our author's feeling that all great preaching will tend to repetition, and he quotes the examples of many illustrious preachers. He is not so confident as many are that success in extemporaneous discourse is easily within the reach of all. Under the most favorable conditions he insists that it is a difficult art, and for some to be acquired by no amount of patience. The lectures and the books may help a little, but the gift, when really potent, comes, as one said of reading and writing, not by study, but by the grace of God.

The True Theory of the Sun, showing the Common Origin of the Solar Spots and Corona, and of Atmospheric Storms and Cyclones, etc., etc., etc. By Thomas Bassnett. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1884.

A RECENT economic writer calls to mind the fact that business affords an example of the most effectual elimination of the unfit and of the survival of the fittest: "The man who acts upon false theories loses his money, drops out of society, and is no longer a factor in the result. But there is no such method of elimination when the interests of society at large are considered. The ignorant theorizer and speculator can continue writing long after his theories have been proved groundless, and, in any case, the question whether he is right or wrong is only one of opinion." Mr. Bassnett and his book form a pertinent illustration of this truth; for not only do the tangible parts of his wildly-speculative theories show themselves at once to be utterly groundless, but his intangible fancies are of such a nature that he may safely persist with stout complacency to the end, for science can never prove the reverse.

His book is hardly more remarkable for its preposterous fallacies than for the pretentious spirit of self-inflation which is the characteristic feature of page upon page, culminating perhaps —though it is hard to say just where—in the author's sorrowful appeal to the past history of science; "for," he says, "I will not refrain from claiming for these discoveries of mine a place as high as any ever vouchsafed to man." These "discoveries" are plainly vagaries resulting from the over-contemplation of the few facts that appear to uphold a preconceived theory, in utter disregard of a host of opposing facts of equal significance; to say nothing of those cases in which, the deductions of observational astronomy not tallying with his "theories," the author proceeds with naïve composure to supplement the facts from his inner consciousness. All this, with no proper conception of the true interpretation of solar phenomena, and with a consistent defiance of physicists and the principles they have established by protracted research, goes to make up an insufferable bungle scarcely paralleled in the broad field of pseudo-scientific literature.

Mr. Bassnett says of himself:

"Our business is to establish a *theory* which, by explaining the most remarkable facts, gives the only reliable testimony which a theory can give that it is true. The learned may treat our theory of electric vortices [the seven electric vortices of his own invention, to which he lays claim as the only possible explanation of all the meteorological phenomena of the universe] as *nonsense*; yet in the very same breath they betray an evident bias in favor of far more nonsensical theories, which have not the stamp of true originality to recommend them."

Accordingly, he denies all further need of investigating the periodicity of the solar spots, for example; for, as long ago as 1853, "the author published the only possible solution of the problem" (page 129). It would be a waste of words to do more than express regret that such rubbish should have procured a respectable imprint.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, Dr. H. A New Method of Recording the Motions of the Soft Palate. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston, Son & Co.

Aldridge, R. Life on a Ranch. Ranch Notes in Kansas, Colorado, the Indian Territory, and Northern Texas. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.

Bergen, J. Y., jr., and Fanny D. The Development Theory: a Brief Statement for General Readers. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.

Carey, T. J. Excelsior Recitations and Readings. No. 1. Excelsior Publishing House.

Crawfurd, O. The World We Live in. A Novel. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Paper, 50 cents.

HENRY HOLT & CO., NEW YORK,

WILL SOON PUBLISH:

I. *TAINE'S FRENCH REVOLUTION.* Translated by John Durand. Vol. III., completing the work.

II. *THE RISE OF INTELLECTUAL LIBERTY.* A History. By Frederic May Holland. 8vo.

III. *GUIDE TO THE CIVIL SERVICE* of the United States, as classified under the Civil-Service Act of 1883, including information regarding examinations, lists of offices, with their emoluments, etc., also accounts of the Civil Service of such States as have adopted the Competitive System. Edited by John M. Comstock, Chairman of the Board of Examiners for Customs, New York. 12mo.

IV. *SHAKSPERE'S WORKS.* A new, handy edition. 7 vols., 16mo. (*Leisure Hour Series.*)

V. *CALLIRHOË AND ROSAMUND.* Poems, by Field. 16mo.

VI. *REPRESENTATIVE GERMAN POEMS.* The Original Texts, with close English versions by various translators. Edited by Karl Knortz. 8vo.

VII. *THE CHANSONS DE ROLAND.* Translated by Leonce Rabillon, of the Johns Hopkins University. 16mo.

VIII. *CAPTAIN PHIL. A Boy's* Experience in the Western Army during the War of the Rebellion. By M. M. Thomas. Illustrated, 12mo.

IX. *RALPH, THE DRUMMER-BOY.* A Story of the days of Washington. By Louis Rousselet. Translated by W. J. Gordon. Illustrated, 12mo.

X. *A SCHOOL HISTORY OF* the United States. By Alexander Johnston, Professor at Princeton, author of a 'History of American Politics.' 12mo.

XI. *THE HUMAN BODY. By* H. Newell Martin, Professor in the Johns Hopkins University. 12mo. (*American Science Series, Elementary Course.*)

XII. *BOTANY. By C. E. Bessey,* Professor in the Iowa Agricultural College. 12mo. (*American Science Series, Briefer Course.*)

XIII. *A BRIEFER GERMAN* Grammar. By W. D. Whitney. 12mo.

XIV. *A FRENCH GRAMMAR.* By W. D. Whitney. 12mo.

XV. *SINTRAM UND SEINE* Gefährten. By Fouqué. German text, for students' use. 12mo, paper. (*Unterhaltungs Bibliothek.*)

Le Français.

REVUE MENSUELLE DE GRAMMAIRE ET DE LITTÉRATURE.

THE FIRST NUMBER OF THE FIFTH YEAR WILL BE READY SEPT. 15.

All communications should be directed to the editor JULES LÉVY, Lock Box 3, Roxbury, Mass.
Specimen copies sent *free* on application until September 15.

WHAT THE NATION SAYS:

"*Le Français*, published monthly at Roxbury, Mass., by M. Jules Lévy, is by all odds the best educational French journal ever attempted in this country. We cannot too strongly recommend it as an adjunct wherever French is taught. Not less than one copy should be taken in every school having classes in the language. *Le Français* will not only assist in mastering idioms and pronunciation, but, thanks to the editor's cultivated sense for selection, in forming the taste of the learner."

Modern Horsemanship.

A New Method of Teaching Riding and Training by Means of Instantaneous Photographs from the Life. By E. L. Anderson. In one vol., demy 8vo.

"A master of the craft."—*Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News* (London).

"A practical and very accomplished horseman. The fact is obvious from his book."—*Saturday Review.*

"The book is liberally furnished with instantaneous photographs, which illustrate and explain the author's text."—*St. James's Gazette.*

BRENTANO BROTHERS,
New York, Washington, and Chicago.

SHORT ROUTE TO LONDON.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD

MAIL S. S. LINE.

The steamers of this Company will sail every Wednesday and Saturday from Bremen Pier, foot of Third Street, Hoboken.

RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN.

By Wednesday steamer—1st Cabin, $100 to $150; 2d Cabin, $60. By Saturday steamer—1st Cabin, $75; 2d Cabin, $50. Steerage at lowest rates.

OELRICHS & CO., AGENTS,
2 Bowling Green.

Latest! Brightest! Best!

The "New National Series."

BARNES' NEW NATIONAL READERS.
Completed. The most *beautiful* school readers ever issued; also unequalled in practical timeliness and correct gradation. 'Watson's New Graphic Speller,' a new speller which combines written and oral lessons.

BARNES' NEW ARITHMETICS.
Presents a minimum of theory with a maximum of practice. It adopts the shortest and best methods.

BARDEEN'S COMPLETE RHETORIC.
The treatment is eminently practical. Rhetoric applied to daily life. $1.50.

MONTIETH'S NEW GEOGRAPHIES.
Complete two-book series wtth latest data, beautiful maps, new standard time and all other "modern improvements." Montieth's 'Boys' and Girls' Atlas' (25 cents), just published.

BARNES' BRIEF HISTORY SERIES.
Including United States, France, Greece, Ancient, Modern (each $1), and General (just published), $1. In many parts of the country more largely used than all competing Histories combined.

STEELE'S 14 WEEKS IN EACH SCIENCE.
Embracing Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Zoölogy, Geology, Astronomy, and Botany. These books have attained a phenomenal success, and the demand is constantly increasing. $1 each.

STEELE'S NEW A[illegible]ONOMY.
The 'Story of the Stars' in [illegible]teele's best style, from new type and rewritten. $1.

STEELE'S HYGIENIC P[illegible]IOLOGY.
Fully complies with the law as to teac[illegible]he effects of alcohol and narcotics; already adopted by the State Boards of Education of Mich[illegible] Delaware, Kentucky, and Washington Territory, and by the majority of Counties in New [illegible]ork and Vermont. $1. Abridged edition, 50 cents.

SILL'S LESSONS IN ENGLISH.
A practical, systematic, and complete grammar. Useless verbiage eliminated. 60 cents.

BARNES' POPULAR DRAWING SERIES.
This new and beautiful system of drawing was prepared by a skilful teacher, and has many new and valuable features.

MARTIN'S CIVIL GOVERNMENT.
A knowledge of local and national forms of Government is incumbent upon all citizens and can be obtained from this work better than from all others. $1.

WORMAN'S MODERN LANGUAGE SERIES.
French, German, and Spanish on the natural method. "First Book" in each language, 40 cents.

THE NATIONAL SERIES comprises more than 300 publications, representing text books adapted to every grade of common school and college classes. Specimen pages sent free of cost to any address. Descriptive catalogue free.

A. S. BARNES & CO., PUBLISHERS,
111 and 113 William St., N. Y. City. 34 and 36 Madison St., Chicago.

SUPPLEMENTARY READING FOR SCHOOLS.

YOUNG FOLKS' ROBINSON CRUSOE. Edited by Oliver Optic. Introductory price 40 cents.
YOUNG FOLKS' BOOK OF POETRY. Selected and arranged by Loomis J. Campbell. In three parts. 15 cents each; complete, 65 cents.
STORIES OF AMERICAN HISTORY. By N. S. Dodge. Introductory price, 40 cents.
SEVEN LITTLE SISTERS. By Miss Jane Andrews. Introductory price, 40 cents.
EACH AND ALL. By Miss Jane Andrews. Introductory price, 40 cents.
CAMBRIDGE INFORMATION CARDS FOR UPPER Classes in Schools. By W. J. Rolfe, A.M. (Nine numbers now ready.) Introductory price, each 2 cents.
GEOGRAPHICAL PLAYS. By Miss Jane Andrews.—United States, Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, Commerce of the World. Introductory price, each 12c.
UNDERWOOD'S ENGLISH LITERATURE. For the use of High Schools and Colleges. By F. H. Underwood, A.M. In two volumes.
American Authors. Introductory price, $1.67.
English Authors. Introductory price, $1.67.
GRADED SUPPLEMENTARY READING for SCHOOLS. Prepared by Prof. B. F. Tweed. Nine numbers now ready. Per number 4 cents.
YOUNG FOLKS' AMERICAN EXPLORERS. T. W. Higginson. $1.
LESSONS ON MANNERS, for School Use. By Edith E. Wiggin. 30 cents.

*** Send for complete catalogues.

LEE & SHEPARD, 47 Franklin St, Boston.

DR. HOLMES'S BIRTHDAY.

The Critic, issued on August 29, the 75th birthday of Dr. O. W. Holmes, is made up of letters of congratulation and complimentary poems to "The Autocrat," from sixty-five American and English authors, including Lord Houghton, Bret Harte, John G. Whittier, Austin Dobson, R. W. Gilder, Edmund Gosse, Edward Everett Hale, Frederick Locker, Matthew Arnold, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Bishop Potter, Edith M. Thomas, G. W. Curtis, E. C. Stedman, C. D. Warner, John Burroughs, and Phillips Brooks, with facsimile of autograph letter from Dr. Holmes.

Ten Cents a Copy; $3 a Year.
Order through newsdealer, or address
The Good Literature Publishing Co.,
20 Astor Place, New York.

Johns Hopkins University,
BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

SCHOOL BOOKS IN FOREIGN LANguages, Miscellaneous Books in Foreign Languages. Catalogues on application.
CARL SCHOENHOF, Importer, 144 Tremont St., Boston.

G. P. Putnam's Sons,
27 and 29 West 23d St., New York,
HAVE NOW READY:

I. *A GRAMMAR OF THE GERman Language. For High Schools and Colleges.* Designed for beginners and advanced students. By H. C. G. Brandt, Professor of German and French in Hamilton College, formerly of Johns Hopkins University. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

The HIGH-SCHOOL AND COLLEGE GRAMMAR is planned for teachers who feel the need of pursuing a more scientific method of instruction, and for pupils in grammar and high schools, academies, and colleges who have already some knowledge of grammatical rules and terminology, classical or modern. The strict separation of Inflections and Syntax in Part I. makes the book eminently fit for the beginner, while Part II. is mainly designed for the advanced scholar.

II. *A HIGH SCHOOL AND COLlege Reader of German Literature.* By W. H. Rosenstengel, Professor of German in the University of Wisconsin. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Planned for the use of students in high schools, academies, colleges, and German-American schools and seminaries, who have already studied an elementary reader, who are familiar with the main points of German grammar, and who are able to use intelligently a German-English dictionary.

III. *TABLEAUX DE LA REVOlution Française.* Selections from French Literature relating to the Revolution of 1789. Edited, with Notes, by Professors T. F. Crane and S. G. Brun, of Cornell University. With Introduction by Pres't A. D. White. 16mo, cloth, uniform with German Classics. Planned for the use of students in French. $1.50.

IV. *HERODOTUS FOR BOYS and Girls.* Edited, with Explanatory Notes, by Jno. S. White, LL.D. Quarto, fully illustrated, uniform with the Plutarch for Boys and Girls. $3.00.

*** *Putnam's Educational Catalogue sent on application.*

Dr. L. Sauveur's New Book.
GRAMMAIRE FRANCAISE POUR les Anglais. Written with a special view of overcoming the difficulties encountered by American students in studying the French language, and containing numerous practical exercises. 1 vol., cloth, 360 pages, $1 50. Key to the exercises, 50c.

N. B.—*Examination price:* On receipt of half the price, one copy will be sent post-paid to any teacher by the author. Address, 1715 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Prospectus of Dr. Sauveur's Works, and Catalogues of Imported and American School and Text-Books for the study of Foreign Languages, mailed free to any address.
F. W. CHRISTERN,
37 West 23d St., New York.

The Great Hit of the Campaign!
The Political Adventures of
JAMES G. BLAINE.
"It is excellent."—Hon. A. P. Gorman.
"It is very good."—Hon. Wm. H. Barnum.
12 cts. prepaid; $6 a hundred; $50 a thousand
THE PEOPLE'S PUBLISHING CO.,
33 Lexington St., Baltimore.

Text and School Books
In Foreign Languages, used in Johns Hopkins and other Universities. French, German, and English books, new and second-hand, imported to order. Catalogues on application, stating subjects.
B. WESTERMANN & CO.,
Importers, New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1884.

The Week.

In the death of Judge Folger the country loses a Secretary of the Treasury whose administration has been always prudent, judicious, and above reproach, a jurist of ability and integrity, and a citizen of exemplary and irreproachable life. Mr. Folger's abilities were not of the showy sort. He was a man of retiring disposition and equable temper, and his public honors were the spontaneous offering of friends and neighbors, whose confidence he had won by his usefulness and his fidelity to every trust reposed in him. The disaster which he suffered in the campaign against Governor Cleveland was in no sense a personal defeat, but rather a popular uprising against political methods which had become intolerable. Throughout the campaign no reproach was cast upon Judge Folger as a man. The result of the election could not be otherwise than humiliating to him, but the popular verdict, rightly interpreted, was not that he was unworthy to be Governor of New York, but that he had allowed himself to be placed in a false position by those with whose political interests he was identified. His conduct after this trying ordeal was discreet and dignified. He applied himself with renewed diligence, and perhaps too much labor, to his duties as the head of the most important branch of the public service. There he remained until failing health admonished him to take a period of rest. His death was unexpected, and will be regarded everywhere as a public calamity, and especially by the business community, whose confidence in his wisdom and caution has grown from day to day ever since he entered the Cabinet of President Arthur. The country will be fortunate if his successor shall prove as discreet and painstaking as he has been. We trust that Mr. Arthur will be governed solely by the interests of the public service in the choice of a Secretary to succeed Judge Folger, and not attempt to embroil the affairs of the Department with the political conflict now raging.

The "Irish vote" seems to have gone astray from the Blaine column in Vermont. Before election it was claimed that there was an Irish-American Blaine and Logan club of 300 in Rutland, all of whom had hitherto voted the Democratic ticket. When the returns came in for Rutland, however, the Republican majority was 200 smaller than usual. In Burlington, where great things were expected of the same Irish vote, the Democrats carried the city for the first time in its history. We are afraid that this will shake the confidence of Steve Elkins in the boasted strength of his Irish contingent, and lead him to doubt if the handsome rental which he is paying for the Irish-American-Dynamite-Blaine Headquarters in Fourteenth Street, in this city, is a good investment. The falling off in the Republican vote appears to be 12 per cent., in view of which the despatch which the Chairman of the Republican State Committee sent to Mr. Blaine, announcing a "glorious victory," was really a heroic piece of work. Even the *Tribune* was outdone in zeal by it, for in the leading Blaine organ we find an admission that the "Republicans of Vermont have not exactly covered themselves with glory," and an intimation that if Senator Edmunds had done his duty a much more cheering result might have been attained.

We have no desire to cut short the brief jubilation which Mr. Blaine's advocates have started over their "glorious victory" in Maine, but really they ought to be more truthful about it. They ought not to compare this year's vote with that of 1880, because that was the year in which the Greenback movement wrought a political revolution in the State, but with the vote of 1882, when parties were returning to their old lines, and when Robie was elected Governor by nearly 9,000 plurality. Everybody agreed before the election that the only reasonable basis for comparison was either the vote of 1882 or that of 1876. But the senders of all the returns from Maine, in some mysterious manner, appear to have reached an agreement to make comparisons only with the deceptive vote of 1880. This is done because it gives opportunity to claim a tremendous gain for Blaine. The simple facts in the case are, that after a campaign which, on the Republican side, exceeded in energy, thoroughness, and extravagant outlay any that even Maine has ever seen, and on the Democratic side amounted to no canvass worth mentioning, Mr. Blaine's own State has given the Republican candidate, who was already strong in having proved a most worthy executive, an increased Republican vote of possibly 2,000. The Democrats have from the outset taken the ground that Maine was a Republican State, and that Mr. Blaine was quite welcome to a hurrah over it. We are unable to see that a plurality of even 20,000 would, under these circumstances, help Mr. Blaine's prospects in other States.

In several ways the vote of Maine will tend to weaken his canvass. There is no sign of the promised labor or Irish vote in his favor, any more than there was in Vermont; but an ominous sign that the "protection dodge" is not working well this year is found in the fact that several factory towns, including Biddeford and Lewiston, have reversed their usual Republican majorities and have gone Democratic. The laboring man is discovering that a protective system which promises him high wages but does not give him work is a doubtful kind of blessing. Then there is the enormous majority of 30,000—the figures which reach us as we go to press—for the iron-clad prohibition amendment. That is not going to lessen the anti-prohibition opposition to Blaine in the West, and neither is the characteristic speech which he made on Monday, in defence of his course in "dodging" a vote on the amendment, going to help him with either the advocates or opponents of prohibition. His excuse is simply a very funny parody of Hancock's famous definition of the tariff as a "local issue," and is likely to prove equally disastrous. "By no act of mine," says Mr. Blaine, "shall any question be obtruded into the national campaign which belongs properly to the domain of State politics." But the prohibition question has been "obtruded" into the campaign, and is represented there by a Presidential ticket. Mr. Blaine's "dodge" will offend all the Prohibitionists, and the enormous majority which Mr. Blaine's State has given to the amendment will alarm and consolidate the anti-Prohibitionists. His explanation, given as it is with a barely disguised wink, only makes a bad matter worse.

The "Prohibition vote" is the subject of much solicitude in the Blaine journals now, and they are devoting more attention to it than they are to the dreadful dudes and pharisees. They are begging that the advocates of temperance principles will not desert the grand old party in this emergency, when it is so greatly in need of friends. Slowly but surely the men who thrust Mr. Blaine's candidacy upon the party begin to realize what they have done. It was perfectly apparent six months ago, to every observer of political currents, that the temperance question was destined to play an unprecedentedly important part in this and all campaigns in the immediate future. It was equally plain that it would weaken the Republicans and strengthen the Democrats. This was only another reason why the Republican Convention should be careful in choosing its candidate. It was recognized by everybody except the Blaine leaders that this was going to be a very hard year to elect any Republican candidate to the Presidency, from the simple fact that there would be barely enough Republican votes in the country to give him a majority.

The reëlection of Congressman Reed is hailed as a most gratifying feature of the glorious victory in Maine, and yet his success is a vindication of the spoils system. He was opposed by a large and intelligent portion of his constituents because he had violated all civil-service rules in forcing "his man" into the Portland Post-office. This was the main obstacle to his reëlection, and he only pulled through after a hard fight. The sincerity of the Blaine party's devotion to civil-service reform is shown by their rejoicing over his victory. An absurd claim is made that he was reëlected by an increased majority, when the facts are that he was elected at large in 1882 by a majority of more than 9,000, and that he ran on Monday for the first time in a new district, which the Legislature laid out in accordance with the requirements of the new apportionment. His majority in it is estimated at 900.

Reports from Ohio are all to the effect that the State is good fighting ground for both parties in October, and that neither can with

confidence claim a victory on the present outlook. There are more elements of uncertainty there than in almost any other State. There is the German vote, the Prohibition vote, and the anti-Blaine Republican vote. Last year the German vote went almost solidly to the Democrats, and gave their ticket a plurality of nearly 13,000. In that election there were bitter dissensions in the Democratic party over the nomination for Governor, but they had no effect upon the party vote on election day. This year it is claimed by the Republicans that part of the Germans are tired of their alliance with the Democrats and will come back to the Republican ranks. The Democrats deny this assertion, and say that the Germans are all on their side. It is impossible to decide which claim is the true one. Last year the Prohibition vote was over 8,000. This year there is no telling what it will be. The Republicans say it will be less than last year, because it always falls off in Presidential years; but this is not certain. The Prohibition question has greatly increased in importance within the past year or two, and the organization of its advocates is much more thorough, determined, and formidable than ever before. As for the anti-Blaine Republican vote, no man can measure that. In Ohio, as in most other States, it is mainly a silent vote, but it exists nevertheless.

The mistake the Blaine managers in Ohio made in writing to the late Lot M. Morrill, of Maine, as if he were still living, asking him to go out to Ohio to stump for Blaine, may fairly be called hideous. The letter said that the situation in Ohio was critical on account of the attacks on Blaine's character, and that Mr. Morrill, as a pure and upright statesman coming from Blaine's own State, could refute the charges as no one else could. Mr. Morrill was as pure and upright a man as ever lived—among politicians singularly so—and Blaine succeeded him in the Senate when he took the Secretaryship of the Treasury. His widow was naturally indignant that his death should have been forgotten by the Ohio Committee, and wrote a terrible answer, to which she has since added some further comments. They will serve to increase the amazement with which Blaine's nomination was received and is still regarded by tens of thousands. Such revelations as Mrs. Morrill makes were known to nearly all the politicians. It was known what Edmunds thought of him, and Morrill, and Hoar, and Hawley, and, in fact, nearly all the New England Senators, and what was thought of him, too, in nearly every newspaper office in the country; and yet his nomination was inflicted on the party which had a score of stainless men in reserve.

The peculiar tactics of the supporters of Mr. Blaine during the present canvass have excited a good deal of private discussion, as they are not very easy to understand. It seems to have been determined in the inner Blaine councils, after the nomination had been secured, not to notice the Mulligan charges in any way, except vaguely as "exploded calumnies" or "stale slanders." This was a very reasonable conclusion to reach in view of the failure of Mr. William Walter Phelps's defence before the nomination, and in view of the nature of the evidence, which was nearly all documentary, and most of it in Mr. Blaine's own handwriting. In fact, it was recognized fully by the shrewd ones at the outset that there was no defence which would not take on the character of a palliative plea, which is always half confession. Moreover, it was doubtless expected that the Independents would tire of talking about the letters, and that popular interest in them would die out. The *Tribune* adhered very closely to this policy for a while, but there seems to have been no concert between the writers and the orators, for, as soon as the canvass fairly opened, the orators found they had to say something in defence of Blaine's character, which, perhaps, passed off well enough at crowded meetings, but would not bear being printed and read in cold blood. The journalists were thus placed in the exceedingly awkward position of having either to depart from their policy and print defences which they knew would not hold water, or to expose themselves to the charge of being afraid to print what the principal campaign orators had to say on behalf of the candidate.

The journalists accordingly hit on a sort of compromise. They printed brief eulogistic mentions or summaries of what the chiefs said about the Mulligan letters, but nothing more—talking of Mr. Hoar's letter, for instance, as "convincing," but only reproducing a few lines of it. That this is a huge blunder is plain enough, but it is not so inexcusable or unaccountable as it seems on the surface. There was, in truth, in default of strict concert of action between the newspapers and the politicians, no other way out of the difficulty. The value of the original plan of total silence lay in the fact that the great bulk of the country voters take only one daily newspaper, and that usually a party organ of some kind. What does not appear in it they do not see at all, and we think we are within the mark when we say that a very large body of the Republican voters would not have known that the Mulligan charges were making any serious impression on the public mind but for the "defences" of the orators and the eulogistic reference to these defences in the Blaine papers. Thousands, for instance, would not have known that Mr. Hoar had ever answered Mr. Schurz if the *Tribune* had not said the answer was "convincing." After seeing this, however, every reader of that paper must have asked himself why the *Tribune* did not reprint it, and is probably waiting still, like the countryman at the stream, to have it do so; but he never will see it.

There is one thing connected with the defences, too, which is exciting some curiosity, and that is that hardly any of the defenders seem to have read the evidence. This is true of them all, beginning with Mr. William Walter Phelps. When he wrote his letter he had evidently not compared Blaine's speech in 1869 with the Mulligan letters, or the Mulligan letters with each other, and had not read the testimony taken before the Congressional Committee at all. The same thing may be said of the others, Hawley, Hoar, Morse, Mead, and Bliss. Mr. Dawes, it is due to him to say, never professed to know anything about the matter at all, so that he did not commit himself. This is the more surprising because Phelps, and Hoar, and Bliss, at least, are lawyers, and know the necessity of careful preparation for any argument based on facts. The explanation of this probably is that they have all along foreseen the possibility of having to defend Blaine, and knew that a lame defence is always best made by a man only partially acquainted with the circumstances. He is sure to appear honester and more straightforward than a man who knows all the facts: for the latter is sure, in spite of himself, to attempt some transparent casuistry and special pleading. The defenders refrained, therefore, from giving the record any careful study, and trusted to warm personal eulogy to fill in the chinks in their argument.

Mr. R. M. Morse's defence of Mr. Blaine's railway record, made on Wednesday week as President of the Massachusetts Republican Convention, had all the marks of unfamiliarity with the subject. The *Tribune*, however, says that "Mr. Morse referred to the charges preferred against Mr. Blaine, and showed their falsity and malignity," and then this most unaccountable organ suppresses every word which Mr. Morse uttered about the charges. This is unkind to Mr. Morse and most unjust to the *Tribune's* readers. These unfortunates are hungering and thirsting for some demonstration of the "falsity" of the Mulligan letters, but none comes. They are shown every few days that the Morey letter was a forgery, but they knew that long ago. The questions of the hour are, Are the Mulligan letters forgeries? and if not, how can it be shown that Mr. Blaine is not a dishonest man?

What does Senator Hoar mean by saying, in his speech before the Massachusetts Republican Convention, that the Independents "harp on civil service, and propose to vote for a man who says that the first thing to be done after the 4th of March next is to turn out 50,000 Republican office-holders on political grounds solely"? Will he be kind enough to give us the name of the candidate who has made that declaration, or anything which approaches it in meaning? Certainly Governor Cleveland has never made such a statement. Mr. Hendricks was accused of something of the kind, but the accusation was shown to be false. Mr. Hoar seems to have revamped the falsehood now, and to have used it in such a vague way that it would be applied to Mr. Cleveland. We are very much afraid that the exigencies of the campaign are too great a tax upon the Senator's nervous system. He is saying things which must make his friends very unhappy about him.

The recent action of the Master Plumbers' Association, in demanding that manufacturers and dealers in plumbers' materials should sell their wares to none but licensed plumbers, who should present certificates duly signed by the President and Secretary of their respective associations; that no manufacturer or dealer should figure on plans for

any person, whether the latter was engaged in the plumbing business or not; and that they should not become sureties for the fulfilment of any contracts—looks very much like an attempt to revive the ancient guild system so far as plumbing is concerned, by confining a particular kind of work to a particular number of persons, so that the inconvenience of competition may be avoided. In this respect their proceedings bear a close resemblance to those of the retail druggists, who recently sought to "boycott" the patent-medicine men who sold to druggists who had been found guilty of "cutting rates." The manufacturers and dealers in plumbing materials naturally object to a restriction of their market to persons now in the trade, or to those who may be subsequently admitted by a self-constituted guild. The architects are equally resolute in their resistance to this middle-age revival. All such attempts to suppress competition will necessarily fail, and we can think of no trade in which it will be less likely to meet with popular favor than that of plumbing.

The threat of some of the Government printers at Washington to "break from the Union and endeavor to disrupt it" will merely amuse the men who comprehend the strength and extent of the International Typographical Union; but the fact that such a difference should have arisen gives a new illustration of the all-pervading influence of the spoils system. The reason the Washington printers give for their dissatisfaction is the fact that an organized effort has been made by union printers in this city and elsewhere to "boycott" the principal Blaine organ. But why should workingmen and trades-unionists in Washington differ in sentiment from their fellows in all other parts of the country concerning this "boycotting" movement? The answer is very simple. The Washington Printers' Union is dominated by Government printers. Government printers get their positions not because of their skill in type-setting but through political influence, and they have therefore a stronger personal interest in maintaining the Republican party in power than they have in upholding their professed convictions as to the means by which the welfare of workingmen in general can best be served.

Reports from the West and Northwest show that the farmers are not inclined to sell their wheat at the prevailing low prices. Consequently the expected revival of trade has not made its appearance. Increasing attention has accordingly been directed to the corn crop, which promises to be the largest on record—some estimates putting it as high as 1,800,000,000 bushels. Notwithstanding this favorable outlook the price of corn is very firm. The warm weather of the past few days has gone far to put the corn out of danger from frost. The crop has matured in all the corn-growing country south of the meridian of Peoria, Illinois, and every day of warm weather carries this line probably fifty miles northward. The prospect is, therefore, extremely bright as regards that gigantic factor of the national prosperity. The *Railroad Gazette* thinks that the export value of the present year's corn crop will offset the loss in that of wheat resulting from the decline of price in the latter. "The largest estimate of the wheat crop," it says, "would make the excess over last year worth less than $100,000,000 at *New York* at present prices—at the farmers' stations probably not more than $75,000,000. But the probable increase in the corn crop, which, if we have no severe frost for two weeks, seems likely to be 300,000,000 bushels, is worth in New York about $175,000,000, and at the farmers' stations probably $115,000,000 more than last year. It will have a good effect for more than one year, just as the failure of the crop in 1881 is felt to this day."

The Marine Bank, the Second National, the Metropolitan, the Newark Savings, the Albion, the Wall Street, and the Bank of New Jersey have all been brought to grief by the misconduct of their principal officers, in the short space of six months. In three of these cases the president or cashier ran away; in one both officers committed suicide. In one, the president is in the hands of the law. In all the cause of the trouble seems to have been the same—the failure of the directors to make themselves acquainted with the condition of the assets of the bank. What is wonderful is that each revelation, as it occurred, does not seem to have led to the others—that is, no bank which has suffered seems to have been led to examine its affairs in consequence of what had occurred in any other bank. The exposure seems to be invariably brought about by accident or by the disappearance of the cashier or president, or his confession, and not by any precautionary action of the directors. Of course we do not know anything of the examinations which may have taken place and revealed no unsoundness, though they are probably numerous. But it is very odd that the unsoundness should all come to light spontaneously as it were. The Hill defalcation seems to have been revealed by the pertinacity of one director, but not by any concerted action on the part of the board.

The strength of "fair trade" as one of the factors of public opinion in Great Britain has been tested in the petition of the English sugar refiners for an import duty on refined sugar equal to the export bounty paid by governments on the Continent. This petition was presented four years ago, and was supported by arguments going to show that such a duty would not be in conflict with the principles of free trade, but would merely serve to put the British refiner on an equality with the foreigner in the British market. The Board of Trade have had the matter under advisement for four years, and have taken a great deal of testimony in order to ascertain how the various classes and trades interested in the price of sugar would be affected by the proposed duty. They have found among other things that the number of persons employed in making confectionery and in preserving fruits by the use of sugar exceeds the number of those employed in sugar refineries by three to one. Therefore, without taking into account the great mass of the people regarded as consumers, and the advantage which they gain from the Continental bounties—a gain estimated at $7,500,000 per annum—they consider that the imposition of a countervailing duty would be an injury and not a benefit to British laborers. They have accordingly denied the petition of the refiners. It is a noteworthy fact that in spite of the Continental bounty, which is equal to half a cent per pound, the sugar refining industry in Great Britain has steadily grown, and that the exports of the article from the United Kingdom have risen from 896,243 cwts. in 1879 to 1,155,787 cwts. in 1883.

Mr. Sims Reeves, the London vocalist, has been interviewed regarding his opinions on the operatic problem. With one exception, his views are dolefully pessimistic. Italian opera, he declares, is dying out, and in this he confirms the statement of all observers, which is further corroborated by the fact that next year London will have no regular season, but possibly performances from a "scratch" company. German opera, he believes, is not likely to replace Italian opera. In Germany it has entirely replaced it, but Mr. Reeves of course speaks of London only. His statement about German opera is only a prophecy, but, as experience shows, it is never safe to distrust a prophecy. Wagner's music, he says, does more harm to the voice in two years than other music in ten years; an opinion which is contradicted by Mme. Lucca, who is not an admirer of Wagner, but declares that all this talk about his music ruining voices is "mere bosh." Without Italian and German works the operatic stage of the future will be in a bad way. France is the only other country that has supplied the world with operas, and Mr. Reeves must therefore be looking to Offenbach and Gounod for entertainment in coming seasons. But this is not all. Not only are all the Italian and German composers, of the past, miserable failures in London, but the world is even worse off for vocalists than for operas. "In Italian opera," says Mr. Reeves, "only Patti and two male singers are fit to do the work. There is no bass." Nilsson, Lucca, Gerster, Sembrich, etc., are, of course, no singers at all. As for the basses, there never was one in the whole history of music. But once upon a time there was a great tenor. He still lives. His name is Sims Reeves.

The rapidity with which the French and Germans are taking up positions on the west coast of Africa is one of the most strking incidents in European politics. What these stations will amount to as colonies remains to be seen, but probably not much at present. German emigrants will not go to them as long as there is room in America, and there are no French emigrants to go anywhere. Kossuth's explanation of this colonizing activity is plausible enough—that Bismarck encourages it in order to divert the attention of France and England from the European continent which he governs himself. One thing is, however, certain, that the next twenty-five years will probably see Africa at last opened up to railroads and steamers, and it will probably be found that it has, as a field for emigration, been greatly underrated and the climate much slandered. There is no hardier or more vigorous race of men on earth than the Dutch Boers, after two centuries of life in the country.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, September 3, to TUESDAY, September 9, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

CHARLES J. FOLGER, Secretary of the Treasury, died at his home in Geneva, N. Y., on Thursday evening at five minutes before five o'clock. A sister-in-law, Mrs. Hart, of Auburn, was the only relative present. Secretary Folger has never been very well since defeated in the election for Governor. His arduous duties as Secretary, which have been performed with the greatest industry and exactness, have told upon him. A few weeks ago he grew very ill, and went to his home in Geneva. On September 2 he began to fail rapidly. He was conscious within five minutes of his death. His last words were, "My eyes are growing dim." Mr. Folger was born in the island of Nantucket April 16, 1818, a descendant of the best New England stock, embracing ancestors of Benjamin Franklin and Lucretia Mott. He went with his family to Geneva, N. Y., when twelve years of age, was graduated at Hobart College in 1836, and was admitted to the bar three years later. He was Justice of the Peace in Geneva, and in 1844 was appointed Common Pleas Judge of Ontario County. In 1851 he was elected County Judge of Ontario. He was, in early life, a Democrat, then a Free-Soiler, and afterward a Republican. By the latter party he was elected to the State Senate in 1861, and served eight years, most of the time as leader of his party. His record was without a stain. In the Constitutional Convention of 1867 he took a prominent part. He attracted notice in his Senatorial career by his antagonism to all stock jobbers. He was elected a Judge of the Court of Appeals in 1870, and ten years later succeeded Chief Judge Church, being appointed by Governor Cornell. At the succeeding election the people made him Chief Judge by their votes. He, however, left the bench October 27, 1881, when made Secretary of the Treasury by President Arthur. Against his wish he ran for Governor of New York in 1882, and was defeated by Grover Cleveland.

Secretary Folger's funeral took place at Geneva on Tuesday afternoon. President Arthur and all the members of his Cabinet, Governor Cleveland, and many other eminent men were present. The town was draped in mourning and the exercises were very impressive. He was buried in the cemetery of the town overlooking Seneca Lake.

Senator Anthony's funeral, in the First Congregational Church, Providence, R. I., on Saturday, was attended by President Arthur and many distinguished personages. The Rev. Mr. Woodbury delivered the funeral oration.

The will of Senator Anthony leaves to his sister and relatives the bulk of his fortune, amounting to about $200,000. Among the public bequests are $25,000 to Brown University and the Rhode Island Hospital; and a bequest of $30,000 in trust for Miss E. D. Potter during her life is given to the city of Providence for a fountain after her death.

Complete returns from the Vermont election give the following result: Total vote cast, 62,421. Of this number Pingree (Rep.) received 41,917; Redington (Dem.), 19,838; Soule (Greenback), 480; Independent and scattering, 186, making Pingree's majority 21,413. The proportional loss of the Republicans is about 12 per cent., and that of the Democrats 6.5 per cent. The reduction in the Republican majority is 3,599.

An election was held in Maine on Monday for Governor, four members of Congress, thirty one State Senators, 151 Representatives, and full boards of officers in the sixteen counties of the State. Returns from 267 towns give Robie (Rep.) for Governor 61,318, Redman (Dem.) 45,064, scattering 2,414; plurality 16,254. The same towns in 1882 gave Robie 56,195, Plaisted 47,510, scattering 1,467; plurality 8,685. The towns to hear from gave Robie 16,286, and Plaisted 16,411. Robie will have over 16,000 plurality in a total vote of about 140,000. For Congress Reed has a plurality of about 900, in the First District, with Dingley, Milliken, and Boutelle reëlected in the Second, Third, and Fourth Districts respectively, the last by an increased majority. The State Senate will stand 31 Republicans, and no Democrats. The House, as far as heard from, will have 117 Republicans and 34 Democrats, a Republican gain of seven. The prohibitory amendment was adopted by upwards of 30,000 majority. The Republican gains were made principally in large cities, where the party managers concentrated their efforts. It is significant, however, that the Democrats carried the two manufacturing cities of Lewiston and Biddeford, where the Republicans pushed the tariff to the front. Mr. Blaine did not vote on the prohibitory amendment, and explained his course as follows: "For myself, I decided not to vote at all on the question. I took this position because I am chosen by the Republican party as the representative of national issues, and by no act of mine shall any question be obtruded into the national campaign which belongs properly to the domain of State politics."

The Republican State Convention of Massachusetts met in Boston on Wednesday. It was small in numbers and enthusiasm. Robert M. Morse, jr., President, delivered a long address, in which he undertook to defend Blaine from the Mulligan charges. George D. Robinson was renominated for Governor by acclamation. The rest of the State ticket was completed with the names of the present incumbents of the respective offices. The platform commended the administrations of President Arthur and Governor Robinson, and warmly approved the national Republican ticket.

In Worcester, on the same day, the Democratic State Convention met. Colonel Jonas H. French was made Permanent Chairman, and delivered a stirring address. The voting for Governor resulted as follows: W. C. Endicott, of Salem, 385; S. W. Bowerman, of Pittsfield, 131; Leopold Morse, 105; Edward Avery, 95. This nominated Mr. Endicott. James S. Grinnell, of Greenfield, was named for Lieutenant-Governor. The nominee for Governor is an ex-Judge of the State Supreme Court who retired from the bench two years ago on account of ill health. He has never been active in State politics, and his nomination is especially acceptable to the Independent Republicans.

The Wisconsin Republican State Convention at Madison on Wednesday renominated the present State officers by acclamation. The ticket includes: For Governor, Jeremiah M. Rusk, of Vernon; for Lieutenant-Governor, Samuel S. Fifield, of Ashland. The Texas Republicans did not nominate a State ticket, but passed a resolution recommending that the Republicans aid "all Independent candidates for State offices favorable to the defeat of the Democracy." The Iowa Democrats on Wednesday completed the fusion ticket of the Greenbackers by nominating their share of State officers and electors.

The Wisconsin Prohibitionists on Thursday nominated Samuel D. Hastings, of Madison, for Governor, and E. G. Durant, of Racine, for Secretary of State.

Carl Schurz addressed an audience of 8,000 Germans in Milwaukee on Saturday night. The meeting was entirely under Independent auspices. He was received with great enthusiasm.

The Indiana Independents had a meeting at Indianapolis on Thursday night. John T. Dye, heretofore a Republican, in a speech of considerable length, gave the reasons why he and his associates cannot vote for Mr. Blaine. Lucius B. Swift, Secretary of the Independent League, presided, and said the Independents still clung to the good things in the Republican party, which they were not afraid to trust in the hands of Grover Cleveland.

The answer of the Indianapolis *Sentinel* in the Blaine libel suit was filed on Thursday morning. The defence admits printing the article complained of, and denies that it was false in any particular. Mr. Blaine's attorneys have filed an answer denying the truth of the charges.

John Kelly and the district leaders of Tammany Hall held a secret meeting on Saturday evening to discuss the political situation. The result was a determination to support the regular Democratic ticket. John Kelly made a speech in which he said that Tammany Hall had taken part in the National Convention and must support the national candidates.

At a meeting of the Tammany Committee on Organization on Monday evening, with John Kelly in the chair, a resolution was adopted providing for the appointment of a committee composed of one member from each Assembly district to prepare resolutions and an address to be presented at a meeting of the General Committee on September 12. The resolutions and address are "to explain and define the position of the Tammany Hall organization toward the Democracy of the State and nation upon the political questions now before the country, as well as upon the action and result of the late Chicago Convention." The Committee have endorsed Cleveland and Hendricks.

Governor Cleveland visited the fair at Elmira, N. Y., on Monday. He was received with great enthusiasm and made a short speech. Fifty thousand visitors were in the city.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, the woman lawyer of Washington, has notified the California Woman's Rights Convention, which nominated her for President, of her acceptance.

William Walter Phelps was renominated for Congress on Thursday by acclamation in the Fifth District of New Jersey.

"Calamity" Weller has been renominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Fourth Iowa District.

The annual session of the American Association for the Advancement of Science was opened at Philadelphia on Thursday. The retiring President, Prof. C. A. Young, of Princeton, called the meeting to order and resigned the chair to Professor J. P. Lesley, of Philadelphia, President-elect. Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, delivered an address of welcome, to which the President responded.

In connection with the order prohibiting absolutely the importation of rags for three months after September 1, the Acting Secretary of the Treasury has decided that the order must be maintained, but that rags now in port and those en route, where the proof that such rags were collected in non-infected districts is complete and undoubted, shall be admitted.

A great fire broke out on Sunday evening, about seven o'clock, in a lumber pile in the yard of Woods, Perry & Co., at Cleveland, Ohio. A strong wind swept the flames westward, and the mills of the company were soon destroyed. Five million feet of lumber were burned in their yard. All the engines in the city were called out, but they were unable to cope with the flames, and aid was telegraphed for to neighboring cities. The flames extended west to the lumber yards of Potter, Birdsall & Co., and east to C. G. King & Co., extending from Scranton Avenue to Bee Line, and from the river to Carter Street, eating up 35,000,000 feet of lumber, twenty-seven cars of the Bee Line loaded with merchandise, and other incidentals, such as office buildings,

shanties, and stables. Among the other property destroyed were Sherwin, Williams & Co.'s works, G. A. Stanley's candle factory, Hubbell & Westover's lumber yard, the Variety Iron Works, Eynon & Co.'s machine shop, Davidson's box factory and planing mill, Woods, Perry & Co.'s planing mill, and the Howells Coal Co.'s coal yard. In short, the burned district covers fifty acres, and nearly one-half of the vast lumber interests of the city were destroyed or crippled. The total loss is estimated at about $1,500,000, of which Woods, Perry & Co. suffer $675,000; Potter, Birdsall & Co., $125,000; House & Davidson, $60,000. The insurance is about $400,000. The fire was under control at 1 o'clock on Monday morning.

Charles S. Hill, cashier of the National Bank of New Jersey, at New Brunswick, committed suicide on Thursday night. An investigation of the affairs of the bank showed an alarming deficit, report placing it as high as $1,000,000. It is probably about $300,000. The excitement over his death was intensified on Monday when it became known that Mahlon Runyon, the President of the bank, a man about sixty years of age, had cut his throat and had bled to death in a closet at the bank. It was said that he owed the bank $40,000, and that a warrant was out for his arrest. The excitement over the event became very great. The streets near the bank were blocked with a crowd, and threats were made to break into the bank.

J. Nelson Tappan, ex Chamberlain of New York city, and a member of Tammany Hall, died on Friday, at the age of fifty-two.

Bishop George F. Pierce, Senior Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, died at Sparta, Ga., on Wednesday.

FOREIGN.

Advices from China received on Thursday state that three Chinese armies are marching to invade Tonquin—one from each of the three southern provinces of China. The army from Kwang-si numbers 25,000 men, that from Yunnan 20,000, and that from Kwang-tung likewise 20,000. The Yunnan army will join the Black Flags at Lao-Kai, on the Tonquin frontier. There are said to be 10,000 Black Flags at that point. These combined forces will march down the Red River and attack Hunghoa. The Kwang-si army will march into Tonquin by way of Bacbinh, and, in connection with a portion of the Canton army now at Langson, will attack Bacninh. The above rumor has been derived from French sources.

It is believed that Admiral Courbet, with his fleet, is near Hainan, out of the track of passing vessels, and that he is engaged in making such repairs to his ships as the engagements at Kelung and Foo-Choo have rendered necessary. The attack on Kelung was prompted by the desire to obtain possession of the coal mines, which would prove extremely useful to the French in case war was declared and the neutral ports closed. The Chinese frustrated the scheme by flooding the mines and destroying the pumping machinery. The report that Li Hung Chang has been degraded from his rank is untrue.

There were rumors on Friday that Kelung had been again shelled by the French, but the Paris *Temps* explains that while Admiral Courbet, on board the gunboat *Bayard*, was inspecting the defences of Kelung, the Chinese fired from the fortifications upon the *Bayard*, wounding four sailors. The French man-of-war replied to this assault and demolished the Chinese battery, after which Admiral Courbet returned to the Min with the steamer.

It is said that Admiral Courbet will soon be promoted to full Admiral. His rank now is Vice-Admiral, and no French naval officer has held a higher rank than that for a great many years.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says the Chinese Government has made a declaration of war in the form of a manifesto from the Emperor to the people. The Emperor declares that he regards the French action as constituting a state of war, and he calls upon his subjects to aid in repelling the foe. Admiral Courbet, it is asserted in Paris, insists upon an immediate declaration of war by France, and it is officially announced that it will soon be made.

Foo-Choo remains quiet. The Chinese are repairing their dismantled forts. The masonry was in some places thrown down, but has now been fully restored.

The English gunboat *Zephyr*, at Foo-Choo, was mistaken for a French vessel and fired upon on Sunday from the Kinpai forts. A sailor was wounded. The Chinese were distressed at their mistake, and made an ample apology.

A Foo-Choo despatch to the London *Times* on Monday announced that the Chinese officials there had been notified of the declaration of war against France. Shanghai has been declared a neutral port. The entrances to Woosung will be blocked, excepting that a channel will be kept for neutral Powers.

The Chinese have cut a military road through the French cemetery at Canton, destroying a mausoleum and rifling the tombs.

The Paris *Le Matin* makes the following statement on diplomatic authority: "Prince Bismarck has agreed to give France the support and influence of Germany in an attack upon China, on condition that the treaty with China of 1860 be revised so as to enable Germany to obtain equal concessions with England, America, and France. Bismarck asked the Pekin Government to give Germany such a concession at Shanghai, but the request was refused, on the ground that the consent of all the contracting parties to the treaty of 1860 was required."

There were rumors in London and Berlin on Wednesday that a second conference on Egyptian affairs would be held. The British Foreign Office denies all knowledge of any intention on the part of Germany to propose such a conference. On the contrary, despatches from the British Embassy at Berlin indicate the entire suspension of discussions on questions in relation to Egypt. The interview at Varzin between Baron de Courcel, the French Ambassador at Berlin, and Prince Bismarck resulted in the consent of France to postpone urgent measures looking to the speedy settlement of the Alexandria indemnities until the objects of the Earl of Northbrook's mission to Egypt had been developed.

General Lord Wolseley, commander of the British forces in Egypt, and Lord Northbrook, special High Commissioner, arrived at Alexandria, at noon, on Tuesday. They proceed immediately to Cairo.

The British Government has received official reports from Nubar Pasha, the Egyptian Foreign Minister, General Stephenson, and Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, urging a reconsideration of the plans for the Nile expedition. Both Generals Stephenson and Wood maintain that the boat service and the commissariat arrangements are entirely insufficient for the needs of the expedition, and they recommend that the Government limit the expedition to a small force, whose duty it shall be to open communication with General Gordon at Khartum. The reports have been referred to General Wolseley.

Advices from Cairo are to the effect that the rapid fall of the Nile has increased the fears that General Wolseley's plan for reaching Khartum will prove a failure. General Wolseley in a conversation stated that it was his intention to arrive at Dongola personally, if only with a small contingent, and at any risk, by November 7.

Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, has accepted an invitation from General Lord Wolseley to join his staff in the expedition to Khartum.

The London *Telegraph* on Tuesday printed a private letter from Cairo, which refers to an impression there that Khartum has fallen and that the Gordon letters were spurious.

Colonel Colville telegraphed from Dongola on Monday that the Haroni tribe had surrendered, thus opening up the whole route from Meraweh to Dongola.

The Egyptian rebels recently attacked Kassala in great force, but were defeated with heavy losses.

Mr. Gladstone had a private conference on Friday in Edinburgh with ministers of the Free Church of Scotland. He promised them that if a distinct majority of the Scotch members returned to the House of Commons at the next election were pledged to disestablish the Church of Scotland, the Government would carry out the popular will.

The Liverpool *Courier* asserts that the authorities at Dublin Castle continue to receive alarming information relative to the operations of American dynamiters. It is alleged that bombs are being continually brought to the United Kingdom by the agents of O'Donovan Rossa, who obtain employment on the ocean steamers, and so evade suspicion. The steamers are being regularly watched, but so far as is now known nothing of a dangerous or suspicious character has been discovered.

A cholera panic prevails throughout Italy. Each town is taking measures of protection regardless of the Government. Many have closed their gates to every one. Villages have established armed cordons. The result is that in many parts of the peninsula anarchy virtually prevails, and travel and traffic are greatly interrupted.

Trade in Naples has been paralyzed by the cholera epidemic. More than ten thousand workmen are idle.

Clericals from all the provinces, to the number of many thousands, paraded the streets in Brussels, Belgium, on Sunday, amid the vehement hissing and howling of dense crowds of lookers-on. The latter, after the din began, soon became more demonstrative, and blocked the procession and tore down the banners. Fierce scuffles ensued, and 100 persons, including several policemen, were injured. One hundred and eighty-five arrests were made. Troops were stationed at various points to preserve order. Great excitement prevailed, and numerous riots occurred in Antwerp also. The gendarmes dispersed the mob and made four arrests.

The Czar, Czarina, Czarevitch, the Grand Dukes Nicholas, Vladimir, and George arrived at Warsaw on Monday, and will reside in Lazienki Park, which has already been closed to the public. The Emperors of Russia, Germany, and Austria will meet on September 15 at Skierniewice, Poland. It is generally expected in political circles that one of the principal topics which will occupy the attention of the three emperors at their approaching conference, will be the question what measures are to be taken against anarchists. This discussion may lead to the adoption of stringent international measures.

Sixty-four persons suspected of plotting against the Czar have been arrested at Warsaw.

Another Danish Polar expedition will start for the frozen North next summer, proceeding by way of Franz Joseph Land. It will be under the leadership of Messrs. Hoijaard and Gamel, commander and owner of the *Dijmphna*.

The British Association for the Advancement of Science closed its meeting in Montreal on Wednesday. Two special trains left that city on Thursday, one, containing 300 British scientists, for Philadelphia, to attend the American Association meeting; the other, containing 200 scientists, for the Rocky Mountains.

THE REPUBLICAN MANAGERS AND THE CIVIL SERVICE.

THE attitude of the Republican managers towards civil service reform in this canvass has not received the attention it deserves, owing to the preoccupation of the public mind with questions affecting their candidate's personal character. But it is one in every way suitable to his antecedents. The claim that he is a civil-service reformer, or in any way stands for civil-service reform, although advanced occasionally by his champions, is of course simply amusing to those who know what his private opinions about the whole movement have been from the beginning, and it is still more amusing to those who know the readiness with which he has always used the patronage of the Government to advance his political fortunes. About this, as about so many other things, he has, however, been discreet as well as wily, acting always on the great principle of "keeping my name quiet." In one case he did commit himself openly against the reform, apparently in a fit of mockery, by appointing, when in the Speakership, a Committee on Civil-Service Reform containing nine avowed enemies of the change, one of them Ben Butler, out of a total of eleven members. This committee did what he evidently expected they would do, by reporting against any appropriation for the expenses of the Commission, and President Grant accordingly abandoned the experiment.

The managers of his canvass are trying to follow the same course. They know perfectly well what is the true intent and meaning of the Federal law forbidding the levying of political assessments on Government employees, either "directly or indirectly," by persons holding Federal offices. The object of the Act was to supplement the provisions made regarding appointments to office by uprooting the idea that a Government clerk is under any greater obligation to contribute to campaign expenses than a man of any other calling, and to put a stop to the practice of threatening him with some undefined loss or damage in case he refuses to do so. For it must not be forgotten that the custom of calling on Government officers, as a class apart, to pay the expenses of the canvass, has always been a form of intimidation. It has never been pretended that they are more ardent Republicans than other men, or that they are better off pecuniarily than other men, or that they are more eager to give to the party than other men. The sole reason for singling them out for special taxation, and a reason which has never been in the slightest degree disguised, has been the fact that the political managers had, or were supposed to have, a control over their means of livelihood which they did not possess over that of any other class. Every solicitation addressed to them for contributions was therefore a threat. Were it not a threat of which the persons receiving it feared the fulfilment, the annual attack on the Government offices for election money would have been as absurd and as promptly and bitterly resented as a similar attack on the banks, or the grocery stores, or plumbers' shops.

It was to reform this abuse altogether that the recent Federal civil-service legislation was enacted. It was meant to deliver the Government clerks wholly from the special importunity for political purposes of persons having, or seeming to have, any influence over their private fortunes. It was meant to put them toward party politics in the position of other members of the community—that is, of men free to give or not to give of their substance to any charitable or philanthropic or political enterprise, without having to consider anything but their means and their inclinations. To accomplish this the act went as far as it could go in the way of precaution by forbidding all Federal officers, high and low—that is, all persons whose official position would be likely to give weight to their application—to solicit contributions from brother officers either "directly or indirectly"; that is, either by themselves or through others who would probably be considered their representatives by the clerks. The prohibition could in fact hardly have been made more explicit, or its object more clear.

Nevertheless, as soon as the canvass opened, the Republican managers went to work to evade it by every means in their power, all the while denouncing the Democrats for their hostility to the reform. The National Committee appointed in open daylight a subcommittee to collect assessments, evading the letter of the law by putting no one on it who was in the Federal service, but violating its spirit by appointing it so openly that the clerks should understand that its threats were as good threats as if they had emanated from the Committee itself, and that persons paying no attention to its applications should have as much to fear as if they came from persons in office, and by singling out the Government employees as persons specially bound to bear the brunt of the campaign expenses.

To this most discreditable and, as will, we believe, appear hereafter illegal, device, they have now added another, on which Mr. Dorman B. Eaton comments in a letter recently published—that of forming "State associations" in the departments, and compelling the members to pay five dollars each as an initiation fee or subscription now, in advance. That this also would be illegal, if the money were openly applied to campaign uses, there is little doubt. This attempt is, of course, also based on the intimidation which the law was intended to prevent. It can only succeed through the fear of the clerks that if they do not join and pay, they will be marked either for removal or non-promotion, and is thus another gross violation of the spirit of the law.

That a large body of the leading men of the Republican party should be engaged in an attempt to nullify an act of Congress, by fraud and subterfuge, and at the same time in an attempt to persuade the voters that they are the only persons who can be relied on to execute it, is a good illustration of the depth of the corruption—including under that term falsehood, insincerity, and hypocrisy—into which the party management has fallen, and of which "the support of Blaine," as now carried on by a large proportion of the newspapers and orators who were reviling him six months ago, is such a painful display. The show of indignation which some of them managed to get up over the threatening letter attributed to General Raum, and over which Raum himself was also amusingly wrathful, was of a piece with the anxiety and alarm about the national chastity which so many of them have of late been exhibiting. Raum was made to say nothing in the letter which he is not saying every day in more guarded language. It simply contained in direct terms a threat which his committee makes indirectly scores of times every week.

MR. BLAINE'S LATEST IDEAS OF STATESMANSHIP.

Two objections are repeatedly made to the stress which the Independents lay upon the Mulligan letters. The first is that they are "burnt powder"; the second is that if the worst that is said of them is true, they reveal only an isolated misstep in a long and useful public career, and are not, therefore, sufficient to justify a refusal to vote for Blaine. The first objection merits no consideration. If the charges based on the letters are true, they will remain true for all time, no matter how often they are brought up. The second objection has seemed plausible to a great many people, but we are unable to see why. We have dwelt with great and persistent emphasis upon the Mulligan letters, because we regard them as not in any sense revealing merely an isolated "deal," but as disclosing peculiarities typical of the man's whole career and character. While ostensibly serving his country, he has been very earnestly and assiduously serving James G. Blaine.

We have tried to induce either the Blaine journals or the Blaine orators to point out the distinguished public services which they claim are to be found in their candidate's twenty years' career in Congress, but none of them has done so. If the Mulligan letters are "exploded scandals," we have said, let us discuss Mr. Blaine's foreign policy, and his connection with the Calderon Government and the Landreau claim; but these also, we are informed, are an old story. Yet these have the same peculiar flavor as the railway transactions, and are as typical of the man. There are only two conspicuous revelations of Mr. Blaine's statesmanship which have been made since he retired from the State Department, and as these were both made within a year, we trust that they are not too far back to be discussed. In response to numerous requests, we will recite the facts about them.

1. His solution of the Virginia debt question. This is given in the published first volume of his history, 'Twenty Years of Congress,' and is therefore a most deliberate expression of opinion. In the latter part of the twenty-first chapter of his book he makes an elaborate and very "Blaineish" argument in favor of Federal aid to Virginia on account of the separation from her of West Virginia, which we condense as follows:

By the establishment of West Virginia as a separate State the "cause of the Union was aided by the addition of another loyal commonwealth," but "to the old State of Virginia the blow was a heavy one. In the years following the war it added seriously to her financial embarrassment, and it has in many ways obstructed her prosperity." "Virginia owed a large debt, held in great part by loyal citizens of the North and by subjects of foreign countries. The burden was as heavy as she could bear in her entirety, and dismemberment so crippled her that she could not meet her obligations." "If the United States were willing to place Virginia on the basis on which they magnanimously placed Mexico after the conquest of that Republic, a sufficient allowance would be made to her to compensate at least for that part of her public debt which might presumptively be represented by the territory taken from her. If it be said in answer to such a suggestion that it would be fairer for West Virginia to assume the proportional obligation thus indicated, the prompt rejoinder is that in equity her people are not held to such obligation. The public improvements for which the debt was in large part incurred had not been so far completed as to benefit West Virginia when the civil war began—their advantages being mainly confined to the tide-water and Piedmont sections of the State. *There is indeed neither moral nor legal responsibility resting upon West Virginia for any part of the debt of the old State.*"

This is the whole argument, and it is based either on ignorance so gross as to be inexcusable in an historian, or on deliberate falsehood. When West Virginia became a State its people adopted a Constitution in which they solemnly pledged themselves that "an equitable proportion of the public debt of the Commonwealth of Virginia prior to the first day of January, 1861, shall be assumed by this State, and the Legislature shall ascertain the same as soon as may be practicable, and provide for the liquidation thereof by a sinking fund sufficient to pay the accruing interest and to redeem the principal within thirty-four years." Mr. Blaine must have had a copy of this Constitution by him when he wrote, for he quotes from it and gives the large popular vote by which it was adopted—18,862 in favor and only 514 against. Under this Constitution, containing this specific pledge, West Virginia was admitted to the Union as a separate State. And yet Mr. Blaine, as an historian, says there is "*neither moral nor legal responsibility* resting upon West Virginia for *any part* of the debt of the old State," and his friends have been using that statement as a basis for claiming the vote of West Virginia for him for President.

In reference to Virginia's ability to meet her obligations, Mr. Blaine's assertions are equally false. In the new Constitution, adopted by Virginia in 1870, it was decreed that the Legislature should provide for adjusting with West Virginia the proportion of the public debt to be borne by each State, the sum received from West Virginia to be applied to the payment of the public debt of Virginia. In accordance with this decree, the Legislature of Virginia in 1871 tendered to West Virginia a proposition for arbitration upon the division of the debt. West Virginia making no response, the Virginia Legislature declared a division of one-third for the new State, and two-thirds for the old. It provided also for the funding and payment of the debt by the surrender of the old bonds and the issue of new bonds of Virginia for two-thirds of the principal and interest, certificates being issued for the remaining one-third, reciting that it would be paid whenever West Virginia provided for her share of the debt. In 1871 the entire debt of Virginia was about $45,000,000, making, when refunded under the two-thirds division, a new debt of $30,000,000. Mr. Blaine's argument, which is borrowed from Mahone, is that "dismemberment so crippled Virginia that she could not meet her obligations." The facts are that the true value of taxable property in Virginia in 1871 was $409,000,000, and its actual assessed valuation was $365,000,000. The annual interest on the debt as refunded in 1871 would be $1,800,000, or an annual tax of less than five mills on the dollar upon the assessed valuation of property. The ordinary State expenses of Virginia during the past ten years have been about $730,000. A tax of seven mills on the dollar would therefore pay the interest on the debt and all the State expenses besides. And Mr. Blaine has the "brilliant audacity" to say that the State was "so crippled that she was not able to meet her obligations." When he said that, he justified all the repudiation steps which the State, under the lead of Mahone, whom Mr. William Walter Phelps admiringly calls the "Little Napoleon of Readjustment," has taken. These are, first, to repudiate one-third of her debt on account of the loss of West Virginia—about $15,000,000; second, to repudiate outright nearly one-half the interest on the remaining two-thirds—about $900,000; third, to repudiate more than one third of the principal of the remainder and one-half the interest, reducing the debt at one stroke from $30,000,000 to $19,000,000, and the interest from six per cent. to three. All this Mr. Blaine justifies; he justifies also the direct breach of a solemn compact which West Virginia is guilty of, and rushes, in the true Blaine manner, to the solution of all the trouble by having the repudiated one-third paid out of the National Treasury.

2. The other statesmanlike proposition which Mr. Blaine has advanced since his retirement from public life is his scheme for the distribution of the surplus. This was published in the form of a letter to the editor of the Philadelphia *Press*, on November 29, 1883, and was greatly admired by the same editors who are now advocating Mr. Blaine's election to the Presidency. The entire letter was republished in the *Evening Post* of August 26. Its main idea was to distribute the whiskey tax collected by the Government among the States as a relief to local taxation. As the *Tribune* summed it up in an admiring article, "Mr. Blaine proposes to abolish State taxes in all the States except three, and State and county taxes both in about half of the States." Mr. Blaine's own picturesque language put it in this way:

"The amount yielded by the tax on spirituous and malt liquors last year was over $86,000,000. On the basis of the census of 1880 it would pay about $1 75 per capita to all the people. The tendency would be to increase rather than diminish this ratio as time wore on. Illicit distilleries would disappear when every State and every town should come to realize that it was being defrauded of its own revenue by permitting or winking at the violation of law. On the basis of $1 75 per head the relief to the States would be very great. I append a table showing what each State would receive on the basis of the present revenue. In considering the question, as I have very carefully for several months past, I have possibly overlooked objections which others may suggest. But the more I have reflected upon it the more evident it has become to my mind that it is wiser to tax whiskey than to tax farms and homesteads and shops, and that it would be an act of incalculable folly to remit the $86,000,000 instead of giving it to the States for the relief of oppressive local taxation."

Alabama	$2,208,000	New Jersey	$1,980,000
Arkansas	1,405,000	New York	8,893,000
California	1,557,000	North Carolina	2,450,000
Colorado	340,000	Ohio	5,596,000
Connecticut	1,088,000	Oregon	215,000
Delaware	255,000	Pennsylvania	7,493,000
Florida	470,000	Rhode Island	483,000
Georgia	1,598,000	South Carolina	1,742,000
Illinois	5,285,000	Tennessee	2,698,000
Indiana	3,461,000	Texas	2,785,000
Iowa	2,842,000	Vermont	581,000
Kansas	1,743,000	Virginia	2,646,000
Kentucky	2,884,000	West Virginia	1,081,000
Louisiana	1,644,000	Wisconsin	2,301,000
Maine	1,134,000	Arizona	70,000
Maryland	1,634,000	Dakota	236,000
Massachusetts	3,120,000	Idaho	57,000
Michigan	2,863,000	Montana	69,000
Minnesota	1,365,000	New Mexico	208,000
Mississippi	1,980,000	Utah	251,000
Missouri	3,794,000	Washington	121,000
Nebraska	791,000	Wyoming	36,000
Nevada	100,000	Dist. of Col.	310,000
New Hampshire	605,000		

The reception which the press of the country gave to this plan was evidently a great surprise to its author and his friends. His personal organs, the *Tribune* and the Philadelphia *Press*, were almost entirely alone in commending it. They were especially enthusiastic over the phrase, "It is wiser to tax whiskey than to tax farms and homesteads and shops," but the whole country literally rose in wrath against the proposition as unconstitutional, subversive of local responsibility, and in every way dangerous. The Western States protested against paying taxes for the Eastern States, and the absurdity of the scheme was demonstrated when it was shown that Maine, a State in which traffic in liquor is illegal, would be awarded $1,134,000 in the distribution. The storm of disapprobation was so overwhelming that precisely seven days after the *Tribune* had launched the plan with such jubilant hopes, it withdrew it from discussion in a very solemn article beginning as follows: "The question raised by Mr. Blaine in regard to the distribution of the amount derived from the whiskey tax belongs to the future." Word was sent from Washington also that Mr. Blaine was much amused at the storm which his proposition had created, since he only put it out in a tentative way, not thinking for a moment that it applied to the present situation; and yet in his letter unfolding it he had said that he had been "considering it very carefully for several months," and that the more he "had reflected upon it" the more he had been convinced of its wisdom.

THE PRESIDENT AS AN EXAMPLE.

Some years ago it was proposed, in New Jersey, to erect a statue to a favorite general killed in the civil war. We remember to have received at the time, from an estimable source, a protest on the ground of his notorious unchastity. What an evil example for the youth of the State, argued the writer, thus to honor a man whose immorality was so flagrant.

This reasoning did not seem to us to be so conclusive as to merit publicity, nor did it prevent the success of the enterprise. The statue was, in fact, made and set up, and if no clergyman took part in the exercises, we may be sure it was not because one could not have been had for the asking. The people of New Jersey asserted their right to discriminate among the qualities of their hero, to view him in one phase and neglect the other sides of his character, and to disavow all responsibility for honoring what they did not intend or pretend to honor. It would be easy to multiply instances of this sort. The statue of a great statesman of the last generation in Boston stands despite the incontinence and intemperance which were his two vices, not better known now to the candid historian than they were to the promoters of the monument. These admirers, nevertheless, had vainly sought to make him President, and were the accepted patterns of piety and morality in our neighbor city. Equally conspicuous there is another statue, of a household philosopher of the last century, whose effigy is stamped upon the medals he instituted for Boston school-boys. One may read in his autobiography on what pretence, as a young man, he procured a runaway passage to New York, and every one knows that in his later years he made this pretence a reality.

The bearing of these remarks will be obvious to our readers. They will, however, be misapplied if we do not go on to point out an essential difference between bestowing a statue and bestowing a public office upon an individual. The one is distinctly an honor *meant to be exemplary*, in the measure of the qualities more or less specifically commemorated. On the other hand, election to office, while popularly designated as an honor, is primarily merely a certificate of fitness for the duties imposed, and further there is nothing exemplary about it. The Presidency, for instance, is not a bauble, but a trust, and one which varies from administration to administration. Sheer admiration or national gratitude even would be no excuse for filling it with an incapable man, who might, nevertheless, already deserve a statue. The right man for the right place may be illiterate, uncouth, profane, intemperate, unchaste—we have had all such in the White House and in the electoral field as candidates—but he will be honored, *i.e.*, selected, for firmness, equity, military skill, legislative experience, right opinions on banks and tariffs, on slavery, reconstruction, and the civil service, and thus, and properly thus only, be held up as an example. His defects all the right-minded will deplore, but government would cease to exist if the fear of sanctioning these deprived a people of the freedom to avail itself of any man's talents and virtues.

It may well happen, especially in ordinary times, that a candidate's minor defects—minor in the sense that we have been considering—will assume something of the importance which they have in an absolute scale of morality. The voter's conscience stumbles over them, and he hesitates between his allegiance to the higher law and his assent to the political principle that he who can best administer an office should have it. Such a sensitiveness is most wholesome. If it did not exist, we might expect a progressive degradation instead of elevation of our politics. The President of the United States ought to be the noblest, purest, most perfect instrument of government at the disposal of his countrymen. That thousands of good men are today perplexed and grieved by the charge under which Cleveland labors, is one of the most hopeful signs of the times. Their perplexity, however, arises because their choice is not free—in other words, because the alternate candidate (there is but one in the range of possible election) is both unfit for the office in its abstract requirements, and has lost his character for probity. We have already asserted, what is a common belief, however seldom confessed, that probity is on a par with chastity, and is, in the present crisis of our political development, of the first importance. But if it were not, the question which the scrupulous voter ought to ask himself is, whether the cause of chastity will gain by the defeat of Mr. Blaine's antagonist.

There would be little doubt how this paradox ought to be solved if we were not confused by the notion that our chief concern is with the example that we set. The example which Blaine, as President, will set is, we take leave to say, of vastly greater consequence to the youth of this country. Whether we regard the acts by which, after public disgrace as Speaker of the House, after an empty and ignoble career in the Senate, after his reckless if not corrupt mismanagement of foreign affairs, he secured the nomination which he forfeited in 1876; or whether we regard the present fraudulent and debasing campaign which his supporters are now conducting in his behalf, and not obscurely under his direction; or whether we name over the Star-routers, the carpet-baggers, the repudiators—Dorsey, Kellogg, Mahone—who are attached to his fortunes, and who will have the most powerful claims on his "recognition"; whether we forecast the composition of his Cabinet or the tone which he will give to public life at the capital—we cannot deny that his inauguration would mean the revival of Grantism pure and simple—that is to say, the sum of the influences in this country adverse to honest government and disinterested politics. That such a revival can bring comfort to any good cause, or add a single prop to any virtue, public or private, is an idea which no rational man can entertain for an instant. There is no more sorrowful period in our recent history than that, under President Grant, when the White House became a nest of unclean birds. We blush yet to recall the conspiracy of his private secretary with the plunderers of the Government revenues, and still more the President's open familiarity with them. He was not proved cognizant of their corruption, though he was certainly the tool of it. His chastity has never, to our knowledge, been impugned, though he was surrounded by men to whom the atmosphere of the bar-room and the brothel was congenial and habitual. Can any moralist look with complacency on the return to the capital of Babcock and Joyce, McDonald and "Sylph," or their latter-day representatives—products all of the spoils system of which Blaine is now the forlorn leader, and which Cleveland is solemnly pledged by word and deed to oppose?

We have no desire to indulge in casuistry, or to weaken any sincere and clean-handed reprobation of Mr. Cleveland's offence against the moral law. He has himself put forward no plea in mitigation. Were his fault to cost him the Presidency, we have so much respect for his integrity that we do not believe he would deem the punishment too great, or refuse to say with Lincoln, when anticipating a yet more terrible visitation on the land for the sin of slavery—"The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether." Our object is achieved if we induce our readers to weigh the results for the rising generation of four years of either candidate, and answer frankly which, in their judgment, is likely to make for morality.

THE POLITICAL WOMEN IN THE CANVASS.

We have received several letters arguing that the part which the political women in Boston who have an organ in the *Woman's Journal* are taking in this canvass, indicates in a marked degree the want of the political sense on the part of women in general. The deductions drawn from it all are unfavorable to the extension of the franchise to women. The *Woman's Journal* strongly supports Blaine, and as it is having a good deal to say about the candidates, people who are interested in the female-suffrage question naturally read it with some interest, with the view of getting an idea of the kind of part women would take in political discussion at exciting times, if they were as generally interested in politics as men are, or, in other words, of the sort of contribution to politics that female suffrage would be.

Of Cleveland the *Journal* is strongly denunciatory. It considers that to elect him after the offence of which he was guilty thirteen years ago would be full of "the gravest peril to all precious things," and would, indeed, put "society, the home, and the individual" in great danger. About his offence, it is, of course, fully informed, and apparently never heard of anything quite as bad before. After reading this, one would naturally expect that it had also examined the charges against Blaine before finally contrasting the two candidates. But here is all it has to say on this branch of the subject:

"A correspondent in the interest of Mr. Cleveland asks us to 'be impartial,' and not to lose sight of the charges against Mr. Blaine. We cheerfully affirm that no man ought to vote for a candidate whom he believes to be dishonest, or knows to be unchaste, simply as a choice of evils. The difference between the position of Blaine and Cleveland, however, is this: Mr. Blaine and his supporters utterly deny the charges of political dishonesty, and many excellent judges of evidence, like George F. Hoar and Edwin D. Mead, after thorough examination, pronounce these charges not sustained. Governor Cleveland and his friends, on the contrary, admit that he has been guity of the most scandalous immorality—immorality which unfits him not only for the Presidency, but for admission into respectable society. The fitness of Mr. Blaine, therefore, is an open question. Those who think

him dishonest will not and ought not to vote for him. But the unfitness of Mr. Cleveland is no longer an open question. No one can controvert it. In voting for Blaine, men will not endorse political dishonesty; but in voting for Cleveland, men will condone admitted personal immorality, and will affirm that crimes against women do not count in political life."

It will be observed that the editor here admits that about the charges against Blaine she has no opinion of her own whatever, and relies solely on "George F. Hoar and Edwin D. Mead." As long as these gentlemen deny everything, and Blaine backs them up, it is apparently all she asks. With the Mulligan letters or the evidence before the Congressional Committee she has not troubled herself. Nor has she read what Blaine's accusers say, in order to compare the Mead and Hoar answers therewith, and see whether they are responsive and sufficient, or whether they are not evasive and sophistical and defective. In fact, she has done, on what she considers a most important occasion in her career as a publicist, the very thing which mocking men say that female voters will always do—go to some man whom they like, to tell them which is the right side. The editor of the *Woman's Journal* probably knows Mr. Mead and thinks him a nice young man, and Senator Hoar a delightful old gentleman, and *they* say this talk about Blaine's lying and abusing his public trust is stuff and nonsense. So, although thousands of other respectable and able men whom she does not know say it is all true, she troubles her head no further about it.

Luckily the *Journal* has a man among its regular contributors, Colonel T. W. Higginson, who knows how States were founded and how they are maintained, and he supplies the women with chunks of political sense. The lesson he reads them in this last number is really one in the very elements of political science, viz., the absolute necessity of classifying the moral as well as the mental qualities in order to carry on any social organization except a monastery. There has never been a successful human society in which the virtues were treated, for its own purposes, as all of equal importance. Attempts have been made at various times to establish theocracies or sacerdotal governments, in which all sins would be treated as equally or nearly equally heinous offences against the community, but they have never succeeded or lasted long. All societies now existing have owed their success to the recognition of the fact that different virtues are of different degrees of value to the State, and that the standard has to be settled by the needs of society itself; and it is settled, if not by law, by common sense. Of a soldier it is exacted that he shall be before all things brave; of a judge that he shall be before all things just; of a treasurer that he shall be before all things honest; of a statesman that he shall be before all things faithful to the public interest as distinguished from his private interest; of a teacher of morals or religion that he shall be before all things truthful and pure and upright; of a woman that she shall be before all things chaste. Society has long been trying to settle the standard for editors, and will doubtless eventually succeed, though it has not yet done so. But it would seem *prima facie* as if it were above all things necessary that a male editor should not lie or pervert, or sham horror which he does not feel, or profess beliefs which he does not hold, and that a female editor should, before all things, examine public questions for herself, and not take her opinion from Edwin or George.

THE SUMMER HOTELS.

Reports come in from nearly every direction of the badness of the season at the summer resorts. There is hardly one of the great hotels, even at the most popular watering-places, which has not lost money. Very few, indeed, have made money. The best hotel at Bar Harbor, which holds its own in all seasons better than almost any resort along the coast, has been closed two weeks sooner than usual to save the proprietor from further losses. The leading hotel on the Catskills, which accommodates 1,200 guests easily, has rarely had more than 500. Several of the smaller hotels along the Connecticut shore, it is announced, have closed the season in debt. In fact, hardly any of them, unless aided by a cure of some sort, such as mineral springs, have paid their way. Those so near New York that people can rush out to them for the sake of one cool evening or cool night have perhaps done better. But as a general rule it may be said that the "summer-resort" business has this year been wretchedly poor, and it gets poorer year by year. That the condition of trade and the coolness of the weather have contributed to this in some degree, there is no doubt.

But the more powerful causes are more permanent. Some, such as the rapid growth of cottage life, we pointed out in these columns last year. This has literally killed the hotels in Newport, and is killing them in Bar Harbor and some other places. The cottages throw over the hotels a cold shadow in which people who mean to make a prolonged stay in a place do not care to live. To be in a place where there is a great deal of cottage life and have no share in it is not pleasant, and cottagers are compelled, in any place in which hotels are large and much frequented, to be somewhat chary of their social attentions to hotel guests, through sheer inability to meet the demands on them which any such attentions would soon create. But another and more serious cause of the difficulty of the summer-resort business may be summed up by saying that the managers of the small hotels do not know how, and the managers of the large ones attempt too much. In fact, the history of the hotel business in this country is the history of extraordinary and one might say precocious advance, followed by a period of almost complete stagnation. Fifty years ago the art of hotel-keeping shot far ahead in the United States of anything of the kind known in Europe, and for about half that period American hotels were the wonder of the Old World, and formed a prominent feature in the tales of all travellers who had crossed the Atlantic. Their size, the perfection of their organization, the luxury of their furniture, the lavishness and excellence of their table were constant subjects of admiration in the European newspapers. In fact, they were so much talked about that at last the belief was spread in England, and is firmly held in England by large numbers of people to this day, that all Americans lived in hotels, and that home life in a house was almost unknown on this side of the Atlantic. There was nothing in England which could at all approach them, or in France or Switzerland either, except a few very expensive hotels, at which great personages on their travels took "suites of apartments," and which no man of moderate means dared to enter.

Since then American hotels have greatly increased in size as well as in number, but the popular taste has changed a good deal, and hotel-keepers have not taken much account of it. One thing they have overlooked is, that the immense growth of population and the increased size of the cities have made that portion of the city people who can afford to go to the summer resorts much more desirous of quiet as part of their vacation than they used to be. The sole concession the hotels have made to this feeling is in the matter of waiting. Thirty or forty years ago the waiting at an American hotel table was made as noisy as possible. The waiters were often marched into the dining-room in single file, with the lock step and measured tread, holding the dishes in the air, which, at a signal from their chief, were deposited on the table with a loud bang, and the covers whisked off with a flourish, the guests sitting silent by, thrilled spectators of the manœuvre. During the repast, too, everything was done to make the service the chief feature, and the consumption of the food a mere incident and a very subordinate one. But all other sources of uproar are kept up. If the establishment can afford it, a bad brass band is kept going as many of the twenty-four hours as possible. The floors are so constructed that all walking shall necessarily be noisy. The lighting is done by gas, and it is a fixed article of the hotel-keeper's creed, that the more gas he can burn the better, so that in hot weather he keeps his parlors and halls as hot as the fire-room of a steamboat. Moreover, he has no toleration for people who do not like much light, and keeps glass over all his bedroom doors, so as to let plenty of light in all night long on the nervous souls who can only sleep in complete darkness and complete quiet.

In truth there are few great summer hotels in the country which are not conducted on the theory that all Americans like, whenever they leave home for recreation, a tremendous "racket," well lighted up, and a large crowd of people to enjoy it with. This is, however, a great mistake for a large and expensive hotel to make. Nothing is surer than that with the growth of wealth and population, there has been a great growth among Americans of love of silence and seclusion as a necessary part of summer recreation. The rapid increase of cottage life at the watering places, and of the practice of going to Europe for vacation, is a striking illustration of this. The shanties and tents which may be found all

along the coast, and in the woods in summer, testify to its growth also among the class which can neither afford to go to great hotels nor to Europe. The hotel belle, who went from one hotel to another, staying long enough at each to wear all her dresses, and then moving on with her huge trunks, known as the "rounder," was thirty years ago on the top of the wave. There was nothing more brilliant socially between June and October than she was. But now she excites nothing in society but pity or contempt. There are hardly any girls so poor as to do her reverence, for her hotel life indicates both that she has no cottage, and no cottage friends to ask her to stay with them.

As regards the smaller hotels, they are suffering from the fact that they are mostly kept by people who know but little about comfort and make no progress in producing it. When we compare them with the same class of houses in Switzerland, kept by men who have made a profession of finding out what people like and providing it, the stagnation of American hotel-keeping becomes painfully apparent. There are not many summer hotels now in the country which are not managed as if after a fixed type, which cannot be changed except in the direction of bigness and lavishness in the supply of food. There has been hardly any progress in the cookery as regards variety or care in preparation; but little in the furniture or arrangements of the bed-rooms, none in the bathing or washing privileges, and very little increase of common sense in the fitting and arrangement. Take one little illustration of what we mean. In nearly every summer hotel the bed-rooms all communicate by thin and ill-fitting doors. This was probably begun on the theory that it would often be a convenience to families or friends occupying adjoining rooms. Perhaps it proves so in ten cases in a hundred. In the other ninety, it results in the inmate of each room hearing the snoring, the conjugal quarrels, the early rising and washing, the stamping about on the uncarpeted floor, and the crying babies in the two rooms adjoining him. A more outrageous arrangement of a public house it would be difficult to devise, and yet probably every new hotel put up this year has had it. Then take the water supply. There is no greater luxury in summer than abundance of water and convenience for bathing in it. Many a man is reconciled to a summer in town by the possession of a bath in his house. But go where one will to the summer hotels all over the country, he will find that there are no bathing arrangements in the house, except one or two bath rooms, probably at a considerable distance from his room, and which can only be had at certain times and by previous engagement. Such a simple thing as the provision of a tub and a pail of water in his room at a small extra charge, is probably unknown throughout the country; we certainly never heard of it or met with it, and yet what a luxury it would be. How many hotel-keepers are there to whom one could mention it without having him shake his head over it as visionary or impracticable?

The truth is, the times are ripe for reform in summer-hotel keeping as in so many other things. We have fallen behind Europeans in this as we fell behind them in some other things, after having shown them the way in the beginning. If somebody of the hotel-keeping profession, some young man who does not believe that there is something eternal about serving vegetables in small bird dishes, will go to Switzerland and study closely there the provision made for travellers in some of the good small hotels, and get it firmly into his head that hotels were made for man, and not man for hotels, he may, if he can put up a building on a good site, and firmly distinguish in constructing it between what is essential to comfort and what is trumpery, achieve deathless fame as well as wealth. He will be what Bessemer is to steel, what McAdam is to roads, what McCormick is to reaping.

ENGLISH SUMMER AND AUTUMN RESORTS.

LONDON, August 30.

No event happening in a foreign country has for years past so much affected English domestic life as the appearance this summer of the cholera in southern France. Although this is not the season of the year when English tourists flock to the Mediterranean, the mere presence of pestilence in France affrights some, the idea that it will spread into Germany and Switzerland moves others, while those who do not fear the disease are repelled from foreign travel by the notion that tedious quarantines are likely to be enforced on the frontiers of the various European states. This is already the case in Italy; and as many people wind up an Alpine tour by a week or two in Italy, its virtual occlusion has told heavily. As there have been up to this writing no difficulties placed in the way of transit through northern France, Germany, Austria, and Switzerland, this panic among English pleasure-seekers is unreasonable; but it is proving as useful to the hotel-keepers and railway companies of the British Isles as it is injurious to those of the Rhine or the Alps. Thousands of families have this year turned their steps to the watering places of the southern and western coasts, or to Scotland, who in any other would have been found at Lucerne, Interlaken, Geneva, Bellagio, Venice. It may interest your readers to hear what kinds of summer resort England supplies, and what kind of life it is that people lead there; for these do not resemble either the holiday haunts or the holiday life of the United States.

Those who go abroad in autumn belong to what we call the upper middle and middle upper classes. Professional men, for instance, barristers, clergymen, and the richer attorneys and physicians, have a special penchant for the Continent; and to these one may add a fair proportion of families belonging to the higher walks of commerce and to the landed aristocracy. Those who take their pleasure in Britain, while drawing from these same classes, include persons belonging to the wealthiest and to the more humble classes. I begin with the former.

The nobility, and the classes who by their wealth stand on a level with the nobility, go by preference to Scotland. What is called "sport"—that is to say, grouse shooting and deer stalking—are the favorite amusements of the men, who pay enormous sums for the gratification of this taste. Four hundred pounds for a grouse moor, a thousand pounds for a deer forest, are not unusual rents to be paid, although the shooting season lasts for a few weeks only. The ladies of the family generally accompany their husbands or fathers, for nowadays every moor or forest possesses a well-built shooting-box, where comfort sometimes passes into luxury. The titled sportsman does not hesitate to sell his grouse, although what he receives from the poulterers of English towns recoups him for a very small part of the high rent. For a month after the 12th of August, the day when grouse shooting begins, all the trains from the north carry down into England vast consignments of grouse to Lancashire, Yorkshire, and London, while the newspapers chronicle the number of brace killed by each gun on each moor. The vanity of the sportsman, and the snobbish curiosity of the newspaper reader who hears how persons of rank and wealth are enjoying themselves, are equally gratified. Most of the large shooting lodges receive a succession of guests during August and September, who bring their guns and often their servants with them, so that the whole Highlands of Scotland, during the rest of the year deserted since the old inhabitants have been evicted or have emigrated, are at this time turned into one huge game preserve, where the crack of the fowling-piece or rifle is never silent. Although the climate of Scotland, particularly on the west coast, is changeable, with a strong predilection for wind and rain, it is wondertully healthy, and those who do not care for the scenery get their exercise in tramping after birds or deer.

While the upper class are thus amusing themselves in their private quarters, English tourists of an humbler order overflow the Scotch hotels and those coaches which, in some of the wilder districts, have not yet been replaced by railways. In spite of their exorbitant charges, these hotels are kept so full that one can rarely find a bed on the more popular routes unless by ordering it several days beforehand, and dozens of men sleep every night on the floor of the dining-room, or even perhaps on the billiard table. Why are not larger hotels built? Often because the local landowner does not like a swarm of tourists in his neighborhood. They ramble over the moors, or perhaps, if good walkers, they invade the recesses of the deer forest, and may now and then disturb the deer on a day when the proprietor or his sporting tenant intends to go out stalking. This would be so serious a misfortune that gamekeepers or gillies (as they are called in the Scottish Highlands) are posted at all the points where a path from the valley leads up into the hills, to turn back the pedestrian, be he geologist or botanist or artist, lest his intrusion should endanger the sportsman's pleasure. To keep these pedestrians away altogether is so desirable that in some places, as at Braemar, for instance, in the upper valley of the Dee, the landowners forbid any additional accommodations for visitors to be provided; so the two hotels, each of which would seem a cottage compared to those in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, are unable to receive one-tenth part of the visitors who desire to take their holiday in this prettiest and healthiest of all the nooks in the Eastern Highlands. There is no better instance of the extent to which the laws as well as the social usages of Great Britain have retained their aristocratic character, than the quiet submission which the Many thus render to the amusements of the Few.

Scotland, however, does not absorb the whole of the wealthy pleasure-seekers. Many have country houses in various parts of England, and even those who have first had some weeks' shooting in Scotland betake themselves to these country houses in September and October, the months consecrated to partridge shooting. Those who have not the good luck to own a residence, especially the younger people, go round visiting among their relatives and acquaintances, so that from the beginning of September till the middle of November one of these great country seats is

like a Swiss hotel, receiving and dismissing a troop of guests every two or three days, since visits which used to last for a week now rarely extend beyond three days. By November those who have commercial or professional engagements have begun to return to the cities. The children of pleasure turn to Brighton or Torquay, or, in constantly increasing numbers, to the shores of the Mediterranean; so that in December the country is left to fox hunters, and to those landowners who feel bound to fulfil the duties of local government and the local administration of justice, which still belong to the English justice of the peace.

The persons whose autumn engagements I have been describing are comparatively few in number, though important because they set the fashion and lay down the ideal of life to the other classes. What becomes of those other classes, of that large part of the upper middle class and still larger part of the middle class proper, which can afford neither shooting nor a country house, nor a trip to the Alps? Nearly all of them go to the sea. The villages of Cumberland and Westmoreland and Yorkshire receive a few in hotels or lodgings, but the vast mass flock to the so-called watering places on the east, south, and west coasts of England. Of these places Scarborough, Filey, and Whitby in Yorkshire, Cromer in Norfolk, Hastings and Eastbourne in Sussex, together with some towns of less account in Dorset, Devon, and Wales, are fairly fashionable. There are plenty of good hotels and a still larger choice of lodgings which a person of social standing may enter without derogation. The less fastidious part of the London middle class resorts to more crowded places nearer home, such as Ramsgate and Margate in Kent, Yarmouth, Lowestoft, and Harwich in East Anglia, while the Lancashire people have seaside spots of their own at Blackpool and Southport in Lancashire, in the Isle of Man, and on the north coast of Wales. These people use hotels but little, for the hotels are too dear, and they commonly go *en famille*. They crowd into small lodgings. The children play all day on the beach. The mothers sit watching them with a novel in their hands, while husbands and fathers come down each evening, if the place is not too far away from business, or if it is, content themselves with a fortnight's holiday, while the rest of the family obtains a month. Some sort of regular intermission from work has now come to be expected by everybody above the rank of a laborer; and as our successful business men more rarely indulge themselves with long trips abroad than those of America seem to do, they cling the more to having at least three or four weeks in every year.

It will be seen from the above how considerable are the differences between English and American summer habits. Our people use hotels far less than you do. They cling to some sort of privacy even on their holiday. On the other hand, there do not exist at the English pleasure resorts such groups of private villas as adorn Newport, or the coasts of Maine, or parts of Massachusetts Bay; it is only exceptionally, on the Clyde, for instance, or at some points on the picturesque shores of Devon and Cornwall, that one finds handsome cottages whose owners return regularly to them year after year. The distinguishing feature of the English autumn resort is the existence of an enormous number of furnished lodging houses. Sometimes the whole house is let, and then the family taking it bring their servants with them. More frequently the owner provides attendance and lets two or three or more rooms together, accommodating two or more families in the same house. The scale of expenditure in an English middle-class family is lower than that of a corresponding family in America, and it has less relish for the easy, open, half-public life of a hotel. However, even here a change is in progress. Hotels with a fixed weekly charge and a table d'hôte are increasing in number, and are more and largely used by single men—a class relatively larger in England than in America, because the average age of marriage is later. Y.

SCIENTISTS AT PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, September 6.

THE meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science is half over. To-day is given up to excursions to the mountains and mines by those who are interested in geology and engineering, and to the sea-shore by those who prefer a bath in the surf, or who wish to pay their respects to one of the oldest and most honorable of the scientific men of this country—Isaac Lea, of Philadelphia, who gives a reception at his cottage in Long Branch. The heat has been intense during the last three days, but this is the only drawback to the success of the Congress. The number of persons in attendance is very large, and among them are many of the distinguished foreigners who attended the meeting in Montreal. More are expected on Monday. Ball, the Astronomer Royal of Ireland; Preese and Blanford, delegates of the Royal Society, of London; E. B. Tylor, author of the 'Early History of Mankind'; Adams, the Cambridge astronomer; Captain Pym, of the Royal Navy and of Arctic fame; Barrett, a student of psychic phenomena; Prof. George Forbes, Professor Mactear, of Glasgow, and Professor Deurr, of London, are among the Englishmen whose faces have already been seen in the meetings; there are also other foreigners here, from Germany on the one side and from Japan on the other—for instance, Valentiner, of Carlsruhe, and Kakichi, of Tokio. There are excellent representatives from almost all the colleges, universities, and learned institutions of this country, although some of the older and more distinguished men have not yet appeared. It was venturesome to invite to Philadelphia, so early in September, so soon after the Montreal meeting, such large numbers of people; but the success of the hospitable summons is greater than could have been anticipated. The arrangements of the Philadelphians are admirable. The meetings are held in Broad Street, near the Pennsylvania station, and it is doubtful whether any city in this country could furnish so compactly all the requisites for a scientific congress—large hotels, a great auditorium, innumerable smaller rooms, a fine public library, a club house with all the elements of comfort and repose, telegraphs, horse-cars—in fact, every convenience for a crowd of critical and exacting, and not always reasonable visitors.

The chief addresses of the year have already been made. Not to speak of the welcomes and responses, there are annually at these meetings several elaborate discourses in which the public are supposed to be interested. Foremost among them is the address by the President of the previous year. Prof. Charles A. Young, the astronomer, who began his career at Dartmouth, and is now in the full vigor of his powers at Princeton, and who is a special authority in all that relates to solar physics, took for his Presidential theme the "Pending Problems of Astronomy." It was delivered to a large assembly in the Academy of Music, on Friday evening, but the extreme heat, and the necessity of having a large space in front of the speaker left free for a subsequent promenade, were serious interferences with the pleasure of the audience. But every one knew that a master was speaking, even if it was difficult to follow him. As the audience dispersed, printed copies were at command in the pages of *Science*. The perusal of this address will well repay everybody who takes an interest in the present state of human knowledge respecting the stellar universe. Young's style is admirably clear; light and order seem to have penetrated his brain through the studies in which he has been engaged. The strength of his address was in its survey of the present state of astronomy, and in its indication of the lines in which more profound and extended researches are desirable. Beginning with the earth, Professor Young called attention to the imperfect knowledge (for astronomical needs) which we have of its dimensions, and he intimated that "nothing short of a complete geodetic triangulation of the whole earth" would be quite satisfactory. The recent questionings of the uniformity of the earth's rotation, and the necessity of finding for scientific purposes "a new unit of time," were next referred to, and this was followed by an account of the observations which are to be made, at the instance of the International Geodetic Association, with respect to the constancy of the position of the earth's axis. Proceeding from the earth, the lecturer approached the moon, in order to point out the pending mathematical and physical problems in respect to our satellite. Incidentally to this elaborate part of his address, Professor Young (with a very gentle allusion to "those mathematicians who delight themselves in transcendental and n-dimensional space, and revel in the theory of numbers") avowed his greater interest in "the theory of functions and differential equations," from which he naturally expects more aid to astronomy.

It would quite surpass the limits of this letter to follow the astronomer as he called the roll of planets, and pointed out the limitations of human knowledge with respect to each member of the solar system. With regard to the sun, he says that he is less confident than he was three years ago of the correctness of the value 8″.80 for the solar parallax; he is satisfied with the generally received theory of the sun's constitution; he is sceptical whether the terrestrial influence of the sun's spots amounts to anything except in the direction of magnetism; he is guarded in his reference to Lockyer's famous hypothesis; and as to the controversy respecting the nature of the sun's corona, he gives a very fair statement of the opposing views, without committing himself to either of them. After an account of the present theory of comets, the discourse concluded with a defence of the science of astronomy, not because of its "uses," but because "in the study of the heavens the human intellect finds most invigorating exercise and most nourishing and growth-making aliment."

The addresses of the vice-presidents, which were given on Thursday afternoon, were nine in number. In the first section, mathematics, Professor H. T. Eddy, of the University of Cincinnati, pointed out, with unhesitating severity, the defects which exist in American schools and colleges with respect to mathematical instruction. We have been accustomed of late years to lamentations regarding the inadequacy of the current mode of teaching Greek and Latin, but it must have struck many persons with surprise to hear a mathematician, by inheritance, by education, and by profession, denounce with such vigor the existing theory and practice of mathematical tuition. He believes that repugnance to this branch of learning is simply due to bad teaching, to the employment of mathematics simply as an agent in intellectual discipline, without any suggestion of its relations to

the world in which we dwell, and without any recognition of its significance as "the most splendid instrument of research yet devised by the wit of man."

In the physical section Prof. John Trowbridge, of Harvard University, propounded the question, "What is Electricity?" And although he did not profess to answer it, he indicated in a very felicitous manner what is known of the manifestations of this force, and what is not known in respect to it, and dwelt upon some of the relations which exist between electricity and other manifestations of energy. The chairman of the section of chemistry, Professor J. W. Langley, of the University of Michigan, took for his theme chemical affinity; Professor Thurston, of the Stevens Institute at Hoboken, addressed the fourth section, that of mechanical science, on recent applications of science to the useful arts; in geology, Professor Winchell, of Minneapolis, spoke upon the crystalline rocks of the Northwest; in biology, the vice-president's address was given by Professor Cope, of Philadelphia, on catagenesis; before the histologists or microscopists Professor Wormley, also of Philadelphia, spoke upon the value of the microscope in the detection of poisons. The eighth section, anthropology, listened to a discourse from its chairman, Professor Morse, of Salem, on the geological evidences of the antiquity of man; and finally, before the section of economic science and statistics, General Eaton, United States Commissioner of Education, delivered an address on the value of science in the common affairs of life.

There has been but one day thus far for the ordinary reading of papers, and 102 titles were entered in the nine sections, but probably of these a great many were read by title only. One of the papers of most general interest was that of Professor Hilgard, of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, which gave a review of all that is known of the eastern continental line of the United States, and of its relations to the outlying islands. A knowledge of this configuration sheds much light upon the Gulf Stream. The lecture embodied a great deal that is absolutely new, the results of the long-continued researches of a most important branch of the scientific service of the Government. It was illustrated by an interesting relief of the ocean bottom off our coast, with that of the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea. The storage reservoir of the Gulf, the confining ridge which connects Florida and Cuba, and the fall of the sea in the direction of the Gulf Stream, are made apparent on this model. One of the English visitors, Captain Pym, spoke of Professor Hilgard's paper as the most interesting he had ever heard before a scientific meeting.

There have been but a few papers to call forth spirited debate. Among the few may be mentioned one by Professor Alden, of the Worcester School of Industrial Science, on the proper training of mechanics. After he had described the methods pursued at Worcester, Messrs. Woodward, of St. Louis; W. P. Trowbridge, of the Columbia School of Mines; C. O. Thompson, of Terre Haute; Robinson, of Columbus, Ohio, and De Volson Wood, of Hoboken, took up the discussion. It was a pity that the views of such men, brought out in a sort of professional confidence, should pass unreported, for the problem in industrial training which they in different ways are endeavoring to solve, is of the first importance in American education.

One public lecture has been given since the Association met, and one more is announced. On Thursday evening Professor Newberry, of Columbia College, reviewed the geological history of the North American Continent. He made free use of lantern slides, by the aid of which he expounded very clearly his idea of the growth of this continent, and illustrated the series of fossil plants and animals by which so much of this history has been recorded. Next week the Astronomer Royal of Ireland, Dr. Ball, gives a public lecture upon the "Distances of the Stars."

There has been one evening reception or *conversazione*, and two or three more are projected, and there are a great many "side-shows," such as the electrical exhibition and conference, Muybridge's instantaneous photography, the microscopical soirée, the meetings of the mining engineers, and so on. Indeed, the week is too full. The most that any individual can do is to gather general impressions, hear a few papers in his own line, and cultivate the acquaintance of his fellows. For such purposes, which are, after all, the essentials of a scientific congress, the assembly at Philadelphia is a great success.

Correspondence.

ASSIMILATING THE DECALOGUE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Apropos of the choice of candidates on the part of the New York *Independent* and others, allow me to offer the following suggestion:

A foolish tradition ascribes to the infant Christ a determination not to learn the second letter of the alphabet till he had fully comprehended the first. A too ready acceptance of this tradition may have led a part of Christianity to the conclusion that the injunctions of the decalogue were binding in the order of their occurrence. Certain it is that many Christian communities seem to have bolted the commandments anaconda-like, and (metaphorically) to lie with them half-swallowed. History, ancient and modern, bristles with instances of churches that could comprehend their duty toward God, but not their duty toward their neighbor. The existence of the duel and the barbarous killing-at-sight custom proves that there are communities which have ill-digested the sixth commandment; and, reasoning by analogy, we may expect to find in these communities crude ideas of the scope of the seventh commandment. At the North, Christians have, thank God! generally arrived at the conclusion that the seventh commandment forbids lawless indulgence of sexual passion, as well as a breach of the marriage vow. Some few recognize also a prohibition against pruriently gloating over vile newspaper "statements." Now, these people often have an imperfect understanding of the eighth commandment: the grosser forms of dishonesty should be condemned, of course, but high-toned embezzlement and breach of trust may be condoned and excused; and the idea that a Congressman should not embezzle the powers intrusted to him and use them for his private gain has not yet been assimilated. The ninth commandment has, of course, been scarcely reached, and only a sanctimonious "dude" or "pharisee" would venture to hold that false speaking, lying, and slandering were not permissible to Christians engaged in a political campaign.

W. J. Chase.

Chicago, September 3, 1884.

MINISTERS IN THE CANVASS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It seems to me that "J.'s" remarks on "Ministerial Politics," in No. 1000 of the *Nation*, are of little or no account. As scientists would say, they are based upon too slender an induction. It is impossible for him to know the political sentiments of the rank and file of the ministry in this country, and, for that matter, for any one person to know them. It is, perhaps, safe to say that a vast proportion of the ministers in the North are Republicans. The great moral issue against slavery, and love for the country in her hour of peril, made them such. It is certainly to their credit that they could and did see the point involved in that issue, and had the courage to stand for their convictions. That party spirit in them should slowly decay is not to be wondered at, seeing they are nothing but human beings and never professed to be anything else.

If ministers are supporting Blaine in this canvass, I believe it is not because they are too morally purblind to see the points of the case against him, but largely because the facts have never been placed before them. They are busy men, for the most part, and read the daily paper nearest them. In none of the Republican papers have the Mulligan letters been published, nor will they be, and the average Democratic editor seems too ignorant of the facts to make as much use of these letters as he might. I have conversed with a hundred different persons, including ministers, of all political faiths, and have not found one who is familiar with these railroad and diplomatic transactions. A minister knowing I had the data of these affairs applied to me for them, and, after reading, returned them with the remark that they had decided him not to vote for Blaine. He at least could see the point, and, I doubt not, many others are impartial enough to render the correct verdict on the evidence if they had it before them.

But then, all the ministers are not supporting Blaine. They are not advertising their views widely, nor getting themselves into public print; but they will vote just as effectively in the right direction on election day as though they now made a loud noise and a great display. I know instances of this kind. In the city of Cleveland ministers alone have made an independent movement in politics and against Blaine. So far as I know, I, a minister, am the only anti-Blaine Republican in my town, though there are some lukewarm Republicans who may compromise by voting for St. John. It seems to me that a good electioneering enterprise on the part of the Independents would be to furnish every preacher in the United States—and their names and addresses are easily obtainable—with the *Evening Post* pamphlet, the speech of Schurz, and similar documents.

I should like to say, while at it, to any person who may get nervous over the attitude of the ministry on any moral subject affecting the public welfare, that ministers are steadily devoted to the promotion of the interests of a kingdom not of this world, and are but subordinately interested in anything else. And I cannot but think, notwithstanding the frequent advice from certain quarters that they should deal with "live questions of the day," it is best for all that they keep themselves to their specific domain. But interested they must be and are in public questions, in respect to which the public can safely assume they are with the best citizens in favor of all that is good. M. F. W.

Ohio, September 3, 1884.

CHARITY AS A FACTOR IN THE PRESENT CAMPAIGN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the present emergency men have been thrown into doubt at a time when they ought to be in a state of certainty. The necessity of choosing between the two candidates for the Presidency is pressing. What shall guide them?

Certainly some overruling principle that has not yet been made clear needs to be revealed. It is in the absence of this revelation that good men take refuge in policy. They know or feel they are doing wrong in doing so. Senator Hoar, for example, cannot gulp down Mr. Blaine for the sake of "the grand old party" without instinctive abhorrence, if it occurs to him, of the candidate's public character. He is politic when he wishes he might feel that he was principled. And what characterizes the Independent is this instinct, so conscious and operative in him as to serve as a preventive to a similar course of banqueting, and as a motive to look for something better or to resort to abstinence. Many an Independent sees the principle which is really the alternative to policy. That principle is charity. One would think that professing Christendom were almost devoid of it. The very ones whose office it is to preach Christianity, and to set the example of it, are of those who in word and example have so far in this campaign outraged the first grand principle which he taught after whom they are named. I would try to view these teachers charitably. They are moved in part by a disposition born of a regard for chastity as a safeguard to society. But after all these centuries they have not learned to prize equally the chastity of innocence and the chastity of reëstablished character. To be chaste and then be unchaste and to remain so, is a different thing from being chaste, and then being unchaste, and then, forsaking the unrighteousness, becoming upright with additional strength by reason of the fall and the recovery. It was to this latter sort of character that the Supreme man from whom sprang the name of Christian, looked with the forgiveness and the confidence which when fused are charity.

I am trying to write with absolute impartiality in regard to the application of this principle to the cases of the two leading candidates for the Presidency. Perhaps my tendencies as a physician might be considered as rather controlling in the effort to make out a diagnosis. The point is to have the fact. The welfare of a nation hangs upon a correct diagnosis. Between these two candidates, toward whom is the forgiveness, not only, but the confidence, to be shown? For if to neither, the emergency is critical.

The one candidate stands unquestioned in regard to his private life. It is there, I fear, where so many are caught. Every true man admires a chaste man. It is in his admiration of Mr. Blaine's private character, I fear, that so excellent a man as Senator Hoar loses sight of the candidate's public irregularities. Once he passed by the exhibition as something common and to be expected; but that which in the aspiring politician was a matter of course became angelic in the successful aspirant to the candidacy. Here is Gabriel: how could Gabriel be chargeable with "embodying most in American politics that is menacing to public morals and integrity in government"? He does not see that the young men who are coming on the scene would do the readier as his angel does because he appears as Gabriel. You may forgive him, but confide in him, how can you? How can the country do so while his adherents say he has not sinned when he has sinned; assert that he may go on doing as he has done and yet commit no sin? Will the country trust itself in the hands of a man who tries to hide his sin, and repents not of it, but seems to declare that he will do as he has done because it is no sin? Mr. Cleveland is a Democrat. I am sorry for that. And yet not sorry either, for the Republican party needs a check, that righteousness may come out of the evil. But Mr. Cleveland stands publicly for what is upright and strong. His past shows that he would not seek his own gain through official opportunity. About his private life he has told those who know to "tell the truth." And they have told it. His language and action are those of a man who confides in the perception of the people to see through him as one who was weak and is strong. And the choice of him above the other candidate depends upon the measure of charity that is in this generation. DEMOS.

September 6, 1884.

SOME INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you be kind enough to inform me, through the columns of the *Nation*,

First—Whether your noteworthy article "What We Think About It Now," the report of the Committee of Buffalo citizens, the letter published by the editor of the *Independent* over his own signature, and Cleveland's letter to his brother of November 7, 1882, are or will be obtainable printed in connection with each other in pamphlet form? Such a collection would, I know, influence personal friends of mine who have read the *Tribune* almost exclusively for years.

Secondly—Have Hurlbert's letters to the *Herald* relative to Blaine's Irish foreign policy been reprinted anywhere? I was informed at the office that they were out of copies.

Thirdly—Has there been made any elaborate exposé of Blaine's South American foreign policy, following the line of thought of an editorial in the last *Nation*?

Fourthly—Where can I get trustworthy reports of the present status of the cotton, woollen, and glass manufacturing interests?

Fifthly—Where can copies of David A. Wells's various papers on the tariff be obtained?

If you will kindly give the room to answer the above questions, I am sure the information will be of use to many others who, like myself, are anxious to be of some service in the present struggle to purify our national politics.—Very truly, FRED HENDERSON.

BROOKLYN, September 5, 1884.

[1. No. Why do you not lend them your *Nation* now and then? Any good book on morals would do, however.

2. No, not in a collected form.

3. Yes, several.

4. We do not know.

5. From David A. Wells himself, Norwich, Conn., or perhaps from G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.—ED. NATION.]

A WESTERN LIE ABOUT GOVERNOR CLEVELAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: At a public meeting held in Creston last Thursday evening, the Hon. P. Hepburn (who is the Republican candidate for Congress from this district), in speaking of Governor Cleveland, said:

"A bill was brought before Cleveland for his signature, enabling any inmate of any hospital in the State of New York to call for the aid of any priest or preacher, of any denomination, to console him (*i. e.*, the patient) in sickness, or to smooth his pathway to the grave. This would have cost the State nothing, yet Mr. Cleveland vetoed it."

What is the bill about which Mr. Hepburn speaks?

Would you be kind enough in your next issue to state whether that bill, or one similar to it, passed the Assembly, and was submitted to the Governor, and if so, what were the reasons he gave for vetoing it? JAMES RYAN.

CRESTON, IA., August 29.

[The "Freedom of Worship" Bill, which is the one referred to by our correspondent, was never "brought before Governor Cleveland." It was defeated in the Legislature.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

THE issuing of serial stories in parts (except in the magazines) has quite gone out of fashion, but Admiral Porter is about to revive it, publishing through D. Appleton & Co. a long romance called 'Allan Dare and Robert le Diable.' The parts will appear at fortnightly intervals. Messrs. Appleton will also publish in the usual way the fifth volume of Bancroft's revised 'History of the United States,' leaving but one more to come; the second volume of J. B. McMaster's 'History of the People of the United States'; 'Essays and Speeches of Jeremiah S. Black,' edited by Chauncey F. Black; 'The Story of My Life,' by the late J. Marion Sims, M.D.; 'The Three Prophets—Chinese Gordon, Mohammed-Ahmed, Araby Pasha,' by Col. Chaille Long; 'Louis Pasteur: his Life and Labors,' by his son-in-law; 'A Naturalist's Ramb'es about Home,' by Dr. Charles C. Abbott; 'The Cruise of the Alice May,' by S. G. W. Benjamin; 'Education in Relation to Manual Industry,' by Arthur MacArthur; 'Maxims of Public Health,' by O. W. Wight, M.D.; 'English Art in 1884,' text and sketches, by Henry Blackburn; 'Elements of English Speech,' by Isaac Basset Choate; 'Milton's Prose Writings,' in the Parchment Series; and the following novels—'Doctor Grattan,' by Dr. Wm. A. Hammond; 'Noble Blood,' by Julian Hawthorne; and 'The Black Poodle, and Other Stories,' by F. Anstey.

Harper & Bros. will publish 'Sketching Rambles in Holland,' illustrated by George H. Boughton and E. A. Abbey. The weekly instalment of 'Stormonth's English Dictionary,' in the Franklin Square Library, carries the work along to *circumvallation*. To the same series have been added Lady Jackson's 'Court of the Tuileries,' and the much older work, 'Georgia Scenes.'

Mr. T. W. Higginson's larger 'History of the United States,' most of the chapters of which have appeared in *Harper's Magazine*, will be published by Harper & Bros. next spring, with some additional chapters, bringing the history down to a later period. The illustrations will be nearly all retained, and their number increased.

'In Partnership' is the title of a volume containing eight "studies in story-telling" by Messrs. Brander Matthews and H. C. Bunner, to be published toward the end of this month by Charles Scribner's Sons, who will also bring out an American edition of John Rae's 'Contemporary Socialism'; 'Teachings and Counsels,' twenty baccalaureate sermons, by Mark Hopkins, D.D.; 'The Native Religions of Mexico and Peru,' by Prof. Albert Réville; and a cheap edition of Lange's 'Commentary on the Bible.'

Townsend MacCoun announces a 'Cyclopædia of Practical Floriculture,' and a seventh enlarged edition of Labberton's 'Historical Atlas,' in which American history is for the first time regarded, by the addition of nine maps to the series.

Mr. Austin Dobson's new volume of poems, 'At the Sign of the Lyre,' will be published early next year by Henry Holt & Co. More immediately this firm announces a 'History of Free Thought,' by Frederick May Holland.

G. P. Putnam's Sons have in press the 'Life and Times of Gustavus Adolphus,' by John L. Stevens, late Minister to Sweden; 'The Land of

Rip Van Winkle,' by A. E. P Searing; a "Zuyder Zee" edition of De Amicis's 'Holland,' sumptuously illustrated and printed; 'Half a Century of English History,' as told by 147 cartoons from *Punch*; 'Outlines of Roman Law,' by Prof. William C. Morey, of the University of Rochester; the 'Prehistoric America' of the Marquis de Nadillac, translated by "N. D'Anvers" and edited by W. H. Dall; and 'Myths in Medicine, or Old-Time Doctors,' essays by A. C. Garrett, M.D.

Julius Wise, M.D., 806 Olive Street, St. Louis, proposes to publish shortly in a large volume an 'Encyclopædia of Medical Wit and Humor, and Curiosities of Medicine,' and desires assistance in gathering material from any quarter.

Mr. Andrew Lang's 'Custom and Myth,' a series of studies in mythology, will be published early in the autumn by Longmans, Green & Co.

The quarterly bulletin of the Librairie des Bibliophiles (New York: J. W. Bouton) announces that M. Zola's 'Une Page d'Amour,' with drawings of M. Édouard Dantan engraved by M. Duvivier, will shortly follow in the sumptuous "Bibliothèque Artistique Moderne" the two volumes already issued, the 'Contes' of M. Daudet and the 'Roi des Montagnes' of M. About. In the low-priced but admirable "Nouvelle Bibliothèque Classique" the latest issues are the "Oraisons funèbres" of Bossuet, edited by M. Armand Gasté, and the poems of André Chénier, edited by M. Eugène Manuel. Rabelais and Montaigne are to be added next.

Through B. Westermann & Co. there comes to us Hachette's prospectus of a 'Paléographie des Classiques Latins,' edited by M. Émile Chatelain. This work, to be issued in ten parts at six francs each to subscribers, will consist of facsimiles of the principal MSS. of a long list of writers, from Plautus down. The buyer will of course get specimens only, not the *opera omnia*; but among these will be represented not less than 150 unpublished MSS. The varieties of script employed will add to the curiosity of the original text. This enterprise needs very few words to recommend it. That some of the manuscripts are illustrated is shown by the specimen before us, a heliogravure from Terence (Paris, 7899). A few pages of explanatory letter-press will accompany each *livraison*.

Under the title of "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," the *Century* will begin with the November number of the present year, and continue without intermission (if possible), a series of separate papers, the object of which is to set forth, in clear and graphic manner, the life and spirit of the War for the Union. The main portion of the scheme will be papers of a popular character on the great engagements of the war, by general officers high in command at the time, either upon the Union or the Confederate side. In many instances the contributor will be the officer of first command, and in every instance a participant in the engagements under consideration. For instance, the battles of Shiloh and Vicksburg will be described by General Grant, who will contribute four papers to the series. The illustrations will receive the most careful attention, and in this particular it is thought that the series will possess an unequalled historical interest.

Funk & Wagnalls have issued in their "Standard Library" a second edition of Mr. Gersoni's translation of Turgeneff's 'Mumu' and 'The Diary of a Superfluous Man.' At the same time there appears (from Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston) 'Annouchka,' translated by Franklin Abbott from Turgeneff's own French version. No comparison between the two pieces of work would be fair, but one needs to know only English to see how well Mr. Abbott's is done. He has selected one of the slightest and at the same time one of the most characteristic of the short sketches. It is to the last degree delicate, pathetic, beautiful.

Professor Wilkinson makes rapid progress with his "After-School Series," and we are inclined to rate his last published volume, 'Greek College Course in English' (Phillips & Hunt), as the best of the three that have appeared. We have here eleven authors of first rank, and along with them some of the lesser authors—Æschines, for example, by the side of Demosthenes, Simonides and Sappho with Pindar. In one sense the task may have been easier, as the wide range of the authors allows more variety, and their greatness has tempted to more, and more successful, translations. The selections are certainly well made, as a rule, and the versions admirable. There now remains the 'Latin College Course,' which we suppose will complete the series.

Professor Atkinson's little work 'On History and the Study of History' (Boston: Roberts Bros.), is devoted to describing the aim and scope of this study, rather than its methods, for which he refers to Dr. Hall's recently published book. It does excellent work in exposing with great force the erroneous notions that prevail in regard to history; and the arguments and illustrations by which the technical student is shown that he too needs this study, as well as the student of the more general "disciplinary" courses, could not be bettered. He spends more time than is necessary, we should think, in attacking the orthodox courses of classical training, in regard to which he wrote so cogently almost twenty years ago; but perhaps the old methods retain more vitality than we have supposed. We think, too, that he somewhat underrates the real educational benefits of these methods—on page 45, for example, where he says: "The great majority of you came here with your senses and your powers of observation absolutely untrained." On the contrary, the powers of observation are trained in a remarkable degree in the work of translating a classical author. As we have seen it expressed recently, in this work the pupil is dealing at first hand with original authorities and actual relations; and it is certain that no method of teaching the natural sciences, *at the preparatory age*, has yet been devised comparable to the training in language and mathematics. The third lecture treats in some detail of the various branches which history must touch—religion, law, political science, etc. The book is one calculated to do much good.

We have received a thesis upon the subject of the 'Parliament of Paris,' by Miss Jane M. Bancroft, upon taking the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at the Syracuse University. As an indication of the growing requirement of solid work in the line of research for the conferring of degrees, it deserves hearty recognition. The author, finding no treatise in English devoted to this subject, has aimed to supply the defect, and with a very fair degree of success. The subject is well developed, and the views sound and well stated. We should say that the work, while not detailed enough for a treatise, is too wide in its scope for a thesis, which ought to be the working out of a single point from independent study. The subject here is far too extensive for this, and the result is that while we have the faithful and successful elaboration of materials presented by the French scholars, we find no indication of the use of the materials used by them—that is, of original authorities. The work seems to be wholly done at second hand—the references are to modern writers, hardly at all to the documents. We note certain inaccuracies resulting from want of care; for example, in reckoning Pépin-le-bref among the kings of the third race (page 3), and in the spelling Stephens (for Sir James Stephen) and Greene (for the English historian). On page 46 it is stated that "for over fifteen centuries Great Britain was peopled and governed exclusively by members of the great Teutonic family"—the period commencing, it would seem from a note, at "the first recorded appearance of the Saxons," in 287.

A new volume of the United States Census of 1880, the seventh, was issued from the Government Printing Office at Washington last week. It is the report on the Valuation, Taxation, and Public Indebtedness in the United States, compiled by Robert P. Porter, a statistician whose reputation as such cannot be said to have improved since the census was undertaken.

The Proceedings of the American Antiquarian Society at its Boston meeting in April contain papers on the Province Laws (of Massachusetts) and on the Stone Implements of Asia, the latter being illustrated, and a memoir, by Dr. Brinton, with a portrait, of the late Dr. C. H. Berendt, the Central American archæologist. The report of the Council also embodies a disquisition on the originality of the New England town government. The remarks subsequently elicited from Drs. George E. Ellis and George H. Moore on this subject are a valuable supplement to the view taken by the Council. Mr. Moore, too, indulged in an excursus on the tithing-men and the ancient mode of balloting with corn and beans, introducing some curious illustrative documents. His customary irony as a Massachusetts antiquarian was displayed when he said he would give more for the first edition of the laws of that colony in 1648 than for the lost books of Livy—apparently in order to complete the evidence of early fraud in voting. Dr. Staples's paper, by the way, on the Province Laws, has been issued separately, from the press of Charles Hamilton, Worcester, Mass.

Mr. Ad. F. Bandelier has terminated his remarkable explorations in New Mexico and the adjacent Spanish-American country, and tendered his resignation to the Archæological Institute of America. While this means repose from the great physical exhaustion of the past two years, it does not imply idleness or unproductiveness on his part. He has amassed an enormous amount of material, which he will now begin to put in order, and which, when published, will be a lasting monument to his scientific zeal and devotion.

The *Monthly Reference Lists* for August deals with Earthquakes (apropos of that of August 10, on the Atlantic coast), and with Early English Explorations of America. Under the former head a note is devoted to New England Earthquakes, and here Mr. Foster has overlooked the list now publishing in the *Granite Monthly*, of Concord, N. H.

A second number of the *Forestry Bulletin* has been issued from No. 9 Pine Street by B. E. Fernow, Corresponding Secretary of the American Forestry Congress, which met in Washington in May, and is to meet again in Saratoga on September 16. The demand for this publication, which is quite capable of being made useful, seems as yet rather indefinite.

We have received a copy of the *American Jews' Annual*, issued by the Bloch Publishing and Printing Company, Cincinnati, and the first of its kind. The literary contents are by no means exceptional in quality, and the commercial aspect of the enterprise is unpleasantly forced upon the reader by the interleaving of advertisements.

Dr. J. H. Trumbull writes to the *Critic and Good Literature*, in answer to a query as to the origin of a word now current in our political slang: "In the language of the Indians of Massachusetts and Connecticut, 'mugquomp' (or, as now written, 'mugwump') means, lite-

rally, 'great man.' It was the title of a captain or superior officer. In Eliot's Indian Bible it stands for 'captain,' and in one passage (Gen. xxxvi, 40-43) for 'duke' of the authorized version."

M. Jehan Soudan, who came to America in the train of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, has recently published a volume called 'Histoires de l'autre Monde—Mœurs américaines,' which consists of a dozen and a half sketches of American life and character translated (or rather betrayed) into French without any specific acknowledgment or mention of the American authors, although M. Armand Silvestre, in the preface, declares that all the tales told by M. Soudan are of American origin. The collection is very curious. The first story, "Extrait du Carnet d'un Decavé," we recognize as the clever sketch which appeared in *Harper's Magazine* shortly after the *World* Employment Bureau offered to provide young men for evening parties. "Flirtation d'outre-tombe" (oddly misprinted "Filtration d'outre-tombe") is Mr. Frank R. Stockton's very clever tale of "The Spectral Mortgage." "Par Cartes Postales" is Mr. Brander Matthews's "Chesterfield's Postal Cards to His Son." "À tâtons" is an adaptation, much weakened, of Fitz-James O'Brien's gruesome "What Was It?" The rest are mostly comic sketches taken from *Puck*, illustrations and all.

Two errors escaped notice in our review of the campaign biographies of Cleveland last week (p. 205, third column). Bishop Coxe was assigned to Central instead of Western New York, and 1838 was given instead of 1837 as Governor Cleveland's birth-year.

—To say that the number of valuable reference books is no greater since the publication of Messrs. Lucky, Sergeant, and Logan's 'Political Handbook' (Philadelphia: W. H. Thompson, 1884) than it was before, would doubtless be an irrelevant criticism upon a work plainly not intended for speakers and writers. Its compilers' aim evidently was to furnish to the public in a cheap, convenient, and durable form as much as possible of that sort of statistical and historical information which people like to have at hand during a Presidential campaign. For this purpose the selection of matter seems to have been judiciously made. The statistical tables appear to be reasonably accurate, but not as much can be said for other parts of the book. There are a number of misprints, obvious enough, it is true, but still to be regretted in a work which will be consulted by those who have not sufficient experience to read critically. Except for the sake of exactness it may not be very important whether the Democratic electoral vote in 1872 is believed to have been 80 (as stated on page 179) or 66, as was the fact. A man would probably respect the Constitution as much if he knew that sixteen delegates who sat in the Convention of 1787 refused to sign it as he will if he gathers from the note to page 33 that there were only five who withheld their approval. Nobody is likely to miss voting for President because he is told on page 128 that the Constitution declares that the electors shall be appointed on the same day throughout the Union. Mr. Logan would not be injured if everybody was informed that there were seven votes against him in the Convention instead of but one, as page 191 has it. But there is no excuse for publishing a chart of the political complexion of the Congressional districts at the elections of 1878 so labelled as to lead everybody to suppose that it was intended to represent the condition of things at the time the existing House of Representatives was chosen. On page 213 there is a misstatement which perhaps was not altogether unintentional. It is there said that Mr. Blaine's unanimous election to the Senate by the Maine Legislature "should put an end forever to any discussion" of his record. In 1877 the Legislature of Maine contained 148 Republicans to 33 Democrats. The vote for Senator stood James G. Blaine, Republican, 139, William P. Haines, Democrat, 33. Instead of a unanimous election there was a strict party division, the only absentees being Mr. Blaine's own party friends.

—Since Varnhagen's 'Tagebücher,' no work has excited so much attention in Prussian society as a little book reprinted some months since from the *Nouvelle Revue*, under the title 'La Société de Berlin, par Paul Vassili.' It has many claims to attention: the style is exquisite; the sharp, and often malicious, characterization of all prominent members of the court circle, from the Emperor down, is full of shrewdness and truth, as well as wit; and, finally, curiosity as to the authorship stimulated the popularity won by the book's intrinsic merit. Its best advertisement was the fact that (as in the case of Varnhagen) the Government thought it worth while to "suppress" it; but suppression in Germany does not mean what it did under the Second Empire; and though the work was not displayed in shop-windows, it was readily produced from under the counter. The book has been read in this country also, as two translations have been published. The story of its authorship, as given in the *Berliner Politische Nachrichten*, is as follows: The original author, so to say, was the Empress's former French reader, Gérard, who used to write regularly to Gambetta, but without any view to publication. These letters were found among Gambetta's other papers by his literary executor, who saw at once that they contained valuable material for the *Nouvelle Revue*, of which she is editor. But to produce an effect, literary or political, color was necessary, and Gérard had produced only sketches. So, by the aid of the well-known Mrs. Novikoff ("O.K."), certain personal sketches made by an Alsatian named Weiss, who had been tutor in a Russian family, were worked into the original, while the editor, with the aid of a former secretary of legation, Otto von Loë, harmonized the parts, and gave the whole the literary finish and polish by which it is distinguished.

—The *Allgemeine Zeitung*, of which Doctor Döllinger has been availing himself as a kind of personal organ ever since the first publication of his 'Römische Briefe vom Konzil' (1869-70), and especially since he became, in 1873, President of the Bavarian Academy of Sciences, publishes *in extenso* the last of his lectures delivered before that body. The subject is "The Political and Intellectual Development of Spain," and the occasion of the delivery was the festive gathering of the Academy on the 25th of July last. The terseness of this production would do credit to a lecturer in the vigor of his manhood, and is all the more remarkable in a man who when he spoke had full eighty-five years of life behind him. The serene calmness with which he treats the history of a country so surpassingly Catholic, is in accord with the position which he occupies as a leader of religious thought who, from a passionate Ultramontane champion, became a stern opponent of Papal encroachments, called into life a new sect—that of the Old-Catholics—and has nevertheless remained within the original fold. This unimpassioned objectiveness, however, does not prevent him from dealing some very severe blows at what might be called the orthodox notion of Spanish history. No other nation, he tells his hearers, has annals so distorted and disfigured by palpable fictions, fantastic embellishments, and fables, as are the annals of Spain; and "nowhere else have the falsification of facts and the propagation of fables been carried out with so much conscious and persistent calculation." As samples of facts forged by chroniclers and generally repeated and believed in Spain down to recent times, he cites the story of Ferdinand the Great, the Castilian King's, march into Paris (about 1063), and his triumph there over a vast coalition of nations and monarchs, including the Emperor of Germany—in all of which there is not a particle of truth—and the introduction into the history of Aragon, for the sake of its greater glory, of a kingdom of Sobrarbe, which never existed, and of kings of Sobrarbe, who never lived. Nor was it possible in any other less vainglorious and legend-loving country that "a heroically brave but treacherous and cruel freebooter," who by turns fought against and for his countrymen, as ally or foe of the infidels, should become so idealized by tradition and poetry, and exalted into a national hero, an ancestor of kings, and a miracle-working saint, as was Rodrigo Ruy Diaz, the Campeador or Cid. And incomparably more glaring and numerous are the religious myths of Spain, invented and forged in the interest of the hierarchy, and their influence has been enormous. Every Spaniard asserts to this day, against the Bible and all the world, that the Apostle and fisherman James the Elder, or the Greater, having come to Spain to preach the Gospel, commanded there in scores of battles, riding on a white steed and chasing the heathen. Compostella owes its greatness to this patron of Spain, Sant-Iago. Let us add, what Doctor Döllinger did not know when he delivered his lecture, that the Roman Congregation of Rites has confirmed, by a decree published in the *Osservatore Romano*, "the discovery of the remains of St. James the Greater," recently found by the Cardinal-Archbishop of Santiago beneath the pavement of the apse of his cathedral, behind the high altar, where that saintly prelate had instituted diggings for the purpose.

—During the latter part of August the Saxons (that is, Germans) of Transylvania amused themselves, as well as guests from Cisleithan Austria and the German Empire, by a festive celebration at their chief city, Hermannstadt, commemorative of the planting of German colonies in that part of the country in the twelfth century. The affair was a patriotic demonstration of the Saxons against the Magyars, calculated to strengthen the sympathies which the struggle of the former for the preservation of their ancient privileges, bestowed upon them by the Kings of Hungary, and for national autonomy within the Hungarian Kingdom, of which Transylvania is now again an integral part, has recently roused in Germany. The time for the celebration seems to have been arbitrarily chosen, as the year 1884, so far as we know, contains no centenary anniversary of any great event in the history of the Saxon settlements, some of the principal German towns of Transylvania, including Hermannstadt itself, having been founded by immigrants from northern Germany some decades before 1184. Hermannstadt was selected as the real Saxon centre and former capital of all Transylvania, and partly also on account of its beautiful situation and in consideration of the fact that from its valley—the valley of the little river Zibin, or Cibin—the German name of the country, Siebenbürgen, is derived by recent scholars. Formerly it was explained as meaning seven castles (Ger. *sieben Burgen*), and having reference either to the principal seven walled towns of Transylvania (Hermannstadt, Klausenburg, Kronstadt, Bistritz, Mediasch, Mühlenbach, Schässburg), or to an early division of the Saxon territory into seven

juridical districts. Siebenbürgen is now asserted on documentary evidence to be a corruption of Zibinbürgen, a name which in the Saxon dialect originally designated the Zibin farms, and was subsequently applied to the whole country. The Latin name of Hermannstadt—a city said to have been founded by a colony under the head of Hermann, a citizen of Nuremberg—is Cibinium; the Hungarian, Szeben; and the Rumanian, Sibiu. The Latin name of the country is Transsilvania, by which the Hungarian kings designated the land lying beyond the forests (*trans silvas*) of eastern Hungary proper; and the Hungarian equivalent is Erdély (from *erdö*, forest).

—Poul Andræ's 'Via Appia, dens Historie og Mindesmærker' appears, from the account of it in the *Revue Critique*, to be somewhat of the nature of Bekker's 'Gallus' and 'Charicles.' He undertakes, after a short sketch of Roman roads, to describe public life as it appeared on the Appian Way at the height of the Empire, and then to relate the episodes which occurred or may have occurred there. As the historical data are very scarce, the account must partake very much of the nature of a romance. For instance, three short passages in the letters of Cicero speak of his dinner at the villa of his son-in-law Crassipes when he was reconciled to Crassus. On the strength of these three allusions, Andræ writes forty pages. What did Cicero and Crassus talk of? Probably not of politics, but of the lately-built theatre at Pompeii, of the old Greek pictures of Pausias and Nicias under its portico, of the famous torso of Hercules, and the celebrated gilded Hercules, which have been found in the ruins of that theatre and are now in the Vatican. Cicero had attended the inauguration, and no doubt discussed the combats of the Getuli and the elephants. Were there ladies at the repast? How were the guests placed? Again, Tacitus barely mentions a villa of Seneca four miles out on the Appian Way. Here is the occasion for seventy pages more. How did Seneca, who does not speak of this one among his many villas, get it? Describe the luxury in which Seneca lived; enumerate his probable visitors and reproduce their conversation. Such appears to have been the examination-paper which Andræ set himself, and he has made a very full reply. When the confectioner wants to make rock candy, he prepares a saturated solution of sugar and hangs some strings in it. Mr. Andræ's mind is saturated with Roman archæology of the time of the Empire. The Appian Way is the string which he has hung in it to serve as the occasion and guide for crystallization. The result is a book of over 300 pages of agreeable, varied, instructive reading, which might be worth translating into English, as was done with Bekker's archæological stories.

—M. Larroumet reviews at length in the *Revue Critique* the editions of Molière's 'Les Précieuses Ridicules,' by Andrew Lang, and of Beaumarchais's 'Le Barbier de Séville,' by Austin Dobson, published in the Clarendon Press series. He praises both, but with some reserves. Mr. Lang is not aware of the later discoveries in regard to Molière, which he might have learned by merely turning over the pages of the *Moliériste*, and he ought not to have said that "Molière is the greatest name in modern dramatic literature *after* Shakespeare." M. Larroumet cannot stomach the "after." Such geniuses, he thinks, should be placed side by side. Mr. Saintsbury's treatise on "The Progress of Comedy in France," which is included in both editions, does not satisfy him. Mr. Saintsbury should not have said that the development of French comedy has not been marked by such striking progress, nor, excepting Molière, by such glorious names, as those that illustrate the annals of French tragedy. There are only four great names in French tragedy—Corneille, Racine, Crébillon, and Voltaire. In comedy Régnard, Lesage, Marivaux, Beaumarchais, Destouches, Dancourt, Gresset, Piron, Sedaine illustrate a single century. And in the present century, when tragedy is dead, the whole glory of the French stage rests on its comedians. M. Larroumet is displeased that the *pudeur anglaise* has led to two omissions in the text of Molière, which must appear as absurd to a Frenchman as the New England limbs of a piano do to Englishmen. Mr. Dobson is praised for following very exactly the principal French writers on Beaumarchais, and is blamed slightly for not acknowledging that he has done so. Some errors and some insufficiencies in the notes to both plays are pointed out, but on the whole the editions are pronounced good introductions for English learners to two French masterpieces.

CHARLES GRAUX.—I.

Mélanges Graux. Recueil de Travaux d'Érudition classique dédié à la mémoire de Charles Graux. Paris, 1884.

THIS stout and extraordinarily ponderous volume of 823 octavo pages contains a series of articles on various points of philology—palæographical, geographical, chronological, epigraphical, metrical, or purely literary. The contributors are no less than seventy-two, and include the names of Cobet, Madvig, Mommsen, Blass, Comparetti, Egger, Delisle. A philologist to honor whom such eminent savants have united must have been no ordinary man; and it seems worth while, before attempting to review the 'Mélanges' offered to his memory, to give a brief sketch of his life, the materials for which are supplied by the biography of M. Lavisse, prefixed to the volume.

Charles Graux was born at Vervins (Aisne) on the 23d of November, 1852. There he laid the foundation of his subsequent eminence in classical philology, first as a pupil of the École Libre, afterwards at the Collège de Vervins, then under the direction of the Abbé Tourneux and containing eighty students. Greek, however, the language in which he was afterwards to achieve his principal distinction, he could learn only imperfectly at the college; fortunately the curé of an adjoining parish, M. Magnier, was able and ready to supply this deficiency by private lessons. In this way Graux was able, in the course of a two years' attendance, to read and understand Plato. In November, 1871, he began to study in the École des Hautes Études at Paris. For three years he attended the professional lectures there, studying Greek palæography and criticism under Tournier, Greek history and epigraphy under Robiou, Latin pronunciation, orthography, syntax, and metric under Havet. He was, besides, a pupil of Foucart, Boissier, and Léon Renier at the Collège de France, and of Hébert at the Faculté des Sciences; a course of lectures on Greek architecture at the École des Beaux Arts is also mentioned. For some of these lectures it was Graux's habit to prepare elaborately, as if he were the lecturer rather than the pupil. M. Tournier seems to have been his favorite professor; he would accompany him to his house as the disciples of Socrates accompanied their master. In palæography his progress was so marked that as early as the end of 1873 M. Tournier confided to him part of his own tuition; and a letter is still extant in which he describes the success of his first course on palimpsests. Meanwhile, he was practising photography with his friend Paul Garbe, or observing the action of chemicals on the material of MSS.—two branches of study for which many palæographers are contented to trust to others. Similarly he worked at mathematics with the practical object of comprehending the poliorcetics of the Greek engineers, and restoring by calculations the form and proportions of a balista or an helepolis, or again of fathoming by hydrostatics the complex machinery of Greek temples. He was a frequent visitor at the séances of the Association pour les Études Grecques and of the Société de Linguistique.

By a ministerial *arrêté* of October, 1874, Graux was appointed a teacher of philology and Greek antiquities in the École des Hautes Études. Here he continued to lecture till his death in January, 1882. His courses were on textual criticism, Greek conjugation and inflexion, syntax, palæography, literary history; all alike marked by careful preparation, methodic arrangement of subject, and the liveliness which the constant communication of new researches and discoveries never fails to produce. It is no wonder if he was a great success; his own words may doubtless be taken as representing the state of things his teaching introduced: "There reigns at present (1876) in the École a movement and an animation such as I have never seen. Our Greek courses are much frequented. A Russian from the University of Kieff, who has studied a year at Leipzig, has left Germany and come to study with us: he is enchanted with our system; what has attracted him is our mode of teaching textual criticism and palæography, neither of which has its counterpart in the German universities."

A palæographer such as Graux could not fail to be much consulted, much utilized. Many hours of his life were devoted to examining MSS. for savants in every part of Europe, or in communicating the results of his collations. Yet he found time to contribute a variety of articles to the *Revue Critique*, and in 1879 he succeeded M. Bréal as one of the directors of that journal. He was also corresponding secretary of the *Revue de Philologie*, and directed the excerpting of foreign philological journals, which, under the name "Revue des Revues," forms the largest part of its contents. It is not surprising then to learn that he went to bed at eight and rose at four.

Perhaps the most important part of Graux's life as a philologist was the time he spent on journeys of research abroad. The first of these was in Spain, from the end of August, 1875, to the middle of April, 1876. He had himself solicited this mission from the Minister of Public Instruction. He proposed to visit the libraries of Madrid and the Escurial, with the special object of collating two MSS. of the eleventh century, one of Stobæus, the other of Xenophon's 'Cyropædia,' besides another (of the 10th century) of Greek writers on engineering. He had projected an edition of Philon, one of the most famous writers on this subject, and had collated no less than eighteen manuscripts for the purpose. Graux has published the results of this Spanish journey in his 'Rapport sur une Mission en Espagne.' He visited as many as sixty libraries, and examined 450 MSS. which had either never been described before, or of which he made a reëxamination and corrected the previous descriptions. The Stobæus and 'Cyropædia' proved disappointing, but in their place he made a complete collation of Aristotle's 'Meteorologica,' of Plato's 'Euthyphron,' of Demosthenes's 'Third Philippic,' of the 'Breviarium Historiæ Romanæ' of Rufus, of the so-called 'Fifth Book of Philon.' He photographed two anonymous fragments on ancient Greek music, and copied entire

two inedited works of the rhetorician Choricius, a letter of Harpocration addressed to an Emperor, possibly Julian, and a military treatise by the Emperor Nicephorus Phocas. How indomitable was his patience in surmounting the difficulties to which a palæographical explorer is liable, if anywhere, in Spain, the account given of his visit to the Cathedral Library of Cordova (pp. 35-37) proves amusingly enough: the key, of course, could not be found, and when it was found new objections were raised. After all, no Greek MSS. were forthcoming; but the future researcher in Cordova may be glad to learn that the library possesses a number of excellent Latin MSS.

In the vacation of 1877 Graux visited Upsala, Stockholm, and Copenhagen. His object was twofold: to examine the libraries, and to establish philological relations with Madvig and the other Scandinavian professors. On his way he stopped at Brussels to see the collection of Greek MSS., and at Leyden, where he spent three days in the society of Cobet. Cobet had spoken of Graux in the *Mnemosyne* as *vir illustrissimus*, and gave him a cordial reception. Copenhagen he reached on July 25, after a delightful moonlit journey from Kiel to Korsör. At Upsala he took part in the centenary fêtes of the University, and encountered two compatriots, M. Gaston Boissier and M. Gaston Paris, who represented France at the ceremony. Of this mission Graux has given some account in three letters to Baron Watteville. He catalogued eighty Greek MSS. in the library of Copenhagen, and discovered a new and better codex of the Psalms of Solomon. At Upsala he catalogued sixty-three MSS. and examined an ancient codex of the Gospels, which led him to important results on the stichometry of the New Testament. Returning by Heidelberg, he inspected the famous MS. of the Palatine Anthology, a MS., by the by, which, considering its importance, has been too much neglected since the time of Jacobs.

His third mission was again to Spain. It occupied two journeys, July to October, 1879, March and April, 1880. Its most important result was the discovery at Madrid of a MS. of Plutarch's 'Lives,' which, to use his own words, must revolutionize the constitution of the text of that work. Here his knowledge of photography was brought into play. Copies were taken of various MSS. from the ninth to the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. On the 8th of September, 1879, he wrote: "I have finished my first revision of the 580 Greek MSS. in the Escurial."

In May, 1881, Graux was commissioned to lecture at the Sorbonne twice a week on Greek Philology and History. He chose the treatise 'De Republica Atheniensium,' ascribed to Xenophon. The semester ended, he started on his fourth and last journey, to Italy. He seems to have travelled more leisurely than was his wont, and to have lingered over the attractions of Italian scenery and art—painting (to which he had been almost indifferent) no less than architecture. From Venice he passed to Ravenna, Bologna, Florence, and Rome. The Vatican Library, as is well known, opens at eight and closes at twelve. Graux was the first to present himself at the door, and on leaving it proceeded to the Barberini, where he continued his researches two hours longer. His primary object was to determine the question of the text of Plutarch's 'Lives,' and he was able to say (Nov. 24), "Plutarch is finished." He was, however, induced to remain a few days longer. It was important to have his opinion on the date of the Greek MSS. of the Palatine collection in the Vatican, the catalogue of which was just ready for publication. He remained, therefore, till December 18. On December 23 he was at Paris. On January 1 he took cold while attending at the Élysée with the deputation sent to convey the message of the Faculté des Lettres to the President of the Republic. Typhoid fever supervened, and he expired on the 13th of January, a victim, it is to be feared, to overwork. He was buried at Vervins. It was to France the loss of her most promising philologist, and may justly be pronounced irreparable.

EARLE'S ANGLO-SAXON LITERATURE.

Anglo-Saxon Literature. By John Earle, M.A., Rector of Swanswick, Rawlinson Professor of Anglo Saxon in the University of Oxford. London: Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. New York: E. & J. B. Young & Co. 1884.

THIS volume is the first of a series of small works on "The Dawn of European Literature," projected by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and uniform with the Society's recent historical publications, so that it forms an indispensable companion volume to Prof. Grant Allen's 'Anglo-Saxon Britain.' A work of the kind was much needed, for the ordinary manuals of English literature either neglect the subject entirely or treat it very meagrely, so that the best treatment of it in English was heretofore found in Kennedy's translation of Ten Brink's 'Early English Literature'; and with the corresponding section of Professor Ten Brink's work this volume naturally invites comparison.

Prof. Earle divides his book into twelve chapters, the first of which is devoted to showing the dependence of Anglo-Saxon literature upon early mediæval Latin literature, in confirmation of the opening statement: "Anglo-Saxon literature is the oldest of the vernacular literatures of modern Europe; and it is a consequence of this that its relations with Latin literature have been the closest." This dependence is well shown, and a parallel is drawn between the influence of the Greek literature upon Latin classical literature, and of the new Latin literature upon Anglo-Saxon literature. But while without the foundation of Latin culture we should doubtless have had little or no literature of our Anglo-Saxon forefathers, it may be remarked here that Professor Earle seems scarcely to do justice to the native element in Anglo-Saxon poetry, the most original and most valuable portion of Anglo-Saxon literature.

In discussing the heathen period Professor Earle says (p. 59): "There is no book or piece of Saxon literature that can in any substantial sense be ascribed to the heathen period; for I cannot go with those who assign this high antiquity to the 'Beowulf.'" No scholar, so far as is known to the writer, now assigns this high antiquity to the 'Beowulf' in its present form, but that this poem, as well as others, "preserves many traces of heathendom," Professor Earle readily recognizes. He finds in the early annals of the Chronicles "some possible work of this period," and notices the genealogies, laws, and canons as "sources which preserve some relics of the old heathenism," which are seen also in the names of the days of the week contained in the rubrics of the Anglo-Saxon Gospels, or in the forms of heathenism denounced in the Homilies. Altogether apart from history, the literature alone is sufficient to prove the once heathen condition of the Anglo-Saxons, and although "the national profession of heathenism ended before our literature began," Professor Earle thinks (p. 78) that "it is perhaps a little too rigid to assume that the use of the Roman alphabet is to be dated strictly from the Conversion," and that "the Saxons may have begun to use it, at least in Kent, before the reign of Aethelberht." While "it is a debatable question whether any Roman culture lived through the Saxon conquest," the Kentish code of Aethelberht, "ordained in Augustine's days," is our earliest code of Anglo-Saxon laws, and "the Kentish dialect was the first literary form of the language of our Saxon ancestors." These laws, however, are not preserved in the Kentish dialect, but in the West Saxon, and the earliest instance of Kentish is probably the Epinal Gloss, dating from about 700 A. D., of which Professor Earle gives a specimen from Appendix B to Cooper's 'Report on Rymer's Fœdera' (1836), but the whole work is now accessible in Mr. Sweet's facsimile edition.

"The beginning of our vernacular literature, so far as it can be treated chronologically, lies between the years 658 and 680"; and however much there may be of the mythical in Bæda's account of Cædmon, or whatever may be the truth as to the poems in the West-Saxon dialect attributed to him, there is no question that Cædmon's short hymn in the Northumbrian dialect, preserved in a contemporary manuscript of Bæda's 'Ecclesiastical History,' is one of the origins of English literature. Its hoary antiquity dates back over 1,200 years, and along with it may be placed that other short hymn, assigned to Bæda himself by his pupil Cuthbert, which but excites our regret that Bæda did not transmit to posterity more of his writing in the vernacular. As to Cædmon's source, Professor Earle finds the nearest approximation to it in a Latin poem of Avitus, Bishop of Vienne, c. 500 A. D.; and he leaves it at least an open question whether Milton was indebted to Cædmon for some of his ideas. It is certainly probable "that Milton may have known of Cædmon through Junius," and not at all to his discredit that he chose to make use of this knowledge.

This Northumbrian or Anglian period was the blooming era of Anglo-Saxon poetry, and it is, therefore, the more surprising that when Professor Earle comes to discuss the poetry, he shows an unwillingness to attribute much of it to this early period. He divides the poetry into *primary*, or that "which is rooted in the native genius of the race," and *secondary*, or that "which is manifestly of Latin material." At the head of the first class he naturally places the 'Beowulf,' "the largest and in every sense the most important of the remaining Anglo-Saxon poems." Of this he gives an outline, quite full for the fights of Beowulf with Grendel and with Grendel's mother, but much condensed for his fight with the dragon, and with omission of the various episodes. He attributes to Ettmüller the credit of "first giving the study of the 'Beowulf' a German basis," overlooking Leo's earlier work; and while Müllenhoff's view of the composition of the poem is given briefly in a note, Professor Earle agrees with Grein as to the unity of the poem, "so far as unity is compatible with the traces of older materials" (p. 135). Grein's allegorical motive is rejected, and any allegorical design in the poem is disclaimed, but the suggestion that certain incidents in the poem "seem almost like reflections of evangelical history" appears equally untenable, though it is evident to even the most cursory reader that "the material is mythical and heathen; but it is clarified by natural filtration through the Christian mind of the poet." With respect to the date of the poem, Professor Earle is at variance with most scholars, thinking that "the close of the ninth or the beginning of the tenth century" is "in every consideration the most probable." It scarcely seems possible that the reign of Alfred, or even of his son Edward, could have produced the 'Beowulf,' when we consider the state of learning at that time as testified to by Alfred himself. "Every consideration" seems to the present writer to favor the

eighth century, and the first half of it at that, when Northumbria stood at the head of Europe in culture, and Anglo-Saxon poetry was in its vigorous manhood. Again, as to the Grettis-saga and its relation to the 'Beowulf,' so far from the Saxon poet having got his story from a Dane "after the Peace of Wedmore in 878," it seems decidedly more probable that the writer of the Icelandic saga got his story from the Anglo-Saxon poem long afterwards, if we must assume any necessary connection between the two. But the limits of this notice will not permit a further discussion of this poem.

A few other poems find a place in this chapter along with the 'Battle of Brunanburh' and the 'Battle of Maldon,' briefly noticed, and the titles of the poems in the Chronicles, the chapter closing with a very short notice of 'Widsith,' which deserves a fuller treatment and the place of honor next to the 'Beowulf' among the early remains of this *primary* poetry.

The bulk of the *secondary* poetry is that attributed to Cynewulf, and found in the Vercelli Book and the Exeter Book. While it is not yet possible to determine without question all the poems of Cynewulf, it is more than probable that this great poet lived in the eighth century, and that he was a Northumbrian rather than a West Saxon. Kemble's view, which is endorsed by Professor Earle, that he must be identified with "that Kenulphus who in 982 became Abbot of Peterborough and in 1006 became Bishop of Winchester," has been generally abandoned, as may be seen from the recent discussions in the *Anglia* of the poems of Cynewulf; but that Professor Earle should think proper to revive it shows the difficulty of arriving at a positive conclusion.

The chapters on the Laws, the Chronicles, King Alfred's Translations, and the Homilies of Aelfric, with their relation to the earlier Blickling Homilies and the later Homilies of Wulfstan, will give the reader an excellent idea of these portions of Anglo-Saxon prose literature. The importance of the Anglo-Saxon laws and other legal documents is well emphasized, especially when we reflect, as Schmid says, that "no other Germanic nation has bequeathed to us out of its earliest experience so rich a treasure of original legal documents as the Anglo-Saxon nation has" (p. 150). The position of the Chronicles in Anglo-Saxon literature is also well characterized, for Professor Earle himself has given us a most valuable edition of them, and is an authority on the subject. Pauli has suggested "that the whole mediæval institution of annal-writing came from Northumbria" (note, p. 189), and certainly no modern European nation can show in its vernacular works comparable in antiquity and value to the codes of Anglo-Saxon Laws and the body of Anglo-Saxon Chronicles, which last was characterized by Professor Ingram as "the second great phenomenon in the history of mankind," the Old Testament being, in his opinion, the first.

King Alfred's name has long held a most prominent place in English history and literature. Setting aside as mythical much that has been assigned to him, "when we come to his literary achievements we find no tendency to exaggerate or embellish the sober truth. His hand is manifest in the Laws, and strongly surmised in the Chronicles. In both these vernacular products we find a new start, a fresh impulse, under Alfred. But that which stamps a peculiar character on his Translations is that here we discern a new stride in the elevation of the native language to literary rank. Latin was no longer to be the sole medium of learning and education." And again: "Alfred deplored the low state of Latin—but then he could substitute his own language for it, and that not merely because he must, but also because the very scarcity of Latin had favored the culture of English." It was a necessity that Alfred should use Latin originals to promote the culture of his people, and his judgment is shown in the works which he selected for translation. An extract is given from the noted Preface to his translation of Gregory's 'Pastoral Care,' and we are fortunate in still possessing the very copy addressed to Waerferth, Bishop of Worcester. Gregory's 'Dialogues,' translated for the King by Bishop Waerferth, are noticed at greater length than any other work, for this translation is unfortunately not yet published. Alfred's translations of Boethius, Orosius, and Bæda are also noticed, and a short extract is given for comparison, in both prose and verse, of one of the Metres of Boethius. Wright's view that the verse translation, which is "merely a versified arrangement of the prose translation," is not by Alfred, seems to be adopted, and it certainly appears to the present writer the view which has most arguments in its favor.

Professor Earle rightly says: "We must be struck with the extent of this great muster of native literature. But we shall hardly do it justice unless we remember that this is the first national display of the kind in the progress of modern Europe"; . . . "of a varied and comprehensive literature in English or any other European vernacular, we find no trace until now." But the impetus given by Alfred was not followed up all at once, although to the first half of the tenth century is assigned the existing "mass of apocryphal, romantic, fantastic, and even heretical reading" that we possess in Anglo-Saxon. Passing over the Gospel of Nicodemus, the Dialogues of Solomon and Saturn, and the Apollonius of Tyre, we reach the Blickling Homilies of 971 A. D., the compendium of Church teaching "before the great Church reform of the tenth century, when the line was very dimly drawn between canonical and uncanonical, and when quotations, legends, and arguments were admissible which now surprise us in a sermon." This collection has been edited by Doctor Morris for the Early English Text Society, and Professor Earle says: "Perhaps there is no book which has been published in the present generation that has done so much for the historical knowledge of Anglo-Saxon literature." They throw light upon the Homilies of Aelfric, which seem to have been designed as a corrective for their teaching, and both point to a common source, "some standard collection of Latin homilies now lost." Aelfric's Homilies of 990–991 A. D. were published by the Aelfric Society some forty years ago, but his third series, known as the 'Lives of Saints,' has just been edited by Professor Skeat for the Early English Text Society. Aelfric's was the greatest name in English literature of this period, and Professor Earle thinks "the English of his Homilies is splendid; indeed, we may confidently say that here English appears fully qualified to be the medium of the highest learning." But Aelfric had a worthy successor in Archbishop Wulfstan, whose Homilies have just been edited by Professor Napier in the above-mentioned 'Sammlung,' and, with those of Aelfric and the Blickling Homilies, supply "a vernacular series of sermons that fairly represents the Anglo-Saxon preaching for a period of one hundred and fifty years."

Professor Earle's last chapter notices briefly the Anglo-Saxon medical and other treatises collected in Cockayne's 'Saxon Leechdoms, Wortcunning, and Starcraft' (published in the Rolls Series) and in Wright's 'Popular Treatises on Science,' and the last entries in the Chronicles (1154 A. D.); and it even goes beyond the Anglo-Saxon period to glance at Layamon's Brut, King Horn, Havelok the Dane, and the Bestiary, which, however, lie outside of his limit and were better omitted. While this work does not render any the less valuable the First Book of Professor Ten Brink's 'Early English Literature,' it is the best popular summary that we possess of Anglo-Saxon literature; and we would suggest only a more thorough and sympathetic treatment of the Anglo-Saxon poetry. When Wülcker's new edition of Grein's Library of Anglo-Saxon Poetry is completed, it is to be hoped that some one may supply this, and may furnish also a translation for English readers of the whole body of Anglo-Saxon poetry.

The Synoptical Flora of North America. Vol. i. Part 2. Caprifoliaceæ to Compositæ. By Asa Gray, LL.D. New York, London, and Leipsic. 1884.

THE claim of the United States to have produced one of the three leaders of systematic botany who occupy, at the present time and in their generation, the position which Linnæus held in his, and which Brown and the elder De Candolle filled in the early part of this century, is well founded and will not be disputed. When the history of the development of systematic botany is written, it will appear, perhaps, that in the amount and quality of his work, and in the difficulty and volume of the task which he early in life set himself to perform, the author of the work named above did not occupy a position inferior to either of his great contemporaries. When, moreover, the opportunities and advantages enjoyed by these three men are contrasted, the position and accomplishment of the American botanist will appear still more striking.

Professor Gray's latest publication is in many respects the most important among the long series which have fallen from his pen during the fifty years in which he has been actively engaged as a botanical author; and it is upon this, rather than upon earlier publications of a similar character, that his claims as a naturalist will largely rest. He here gives to the public his mature and final views upon the largest and, all things considered, the most difficult family of American flowering plants, which has always occupied his attention, and which very largely he has known, so to speak, from the beginning; that is, he has himself first described a large part of the plants now systematically arranged in this volume. Great changes have occurred in the botany of North America since Professor Gray first began to investigate it. Previous to that time two Floras of North America had appeared. The earliest of these was published in Paris in 1803. It was prepared by the French botanist Michaux, or at least bears his name upon the title-page, and was based upon his own observations and collections made in this country, whither he came in 1785 under royal auspices. Michaux died in Madagascar in 1802, and the preface to his Flora is signed by his son, F. A. Michaux, the author of the classical book upon the 'Forest Trees of North America.' Michaux explored the American continent from the shores of Hudson's Bay to the northern portions of Florida, and from the Atlantic seaboard to the Mississippi River. He enumerated in his 'Flora' 1,530 species of flowering plants and ferns, divided among 528 genera, including 193 species of compositæ in 47 genera.

The second attempt to write a Flora of North America was made by Frederick Pursh, a native of Siberia, who reached this country toward the close of the last century, when he made the acquaintance of Muhlenberg, Bartram, Marshall, Barton, and other American botanical worthies. He became gardener to William Hamilton, whose gardens at Woodlands, near Philadelphia, were then the most famous in the United States. He remained in this situation

during three years, and then, after several years devoted to botanical research in the eastern portions of the continent and in the West Indies, Pursh returned in 1812 to England, where, two years later, under the auspices of the famous Mr. Lambert, his 'Flora' appeared in two volumes. Pursh was able to include in his 'Flora' a few plants from the Pacific side of the continent, collected by Menzies during the voyage of Vancouver, and by Lewis and Clark in their journey to the mouth of the Columbia River, as well as several plants collected by Bradbury during his journey to the upper waters of the Missouri. These and additions to the Eastern flora enabled him to nearly double the number of plants described by Michaux only eleven years before. Pursh's 'Flora' contained 3,076 species of flowering plants and ferns in 740 genera. He knew 418 species of compositæ in 75 genera.

Fifty years ago John Torrey, of this city, undertook the preparation of a Flora of North America, associating with him the young botanist, from the central part of the State, whom men of science in every part of the world now know as Asa Gray, and who was busy preparing some portions of the first volume of this new venture as long ago as 1835. Two parts, or one-half, of the first volume of this important work were published in 1838; and the remainder of the volume appeared two years later, to be followed in 1843 by a second volume, including and ending with the compositæ elaborated by Gray, who then knew 1,054 species, divided among 199 genera. It was found necessary, with the completion of the second volume, to abandon the undertaking. Explorations in the western and southwestern portions of the continent were bringing to light such numbers of new plants that the authors' time, already broken into by new and engrossing duties, was more than occupied in studying and arranging new material and preparing the way for a more comprehensive Flora than it had previously been possible to attempt. Such botanical work occupied Mr. Torrey for the remainder of his life; and it was only twelve years ago that his younger associate, at last freed from all professorial interruptions, was able to turn his undivided attention to putting into permanent and final form his real life work. He published in 1878 the first instalment of this, being part 2 of the second volume; that is, the quarter of the Flora which follows the second volume of Torrey and Gray's 'Flora' of 1843. Another part has just appeared, being the second part of volume i, in which the ground covered by the old second volume is again gone over. One-half, therefore, of the entire work is thus completed. It still lacks the beginning and the end.

Professor Gray's new volume, like the second one of the old 'Flora,' is largely devoted to an elaboration of the order of the compositæ, which comprise about one-eighth of all the growing plants of this country, and which, it will appear, have been greatly increased of late years, through discoveries in the West, where this order is widely and largely developed. Michaux knew 193 species of compositæ; in this new study of the order 1,610 species, divided among 237 genera, are described, or more than a third more than Gray included in his first elaboration forty years ago, although at that time even the plants of Texas, the Rocky Mountains, and portions of the Pacific Coast were fairly known. The new 'Flora of North America,' when completed, may be expected to contain something like 13,000 species. This growth in our flora is all the more interesting, with reference to the volume before us, from the fact that it has been made, so to speak, under the author's eye—that is, the numerous botanical explorers and collectors who have been engaged during the last fifty years, from one end of the continent to the other, in furnishing material for the new 'Flora,' have been largely inspired and directed by the enthusiasm and sagacity of the author, who has for the most part also published the results of their discoveries. Not only has Professor Gray written the 'Flora' of the country, but he has planned, or at least inspired, the surveys, and gathered and described the material which has made the preparation of such a 'Flora' possible.

Half of this great work, and certainly the most difficult portion, is completed, and the material for the remainder is at hand. There still is a half to finish before we can possess a complete Flora of North America. The preparation of such a work is slow, laborious, and difficult, and its appearance will be eagerly watched by the students of botany, who feel how much the value of these parts will depend upon their completion by the skilful hand, or at least under the immediate direction, of the man who has already devoted a long and laborious life to the elucidation of this subject. It is needless, perhaps, to call attention to the fact that in simplicity and clearness of arrangement, elegance and terseness of style, and perfection of printing the 'Synoptical Flora of North America' will compare favorably with the productions of any of the great masters of descriptive botany. It is a book of which every American, whether a man of science or a layman, has just cause to be proud.

Indian Myths; or, Legends, Traditions, and Symbols of the Aborigines of America compared with those of other countries, including Hindostan, Egypt, Persia, Assyria, and China. By Ellen Russell Emerson. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. 1884. 8vo, pp. 677.

In preparing this collection of myths and legends, our author's purpose, as she herself tells us, was "to make more evident" the capacity of the American Indian for moral and intellectual culture. She seems also to have intended it as an argument in favor of the unity of the human race; for though she assures us, in high-flown but somewhat obscure language, that "the oneness of the origin of diverse races is not less apparent than the singleness of the origin of the rainbow-light broken upon a cloud," yet there can be no question that the bearing of the comparison which she institutes between the myths of the American Indians and those of certain African and Asiatic peoples, if it is to have any logical significance whatever, must be in this direction, and none other.

In regard to the first of these propositions there will not, we imagine, be any very great difference of opinion. The capacity for intelligent self-culture is usually recognized as being a necessary attribute of man, no matter what his race or condition, and all the arguments that can be forged will not make the fact any "more evident." Not so, however, in regard to the theory of the unity of the origin of the human race. This is still a disputed point, and while, individually, we are disposed to accept it, yet we must in justice admit that there is a large and influential school of anthropologists who are not of this way of thinking, and whose opinions, we are sorry to say, will not be changed by anything that can be found in the present volume. The truth is that, in the present state of our knowledge, we doubt whether it is possible to prove anything as to the origin or descent of a people by a study of their myths and legends, considered simply as such and without any reference to the language in which they are clothed. Unquestionably such an investigation may tend to show that at some time in the far distant past there was intercourse of some sort—be it either warlike or commercial; but beyond this it is unsafe to go. Even in the case of those myths which appear to have been the most widely distributed, and about the interpretation of which there is not so much dispute—as, for instance, those connected with the sun, the lightning, etc.—the fact that these phenomena, visible as they are to all, were used as bases for these stories even by the most diverse races, will hardly justify us in concluding anything as to the origin of the people or peoples among whom they were current. All that this uniformity proves, granting that it exists, is, that at a certain period in the mental development of a people, similar occurrences give birth to similar trains of thought, just as in the material world the same wants and desires give rise to the same means for their gratification.

Being thus to some extent prepared for the collapse of our author's argument, we should have been content to dismiss it with a verdict of "not proven" were it not for the fact that in the treatment of the subject she has fallen into methods which, considered either from a logical or an historical point of view, are believed to be faulty. Thus, for example, in a work of this character it is not safe to throw out a drag-net and accept as genuine all the myths and traditions that can be gathered, regardless of their authenticity or of the trustworthiness of the author from whom they are taken. Such a course inevitably leads to error, and Charlevoix, who knew its dangers, and was perhaps as familiar with the "uncertain and contradictory" character of Indian tradition as any one who has ever written on the subject, warned us against it some hundred and fifty years ago. This caution, it is true, was intended to apply more particularly to the accounts of past events, as handed down among our Indians; but to any one who will take the trouble to examine the present volume carefully, it is needless to say that it is equally suited to their myths and legends, and that it is as necessary to-day as it was when it was first uttered. As a matter of fact, there are myths and myths, just as there are authors and authors; and it is in the ability to discriminate justly between them—to know which are genuine and which spurious—that the chief merit of the compiler will be found to consist. Tried by this test, our author is sadly deficient. Myths that are so evidently colored by foreign ideas as to be practically useless for purposes of comparison are treated as if they were of pure Indian origin, and writers like Cusick, whose statements, to say the least, not unfrequently stand in need of confirmation, are accorded a rank to which they are not entitled. Indeed, we are told that the history of the Six Nations, in which this writer carries the records of that famous confederacy back to the third or fourth century of our era, "is quoted as authority equal if not superior to that of any English writer of the period, not only on account of his kinship of race, but because of the unembellished veracity" of his statements. To any one who has studied the method of thought, or who is acquainted with the bibliography of our American Indians, errors like these may not be productive of harm, though there can be no doubt that they betray a degree of ignorance, or perhaps it might be more correct to say, a want of discrimination, that bodes no good to the average reader.

We may also object that it is scarcely fair to speak of a myth or a legend in such a way as to lead to the inference that it was common to all our American Indians, when, so far as we know, it was confined to a single tribe, or at most to a single stock or family of tribes. In an argument of the character of the one we are now considering, a myth, like a tradition, derives much of its force from the extent of the area over which

it was distributed; and to treat it as if it were far more generally known than it really was, is to give it a weight to which it is not entitled. Finally, we must not forget that very often, perhaps in a majority of cases, the interpretations put upon these myths are purely arbitrary: they may or may not be correct; and that, therefore, any conclusion based upon them, even when logically drawn, is as doubtful as are the premises from which it is deduced. Against all of these canons our author offends more or less seriously, and hence it is that we cannot accept her argument as valid, though, as has been already said, we do not object to so much of the conclusion as refers to the unity of the human race. For reasons other than those given, this unity is not only possible, but very probable; and we accept it as being the most satisfactory explanation of certain well-known facts that has yet been given. But while cheerfully admitting this, we do not by any means go so far as to hold with our author that the Indian is older than his Asiatic neighbor. This theory has at times met with some little favor, but it is, we think, without any warrant either in fact or logic. The American continent may, it is true, be the older of the two, but this does not necessarily carry with it the conclusion as to the priority of the Indian. Indeed, the evidence seems to point the other way; and while we cannot assert it as a fact susceptible of scientific demonstration, yet it is not perhaps going too far to say that the tendency to-day among anthropologists is to the belief that the Indian is descended from Asiatic progenitors, and hence that he must have appeared upon the scene at a later day.

In a concluding chapter our author treats of some of the religious beliefs of the Indians, and, following Adair, she argues from the similarity of the word *Yowah* or, as he terms it, *Yohewah*, the Great Spirit, with Yaveh, the Jehovah of the Hebrews, that the two peoples worshipped the same God. To some extent this may have been true, for the Indians, as we are told by Lafitau, "without the exception of a single tribe, adored the sun," and it is more than probable that the Hebrews, in some of their lapses into idolatry, may have indulged in the same form of worship; but that our Indians alone had attained to the sublime monotheistic conceptions of the Old Testament is not for a moment to be admitted. The idea of the Great Spirit was altogether foreign to their methods of thought, and was an outgrowth of the teachings of the early missionaries. In the language of Parkman, "the primitive Indian yielding his untutored homage to One All Pervading and Omnipotent Spirit is a dream of poets, rhetoricians, and sentimentalists."

Our Famous Women. Hartford: A. D. Worthington & Co. 1884.

Of these thirty biographies only six when written were of the dead. With hardly more than a single exception, however, the delicacy of writing about the living has apparently not been felt by the more or less famous women whose names are attached to these sketches. Mrs. Cooke, indeed, writes of Mrs. Spofford, and Mrs. Spofford of Mrs. Cooke, each laying it on with a trowel; while Miss Maud Howe's portrait of her mother is a model of impropriety. Mrs. Stowe's account of her sister Catherine Beecher is not open to criticism in this respect, although it is faulty in omitting all mention of Miss Beecher's opposition to the anti-slavery movement, and especially to the participation in it of her own sex. The "list of her published works" given in a foot-note, as supplied by the Messrs. Harper, will be generally taken as a complete bibliography, though it only goes back to 1845, and consequently does not include the 'Essay on Slavery and Abolitionism, with reference to the Duty of American Females, addressed to Miss A. E. Grimké,' in 1837. Mrs. Stowe's own attitude on the woman question, by the way, is suggested in her rather scrappy sketch of Mrs. Whitney, when she says that this writer "has nothing to say, of course, against those women evidently called by exceptional talent and exceptional circumstances out of the common walks of womanhood, but she gives a strong weight of influence against a general drift of womankind in this direction." We take this to be a sentiment unfriendly to female suffrage, whereas the prevailing tone of these biographies is distinctly the reverse. The only other exception to the rule that we have noticed happens, curiously enough, in Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke's sketch of Mrs. Stowe herself: "Yet she [Mrs. Stowe's mother], with all her charity of mind, her fulness of lofty thought, and keen enjoyment of literature and art, never cried out for her 'rights,' or clamored for suffrage." Considering that Mrs. Lyman Beecher died in 1816—the birth-year, by the way, of Mrs. Stanton, who, according to Mrs. Bullard, was the first to set on foot the movement for woman suffrage—her failure to cry out cannot be thought surprising.

The frequent omission of the birth-year (and there are thirteen instances of it) is one of the feminine traits of these biographies. Miss Phelps exhibits it in writing of Mrs. Livermore, and Mrs. Livermore in turn in writing of Miss Whitney without more regard to locality than to chronology. Partly the subject is to blame for an inability to "give latitude and longitude," as Mrs. Whitney says in the case of Lucy Larcom. Mrs. Terhune (Marion Harland) entreats Miss Sanborn—"Please don't give a *post-mortem* [*ante-mortem?*] air to your paper by recording the date of my birth, with a blank left for death." But in general we may infer a carelessness or indifference as to dates which is womanly because women's lives and training are unfavorable to order and precision. To the same cause we should be inclined to attribute the want of proportion manifested by the great majority of the contributors to this volume. This defect is the more striking because the literary art to which most of the writers have some claim—often a very high claim—should have gone far to correct it. Might we not, too, have expected from the novelists among them some fitness for the analysis and portrayal of character in the form of biography? They furnish, on the contrary, the most conspicuous instances of incapacity. Doubtless, for one thing, they missed the scope and freedom of the indefinite compass which fiction enjoys. Mrs. Howe's business-like account of Miss Mitchell, Mrs. Moulton's restrained and well-ordered sketch of Miss Alcott, and the three lives from Mrs. Runkle's pen, easily surpass in literary form all the rest which deal with living persons. On the whole, we feel inclined to offer this volume (in spite of the interest of its contents) as an argument for the higher education of women, made all the stronger by the undoubted and just eminence, in various intellectual fields, of the writers whose shortcomings we are pointing out.

On this chapter of the higher education we gladly quote from Marion Harland (p. 648):

"So far from the election and study of professions by women acting unfavorably upon domestic life, I believe firmly, after a tolerably thorough examination of arguments and examples on both sides of the question, that the highest and purest interests of the home are promoted by these. She who need not marry unless won to the adoption of the state of wife by pure love for him who seeks her, is likely to make a more deliberate choice of a husband than she who has done little since she put off long-clothes but dream, and long, and angle for her other half."

To this we may add an extract from Mrs. Stanton's tribute to Miss Anthony, apropos of what she calls the latter's "love-life" (p. 63):

"She has often playfully said, when questioned on this point, that she could not consent that the man she loved, described in the Constitution as a white male native-born American citizen, possessed of the right of self-government, eligible to the office of President of the great Republic, should unite his destinies in marriage with a political slave and pariah. 'No no; when I am crowned with all the rights, privileges, and immunities of a citizen, I may give some consideration to these social problems; but until then, I must concentrate all my energies on the enfranchisement of my own sex.'"

The Life of John Kalb, Major-General in the Revolutionary Army. By Friedrich Kapp. Henry Holt & Co. 1884.

Dr. Kapp's 'Life of Kalb,' composed in 1862, was privately printed in 1870, and has too long been kept from the reading public. John Kalb, more commonly known as the Baron de Kalb, was born in the little principality of Bayreuth in 1721. He was not a nobleman, but the son of a Franconian peasant, and, after receiving a little schooling, at the age of sixteen he became a waiter, and as such went abroad. Nothing is known of his history until six or seven years later, when he turned up as Jean de Kalb, Lieutenant in one of the numerous German regiments which formed part of the French army under Louis XV. He remained in the French army for twenty years, serving under Marshal Saxe in the campaigns in the Netherlands, and afterward fighting against Prussia in the Seven Years' War. At the close of the latter war he became dissatisfied with certain promotions which he thought did him injustice, and upon marrying a wife of considerable fortune he retired upon his pension of Lieutenant-Colonel and settled near Paris. Soon becoming restless, however, he offered his services to the Portuguese Government, but they were not accepted. In 1766 the Duc de Choiseul, then at the head of the French Ministry, sent him on a secret mission to America, to observe the condition of affairs in the colonies, and see whether the growing hostility of the latter to the mother country afforded any opportunity for France to gain an advantage over her ancient rival across the Channel. On his return from America he was promised advancement in the French army, but failed to receive it, and he passed several years in retirement at his country seat near Paris.

The accession of Louis XVI. brought back to power some of Kalb's influential friends. By their aid he was restored to active service in the army, and in 1776 they introduced him to Silas Deane as an officer well fitted by his talents and experience for service in America. Together with Lafayette, he signed an agreement with Deane for that service in December, 1776, and, after some difficulties, succeeded in leaving France in a vessel owned by Lafayette, and reached America in safety. He was made a Major-General by Congress, and assigned to the command of the Maryland Division. He was constantly with the army in Pennsylvania and the Jerseys for the next three years, but was not engaged in any battle. In the summer of 1780 he was ordered to march with his division to the Carolinas, to relieve General Lincoln, then besieged in Charleston. He was unable to arrive in time to prevent the fall of Charleston, and on hearing of that event Congress appointed General Gates Commander-in Chief of the Southern army. Three weeks after his arrival Gates brought on the disastrous battle of Camden, in

which Kalb fought most desperately to stem the tide of defeat, but without success. In the midst of it he fell, pierced with eleven wounds, and died a few days later.

The book before us clears up for the first time, and in a manner which leaves no room for doubt, the mystery which has hitherto surrounded the birth and antecedents of Kalb. So little was known of these that Congress, in ordering a monument to be erected to his memory, made a mistake of eleven years in his age; and so generally was his assumption of nobility accepted that Mr. Kapp himself, in his 'Life of Steuben,' published in 1859, always speaks of him as "Von Kalb." New light is shed, too, on the purposes of France in her policy with reference to the colonies. Possibly Mr. Kapp hardly does justice to the Gallic enthusiasm of which Lafayette was the exponent; but certain it is that the French Ministers and the ruling class in France cared but little for the colonies and their aspirations, and intended to use them merely as a means of doing injury to England and of achieving personal renown for themselves. The Comte de Broglie, who was Commander-in-Chief at Metz, and who had introduced Kalb to Deane, writes to Kalb just before his departure a long letter, in which he charges him to impress upon the Americans the necessity of obtaining a commander-in-chief from Europe, a man of exalted rank, "who would unite the position of a general and president of the council of war with the title of generalissimo, field marshal, etc.," and who would not consent to expatriate himself for more than three years, but would expect "large pecuniary considerations." It is hardly necessary to add that, on his arrival in America, Kalb "was convinced of the utter impracticability of De Broglie's projects, and buried them among his papers."

Of Kalb's own character a most just and moderate estimate is given. He was a man of fair talents, of considerable ambition, fond of work, and faithful to his duty. He was devoted to his wife and children, and led an upright life in an age of profligacy. He was an adventurer and a soldier of fortune, but these words are not used in an offensive sense, for in the age and the circumstances in which he was placed they give no offence. He had no country:

"A state in duodecimo, like the Bayreuth of that period, where the individual has no attraction but that of brute force to fasten him to the body politic, where the inhabitants have not a single higher interest in common, and where the payment of taxes and blind obedience are the sum of human life—a parish pound like this is not a country, and can never arouse the sentiment of patriotism or national honor. . . . Had Kalb remained at home his birth and lineage would have hopelessly excluded him from any career of military ambition higher than that of a corporal in one of the two regiments of his liege lord. Perhaps the latter would have sent him into foreign parts like so many of his neighbors before and after him. Among the Anspach prisoners taken at Yorktown are two privates of the name of Kalb. Possibly they were nephews of the General."

The assumption of a title to which he had no right does not stamp him as an impostor. He adopted this, as he would follow the fashions of the day in dress, as a necessity, because the privilege of holding commissions in the army was then limited to the nobility; and in an age when the nobility comprised all good society, it was natural that "the favored class of that day good-naturedly acquiesced in the nobility of any one who managed to assume the title and the external badges of the order, without inquiring closely into his pedigree."

A man of Kalb's antecedents and temperament, at the age of fifty-six, has few of the illusions and but little of the enthusiasm of a Lafayette at the age of nineteen.

"The struggling colonies were always of secondary importance to his ambition; they furnished Kalb with the opportunity to display his devotion to the French King, from whom he expected more substantial reward and recognition of his efforts in their behalf. In his eyes they were but the steps of the ladder of fame and distinction, on which he desired to mount for the purpose of achieving in France still higher honors and benefit."

Yet "Kalb was a soldier and in every respect a man of honor in the military sense and spirit of his time." He came to America in no hope of pecuniary gain, but at great pecuniary sacrifice; and his letters to his wife constantly expressed the fervent wish to be able to return to his family and the comforts of his home at an early date. To his mind his service in America and the sacrifices engendered by it were necessary steps to his military advancement. But, having accepted that service, he gave to it his best efforts, impelled by a sense of duty no less powerful in its influence than the lofty aspirations of Lafayette or the stern patriotism of the native generals; and he "fell nobly fighting on the field of the soldier of honor, happy in the accident which identified this honor with the interests of freedom." He was worthy of the admirable memorial which his countryman has here reared to him.

Modern Reproductive Graphic Processes. By James S. Pettit, First Lieutenant First U. S. Infantry. [Van Nostrand's Science Series.] 1884.

WHAT determined the selection of the author of this little manual for its composition it is difficult to conceive, since there is no internal evidence of his fitness. Of his literary abilities slight notice may be taken—they merit no more; but it does not appear that he has the least practical knowledge of any one of the processes his book is intended to teach. These are the various forms of photography, chromo-lithography, sundry copying processes, etching, engraving, lithography, the callographic processes, woodcutting, etc., etc.; even stereotyping being introduced. The carelessness in compilation even of the second-hand information, which seems to be all that the author has on the subject, may be seen from the statements on two pages regarding that chimera, photography in colors:

"The *science* of photographing colors is not yet fully developed; enough has been accomplished to show the possibility of it, and we may expect the discovery of the secret at no very distant day. In fact, a German photographer has succeeded in taking some good color work, but it fades out very quickly" (p. 64). "The discovery of a means of photographing color has been announced at stated intervals, but investigation has revealed the fact that the color has been introduced in the printing and was not found in the negative" (p. 123).

The practical directions surpass in absurdity and profound ignorance anything of the kind we remember:

"If, then, we make three negatives, interposing between the sensitive plate and the object, first a green glass, then an orange, then a violet one, we will get plates upon which for the first the red rays will have had the least effect, for the second the blue, and for the third the yellow rays. The process, then, as used by M. Gros and M. Ducos du Hauron, consists in the production of three negative plates, as described above, preserving the same dimensions in each. The negative obtained with the green glass serves for the printing of the red monochrome, the second for the blue, and the third for the yellow."

There is no explanation prior to this except the remark, in connection with photography in colors, "It may be interesting to learn something of the work already accomplished"; and we are left to suppose that the results above described have some basis in fact, whereas the whole thing belongs to the region of fantastic empiricism.

Of the negative in preparation the author says:

"It (the plate) is then ready for the *collodion*, which is *almost universally* used for a body, as it is particularly suitable for holding the *precipitable salts* of silver. [On p. 68 he says: "The *gelatine* bromide of silver process is destined to take the lead in photography," which is true, as collodion is almost out of use.] . . . As soon as the collodion stiffens, the plate is immersed in the nitrate of silver bath. This is accompanied by a chemical change. The iodine and bromine salts change *properties* with the nitrate of silver, and give birth to the iodide and bromide of silver and nitric-acid salts."

A great part of the book is made up of off-hand pseudo-scientific talk like this.

Of wood-cutting we read:

"Wood engraving has in the past thirty years grown into a wonderful degree of excellence, and has widened into a range of application that covers almost all degrees of artistic reproduction. As a 'process' it is not surpassed by any known invention, *unless perhaps it be the photogravure process*, etc. . . . Photographs of paintings, engravings, etc., have frequently to be much reduced in size, and it is very difficult to work out an exact copy of the original."

We give at random a few of the dicta of the author, some of whose conclusions remind us of the epitaph of Lady Mary Burke: "The electrotyping of objects of the most delicate nature, such as daguerreotypes and negatives (*which are metallic*), is now done with perfect ease." The brackets are the author's, the italics ours. "Wood engravings may be electrotyped by coating the surface with a wash of black lead, and then placing the block in the current [what current?] by a connecting wire." "For depositing silver a solution of *cyanide of silver* in *cyanide of potassium* is used." Gelatine plates "are prepared with *an excess of the sensitive salt*, preferably the bromide of silver." The gelatine "is *then dried and is warmed and poured on the plate.*"

This is pretty much what we might call "science as she is wrote." We have given more attention to the book than it is worth, but had the publishers given it as much it would never have appeared in print.

Journal d'un Bourgeois de Paris pendant La Terreur. By Edmond Biré. Paris: Jules Gervais; New York: F. W. Christern.

M. BIRÉ has not attempted to describe the blood-curdling scenes of that fearful period of the French Revolution which has been so aptly named "The Terror." By a careful study of the journals and pamphlets published in those days, and of documents of every kind collected during many years of diligent research, he has penetrated, so to speak, behind the scenes, and seen the actors in their undisguised character. He supposes himself to be a good citizen of Paris of the Revolutionary period, who writes daily in his diary his observations on men and things; and the minute details he has noted give an appearance of reality to this assumption, which greatly enhances the interest of the book. A royalist of the deepest dye, the author sees nothing good in the Republic; he does not believe that form of government possible in France, and it is evident that, while assuming to write from the standpoint of a royalist of the ante-Revolutionary period, his arguments aim at the arraignment of the present Republic. But, in his appreciation of the men of the Convention, he indulges in no vague denunciations: his allegations are supported in every case by well-substantiated proof—the testimony of contemporary writers, the official records of the Government, and often the public declarations and writings of the individuals themselves. This careful sifting of evidence enables M. Biré to correct the mistakes—not always involuntary—of several historians of the Revolution, particu-

larly of M. Louis Blanc, whom he takes to task more than once for misrepresenting facts.

It is strange to think of Robespierre, Danton, Camille Desmoulins, Billaud-Varennes, Saint-Just, and other terrorists of that ilk, proclaiming their devotion to the monarchy as late as 1791, and even 1792; yet their declarations stand on record. Pétion, in his accusation against Robespierre, avowed that when the insurrection of August 10 was undertaken, "there were but five men in France who wanted the Republic." The conclusion arrived at, after a careful examination of the facts, is, that the greater part of the Convention wanted the Constitution of 1791, and consequently the monarchy, while a minority were working in the interest of the Duke of Orleans ("Égalité"), in whom they hoped to find a pliant tool. The struggle of ambitions led to crime, and, in the words of the republican Baudot, they "obeyed fatally this necessity: to kill in order to not be killed."

As might be expected, the author makes a panegyric upon Louis XVI. He endeavors to show by numerous documents that this unfortunate King acted in good faith when he accepted the Constitution of 1791, and that his whole course subsequently was dictated by the sense of the obligation he had contracted, and was not the consequence of a weak or vacillating mind. The mass of authorities quoted is so great that the notes form more than half the bulk of the volume, showing the author's indefatigable industry and regard for truth. The student of French history, if not the general reader, will find much to interest him in this unpretending book, and though it may dispel some of his cherished illusions with respect to the Girondists, who died victims of the Terror, he will recognize in it the work of an honest man.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Acland-Jones. Workingmen Coöperators. What They Have Done, and What They are Doing. Cassell & Co. 40 cents.

Barneby, W. H. Life and Labor in the Far, Far West. Being Notes of a Tour in the Western States, British Columbia, Manitoba, and the Northwest Territory. Cassell & Co. $2.

Bose, Ram Chandra. Hindu Philosophy Popularly Explained. The Orthodox Systems. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.50.

Craddock, C. E. Where the Battle was Fought. A Novel. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1 50.

Craik, Mrs D. M. Miss Tommy: A Mediæval Romance. And in a House-Boat—a Journal. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.

Cross, Rev. Dr. J. Alone with God: Studies and Meditations of a Sick-Room. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.

Curiosities of the Search Room: a Collection of Serious and Whimsical Wills. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.

Dawson, S. E. Handbook for the Dominion of Canada. Montreal: Dawson Brothers.

De Bussigny, H. L. Hand-Book for Horsewomen. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.

Dennison, G. A. Songs and Lyrics. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

Eaton, D. C. Hand Book of Greek and Roman Sculpture. Second Edition. Revised and Enlarged. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $2.

Fawcett, E. The Adventures of a Widow: a Novel Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.

Flint, Prof. R. Vico. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.25.

Gebhardt, O. von, and Harnack, A. Lehre der Zwölf Apostel. Part 2. New York: B. Westermann & Co.

George, H. Social Problems. John W. Lovell Co. 20 cents.

Gomme, G. L. The Gentleman's Magazine Library: Being a Classified Collection of the Chief Contents of the *Gentleman's Magazine* from 1731 to 1868. Two volumes. 1. Manners and Customs. 2. Dialect Proverbs and World-Lore. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50 per volume.

Green, Anna K. Hand and Ring. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.

Grove, Sir G. A Dictionary of Music and Musicians. 1450–1884. In four volumes. Vol. IV., Part 19. Macmillan & Co.

Guyot, Y. Prostitution under the Regulation System, French and English. Translated from the French by E. B. Truman, M.D. J. W. Bouton.

Handford, T. W. Early Life and Public Services of Hon. Grover Cleveland. Chicago and New York: Belford, Clarke & Co.

Harrison, J. Over the Summer Sea. John W. Lovell Co. 20 cents.

Hepworth, T. C. Photography for Amateurs. Illustrated. Cassell & Co. 60 cents.

Hermes, P. The Confessions of Hermes, and Other Poems. Philadelphia: David McKay. $1.25.

History of the Thirty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers. 1862–1865. With a Roster. Boston: Mills, Knight & Co.

Hodder, E. Simon Peter: his Life, Times, and Friends. Cassell & Co. $1.50.

Holtzendorff, Prof. F. von. Les Droits Riverains de la Roumanie sur le Danube. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot.

Ingersoll, E. The Ice Queen. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.

In Search of Gold: the Story of a Liberal Life. H. W. Thompson.

Jackson, Lady Catharine Charlotte. The Court of the Tuileries from the Restoration to the Flight of Louis Philippe. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.

James, H. A Little Tour in France. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.50.

Kennedy, W. S. Wonders and Curiosities of the Railway; or, Stories of the Locomotive in Every Land. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. $1.25.

Knox, T. W. The Voyage of the *Vivian* to the North Pole and Beyond. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.

Lorne, Marquis of. Canadian Pictures, Drawn with Pen and Pencil. London: The Religious Tract Society.

Lucky, G. J. The American Voter's Vade-Mecum. With Lives of Blaine and Logan and Cleveland and Hendricks. Philadelphia: W. H. Thompson.

Mason, G. C. Reminiscences of Newport. Illustrated. Newport: Charles E. Hammett, jr.

Matthews, W. Words: their Use and Abuse. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. $2.

McPherson, E. A Hand-Book of Politics for 1884; being a Record of Important Political Action, Legislative, Executive, and Judicial, National, and State, from July 31, 1882, to July 31, 1884. Washington: James J. Chapman.

Mitchell, H. G. Hebrew Lessons: a Book for Beginners. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. $1.90.

Oxenden, Rev. A. Touchstones; or, Christian Graces and Characters Tested. Thomas Whittaker. 75 cents.

Palmer, G. H. The Odyssey of Homer. Books I.–XII. The Text, and an English Version in Rhythmic Prose. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.

Payne, F. M. Payne's Business Letter-Writer and Book of Commercial Forms. Excelsior Publishing House.

Quackenbos, G. P. Elementary History of the United States: with numerous illustrations and maps. D. Appleton & Co.

Queries and Confessions, with Illustrations of 128 Varieties of Natural Grasses. Thomas Whittaker. 75 cents.

Reforms: Their Difficulties and Possibilities. D. Appleton & Co. $1.

Reuss, Prof. E. History of the Sacred Scriptures of the New Testament. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.

Robinson, F. W. Women are Strange, and Other Stories. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.

Rousselet, L. Ralph, the Drummer Boy. A Story of the Days of Washington. Illustrated. Boston: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.

Sauveur, L. Grammaire Française. F. W. Christern. $1.50.

Scudder, H. E. A History of the United States of America. Philadelphia: J. H. Butler.

Southworth, Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Self-Raised; or, From the Depths. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 75 cents.

Sprague, H. H. Women under the Law in Massachusetts. Boston: W. B. Clarke & Carruth. 50 cents.

Stebbins, G. B. The American Protectionist's Manual. Fifth edition. Detroit: Thorndike Nourse.

Stoddard, J. T. An Outline of Quantitative Analysis, for Beginners. Boston: Harris & Rogers. 75 cents.

Stoddard, J. T. Outline of Lecture Notes on General Chemistry. Boston: Harris & Rogers. 75 cents.

Stoddard, W. O. Abraham Lincoln: The True Story of a Great Life. Illustrated. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $2.75.

Stormonth, Rev. J. A Dictionary of the English Language, Pronouncing, Etymological, and Explanatory. Parts I–III. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents each.

Swinburne, A. C., Selections from the Poetical Works of. From the latest English edition. T. Y. Crowell & Co. Full gilt. $2.50.

Teale, Angeline. John Thorn's Folks: a Study of Western Life. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.

Thomas, M. M. Captain Phil. A Boy's Experience in the Western Army during the War of the Rebellion. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.

Trobridge, G. The Principles of Perspective as Applied to Model Drawing and Sketching from Nature. Illustrated. Cassell & Co. $2.50.

White, J. S. The Boys' and Girls' Herodotus: being Parts of the History of Herodotus, edited for boys and girls, with an Introduction. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOPÆDIA for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & Co., N. Y.

Two Historical Boys'-Books.

(THE WAR FOR INDEPENDENCE.)

Ralph, the Drummer Boy.

A Story of the days of Washington. By Louis Rousselet. Translated by W. T. Gordon. Illustrated. 12mo, $1.50.

(THE WAR FOR THE UNION.)

Captain Phil:

A Boy's Experience in the Western Army during the War of the Rebellion. By M. M. Thomas. 12mo, $1.50.

Henry Holt & Co.

PUBLISHERS, N. Y.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

ARTISTS' MATERIALS

And Architects' and Engineers' Supplies of every description,

84 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

☞ Catalogues free on application.

COMMON-SENSE

Rockers and Chairs,

For the Piazza,

For the Sitting-Room,

For the Parlor,

For Every Place.

A lady purchaser writes: "The only objection to your Common-Sense Rocker is, WE ALL WANT IT."

My Chairs are all made upon honor, stamped, and warranted. If your furniture dealer tells you he has just as good a Chair as F. A. SINCLAIR'S, DON'T BELIEVE HIM!

Send stamp for Illustrated Circulars and Price List to

F. A. SINCLAIR,

MOTTVILLE, N. Y.

To lovers of English Pale Ale we recommend

"Burke's" Light Sparkling Pale Ale

as the Finest English Ale Bottled. Refreshing, invigorating, and constituting an appetizing tonic while slightly stimulating. Easy of digestion. For sale everywhere.

EDWARD AND JOHN BURKE,
Dublin and Liverpool,
Proprietors of
Burke's Red-Head Brand of Stout.

JAMES WHITELY. HARRY C. LOGAN. H. CRUGER OAKLEY
MAYNARD C. EYRE. HENRY H. DODGE, Washington, D. C
WM. R. TRAVERS, Special Partner.

PRINCE & WHITELY,

No. 64 Broadway, New York.

Branch Offices, { 180 Fifth Ave., New York. / 539 Fifteenth St., Washington, D. C.

Buy and sell on commission all classes of Railroad securities, also Grain and Provisions. Private telegraph wires to Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Bridgeport, New Haven, Boston, and Pittsburgh.

A. P. TURNER & CO.,

50 THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E. C.;

Buy and sell Bonds and Stocks at all American, British, and Dutch Exchanges.

Act as Agents for Railway and other Corporations in payment of Coupons and Dividends; also as Transfer Agents. Dividends collected and remitted. Negotiate Railway, State, City, and other sound Loans.

DIRECT CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Members { NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE. / PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

59 WALL STREET,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS
For use in
THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

Unmounted Photographs

OF ANCIENT AND MODERN WORKS OF ART,

Embracing reproductions of famous original paintings, sculpture, architecture, etc. Price, cabinet size, $1 50 per dozen. Send 6-cent stamp for new catalogue. 5,000 subjects.

SOULE PHOTOGRAPH CO.,

Publishers, 338 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Please mention the *Nation*.

CRITICAL AND SOCIAL ESSAYS.—Reprinted from the *Nation*, and in some measure supplying the place of the first two volumes of the paper, now very scarce. Cloth, 12mo, price $1.50. Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price.

HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1884.

The Week.

A GOOD many Republicans are trying to fortify themselves in their support of Blaine by not reading the Mulligan letters; but no voter can honestly, and with a proper sense of his duty to his country, neglect any published information as to a candidate's character which is shown to be sufficiently weighty to have affected the judgment of a large number of intelligent and honorable men. No one ought to vote next November without having examined the charges against Blaine in the light of the evidence against him; and this evidence, it must be remembered, is not letters written about Blaine, or written to him, but his own letters. This makes the charges against him more serious and solid than any ever before made against a Presidential candidate. No charge against such a candidate has ever before been based on his own correspondence and accounts. It is therefore every voter's duty to examine it, carefully comparing the letters with each other, and with Blaine's statements in Congress.

We should like to have seen the faces of Messrs. Hoar, Hawley, and Dawes when the "coyote cry of Mulligan, Mulligan," reached them on Monday. What are they going to do about it? Will they go on explaining that everything is all right, that personally they are convinced of Mr. Blaine's honesty, and that if he gave an ugly-looking reason for a doubtful public act it was simply because he really had a perfectly honest reason in reserve? What has Mr. Hawley to say about these new revelations of the way in which his candidate has "connected his private business with his public business"? Does he still regard it all as a "hasty thing," and is he any more sorry than he was that Mr. Blaine allowed himself to do it? Probably all three of these defenders will go on defending still. They will claim that these letters are merely a fresh instalment of the same old slander, and are of no worse character. In that they will be entirely right. Any man who could accept the first letters as innocent, ought to have no trouble in disposing of these. The tone and character are the same in all. They show that the Republican candidate for the Presidency used the Speaker's chair as a stock-jobbing office for his private gain, that he told falsehoods about his transactions whenever it was necessary to do so to conceal them, and that he was smart enough to make a fortune out of the business. For all persons who like that sort of a candidate Mr. Blaine is just the sort of candidate they have liked from the first, and will continue to like to the end, no matter how many more letters Mulligan and Fisher may have in reserve.

Mr. Hamilton Fish has written to the *World* correcting its statement of Saturday, that he was not going to vote for Blaine, by saying that he "expects" to vote for him in spite of his "want of concurrence as to the wisdom and policy of some parts of his administration" of the State Department. We presume, however, that after reading the remainder of the Mulligan letters published on Monday, Mr. Fish will see reason to change his intention, in spite of his dislike of "putting the Government of the nation into Democratic hands," particularly as he reiterates the expression of the "great respect for Governor Cleveland which he sincerely entertains, and his approval of the general tone and conduct of his administration of the State Government."

Mr. Blaine's decision to take the stump for himself was announced simultaneously with the publication of the new batch of Mulligan letters. He is now on his way to Ohio and Indiana. It has been hoped by his friends that his visit to Ohio would dispel the apathy which afflicts the Republicans of the Western Reserve. His entry into the State has been planned as dramatically as possible, the intention being to have him go first upon a private visit to Mrs. Garfield, and after that to take the stump in his familiar rôle of Garfield's heir. Can he, in the face of these new letters, appear upon the stump anywhere? In all probability he can. A man who, with his record, had the stupendous audacity to become a candidate for the Presidency, is not likely to shrink from anything. Yet we doubt if his friends will venture to bring him to this city.

There are some very stirring campaign mottoes in the new Mulligan letters which are not likely to be deadheads in the enterprise, as there are various channels in which they may prove useful. The old injunction "to keep my name quiet" is now reinforced with: "I note what you say about the importance of my keeping all quiet here." "No one will ever know from me that I have disposed of a single dollar in Maine." "I have endeavored in writing not to be indelicate." "It will be in my power to 'cast an anchor to the windward' in your behalf." "I will make it all right with you." "I will sacrifice a good deal to get a settlement." "Pray let me know what I am to expect." "Burn this letter."

Tammany has given its consent to support Cleveland in precisely the way that all friends of Cleveland, as the candidate of good government, most heartily desired. The old story of objections to him is told over again in the address, and no man can read it and not feel new respect for the candidate who excited such antipathy in such a quarter. It is very evident that Kelly and his associate leaders have been brought to the support of the party ticket, not by any yielding to their demands for "terms," but by the force of party discipline and pressure. The only alternative was to go out of the party, and they are too shrewd politicians to make that mistake. Their action means simply that they will give an open support to Cleveland, but that if a good opportunity offers to "knife" him without danger of discovery it will be accepted. The removal of the confirming power from the Aldermen has greatly lessened the opportunities for "deals" with the Republicans, and we apprehend that the sum total of the Tammany defection this fall will be the contingent which Grady is able to lead away to Butler.

Judge West, the blind man eloquent of Ohio, who nominated Blaine in the Chicago Convention, made a defence of the Little Rock bond transaction in Brooklyn on Thursday night, and the *Tribune* suppressed every word of it, as usual. It is altogether the weakest defence which has been made by anybody, and is only explainable on the ground that nobody has read the evidence to the Judge. Nobody seems to have reminded him, either, of the remarkable prediction which he made in his nominating speech, and to which his descendants will point with pride when the history of the present campaign is written. "Who shall be our candidate?" he asked. "Not the representative of a particular interest, of a particular class. Send the great proclamation to the country labelled 'The Wall-Street Candidate,' and the hand of resurrection would not fathom his November grave." He little thought when he said that that the only prominent business men in this city to hail Mr. Blaine's nomination with delight would be Jay Gould, Cyrus W. Field, and Russell Sage.

The accession of Dorsey to the list of supporters of Blaine in the character of an indignant moralist is very droll, but not more so than the accession of the Rev. E. D. Winslow, of Buenos Ayres, to which the Boston *Advertiser* calls attention. Winslow was a Methodist minister of a speculative turn in Boston some seven years ago, who fled after committing extensive forgeries, and made good his escape. He is now editor of a paper called the *Herald*, in Buenos Ayres, and even at that distance feels the influence of Blaine's magnetism, and is disgusted by the "holier-than-thou" air of the Independents, on whom he thus severely comments:

"There is another class of persons in American politics, found in both parties, but chiefly in the Republican party, whose badge is inscribed with the legend, 'I am more holy than thou'—mere political Chadbands, whose sanctimonious professions they count will pass current; men who assume superior virtue because they never stole what they could not reach, who have found it easy to be virtuous in politics, having had no chance to be otherwise . . . The Massachusetts Independent (?) movement has its origin among these political Pharisees. We know these men thoroughly, individually and politically, and they are inflated frauds."

Whereupon the *Advertiser* intimates that if Winslow will come back to the United States, some of the Independents will make an application of the "holier-than-thou" principle to him personally which will still further illustrate their methods, but will probably also give him a home in the Concord State Prison. One thing which makes the support

of Blaine so attractive to the notorious financial rascals is, that it gives them a chance to affect great alarm about the national chastity, and about "the home," in case Cleveland should be elected. Such another chance of appearing virtuous will probably never offer itself to them, and the season closes for them early in November.

Mr. Henry C. Bowen, in the *Independent* last week, had a leaded article advocating "the great principles of morality," and denying that he had "made a bargain," or would be "bought to support James G. Blaine, or any other man of that sort." So he is going to "support" ex-Governor St. John. He proposes, too, as the best test of what a man really is, "an inspection of his private character." He does not say, however, who the "inspectors" are to be, and who is to inspect the inspectors themselves. Nor does he make any provision for the protection of other people than the candidate—innocent women, for instance—from being included in the inspection which he is to undergo. In fact, the scheme, as at present propounded, seems to us a trifle vague. In James G. Blaine's case the inspectors were saved all trouble by documentary evidence furnished by himself. So, also, when Mr. Bowen was last inspected as a moralist and teacher, the work was facilitated by his written contract with Jay Cooke & Co. to lend his "editorial columns" to help them sell their Northern Pacific bonds, many of which and much stock he received in compensation. In fact, he was no deadhead in the enterprise, and found many channels in which he was useful. We are glad to hear from him that he "will not be bought" this time, but he must feel much sympathy with Blaine.

Mr. H. H. Hadley, the reputed author of the Morey letter, has been on the witness stand for some days testifying in a law-suit involving the question of his compensation for services in procuring testimony to prove that the letter was genuine. Being asked whether he had formed any opinion, as the result of his investigations, whether it was a genuine letter or not, he declined to answer. He seems to be endowed with as fine a sense of humor as the culprit who, being required by the Judge to plead guilty or not guilty to an indictment for pig stealing, said: "How can I tell, your honor, till I have heard the evidence?" Mr. Davenport, in his pamphlet, says that such forgeries as that of the Morey letter are not punishable by law. We suppose he is right, but it is to be hoped that contempt of court is punishable, and that such a solemn mockery as this man Hadley has been making of the forms of civil procedure may meet its due reward, even if the forgery of the Morey letter remains unwhipped of justice.

The review which the *Times-Democrat* (New Orleans) gives of the industrial and educational condition of the Southern States from the Potomac and the Ohio to the Rio Grande shows a continuing growth and prosperity in that section. Last September it was shown by that paper that the assessed wealth of the twelve States embraced within the limits mentioned above had increased since the census year, which was the beginning of a new era in the material improvement of the South, over $640,000,000—an average annual increase of more than $160,000,000. If the figures for the past year secured by the *Times-Democrat* can be relied upon, this great prosperity has not been retarded by the financial troubles which have occurred, for they indicate an increase of more than $205,500,000. The greatest increase has taken place in the States (mentioning them in the order of their relative increase in wealth) of Texas, Kentucky, North Carolina, Arkansas, Alabama, and Virginia. Each of these has gained more than $20,000,000 in the past year. The reduction of taxes, it is gratifying to relate, has accompanied this increased wealth. In North Carolina all taxation, it is said, has just been suspended, enough money being in the treasury to defray all the expenses of the State. A comparison with the taxes of last year shows a reduction throughout the South of five-twelfths of a mill, and with those of 1870 a reduction of more than seven mills. It is not at the expense of public education, it should be said, that this reduction is made. The *Times-Democrat* maintains that the South is spending to-day twice as much for education as it spent five years ago, and four times as much as it spent in 1870, when the rate of taxation was three times as great as it is now.

All this is a most gratifying confirmation of the views of those, like ourselves, who have steadily maintained that it was material progress which was to eradicate the social and political evils left by slavery. There was a large body of people at the North who maintained for many years after the war that coercion and denunciation and cultivated distrust were the only proper instruments of social regeneration at the South. Coercion they were compelled to give up at an early period, because it threatened free government at the North as well as at the South; but they held on tenaciously to denunciation and distrust. It was not till 1880 that Republican candidates for office at the North were able safely to omit from their speeches and letters strong expressions of hostility to the white people of the South, and of disbelief in their good intentions, and in their desire or ability to make any real progress, either industrial or political. They were to be driven into industry and peaceableness and acceptance of the blessings of American polity apparently through vituperation and exclusion from Federal offices.

The fuss made over the marriage of Mr. Morosini's daughter with his coachman, as a "mésalliance," is discreditable to the press, considering that this is by no means a dull season and topics are plenty. Mr. Morosini was, we believe, a very few years ago, a brakeman on a railroad, out of which position he was taken by Jay Gould to be a sort of body guard, when that financier used to be threatened by divers irate persons with assault and battery. He has since then come into possession of a good deal of money, and is doubtless living in a way which makes a coachman seem a very inferior person, and it is no doubt afflicting to have one's daughter elope with an inferior person. But there is no such inequality between the parties in origin, or condition, or education as to make the marriage in any way a social phenomenon, or an illustration of anything in the world except the inclination of young men to marry young women, and of young women to let the young men marry them.

The famous English Claimant will be released in a few days, at the expiration of his term of fourteen years' imprisonment, and the cable informs us that so much enthusiasm still lingers among his adherents that they have taken a furnished house in Hampshire for the reception of himself and his two daughters, and provided a handsome allowance for him. His case is probably the most extraordinary, whether of unmerited wrong or outrageous imposture, to be found in judicial annals. He got a considerable number of people who ought to have known him, to believe he was really Sir Roger Tichborne, through mere likeness and by some scanty reminiscences, but there was no formal intellectual test that could be applied to him which did not break him down. If he were a true man it would have been a most remarkable case of mental deterioration. The enthusiasm which he excited among the working classes was, however, the most extraordinary part of the affair. Large numbers of them, who hated all orders of nobility, were devoted to him as a baronet who was kept out of his rights, and nobody has ever been able to persuade them to this day that he was not entitled to leave his calling as a butcher, and live in idleness and luxury as a landowner.

The Marquis of Ripon is coming home from the Governor-Generalship of India a very weary man. He was sent out when the Gladstone Ministry came into power in order to undo as far as might be the follies of Lord Lytton, his predecessor, the picturesque but light-headed poet whom Disraeli put in the place when he was rearranging the Empire on the theatrical plan. Lord Ripon had to contend from the beginning with some unpopularity caused by his sudden conversion to Catholicism at a very mature age—a step which the English people do not readily forgive to an elderly public man. In fact, it made his appointment to the government of India seem to a great many a piece of Gladstone's mischievous and maudlin sentimentality. He had no sooner settled the Afghan troubles than he found himself plunged into a ferocious controversy with the English in India over the Ilbert Bill, a piece of legislation intended to put Englishmen and natives on an equality before the courts, by making the former amenable to native judges. The opposition to it was so fierce that it ended in a compromise and brought out an amount of savagery, not to say ferocity, on the part of the ruling race, which recalled Macaulay's account of the attacks on him, when Legislative Member of

the Council, for similar leanings toward the native side.

Lord Dufferin's appointment to succeed him is a sign that the home Government is deeply impressed with the increasing delicacy of the relations of the two races in India. The condition of the people is not improving, while the education of all classes, especially the upper classes, is increasing greatly, and their discontent becomes more articulate. The native press is already a source of considerable anxiety to the Government, and so are the armies of the dependent native princes. In dealing with all these matters without coming to loggerheads with the resident English population nothing is more necessary than tact, and this Lord Dufferin has in a great degree, to say nothing of the higher qualities of judgment and practical sense.

The French dispute with China is not growing more respectable for the French as the facts become better known. It originated in what the French said was an act of treachery on the part of the Chinese, in resisting the advance of a small French column on its way to occupy Lang-Son, one of the small towns in Tonquin ceded by the treaty of Tien-Tsin. It now appears from General Millot's report, which the French Government has published very tardily and reluctantly, that the Chinese were in the right, and the blame of the affair rested wholly on Colonel Degenne, the officer in command of the column. The Chinese commander when they met distinctly informed him, as the French now acknowledge, that he had no orders to surrender the place. If this had occurred in Europe, Colonel Degenne would have telegraphed for further instructions to his superiors in the rear. Instead of this he instantly attacked the Chinese, and was repulsed after an affair in which many lives were lost on both sides, and the world was told not only that the Chinese had acted treacherously, but that they had actually prepared an ambuscade for the French force, and instant preparations were made for war, and an enormous indemnity was demanded, which has since been reduced to one-third of the original amount.

Admiral Courbet's performances subsequently do not seem, from the moral point of view, to have been much more creditable. Knowing full well that he was going to begin hostilities within a few days, the Admiral sent his gunboats into the Min River, above Foo-Choo, which the Chinese—relying on his peaceableness—allowed him to do, and he was thus enabled to take the fortifications on the banks in reverse when he opened fire, and easily silenced them. Under the law of nations, hostilities without war must be reprisals for a distinct and definite wrong for which redress has been refused. General Millot now confesses, however, that no such wrong has been suffered, or rather that the wrong was all on the French side.

The French and Chinese are both still in trouble over the exact state of their relations. Every one can see at a glance that they are not at peace, but they both deny that they are at war. The French deny it because they want to circumscribe the area of hostilities, and wish to avoid raising questions of neutral rights, and the Chinese because they do not think themselves yet ready for a general fight. The French publicists are consequently arguing laboriously that they are in a "state of reprisal," that is, a state of limited war, having for its object the obtaining of satisfaction on one point of minor importance. They cite as a precedent for the French position a seizure of Neapolitan trading vessels made by the British in 1840, as reprisal for wrong done to some English subjects by the infringement of some concessions previously made to a sulphur mining company; the blockade of the Greek ports by Palmerston in 1850, to avenge the wrongs of Don Pacifico; and the seizure of the island of San Juan by the United States in 1859, pending the settlement of a dispute as to the boundary-line. None of these things were treated as acts of war. One writer goes so far as to maintain that pitched battles may be fought by Powers who are not actually at war. The battle of Navarino, for instance, was fought and the Turkish fleet destroyed in 1827, without putting the victors, France, England, and Russia, in a state of war with Turkey. In 1846, France fought the army of Morocco commanded by Abd-el-Kader at Isly, and bombarded Tangier without going to war with Morocco. In fact, according to this view, there is hardly any amount of damage which may not be done to an enemy without going to war, as long as no formal declaration of war is made.

There is, however, an enormous amount of sophistry about all this. In the first place the object of the reprisals is in the present case undefined. The French have since the bombardment of Foo-Choo acknowledged that they were in the wrong in the Lang-Son affair, and this is the only wrong there is. Moreover, it is not at all likely that war would be carried on against China on a more extensive scale than they are carrying it on now, even if war were formally declared. France is not at all likely to send an invading force into the country, and if it did, it could accomplish but little beyond what the ravages of the fleet along the coasts accomplished, so loosely are the provinces united to the central Government. The interruption to the commerce of neutrals, too, is just as great in a state of reprisals as in a state of war, and their position more uncertain. Nevertheless, talk of arbitration, to which the Chinese seem willing to resort, is sternly repudiated by the French.

The rumor of a formal declaration of war by China against France, which will probably come soon, if it has not come already, has set the French thinking seriously about the consequences of a Chinese resort to privateering. The French are cut off from this resource by the treaty of Paris in 1856, but the Chinese are not, and, ever since the career of the *Alabama*, the maritime Powers have a great dread of what privateers can do. One French newspaper, the *République Française*, Gambetta's old organ, takes the ground that the Treaty of Paris does not bind its signatories in the matter of privateering when at war with a Power which did not adhere to it; but this is certainly new doctrine. The same journal goes so far, moreover, as to proclaim that unless Chinese privateers are commanded and manned by Chinamen, they will be treated as pirates, which is preposterous. The commission covers both crew and commander. All Powers have always been held free to employ foreigners both by land and sea in military operations, saving the subjects of the other belligerent, who have to take their chance of being treated as traitors if caught.

The presence of King Humbert at Naples, where he went to stay while the virulence of the cholera lasted, is causing unpleasant comparisons to be made by the Italians between his course and that of the Pope, who remains in one of the most luxurious palaces in the world, thoroughly isolated from all plague and pestilence and scenes of human suffering. The difficulty the Pope has to contend with in going about is, that it exposes him to insults from persons who do not believe in him; and this to good Catholics is something too shocking to be thought of. If he were to start out as a philanthropist, however, Naples would be a good place to begin, for in no other part of Italy are the people so faithful to the Church. One of the great difficulties of the existing situation there is the difficulty of getting the people to resort to any better mode of defence against the plague than religious processions in the streets and offerings at the shrine of saints.

The fastest sea-going war vessel afloat is the new Chilian cruiser *Esmeralda*, which recently obtained the mean speed of *eighteen and one-quarter knots* per hour on a sea trial. The British cruiser *Isis*, hitherto the fastest man-of-war, has a maximum speed of eighteen knots per hour; she is, however, unarmored and comparatively lightly armed. The *Esmeralda* may be described as a casemated monitor with high freeboard and every essential to make her seaworthy for any voyage. She carries 10-inch, 25-ton, breach-loading, very long-range bow and stern guns that sweep through more than 180° of the horizon, protected with steel shields and capable of penetrating *twenty* inches of iron armor. Besides these she carries on each broadside three six-inch breach-loading rifles, capable of penetrating *eleven* inches of iron armor. These powerful guns are worked by the most perfect system of labor-saving hydraulic machinery yet devised. The *Esmeralda* carries in addition to the above Hotchkiss's revolving cannon, Gardner and Gatling repeating guns, mounted in every available place, even in her tops (mastheads), all protected with steel shields. These latter weapons are mainly for defence against torpedo boats. The striking features of the *Esmeralda* are her moderate size and comparatively light armor and small draft of water, her high speed, and her powerful armament. It is an open secret that she was designed with especial reference to the possibility of trouble between the United States and Chili, and to the opportunity offered to raid our defenceless Pacific ports. Compare the *Esmeralda* as she is with the *Chicago* as she is promised. But comparison is impossible. The *Esmeralda* could as easily whip the *Chicago* as the *Merrimac* did the old *Cumberland* in the beginning of our war. By the way, how does the *Chicago* get on?

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, September 10, to TUESDAY, September 16, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

ASSISTANT-SECRETARY CHARLES E. COON has been designated by the President as Acting Secretary of the Treasury for ten days from Monday, September 15. L. P. Morton, of New York, Minister to France, who is now on his way to this country, is mentioned as likely to be appointed Secretary of the Treasury.

The clerks in the Treasury Department at Washington have received circulars during the past few days from the New York Civil-Service Reform Association, warning them that if they contribute to the campaign funds of either party, in violation of the Civil-Service Act, they will be liable to prosecution under the law.

Four hundred and sixty towns and plantations in Maine give Robie (Rep.) 78,642, Redman (Dem.) 58,452, scattering 3,659. The vote compiled from all but eighteen small towns gives a Republican plurality of 19,709.

The Connecticut Greenbackers have nominated James L. Curtiss for Governor. The Massachusetts Prohibitionists have nominated President Seelye, of Amherst College, for Governor, and Henry H. Faxon, of Quincy, for Lieutenant-Governor. The Convention was one of the most noteworthy ever held by the Prohibitionists of that State.

The Missouri Republicans have made a fusion with the Greenbackers, and nominated Nicholas Ford for Governor. Three places on the ticket out of nine are given to the Greenbackers, namely: Secretary of State, Register of Lands, and Railroad Commissioner.

John M. Hill was nominated for Governor by the New Hampshire Democrats on Wednesday.

Benjamin H. Eaton has been nominated for Governor by the Colorado Republicans.

Henry Cabot Lodge has been renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Sixth Massachusetts District. Frank Hiscock has been unanimously renominated by the Republicans of the Twenty-fifth New York Congressional District.

Mr. E. J. Ellis has not been renominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Second Louisiana Congressional District because he supported the Morrison Tariff Bill. They have nominated Judge W. T. Houston.

There was a great crowd in Union Square on Monday evening to see and hear General Benjamin F. Butler, who appeared as the candidate of the "People's party" for the Presidency. Three stands had been erected for speakers, and music and fireworks assisted to swell the gathering. General Butler, who was received with cheers, spoke at length on the subject of railroads and canals. Ex-Senator Grady made a speech abusing Governor Cleveland because of the veto of the Five-Cent-Fare Bill and other acts of his administration.

Thomas A. Hendricks, the Democratic candidate for Vice-President, made a notable speech at Toledo, Ohio, on Wednesday evening, to a large audience. He was especially severe in criticising Mr. Blaine's attitude on the Irish suspect cases. General Logan made a reply at Toledo on Thursday night.

General Logan made a speech to 5,000 people in Grand Rapids, Mich., on Monday evening.

Senator Bayard addressed an overflowing meeting of Democrats in the Brooklyn Rink on Monday night. He was received with great enthusiasm. He arraigned Mr. Blaine and denounced his public record in severe terms. He praised Governor Cleveland as a man who had always done his whole duty in his public career, and who, he prophesied, would continue to do so. Gov. Leon Abbett, of New Jersey, also spoke.

Carl Schurz is announced for ten speeches in Ohio. Mr. Schurz spoke in Central Music Hall, Chicago, on Thursday night, before 2,500 people. The meeting was a very successful opening of the Independent campaign in that city. He addressed a large audience on Monday night at the Park Theatre, Indianapolis. The meeting was entirely under Independent auspices. Before Mr. Schurz began his speech an address in favor of Cleveland was read, signed by thirty Germans, headed by Peter Lieber, formerly a Republican, but who left the party in 1882.

Benjamin H. Bristow, ex-Secretary of the Treasury; Francis H. Walker, ex-Superintendent of the Census; and Edward Eggleston, the novelist, have all come out for Cleveland, and have repudiated Blaine.

A tornado at Clear Lake, Wis., and vicinity, on Wednesday, destroyed property to the amount of $250,000. Three persons were killed.

The Eau Clair and Chippewa Rivers, in Wisconsin, rose rapidly on Wednesday and Thursday, destroying railway bridges and other valuable property worth more than $1,000,000.

Burger, Hurlbut & Livingston, sugar refiners and dealers of this city, made an assignment on Thursday; their liabilities are about $400,000.

The financial troubles of the Bankers' and Merchants' Telegraph Company have resulted in the rupture of the pooling agreement which was entered into last July by representatives of the Baltimore and Ohio, Postal, and Bankers' and Merchants' Telegraph Companies.

It is believed that the surplus in the National Bank of New Jersey, at New Brunswick, will be more than sufficient to cover all deficiencies caused by Cashier Hill's defalcation, and that depositors will be paid in full. The bank will probably soon resume under a new charter.

J. H. Squier, a Washington banker, who made an assignment a few months ago, committed suicide on Thursday morning at his residence in that city by cutting his throat with a penknife. It is said that he had been reading accounts of the New Brunswick suicides, and was temporarily insane.

Five men were killed and eight seriously injured by the explosion of a boiler at a cotton compress in Eufaula, Ala., on Monday afternoon. Four men were killed by the explosion, on the same day, of a boiler in a mill in Tazewell County, Ill.

The golden wedding of the Rev. Dr. S. F. Smith, author of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," was celebrated at Newton Centre, Mass., on Tuesday evening.

Robert Hoe, of the firm of R. Hoe & Co., of this city, died at his summer house, in Tarrytown, on the Hudson, on Saturday, in his seventieth year. Mr. Hoe was born in New York city, and was the son of Robert Hoe, an Englishman, who came to the United States in 1803, and founded the house well known as manufacturers of printing presses. When quite a young man the late Robert Hoe, with his brother Richard M., succeeded to the business established by their father, which has become the largest of its kind in the world. He was always a public-spirited, liberal-minded citizen.

William Earl Dodge, son of William E. Dodge, jr., and grandson of the late merchant and philanthropist of the same name, died on Sunday at Riverdale. He was only twenty-six years of age, was a member of his father's firm, and prominent in business, social, and philanthropic circles.

FOREIGN.

One thousand arrests of suspected people were made at Warsaw during the visit of the Czar. Thousands of copies of a Nihilist proclamation were circulated in the city. Before departing from Warsaw for Wilna the Czar and Czarina gave a state dinner at the Lazienki Palace. A hundred guests were present, including only five Polish ladies. These belonged to the nobility. The Czarina was especially attentive to the Poles.

A Nihilist named Stanislaw was arrested on a railway train as he was going to Cracow, Russia. He attempted to commit suicide after the arrest, and confessed that he had been assigned to kill the Czar during his stay at Warsaw.

The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria arrived at Skierniewice at 2 o'clock an Monday afternoon, and was received by the Czar and Czarina and their retinue very cordially. After the Austrian Emperor had been formally introduced to the members of the Czar's staff, he inspected the guard of honor, and the party proceeded to the palace. General Shuvaloff met Emperor William of Germany on the frontier, and the latter arrived at Skierniewice at 4 o'clock, where he was met by the Czar and Czarina and their retinue with the same ceremonies with which the Emperor Francis Joseph was greeted and escorted to the palace. A grand banquet was partaken of by the three Emperors in the evening. The three Ministers —M. de Giers for Russia, Prince Bismarck for Germany, and Count Kálnoky for Austria— were also present. The only persons visible from the railway train which bore the Emperors from Warsaw to Skierniewice were soldiers. Nobody was allowed on the platforms at the stations, and the railway officials were ordered to close the windows of their houses. Polish gendarmes guard Skierniewice, and nobody is allowed to remain there without a permit signed by General Gurko. It is reported in Vienna that one subject which will engage the attention of the three Emperors is the advisability of the partial reduction of the great standing armies which are now maintained. The *Journal de St.-Pétersbourg*, which speaks with some official authority, says: "The events at Skierniewice are dominating the whole political situation. The meeting of three closely-united sovereigns, accompanied by confidential statesmen, indicates a policy of peace. There is no question now of formal alliances or of special agreements, but this meeting will confirm the understanding already happily existing on all great questions, in order that every question outside the present *status quo* may find the monarchs acting conjointly where their interests coincide, effecting harmony where they differ, employing their solidarity to preserve order, law, and peace, and respecting the rights of all, but keeping a watchful eye on those who disturb the existing order of things—the anarchists who prowl about in the dark and aim to destroy all institutions."

The situation at Naples grew alarmingly worse on Wednesday. In the twenty-four hours ending at 9 o'clock that evening there had been 937 fresh cases of cholera and 365 deaths. On Thursday the epidemic increased hourly in virulence. The misery and suffering among the poor were appalling. King Humbert continued to visit the afflicted. The Catholic papers of Italy unite in eulogizing his bravery. The King gave $60,000 for the relief of the sufferers. During the twenty-four hours ending Friday evening there were in Naples 809 fresh cases of cholera and 430 deaths. King Humbert announced that he would not leave the city until the epidemic waned. There was a slight increase in the death rate on Monday.

King Humbert arrived in Rome on Sunday from Naples. He was received with great enthusiasm by the people. From midnight of Friday up to 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon there were 1,299 cases and 687 deaths from cholera at Naples. Since the beginning of the outbreak there have been 3,297 deaths. Heavy rains which visited Naples on Sunday and Monday were followed by a notable decrease in the number of new cases. The Pope has given $6,000 to the cholera relief fund. At Marseilles, France, there are still an average of two deaths daily. At Toulon there were fifteen deaths on Sunday and Monday.

It is believed in Rome that the Pope is about

to issue an important encyclical against liberalism, especially in Italy, sustaining the ecclesiastical thesis that it is the Church alone that has power to grant real and lasting liberty.

The Belgian Senate on Wednesday, by a vote of forty to twenty-five, adopted the new bill on primary education.

The Brussels *Official Gazette* announced on Saturday that the King had signed the Educational Bill. The *Gazette* makes a strong appeal to the Liberals to maintain calmness. There were riotous demonstrations on Sunday at Alost between a number of Brussels peddlers and the inhabitants of Alost.

A rumor has gained currency in Brussels that King Leopold will dissolve the Chambers in order to end the political antagonism now prevalent.

Emperor William, in a letter conferring the Order of Merit upon Prince Bismarck, says: "During two wars you have stood by your Emperor as the most careful adviser in your military capacity. I know your heart and soul are so much those of the soldier that I hope to give you pleasure by conferring upon you this order, which your predecessors held with pride. I give myself the consolation of allowing the man whom God has given me for a support, and who does such great things for the Fatherland, to receive also as a soldier that recognition of his services which he has so well earned."

Official communications have passed between the English Foreign Office and the German Government upon the reported annexation by Germany of the African coast from Angra Pequeña to Cape Frio. It is reported that Prince Bismarck, in his reply to the English communications, repudiates the authorization of such annexation.

Mr. John M. Francis, the new American Minister to Austria, presented his credentials on Thursday to Emperor Francis Joseph.

A steamer reached San Francisco on Sunday bringing Hong Kong advices to August 14. Information had reached Canton of a frightful inundation in the province of Kiangsi. The floods lasted four days, and the entire country was submerged to the depth of sixty feet. Whole towns were swept away. It is believed that fully 70,000 persons perished. It was feared that a pestilence would follow. Cholera had broken out at Amoy.

It was reported on Wednesday that the Chinese were blocking the Woosung bar with junks filled with stones; but apparently nothing has been done beyond making preparations to that end.

The Chinese on Thursday took steps to blockade the harbor of Shanghai. The Shanghai Chamber of Commerce telegraphed on Friday to London that the threatened blocking of the river excited strong indignation in that city. The Chamber addressed a communication to the Consuls and Ministers of foreign Powers there resident urging them to prevent such action, and suggesting that Shanghai be made neutral. The Chamber requested the London Committee to do everything possible in support of the suggestion.

A monster mass meeting was held in Shanghai on Tuesday, in which the whole English community took part. The meeting strongly deprecated the prolongation of the present desultory hostilities on the part of France. Their effect was simply ruinous to commerce. The meeting resolved to urge the home Government to make an effort to procure the settlement of the difficulties between France and China by mediation.

The French Government on Thursday denied that China had declared war. The Chambers will not be summoned to meet before October 15.

The Tsung-li Yamen, or Chinese Council of Mandarins, in reply to the French ultimatum of July 12, announces that in accordance with the second article of the Tien-Tsin provisional treaty, China is prepared to withdraw its garrisons from Tonquin after the expiration of a month, and that China respected the terms of the second article. France, they say, ought to respect the third article. The French demand for indemnity, they claim, is not in accordance with the five articles of that treaty, is in prejudice of their friendly relations, and contrary to international law. The Tsung-li Yamen ask if the Government of France cannot wait until China withdraws her troops from Tonquin, when a complete treaty will be arranged. They also aver that, if the question of indemnity is not considered as being settled by the Tien-Tsin treaty, the demand for indemnity is opposed to the third article. The forcible taking of a guarantee and an indemnity is contrary to the treaty, and compels China to give the treaty Powers a history of the Tonquin question, together with the protest of China, and the latter's Government awaits an opportunity to discuss the question. The Tsung-li Yamen request that M. Patenotre, the French Ambassador, shall come to Tien-Tsin, arrange a definitive treaty, and strengthen the friendly relations between the two nations. This would be the proper mode of procedure according to international law. The address also deplores the refusal of France to accept America's offer of mediation, and says China is willing to submit her case to any friendly Power.

A French Cabinet Council was held on Saturday, in accordance with previous announcements, for the discussion of the Chinese question. Prime Minister Ferry distinctly confirmed the report that China had not declared war. Admiral Peyron, Minister of Marine, read despatches from Admiral Courbet, which stated that he would resume operations as soon as he received reinforcements and a fresh supply of provisions. The question of convoking the Chambers was left to be decided by the Cabinet Council of September 23. Prime Minister Ferry, after a conference with the Secretaries of War and Marine, telegraphed to Admiral Courbet to resume warlike operations at once. General Campenon, Minister of War, refused to assent to the despatch of more troops from the *cadres* in France unless war against China should be declared. His advice was that the number of reinforcements should be limited to 1,000 men, and that these should be sent from Algiers. Admiral Courbet, on receipt of M. Ferry's despatch, left Matson with his whole fleet and started for the North. The Cabinet Council is said to have been a stormy one, some members urging an immediate calling together of the Chambers.

A Hong Kong despatch to the London *Times* on Tuesday said that Admiral Courbet's plan of campaign is now supposed to be to flank Kelung and march upon Tamsui, thus forcing the Chinese army southward, where the hill tribes are hostile. The despatch states that this campaign will probably be a failure, as a thousand troops from Tonquin will be inadequate to take Kelung, and the road to Tamsui is a mere ravine. The Chinese operations in Tonquin have been suspended.

Admiral Courbet estimated that his bombardment of the arsenal near Foo-Choo and of the forts along the Min River did damage to the amount of $10,000,000.

Advices from Tamatave, Madagascar, of August 30 state that the French had bombarded and temporarily occupied Manuru, a town on the coast some distance south of Tamatave.

The death of M. Jean Augustin Barral, a well-known French chemist and physicist, is announced. He was sixty-five years of age.

General Lord Wolseley and Lord Northbrook were received by crowds on their arrival at Cairo. On Wednesday Lord Northbrook had an audience with the Khedive, and presented to him a letter from Earl Granville, British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, requesting the assistance of the Egyptian Government in solving important questions, chiefly of a financial character, which England is now considering in relation to Egypt. The Khedive expressed himself as highly satisfied with the declarations of Lord Northbrook.

The resignation of the Marquis of Ripon as Viceroy of India and the promotion of the Earl of Dufferin to that post were simultaneously announced by the British Government on Wednesday.

General Lord Wolseley advised the British Government on Thursday that it was his intention to adhere to the Nile route in his expedition to Khartum. He urged the importance of immediately forwarding the flotilla and commissary stores. Preparations are to be made, however, so that, if necessary, the expedition can proceed from Debbeh to Khartum by the desert route.

General Lord Wolseley will proceed to Wady Halfa as soon as the troops and transports have passed the Second Cataract. From that point the expedition will proceed to Dongola by water, and at Dongola it will be decided what route to pursue in the further advance to Khartum.

Major Kitchener telegraphed from Debbeh on Tuesday that the chief clerk of the Government at Darfur had arrived at Debbeh, having reached that town by way of Berber. This man reports that there are 2,300 prisoners at Berber. The rebel garrison there is 3,200 strong, and is armed with rifles. Abu Hegel, the chief of the Robatat tribe, he says, has 6,000 armed men under his command. The Mahdi's forces extend as far south as Ambukol. The most of the tribes, however, are growing tired of the continuance of misrule, and are inclined to rejoin the Government. The British War Office is preparing to reinforce General Wolseley with 1,000 men.

A report reached Cairo on Monday that General Gordon had taken two islands near Sennaar, and that the Sheikhs of Dengli had several times defeated the Mahdi.

The Mudir of Dongola telegraphed from Debbeh on Thursday that numerous rebels from Kordofan and Meraweh, under the Mahdi's Ameers, had been defeated near Ambukol with great slaughter. The military resumed the hauling of steamers up the cataracts, and hope for success despite the state of water in the Nile.

Recent advices report that the Mahdi is in South Kordofan with an army of 14,000 men, and that a detachment of 4,000 troops has been sent to reinforce the army besieging Khartum.

A fight occurred on Friday near Suakim between 4,200 of Osman Digna's rebel forces and 1,000 friendly Arabs under Mahmud. The latter lost his son and a number of followers. It is feared that the friendly tribes will be driven to cast their fortunes with the rebels unless the Government quickly comes to their assistance.

It is reported that England has offered to guarantee a loan to the Egyptian Government if Egypt will place the mosque property under English control as security.

Principal Dawson, of McGill University, Montreal, has received the honor of knighthood from Queen Victoria.

Mr. Dennis Duggan, a prominent Fenian, who was one of the party that rescued James Stephens, the Fenian head-centre, is dead.

A dynamite cartridge has been found at Leeds, England, in a petroleum cask which came from America.

The race for the St. Leger stakes at Doncaster, England, on Wednesday, was won by R. C. Vyner's bay colt, The Lambkin.

The Rajah of Tenom has submitted to the requests of the Dutch Government, and released all the members of the crew of the British steamer *Nisero*, who were captives on the island of Sumatra.

Reports up to September 6 from the interior of the United States of Colombia state that a revolution has been set on foot against the State Government by prominent leaders of the opposition. Fighting is reported from the cities of Socorro and San José de Cucuta, and a general disturbance is apprehended throughout the State.

MORE LIGHT FROM MULLIGAN.

THE new batch of letters which have been given to the public by Warren Fisher and James Mulligan close up most of the gaps caused by the untimely end of the Blaine investigation. Very little is left to the imagination. The new parts fit into the old scaffolding to a nicety, and the whole constitutes a framework of fraud and falsehood on the part of the Republican candidate for President which ought to leave him without an electoral vote in November.

The new points and the evidence which goes to establish them are mainly these:

I. Two letters of October 4 and 5, 1869, showing Mr. Blaine's intense anxiety to get something out of Caldwell in addition to the percentage he had already bargained for with Fisher. Two letters of October 4, 1869, on this subject had been published previously, in one of which Mr. Blaine had asked Fisher to acquaint Caldwell with the fact that he (Blaine) had done him (Caldwell) "a great favor" by making a certain ruling as Speaker, setting forth all the details, and showing how he saved the bill from the total defeat which threatened it at the hands of Julian, of Indiana. The other letter in the original batch repeated the same suggestions with greater urgency, enclosing also a copy of the *Congressional Globe*, and adding: "I am bothered by only one thing, and that is definite and expressed arrangements with Mr. Caldwell. I am anxious to acquire the interest he has promised me. But I do not get a definite understanding with him as I have with you." The third letter of October 4, 1869, encloses a lot of subscriptions which Mr. Blaine has induced his friends in Maine to make for Little Rock and Fort Smith securities, and recalls Mr. Fisher's attention to the Caldwell matter, with a suggestion that nobody need know that he (Blaine) has been selling any bonds on commission. If Caldwell knew that Blaine had already received, or was to receive, $130,000 land bonds and $32,500 first-mortgage bonds as a percentage for selling $130,000 first-mortgage bonds, he might think that that was enough for the service rendered. The letter of the following day (October 5) again calls attention to the copy of the *Globe* to be shown to Mr. Caldwell, and says: "I have endeavored in writing not to be *indelicate*." So it appears that there were three letters written in one day and one on the following day to impress Caldwell with the idea that he ought to do something for Blaine on account of the great favor which Blaine had done him "without knowing it"; and that any favor returned by Caldwell would have been over and above the commission already obtained from Fisher.

II. Three letters, dated November 18, December 7, and December 9, 1870, showing how he (Blaine) could help Caldwell to get an allotment in a new distribution of national bank circulation. "It will be," he says, "to some extent a matter of favoritism as to who gets the banks in the several localities, and it will be in my power to cast 'an anchor to the windward' in your behalf if you desire it." He adds: "They are very profitable, say $250,000." Of course the Speaker of the House could easily cast an anchor to the windward whenever there was any good thing going. In all the disclosures made by these and the former letters we have seen nothing more unblushing than this offer to use the "favoritism" which belonged to his official position to secure a good bank charter. It is immaterial whether the bank turned out to be profitable or not. Mr. Blaine thought that it would be "very profitable."

III. Letters from Fisher to Blaine, November 10, 1871, and April 15, 1872, explaining the source of the money which Blaine, as he said, "turned over within forty-eight hours" to the parties in Maine to whom he had sold bonds, after the bonds had depreciated in value. In the letter of November 10, 1871, Fisher says: "But taking into account the $100,000 bonds *you sold to Tom Scott*, and the amount of *money* you received on the Eastern contracts, our relative positions financially in the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad bear a wide contrast." In the letter of April 15, 1872, Fisher says:

"Owing to your political position you were able to *work off all your bonds at a very high price*, and the fact is well known to others as well as myself. Would your friends in Maine be satisfied if they knew the facts?"

To this Blaine replied three days later (April 18, 1872), as follows:

"The sales of bonds which you spoke of my making, and which you seem to think were for my own benefit, were entirely otherwise. I did not have the money in my possession for forty-eight hours, but paid it over directly to the parties whom I tried by every means in my power to protect from loss."

The charge against Mr. Blaine, upon which the investigation was founded, was that he had "worked off" $75,000 of these bonds on the Union Pacific Railroad for $64,000 at the time when Tom Scott was President of the company. This was the charge which Mr. Blaine passionately denied, adding in his speech of April 24, 1876:

"*I never had any transaction of any kind with Thomas A. Scott concerning bonds of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Road, or the bonds of any other railroad, or any business in any way connected with railroads, directly or indirectly, immediately or remotely.*"

While Mr. Fisher's letter of April 15 does not specifically mention Tom Scott as the person upon whom Blaine had worked off bonds at a very high price, yet his letter, when read in connection with that of November 10, 1871, shows that Scott was one of the parties referred to. But the material point is that he tells Blaine that he (Blaine) worked off the bonds "by means of his political position." This was the gravamen of the whole charge, and Mr. Blaine tacitly admits its truth by explaining that the money which he obtained in this way did not remain in his own pocket, but went to others. It is of course immaterial to the public what he did with any money which he obtained in that way.

IV. A letter and a telegram dated April 16, 1876, disclosing a shameless attempt to induce Fisher to tell a lie or a series of lies in order to cover up Blaine's transactions in Little Rock bonds. "I want you to send me such a letter as the enclosed draft," says Blaine, with a memorandum at the bottom, "*Burn this letter.*" The enclosed draft is a form of a letter to be addressed by Fisher to Blaine, first scouting the idea that he (Blaine) had ever obtained any of the bonds as a gratuity, and then saying that he (Blaine) had bought $30,000 of the bonds "on precisely the same terms that every other buyer received, paying for them in instalments running over a considerable period just as others did." As this was a lie, Mr. Fisher, of course, never copied it or put his signature to it. That it was regarded by Mr. Blaine as a most damaging communication is shown by his repeated adjurations to Fisher to keep it secret. "Regard this letter as strictly confidential," he says. "Do not show it to any one," he adds; and then he closes with the solemn admonition to "burn it."

V. A letter from Fisher to Blaine, dated October 24, 1871, saying that Blaine had sold at 60 cents on the dollar $50,000 of land bonds which he had received as collateral for a loan of $25,000, realizing more than the amount of the loan. This is the loan which Mr. Blaine subsequently collected from the reorganized Little Rock Company, through an award of commissioners appointed by the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Arkansas. It sustains the charge made in the Boston *Herald* that in this transaction Mr. Blaine was paid twice, and that the court was deceived by a concealment of the fact that there was collateral security for the loan. The existence of such security was a fact of the first importance to the commissioners who were called upon to adjust the claim. They give a careful résumé of Mr. Blaine's statement of the nature of his claim, but no mention is made of the collateral. Mr. Blaine himself acknowledged its existence in two letters to Fisher, written subsequently to the date of Fisher's letter in which the sale of these collateral bonds is mentioned.

VI. A letter of June 14, 1871, in which Mr. Blaine says that there are still $70,000 of land bonds due him under the Fisher contract. As the contract called for $125,000 of this class of bonds, it appears that $55,000 had already been delivered. These, added to the $50,000 of similar bonds held as collateral, were more than sufficient to account for the $75,000 found in the Union Pacific Treasury. In the investigation Mr. Blaine endeavored to show that he could not have had a sufficient number of land bonds to make up the amount, and in his speech of June 5, 1876, he emphasized this point strongly. It is now proved that he had more than sufficient. He had at least $105,000 of land bonds. Mr. Fisher, in his letter of November 10, 1871, speaks of Blaine's sale of $100,000 to Tom Scott as a matter well understood between them, and Blaine makes no denial of it.

VII. The letter from Blaine to Fisher of November 8, 1871, and Fisher's reply of November 10, show that Blaine was in need of bonds for some purpose other than to deliver on his contracts with parties in Maine. These contracts, Mr. Fisher tells him, had all been fulfilled, the securities delivered and receipts in full taken from the subscribers. But the amounts deliverable to Blaine as commissions on sales had not all been delivered, and could not be until certain sections of the road were completed. These letters explain the frequent complaints of Mr. Blaine that he alone had failed to get

bonds which had been long ago "paid for." Fisher's letter alluding to Blaine's facilities for selling his own bonds at a very high price by reason of his political position explains his anxiety to get hold of the bonds still due him under the contract. The bonds were of very little value in November, 1871, to anybody who had not political position to sell with them.

VIII. The character of the letter which Blaine prepared for Fisher to sign, suggests that the other letters produced in Mr. Blaine's speech of April 24, 1876, from Rollins, Dillon, and Scott, and the subsequent cable telegram from Caldwell, were all concocted in the same way—that is, written by Blaine for the others to sign. It was proved that the Caldwell telegram was cabled without signature from Philadelphia to London, with a request that it should be cabled back to the Chairman of the House Judiciary Committee. As this was Mr. Blaine's method of getting vindication, it is not difficult to fix the parentage of the whole series of letters. They are all written in the same style, and in the style of the proposed Fisher letter, and in the style of the speech. The letter sent to Fisher to be copied and returned has an air of remarkable brazenness when read by the light of the next preceding letters of the series (Fisher to Blaine, November 10, 1871, and April 15, 1872), in which Fisher speaks of Blaine's selling $100,000 of bonds to Tom Scott, and obtaining "a large amount of both bonds and money free of cost." In the letter which Fisher is asked to copy and return he is made to say that Blaine had only $30,000 of the bonds in all, and that he obtained these by purchase like any other buyer, "paying for them in instalments." Instalments of what? Mr. George Bliss would probably say instalments of influence.

These letters, like the earlier ones, and even more than those, show Mr. Blaine in the character of an adventurer, to whom public measures as they arise instantly assume the shape of dollars. If there is an amendment to the Northern Pacific Railroad Act or a new deal in its management, his "first and best impulse" is to get an interest, or, as he calls it, "a small flyer," for friends who can help him in their turn. If there is an amendment of the National Banking Act, his first thought is that something can be made out of it by the "favoritism" which goes with the Speaker's office. If he has made a ruling advantageous to a railroad company, his mind turns naturally to the thought that the beneficiaries may be induced to let him have an interest if he presses the ruling with sufficient earnestness on their attention. These are illustrations showing what shape public measures naturally and instinctively take in his mind.

"KEEP MY NAME QUIET."

THERE are many odd things in the existing political situation, but nothing odder than the presentation of Mr. Blaine to the voters as a bluff, outspoken, aggressive, and impulsive person, who wears his heart on his sleeve, and is always ready for a fight. The truth is that he is one of the coolest, most calculating, and least impulsive of men, who never takes a step without maturely estimating the consequences, and never offers to fight until he has found all the doors locked and the key in his adversary's pocket. He rarely does anything as a public man for anybody without seeing what it is likely to bring him in. Most such men, however, frequently overreach themselves. Years of successful intrigue breed a love of intrigue, which leads them to intrigue too much, and thus get entangled in the meshes of their own nets. He is no exception to the rule. Ever since he became ambitious to be President, he has been laying his plans to catch votes, but has never been able to make up his mind which voters he needed most, or could best dispense with. He has consequently for years been trying to catch them all, except the free-traders, and he would have tried to catch them if he had not thought them so small a body.

A policy of this kind cannot be long pursued, however, either in public or private life, without getting a man into terrible scrapes. In private life he has to tell different stories to different people, and occasionally they meet and compare notes, and are infuriated by finding that they have been the dupes of a double-dealer. In public life the case is worse, because he has to perform his tricks openly, and has nothing to rely on to save him from exposure but popular forgetfulness and the devotion of newspaper organs. In fact, a good lying organ is as indispensable to a demagogue of this kind, who is trying to be all things to all men in rapid succession, as a confederate to a confidence man. There is no use in leading the old gentleman in from the street, to see the knave receive payment of a lottery ticket, unless there is some one in the office to acknowledge the debt and hand over the money

Nothing has given Mr. Blaine so much trouble in this campaign as the liquor question. His own State, which must stand by him to give him any chance in the national arena, has long been prohibitionist. It was easy enough for Mr. Blaine to be a prohibitionist as long as he desired nothing which the State could not give him. But as soon as the votes of other States became necessary to him, and in some of these the anti-prohibitionists were powerful, his situation became most perplexing. When Mr. Blaine's situation becomes perplexing in any matter, however, he does not act as the bluff, hearty, aggressive man, which those who do not know him are led to believe him to be. He does not, in other words, choose one of two courses, and send the critics and carpers to the devil. The last thing he thinks of is calling for his horse and spear and asking where his enemy is. His first thought always is whether he cannot disappear—whether there is no place in which he can hide till the trouble blows over, after having left general directions to "keep his name quiet, mentioning it to no one except Mr. Caldwell." If there are letters, he steals them and locks them up. If there is a troublesome witness, he urges him to leave the country or hold his tongue. If there is a committee sitting, he says they are a lot of rebels, and refuses to take any notice of them. What he always longs for, in fact, when people are making inquiries about him, is quiet and seclusion.

His management of the prohibition perplexity has, however, been over-dexterous—so dexterous, in fact, and characteristic as to be absolutely amusing. The Elkins-and-*Tribune* "Jim Blaine" would, of course, have said he would vote on that issue with the people of his State, come what might—that he was not the man to shirk or dodge. But the real James G. Blaine, as known to those who have had most dealings with him, did nothing of the kind. He determined to get out of the difficulty by sheer humbug. After thinking it over, he apparently came to the conclusion last year that he could humbug both sides by one stroke, so he wrote in November his famous letter, in which he proposed that the general Government should levy a heavy tax on whiskey drinkers all over the country, and apply the proceeds to paying the local taxes of those who hated drink. When he produced this, with a flourish, he evidently thought he had got out of his trouble, and could meet both the liquor and the anti-liquor men with a hearty shake of the hand, and magnetize them all by one operation. When it failed, and had to be withdrawn, he was worse off than ever. He then appears to have decided that he would meet each exigency as it arose—that is, humbug first those who first bothered him, and then humbug the others afterwards. So, being badgered by poor Neal Dow, the veteran Maine Prohibitionist, immediately after his nomination, to know how he stood on the great question which was agitating his State, he appears to have deceived the old man into writing the following letter, and he can hardly have deceived him without some old-fashioned Little Rock lying:

PORTLAND, July 14, 1884.

DEAR SIR: I am just home from the East and find your note of the 11th. I have been constantly receiving letters like yours of inquiry about Mr. Blaine. My earliest answers were that he was not a teetotaler, but was a friend of prohibition, and had done us good service many times; that he was also a friend to the proposed constitutional amendment, *and will vote for it.* I afterwards learned that he has been an abstainer for several years. Very respectfully,

NEAL DOW.

In this way an excellent campaign document was provided for local use, which would help to keep up the State majority to a point that would give promise of victory in November, and as such it was copiously circulated up to the day of election. The delusion that Blaine was going to vote with the vast majority of his fellow-citizens of Maine on a matter which they consider vitally important to their peace, happiness, and prosperity, was thus kept up until the afternoon of Monday week, when the votes were nearly all cast, and the Prohibitionist ladies who were waiting for the big, hearty, and impulsive creature at the polls, had been driven home by the rain. He then set to work to humbug the Germans and other anti-Prohibitionists of the West, who he knew were waiting and watching, also, to see what he would do,

and boldly announced, when he was sure of his local majority, that he would not vote on the Prohibitory Amendment at all. A serenade having been arranged to enable him to complete the job by explaining his abstention, he said:

"For myself, I decided not to vote at all on the question. I took this position because I am chosen by the Republican party as the representative of national issues, and by no act of mine shall any question be obtruded into the national campaign which belongs properly to the domain of State politics. Certain advocates of prohibition and certain opponents of prohibition are seeking to drag the issue into the national canvass, and thus tending to exclude from popular consideration the questions which press for national decision. If there be any questions that belong solely to the police power of the State, it is the control of the liquor traffic, and wise men will not neglect national issues in the year of a national contest. Judicious friends of a protective tariff, which is the practical issue of the campaign, will not divert their votes to the question of prohibition, which is not a practical issue in the national campaign."

Considering that he was himself the author of a scheme to make the United States levy and distribute a tax on whiskey large enough to pay the expenses of local government all over the country, and that there is a Prohibitionist Presidential ticket in the field, his refusal to vote on the most important of State questions, at a State election, lest he should be the means of "dragging the issue into national politics," must, all things considered, be set down as the funniest of all his attempts to "keep his name quiet." He evidently wishes his connection with the liquor question, like his connection with the Northern Pacific, to be "mentioned to no one but Mr. Caldwell." But how much more of this charlatanry can the country swallow?

THE STANDARD OF OFFICIAL MORALITY.

THE *Times* says, very aptly and forcibly, that discussing the impropriety of Mr. Speaker Blaine's speculation in Little Rock securities with people like Mr. George Bliss, is very like "attempting to demonstrate the impropriety of the Mother Hubbard dress to a naked Hottentot." The cause and origin of the Blaine nomination, which is breaking up the Republican party, is in fact the loss by a large portion of the party managers of the old standard of official propriety. It is consequently very difficult to argue questions of political ethics with them, for want of a common rule of decision. As Mr. Charles R. Codman says in his recent letter, the difficulty which they have in seeing anything wrong about their candidate is "something worse than individual immorality, and is a symptom of the wholesale corruption of the Republican managers"—that is, not only is Blaine unfit to be President, but his supporters have apparently forgotten what fitness is, and, if they had not nominated him, would have been quite capable of nominating somebody else just as bad.

This decline began with the war, and indeed may be said to have been one of the usual and almost inevitable consequences of a great war. The difficulties of the situation during the war were so great that everybody's help was welcome without regard to his character. Cheating and stealing, if not on too great a scale, had to be overlooked for want of time to pursue and punish them. Contractors became great public benefactors by merely forwarding their supplies in season. Keeping the Republican party in power was as necessary as keeping the army in the field, and the work had to be done just as remorselessly and unscrupulously as the fighting of a battle. When the war closed and the nation had time to take breath and ascertain the damage to public morals which the struggle had wrought, a cruel fate had deprived the country of the great civilian who alone, of the public men of that day, had the power as well as the will to bring the country back to the ancient ways of official probity. The four years after his death were passed in a fight between Congress and Andrew Johnson, and then there entered the White House a man who, in spite of his great military merits, had probably a lower standard of official rectitude than anybody who has occupied a high place in any Christian country within the present century. There have been officers more corrupt, and who winked at more corruption, but not one, we venture to say, who was so insensible to the scandal and mischief of corruption, or who had so little comprehension of what the people meant who inveighed against the class of persons with whom he surrounded himself, and whom he sustained against the denunciations of the press. Moreover, both under his Administration and under his successor's, the condition of the South furnished the corruptionists, who had grown more powerful and more solidly entrenched every year, with a ready means of diverting public attention from all questions of internal reform, and of familiarizing the public mind with the spectacle of politicians "on the make." Blaine's nomination came, therefore, as it were, naturally. The men who made it could not be got to understand before it was made why it was objectionable. They had forgotten the standard of public life which used to exist in this country, and still exists in others; and, when it was reproduced by the Independents, they looked on it as a new-fangled contrivance of a parcel of dilletanti.

Another most striking and impressive illustration of the depth to which the party demoralization has gone, is to be found in the support now given to Blaine by a large number of men, of good standing in the party, who were opposed to Blaine's nomination before it was made, for precisely the same reasons for which the Independents are now opposed to his election. We could mention a dozen of them who believed on the 1st of June last that Blaine was morally disqualified for the Presidency, and made no secret of their belief, but who are now on the stump maintaining that he *is* morally qualified for the Presidency—and this not through any change of belief or any new light on the facts, but through willingness to evade, prevaricate, suppress, and in some cases to lie boldly, for the sake of the party. We say deliberately that greater disgrace than these men are to-day inflicting on American Government and society has not been witnessed in modern times. When Mr. Cabot Lodge, for instance, alleges on the stump that Cleveland is a weak man, he says something which he will have as much difficulty in getting people to accept as his sincere belief as when he says that Blaine is an honest politician; and yet Mr. Lodge has had every advantage in the way of training, and every encouragement to maintain his personal dignity and integrity, that American society can offer. And when ex-Governor Long, also a Harvard graduate, gets up and says that Gladstone or Bismarck might have done without discredit what Blaine has done, he will get but few to believe that he does not know better; that he does not know right well that to have had the Mulligan letters produced against them would have covered either of these great men with an ignominy from which nothing but death could have relieved them. Blaine probably cannot understand anybody's filling such positions as they fill without making money out of them by any means that offers; but Mr. Long has had better opportunities than Blaine of understanding the public morality of other countries. Of the spectacle of moral degradation presented by the Blaine press in many parts of the country, and particularly in Cincinnati and Chicago, we do not need to speak. We know of nothing approaching to it in the history of popular agitation. A more impressive warning to the young men of the country that the time has come to save the Government from a party which does not hesitate to compel its organs and orators to make public confession of their own want of principles, and convictions, and even of self-respect, we could not wish for.

A SCIENTIFIC TARIFF.

MR. CARROLL D. WRIGHT'S paper on the "Scientific Basis of Tariff Legislation" appears on first examination to be a very thorough treatment of the difficult subject to which it relates, and equal to his reputation as a statistician, but we cannot consider it either conclusive or specially helpful. Briefly stated, Mr. Wright proposes to settle the tariff question as to any particular article by determining what rate of duty is needed to put the American manufacturer on an equal footing with the foreigner in the American market. To use his own illustration, it is desired to ascertain what is the absolute cost to the manufacturer of a yard of broadcloth in this country, and what is the cost of the same to an English or French producer. Then, by adding the cost of transportation, we should know exactly what rate of duty would be necessary to put them on an equality, so that, as Mr. Wright puts it, "the American manufacturer would have no inducement to abandon his factory in America and move to England or Canada."

In so far as Mr. Wright seeks merely to place information before the people to enable them to determine whether it is worth their while to pay $1 more per yard for broadcloth than it is worth in a free market, in order to

make good the losses which would otherwise be sustained by makers in this country, his plan would be commendable if it were susceptible of execution. But the results attained would be inconclusive, and would fall short of a scientific basis for tariff legislation, unless the inquiry were extended so as to show not only the encouragement given to one industry, but the discouragement given to others. To illustrate: the English Government was asked to impose a duty of one farthing per pound on refined sugar, in order to put the English refiner on a footing of equality with the Continental refiners, who receive a bounty of one farthing per pound from their governments. Nothing could be clearer than the proof offered that an inequality existed, since it was reached by a mere comparison of figures. The English Government, however, did not consider that the whole of the case. They extended the inquiry so as to see how other industries would be affected by the farthing additional on the pound of sugar. They found that the confectioners, the fruit preservers, the brewers, the chemists, the bakers, and various other trades, far outnumbering the sugar refiners, would be injured greatly more than the refiners would be benefited. The petition of the refiners was accordingly denied. Incidentally it was learned that, in spite of the Continental bounty, the English refiners were doing remarkably well and extending their business and their sales from year to year.

Here appears to be a case where all of Mr. Wright's statistics, if he should succeed in collecting them, would be at fault, because they would lead to an erroneous conclusion. Prima facie the English sugar refiners were at a disadvantage. All the data collectible under the seventeen heads which Mr. Wright tabulates could not make the case clearer, nor would all the data embraced in these specifications have enabled the Government to ascertain whether there was any good reason for imposing any duty on foreign sugar. The bare fact that sugar refining went on in England, despite the foreign bounty, was worth more than an ocean of statistics. It could have been proved by tabular statements and by *à priori* reasoning, undoubtedly, that sugar refining could not be carried on in England at all under the discouragements created by the Continental bounties. Yet it was carried on successfully. Some element or elements entering into the production of the article other than the bounty and other than wages, which are higher in England than on the Continent, enabled the English producer to hold his own. Probably this element was free trade itself, which is, like the atmosphere, everywhere present but invisible, impalpable, and not susceptible of tabulation by statistics.

Let us take another illustration. Some years ago a revision of certain portions of the tariff was made by the Committee of Ways and Means at Washington. They found among other things that two kinds of cotton thread of the same sizes were taxed at different rates, one at 25 per cent. and the other at 50 per cent. ad valorem. It seemed incongruous, and the impulse was a natural one to put both on the same footing; but before venturing upon a change the consequences of which could not be known with certainty, they sent for an expert in the cotton industry—a gentleman having the widest reputation for knowledge and the highest standing for sincerity and disinterestedness—and put the question to him: "Is there any reason why one of these articles should stand at a higher or lower rate of duty than the other?" The gentleman thus interrogated took time to consider, and eventually answered that he could see no reason for the difference in the rates. They accordingly raised the thread standing in the 25 per cent. schedule up to the 50 per cent. schedule, and the bill became a law. Some weeks after the adjournment of Congress, the expert, while busy in his own office in Boston, received a call from a stranger, who inquired whether he (the Boston gentleman) had had anything to do with the change in the duty on thread. He replied that he had, and narrated all the circumstances. "Well," said the stranger, "all I have to say is that you have ruined me and turned out of employment all the hands in my factory. I am a manufacturer of elastics for gaiter shoes. The thread upon which you have doubled the duty was used in my trade. It was fit for nothing else. Since the duty has been increased it is cheaper to import the elastics already made." The Boston expert, who had performed what he deemed a public duty at some considerable sacrifice of time and labor, vowed that he would never again undertake to trace the consequences of an import duty through the ramifications of industry, either in his own trade or any other, with the view of making himself responsible for such consequences.

No statistical treatment of the tariff can be satisfactory which does not trace the consequences of each duty to and through all the industries related to it. Such a task is impossible of execution.

THE CROPS AND THE STATE OF TRADE.

THE anomalous situation of trade and industry, consisting of a great abundance of everything needful to human comfort, and the lowest range of prices known for thirty years, but characterized by stagnation, low wages, a low rate of interest, and lack of employment, continues to puzzle the student of economic science as well as the experienced man of business. The large crops of the present year, the most bountiful, perhaps, that the country has ever known, have failed as yet to revive or stimulate trade in any marked degree. It would seem as though the country were suffering from too much of everything, and not, as in former periods of commercial dulness, from too much of some things and not enough of others. The disproportion of industry which was the marked feature of the period from 1873 to 1879, no longer exists. There is an excess of production in manufactures now as there was then, but no deficiency in agriculture. There seems to be now an excess of both, and, in addition, an excess of the means of transportation, whereby the results of human labor are exchanged for each other.

Notwithstanding this seeming incongruity and negation of the principles of economic science, it must be true that a country's prosperity is grounded upon the abundance and not upon the paucity of its industrial products. It must be true that a nation grows rich by riches and not by scarcity. It must turn out that the great harvests of the present year, and the great productive power now partially idle in other branches of industry, will yield eventually and before long that condition of things commonly described by the phrase "good times." The intervention of money, and of prices computed in money, serves to obscure the real workings of commerce; but the processes are and can be in no wise different from a state of society in which trade should be carried on simply by barter, except that barter is made easier with money than without it. All trade is the exchange of product for product, money serving only to grease the wheels.

Keeping this fact in view, let us take a glance at an isolated community and a primitive state of society in which the conditions of industry should be analogous to those now existing in the United States. In the primitive state all persons obtain from the soil everything needed for their own support. As soon, however, as a surplus of food is accumulated, a portion of the inhabitants engage in employments other than agricultural, and exchange their products for a portion of the surplus raised by those still employed in the production of food. This is the beginning of civilization, and as the surplus of food is augmented, civilization widens through diversification of industry, the wants of men increasing with the increase of means for gratifying them. It is evident that in an isolated community having an abundance of land there could never be any such thing as distress except from a failure of crops proceeding from drought or other natural causes. Distress resulting from too great abundance of the products of agriculture would be impossible. Distress resulting from too great abundance of other products would be corrected by the taking up of new land by the unemployed producers of the things found to be in excess.

The existing situation of the United States fulfils all the conditions of the imaginary state we have described, except that money and prices and foreign trade have been introduced to obscure and complicate the problem. Whatever would take place in an isolated and primitive community living under the rule of barter will take place here and now. Whatever would be the effect of large crops and a superabundance of everything needful to man in the one case will take place in the other. The movement among fifty-six millions of people will be slower than in a village community of antiquity, or of Northern India of the present day, but it will be the same in substance. The excess of agricultural products when it comes to market will revive and stimulate every other branch of industry. The mere anticipation of such excess will not do this. The crops of 1884 are not yet in the market. They will not come in perhaps till next year. Farmers who have become accustomed to a

certain range of prices for their products will hold them back for a time if prices are unsatisfactory. They make no account of the fact that the things they buy are correspondingly as low as or lower than the price of wheat; that they can get more cloth, iron, sugar, books, sewing-machines, and parlor organs for a given quantity of wheat at 75 cents per bushel than they could when it was selling at one dollar. But such is the fact. One dollar is to them an ideal price, and so it will be until necessity forces them to sell at what wheat is worth under the altered condition of things. It may be that the world has entered upon a permanently lower scale of prices than has been known since the gold discoveries in California and Australia. There is no harm in this, except that the transition is painful. This transition, it appears to us, has already been accomplished, and the pain endured. We look for improvement in all branches of trade, beginning with the present harvest, for we cannot think that the world is coming to an end through an excess of everything which conduces to man's happiness and to the progress of civilization.

A NEW HISTORICAL MOVEMENT.

THE American Historical Association, which was called to its first annual meeting at Saratoga on September 9, under the auspices of the Social Science Association, has shown its American character by declaring independence and adopting a constitution. The object of the new association is the promotion of historical studies in this country, not in a narrow or provincial sense, but in a liberal spirit which shall foster not merely American history but history in America. There are already many historical societies throughout the land, but they are devoted to interests more or less sectional or local. There are State historical societies, County, and even Town societies, that for many years have been doing historical work of great value, although they are necessarily restricted in most cases to the historical ground represented by the society's name. There is clearly room for an historical society which shall be neither local nor sectional, but truly national. We understand that this enlarged idea of an American historical association, representing all parts of the country and history in general, is the outgrowth of the catholic spirit represented by some of our American colleges and universities, where students from various sections learn national and liberal ideas and catch glimpses of the world through the science of history. The American Historical Association is not, however, to be restricted to academic circles; it will open its ranks to historical specialists and active workers everywhere, whether in this country or in Europe, in State or local historical societies, or in any isolated individual field. In the words of the constitution, which is remarkable for its brevity, "Any person approved by the Executive Council may become a member by paying $3," which is the annual fee. The payment of $25, under the above condition of executive approval, secures life-membership and exemption from the annual dues. This form of discounting the future, and of settling with the treasurer of an active and growing association with promise of long life, would be good economy for young American specialists in history.

There were enrolled at the organization in Saratoga forty-one active members, one of them for life. No honorary members in this country are to be elected, and none in Europe have as yet been chosen; but the Executive Council has selected 120 well-known American students of history, living in different parts of the country, to whom invitations to accept active membership will shortly be extended by the Secretary. This number of select members will be increased during the coming year by the Council, which has full power to pass final or suspensive judgment upon nominations that may be communicated to this body through the Secretary. The Council consists of the regular officers of the Association, viz.: the President, Andrew D. White, President of Cornell University; two Vice-Presidents, Professors Justin Winsor, of Harvard College, and Charles Kendall Adams, of the University of Michigan; Secretary, Dr. Herbert B. Adams (whose address is Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore); Treasurer, Clarence Winthrop Bowen (whose address is the *Independent*, New York city); and four associates in Council, Mr. Charles Deane, Cambridge; Mr. William B. Weeden, of Providence; Professors E. Emerton, of Harvard College, and Moses Coit Tyler, of Cornell University. In this Executive Council, which has entire charge of the general interests of the Association, the academic element appears to dominate, but men of affairs are also represented, and the name of Charles Deane is of itself sufficient to command the confidence of State historical societies throughout the country.

It may not be known to many of our readers, for it certainly was known to but few members of the American Historical *Association* at the time of its organization, that there was once in this country an "American Historical *Society*," having its seat in Washington, D. C., and occasional meetings in the House of Representatives at the Capitol. The Society was founded in the year 1836. Its first President was John Quincy Adams, and its most active member was probably Peter Force, to whom this country owes a great debt of gratitude for the publication of many rare tracts relating to our early colonial history, and for his laborious work in collecting the 'American Archives.' A large portion of the first volume of the Transactions of the American Historical Society, which was exhibited at Saratoga by Doctor Parsons, delegate from the Rhode Island Historical Society, consists of reprints by Peter Force of such ancient memoirs and historical tracts as appear in his own well-known collections, so that we may properly associate the work of the first American Historical Society with the most valuable line of historical publication ever undertaken in this country—for the individual work of Peter Force, in connection with this society of Washington residents and politicians, who met in the House of Representatives, developed into a national undertaking. Although publication of the 'American Archives' by the general Government was long ago suspended, it is important to remember that many volumes of state papers collected by Peter Force yet remain for publication, and that possibly some influence can be exerted upon Congress by the new Association toward the resumption of a good work left unfinished. The old Society, while national in name, was really a local organization of residents in Washington city, with a few honorary members in the individual States and in various European countries. The new Society is to be a national association of active workers from many local centres of academic learning and corporate influence. Although without a local habitation, it will doubtless soon have a good name in the land which gave it birth, and it will probably enjoy a longer life and greater usefulness than did its Washington predecessor, a society whose life-work was confined to a few annual addresses by distinguished politicians and to reprints of papers not its own.

An active, creative spirit is the one thing needful in the American Historical Association which is now to be. Other societies, together with the State and national governments, will continue to attend to the publication of archives; but this new Association is designed for original work. A pamphlet will soon be issued by the Secretary containing a report of the proceedings at Saratoga, September 9, 10, the constitution of the Association, abstracts of all the papers read, and President White's public address on "Synthetic Studies in History," which advocates the synthesis of special work into general forms—an idea quite in harmony with that of the American Historical Association, which is but a general union of the best elements of all our special societies and our local schools of history. Other publications will follow, probably in the form of separate monographs, which may be ultimately combined into serial volumes. For this purpose the annual fees of a large society, with few current expenses, will no doubt accomplish much, but the endowment of research in special lines, and the establishment of a publication fund, are imperatively needed.

A PROPHET AMONG THE PAINTERS.

LONDON, August 31.

THE decline of criticism in England which has been going on for years was long ago noted in your columns, as it has been the subject of much comment and discussion among thoughtful people here; but the discontent at the progressive degradation of the critical standard has never produced an effective revolt, or a serious attempt to raise a higher standard of criticism. It is possible that the people who perceive most clearly the decadence, and might raise the most effective protest, are those who are the most indifferent to criticism good or bad; and the lesser people who suffer unjustly by the system of puffery and personalities which has taken the place of criticism feel, that, in the absence of the greater names, their own would give no force to a protest, and would only add ridicule to neglect. Now and then some one raises a personal outcry, which dies away when uttered, and is forgotten before any other takes it up; but the tone of all English life, social, literary, and artistic, has grown so egoistic, become so utterly absorbed in the struggle for individual advantage, that nothing but a social cataclysm can open the way to a reformer in any branch of thought.

This conviction inclines me to attach small ultimate importance to what is in itself a noteworthy personal revolt against the inanity and impotence of English art criticism—the entry of William Morris into this field, where his shafts, driven with real knowledge of art and artists, with profound conviction and purpose of utility, and weighted by the persuasion that art is an indispensable element in the social reforms to which he is so much devoted, hit to the very heart the preposterous and empty art of the day—*i. e.*, if it have any heart or other indispensable organ of vitality. Mr. Morris has every qualification for an art critic which a sound theory of art instruction can require. He is practically conversant with art in various phases, is a competent master of his means of expression, and for many years the fellow-student with the best painters of the artistic school of England. Even the most correct critic in differing with him must do so with respect, and under the rule that tastes may differ on condition that they *are* tastes and not mere ignorant preferences. A difference between him and Ruskin, for instance, would be based rather on antagonistic theories or doctrines of art, and in such case Morris would be the more likely to be right, as holding more securely to the general artistic view of the function of art. But between Morris and our press critic there is an unfathom-

able abyss; for if the former is not the most infallible of critics, the latter is the most incapable, and only worth talking of because, in the crass ignorance of art which lies on the general public like one of our November fogs, the weight in influence of great journals (after all deductions made, the most serious and upright of our day) is given to the perpetuation of that ignorance and the perpetual misleading of public taste. There is no knowledge of art in the public, and therefore no respect for art among the artists, because there is no care on the part of the controllers of the press as to whom they intrust with the power over public opinion which they wield, and the sole criterion of the praiser is probably his personal liking for the praised, and, at best, his personal preferences for a certain kind of subject and a manner of treatment not above his understanding.

I regret not to have at hand a copy of the *Times* which contains one of the Academy criticisms; but as the *Pall Mall Gazette* puts its notices in a pamphlet form more handy and permanent than its daily issue, I am able to refer to some of these which are neither better nor worse than the rest of the press opinions. This is a sample taken at random of what it offers for criticism, and in sculpture, too, where the conditions are of the simplest:

"1682, 'Bless me, even me also, O my father.' Mr. Roscoe Mullins, whose work has a *rocky* character which distinguishes it from that of most English sculptors, has achieved a signal success with this group. Esau presses forward to win Jacob's blessing so that his body is parallel with the reclining figure of the patriarch. This is a very vigorous piece of modelling well carried out."

And then of painting:

"1539, 'Heave Away.' This hangs just at the same point where the painter, Mr. W. L. Wyllie, made his great success last year with 'Toil, Glitter, and Crime.' His picture of this year, barges shooting Rochester Bridge, is less gloomy in color, but also, we are afraid, a little less impressive. 1552, 'Conquest.' A captured maiden following a middle-aged warrior into a castle keep. This is an example of the romantic survival in our art which bewilders modern foreign critics. The painter of this old-fashioned composition is Mr. Blair Leighton. 1554-6, 'A Love Story.' The history of the woes and joys of a servant-maid, humorously drawn and somewhat crudely colored by Miss Maria Brooks, in three scenes. Not very elevated art, perhaps, but more 'on the spot,' surely, than Mr. Blair Leighton's deeds of chivalry."

And so on with vacuous platitudes *ad infinitum et ad nauseam*. This is what the enterprising, outspoken, and generally well-conducted organ of English progress offers to its readers as art-instruction. It is with this chaff and Blackburn's 'Academy Guide' (*par nobile*) in hand that the docile English public wanders through the Academy exhibition seeking art-culture by the critic's mediation. This is the kind of encouragement which an earnest young artist may look forward to as the reward of merit. A work which, like Mr. Blair Leighton's, is at least a conscientious effort towards pure "art for art's sake," is certainly less "on the spot" to such critics than a crude bit of chaff on servant-girls' life like Miss Brooks's. And if an innovation in the way of thoughtful and courageous criticism could be hoped for, it would be to the *Pall Mall Gazette* that we should look for it.

Naturally, Morris turns his back on the general public, and, having embraced Socialism and the cause of labor, he gives his culture where he thinks it may bear fruit, to the Socialistic public, in *To-Day*, the organ of his sect. But his is the only piece of thoughtful criticism which the Academy has called out of journalism this year. Some of his more generalized criticism in "Art under Plutocracy" treats of the influences which attack or favor art in the larger sense in the same thoughtful tone. I have left myself only room to speak here of the former. This is the general criticism on the *ensemble* of the Academy exhibition:

"Skill of execution is the first thing we must seek for, since without it a picture is incapable of expressing anything, is a failure and not a picture. Well, there are signs here and there on the walls of the Academy of skill of a certain kind, but what does it amount to? Does it give us any reasonable hope of establishing by our present method of artistic life a workmanlike traditional skill, continuous and progressive, so that while there may be hope for a man of genius for pushing forward the standard of excellence, no one, be he of genius or not, need waste half the energies of his life in half fruitless individual experiments, the results of which he cannot pass on to others? What signs are there of collective skill, the skill of the school which nurses moderate talent and sets genius free? Scanty signs, indeed; at best a plausible appearance of workmanlike execution, a low kind of skill which manages to get through the job, but in so dull and joyless a way that one's eye almost refuses to rest upon the canvas or one's brain to take in any idea it may strive to express. That is all, I fear, that can claim to represent anything like traditional workmanlike skill. What other skill of execution is visible is chiefly, almost entirely, an amateurlike cleverness, experimental, uncertain, never successful in accomplishing real work, in expressing a fact as an imagination simply and straightforwardly, but often enough succeeding in thrusting itself forward and attracting attention to itself as something dashing, clever, and—useless; the end, not the means. Of this kind of skill there is a good deal; and, to speak plainly, it is on this quality, such as it is, that most of the pictures must rest their claim to attention."

The qualities of English art have not been, *me judice*, so well told in so few words by any writer on art. I must limit myself to two or three special criticisms on the *sommités* of English art:

"The first of these is Mr. Orchardson's 'Mariage de Convenance,' which is certainly clever enough to force the attention of the passer-by; but on what terms? The subject, which is trite enough to have been let alone, is repulsive; but I will let that pass, although it is of itself enough to condemn the picture in the eyes of a reasonable person. It may be said that it is dramatic, and it is, but again at what an expense! The drama is laid on with a trowel. . . . But once again, granted that it was necessary to make the luckless pair . . . attain to the very height of repulsiveness, and that the black ugliness of the surroundings was also necessary, was it essential that the coloring and execution should be thoroughly repulsive also? . . . Does the wretched color help the drama really? . . . The fact is that Mr. Orchardson was determined at any cost to attract attention, and has chosen to do so by heaping one ugliness on another, from the laying on of the paint to the subject and its dramatic treatment, and so has achieved his end, indeed, but in so doing has insulted art and produced a monstrosity.

"Near this picture, so worthless in its aim and so false in its method, hangs another—a sorry sight indeed; the record of a ruined reputation, of a wasted life, of a genius bought and sold and thrown away—Mr. Millais's 'Idyl'; the subject of which, when we first heard of it, seemed good enough for a painter of whom it must be said at his best that his treatment of a subject reconciles us to the subject itself. But the first glimpse of the picture made an end of any hopes the subject had given us. It is true that the drummer-boy, both face and figure, does recall, not Millais at his best, but yet Mr. Millais as one yet hoped he might be; although he has made not the slightest attempt to temper into something tolerable the horrible red and yellow of an English drummer's coat as worn to-day, though not, if Mr. Millais knew it, in the Pretender's time. But beyond this one figure there is absolutely nothing in a biggish canvas; the heads of the three Highland girls are mere caricatures of the artist's former work; the glen in which they are seated, the glimpse of the royal army, the drummer's companion are so much meaningless scrabble; the very drum is painted without pleasure; the canvas is filled up, and since it has Millais's name on it, is now ready for the market—that is all. . . . It is no use playing with the question—those who wish to have art in these passing days must forget 300 years and go to school with the craftsmen and painters of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries; the alternative is to accept as art the useless cleverness of Mr. Orchardson or Mr. Fildes, or the meretricious platitudes of M. Bouguereau, and I say emphatically that this is not art."

Imagine the sensation Morris would make as critic of the *Times*—the unsettling of all the profound convictions of imbecility, and overturning the precedents of opinionless propriety, in the pachydermatous English public!

THE CORRESPONDENCE OF GEORGE SAND.

PARIS, August 30.

THE last letters of Mme. Sand are to a Frenchman very interesting. She was, in the generation of 1870, the representative of another age; she was a Romantic, lost among the Naturalists and the Realists—a Socialist and a republican of the school of Rousseau among the positivist republicans. She was at a loss to understand the new men and the new doctrines. Her good sense told her to stand by M. Thiers, whom she had always hated and despised as a *bourgeois;* her good heart filled her with indignation at the cruel men of the Commune and at the people of Paris, though the people of Paris had been the idol of her whole life. She had attributed to the *people* all the virtues which she did not find in the bourgeoisie, and she was horrified when she found it wanting in patriotism, in humanity, in justice—as mad as a man seized with delirium. She consoled herself at times by thinking that the Empire was the great culprit, that the Empire had corrupted everything: "The Empire has set the example of turpitude and of madness." Let us do her justice—she had not a moment's sympathy with the Commune; she did not try to palliate its horrors: "To-day we must recognize a sincere republican by his horror for a certain school. Those who try to excuse it and to explain it by the faults of the National Assembly and by the spirit of the province, are hypocrites in politics or imbeciles." Mme. Sand would have had no sympathy with those dilettante radicals of England who tried to prove that the French Commune was only a reaction against Versailles, and that the fire was set to the monuments of Paris, not by the men who fought under the red flag but by those who fought under the tricolor. She was too honest, she was too human; she knew and felt that the Commune was the outburst of the most indefensible passions and instincts of an unchained populace. Her testimony is all the more important in that she had no sympathy with the men of Versailles.

"I believe," she says, "in the sincerity, in the honor, in the great intelligence of M. Thiers and of the moderate nucleus which joins its efforts to his efforts. It is nevertheless sad to recognize that it will be absolutely necessary to proceed through this great moderation, which is an instrument of slow and cold progress, instead of counting on the young forces of the public spirit. How much power will it now be necessary to chain for fear of disorder and of madness?"

Moderation always seemed to Mme. Sand something a little too bourgeois; she was an enthusiast, and remained so to the end. She took great flights and often fell heavily to the ground. The *people* seemed to her like her own child. "How painful it is to be angry with your own child." She was angry, however, during the dark and bloody days of the Commune; she tried to console herself. "Well," she writes to Prince Napoleon, "in these horrible crises, the mind wanders, madness supervenes. The republic in theory is the sun; in fact, for the present, it is nothing but hail, darkness, and wind." At times she had a very clear vision of the future. She writes to Prince Napoleon: "It is all over with us if we do not become men. The parties will eat us up; what ought to be done is to create a republic without parties—that is to say, without republicans in the state of a party; a laborious, trading, democratic society in the good acceptation of the word. France is artistic enough, idealistic enough to resist this state of things without get-

ting brutalized." It is quite true that even when the republic is the legal form of government, many republicans consider themselves mere partisans. They seem to regard their tenure of power as an accident; they have the temper of an Opposition, and of an Opposition that can never be satisfied. They feel instinctively that the ground may at any time give way under their feet, and have not the good humor, the quiet assurance of men who are born to the purple and know that they will die in the purple. Fourteen years of the republic have not yet cured all the republicans of their uneasiness, and it is to this uneasiness (I cannot find a better expression) that many mistakes are attributable.

Mme. Sand's letters to Flaubert are always her best, because they are the most spontaneous:

"What will be the consequence of this infamous Commune? Napoleon or Henry V.? or will the anarchists triumph? I see nothing but darkness. I judged others a little by myself. I had gained much over my own character. I had put an end to useless and dangerous ebullitions. I had strewn my volcanoes with seeds of grass and of flowers, and the seeds had prospered and I believed that the whole world could become more enlightened, could contain itself, amend itself, that the years spent on myself and on others could not be lost to reason and experience; and now I wake from my dream and find a generation divided between idiocy and delirium."

How true the comparison is! Yes, she was an extinct volcano—like those volcanoes of Auvergne, which she had so admirably described—and some rare flowers were growing in the coated lava. She was a good friend, a charitable woman, a good mother, a good grandmother. Some of her friends, many of her friends, were perhaps not worthy of her affection; but she saw them through her imagination—she had an inexhaustible fund of sympathy. I do not know many better letters than this short note to complaining, unhappy, and dissatisfied Flaubert:

"One must not be sick, one must not be cross, my old troubadour. One must cough, and spit, and get well. Say that France is mad, humanity stupid, and that we are unfinished animals; one must, however, love one's self and one's species, especially one's friends. I also have sad hours. I look on *my flowers*, those two children who always smile—on their charming mother, and on my good, ever-working son, whom the end of the world would find hunting, cataloguing, doing his every-day work, and always as cheerful as Punch during the rare hours when he rests. To live with a few people banishes reflection. You are too much alone. Come and allow yourself to be beloved with us."

This cataloguing son she speaks of is Maurice, her good and excellent Maurice, who has been writing a very complete catalogue of the plants and insects of Berry. The two *flowers* are her grandchildren, who were the joy of her last years. When she wrote these letters to Flaubert, so good, so warm, she did not know the cause of the frightful misanthropy of Flaubert. We have only learned it recently by the revelations of Maxime Ducamp.

Mme. Sand never had any literary vanity. She says to Flaubert: "You wish to write for eternity. I think that in fifty years I shall be completely forgotten. It is the law of things which are not of the first order, and I never believed myself of the first order. I have only tried to act on my contemporaries, and to have them taste my ideal of softness and of poetry." Her influence on her contemporaries was certainly great, especially at her début, and it must be confessed that it was not a good one. She was imbued with the ideas of Rousseau: she believed in the sanctity, in the impeccability of passion. She did not see the necessity of curbing the human passions. She was in this respect a note in the concert of the Romantic school, which was essentially the lawless school. She, like Victor Hugo, took her heroes from among the bandits. By degrees her talent became more chastened: she was never vulgar—she became delicate; she painted low, humble lives with a subtle touch; she became more and more a lover of nature. As a landscape painter she is without a rival in our day. Nature had a soul for her, and became her idol.

"I have had compliments enough in my life," she says to Flaubert. "I have always feared them when they came from unknown people; they made me doubt myself. As for money, I have made money enough to be rich; if I am not so, it is because I did not want to be. What I should really like would be to give myself wholly up to botany; it would be to me Paradise on earth. But it must not be so: it would only be good to me, and if sorrow is good for something, it is because it protects us against egotism; therefore we must not condemn or despise life."

Such is the note of all the letters of the latter days—a sort of cheerful resignation. Mme. Sand was a spiritualist, and believed in immortality:

"There is no vengeance, there is only justice and goodness in God, and in Him we shall live eternally, under whatever form and with whatever title. It is the ignorance of the fate which is reserved to us which makes the merit and the sweetness of our confidence in Him. Those only will be damned who believe in damnation; and this damnation, which they dream eternal and terrible, can only be a new trial, of limited duration and supportable."

Her philosophy was always at war with Flaubert. She tried to make him patient and contented, and he was impatient and discontented. She felt instinctively that the moral state of Flaubert was disease.

"I am not contented with your being always angry. It lasts too long and it is a kind of malady. Forget; can you not forget? You live too much in yourself, and you refer everything to yourself. If you were an egotist, a vain man, I should say that it was a normal state; but with you, so good, so generous, it is an anomaly, an evil which must be struggled with. Yes, be sure that life is ill-arranged, painful, irritating for everybody; but do not ignore the immense compensations which it would be ungrateful to forget."

Her great compensations were her grandchildren. She was a real grandmother, even in her letters: she tells us all the doings and sayings of Aurore, of Titine: "Ah! the children; I could speak of them all my life; the older we grow the more we love them." The conscious and tender smile of old age, looking on unconscious infancy, the shadow of things to come mingling with the shadow of things going, and going forever; the little victims playing before the sacrifice; the deep, sad, awful thoughts of later days amid the toys, and the laugh, and the ebullition of childhood—all this is found in these last letters. The last two letters of the volume are dated May 28, 1876. In one of them she speaks of her granddaughters: "They are as good and as gentle as angels, and I live to love them." The other is addressed to her doctor in Paris; she describes to him her state of health (she suffered much from a chronic disease of the intestines). Two days afterwards she was obliged to remain in bed, and after ten days of great suffering she died on the 8th of June, 1876, at the age of seventy-two.

Correspondence.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As a constant reader of the *Nation*, and one who, if not "a political woman," is a woman deeply interested in politics and somewhat identified with the woman-suffrage movement, I beg leave to make a few comments on your editorial of the 11th inst., entitled "The Political Women in the Canvass." Like many other women interested in the suffrage cause, I have been considerably mortified by the want of moral perspective shown during the present canvass by some of our most respected leaders, and I deprecate the present position of the *Woman's Journal*.

But the editorial of the *Nation*, while just in some of its criticisms, draws several very unwarrantable inferences. There is no reason to suppose that most women, or even most women "suffragists," favor the election of Mr. Blaine, and thereby exhibit their want of judgment in politics and their unfitness for political rights. Many women have been led to advocate woman suffrage because they believe in prohibitory liquor laws; and these, as well as many not interested in woman suffrage, would be glad to secure votes for Mr. St. John. Setting these aside, if women take their opinions from men, and if the political expectations of the *Nation* are well-founded and Mr. Cleveland is likely to be elected, is it not probable that more women are in favor of his election than of Mr. Blaine's? Also, if women's views are derived from the men with whom they are associated, are not their estimates of relative values in morals likely to be about as correct as those of men?

But if the necessary qualifications for the franchise include even an elementary knowledge of all important political subjects, and a full appreciation of the value of strict probity in public life, where shall the rank and file of our voters be found? Among some millions of male voters, a few thousands are really politically independent, a few hundreds are politically well-educated. Among some thousands of women who aspire to become voters, a fairly proportionate number are equally independent, and are striving to become equally educated. Their opportunities for formal education are not even now equal to those of men, but political education implies something more than can be attained by the study of books or newspapers. Only through discussion and the sense of responsibility for political action are most men led to value the political knowledge which comes by reading and study. And, without the right of suffrage, women do not feel much responsibility, nor have they many opportunities for discussion.

Objecting, then, to woman suffrage because women now are not, as a rule, well informed or independent in politics, is like objecting to people's going into the water because they do not know how to swim. But women cannot be prevented from having an influence in the formation of public opinion, and even a direct influence upon votes. It therefore seems best to the present writer that they should be educated in politics and thus in morals on a large scale, and also, that men's political education should be advanced by the great impulse it would receive from a common study of public affairs by men and women together.

In the meantime it is to be remembered that we do not "claim" that a woman by wishing or working for the right of suffrage becomes herself an example of all the benefits to be derived in the future from a possession of that right by the whole sex. As one representative of the discontented sisterhood who will "clamor for their rights," I grant at once that we are, compared to what we might be, ignorant and narrow-minded. But what is the duty of the *Nation* in the premises? Will not wider liberty and greater opportunity tend to enlarge and enlighten our minds? A high-minded paper may indulge in occasional ridicule of those with whom it differs, but a continual belittling of the woman's-rights movement, which has accomplished so much in the improvement of the legal condition of women and been supported by so many persons of the highest ability, simply lowers the tone of the *Nation*.

Adelaide A. Claflin.

Quincy, Mass., September 13, 1884.

[There was, in the article referred to, no in-

ference drawn that "most women," or "even most women 'suffragists,' favor the election of Mr. Blaine," or anything like it. We expressed no opinion on the matter whatever. What we said was, that many correspondents drew from the utterances of the *Woman's Journal* inferences "unfavorable to the extension of the franchise to women." We then proceeded to reproduce these utterances and comment on them, and pointed out that the editor had done, apropos of Blaine's candidacy, "the very thing which mocking men say that female voters will always do—go to some man whom they like, to tell them which is the right side." In fact, the article was wholly a criticism of the *Woman's Journal* and its editor, and was not in any sense an article on female suffrage or women in general. Our correspondent's concluding observations, as to "the duty of the *Nation* in the premises," strike us as highly irrelevant. The premises are the *Woman's Journal* article on Cleveland and Blaine. In these we have done our whole duty. Of course, "no high-minded journal ought to continually belittle" anything, but we do not know of any high-minded journal that has done so.—Ed. Nation.]

STEAMSHIP CUISINE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your correspondent "W. J. S." voices the sentiments of numerous fellow-sufferers. The efforts of steamship stewards seem to be all for display, not for comfort. Who would not be glad to exchange the whole elaborate bill of fare for one good, daintily-cooked dish? I have met old travellers who always carry tea, butter, fruit, and other things which they have found they cannot get of good quality from the ship's stores. There was good ground for the remark of a fellow-passenger of mine on the voyage from which I have just returned, that the steward must have contracted for all the old and tough fowls in Liverpool.

My first experience convinced me that the restaurant plan is the only remedy for this evil, and each subsequent trip has confirmed this belief. It would bring, also, many incidental advantages. For example, congenial persons, now separated by the hap-hazard allotment of seats, could arrange to take their meals together. And it would aid the appetite and digestion of rational beings by lessening the gluttony, which disgusts a person of any refinement, and makes him almost ashamed to acknowledge his physical necessities. The number varies, but there are always some passengers who seem to think it their duty to eat as much as possible in order to "get even with" the ship. As was remarked by an elderly Scotchman, who was so sickened by this and other discomforts that he gave up his intended trip to the United States and went ashore at Queenstown: "They actually think they're making money by it." I have seen carried to people who were unable to get out of their berths, meals which would satisfy a ploughman or a hunter, which in many cases were swallowed only to be thrown up. Now, much of this waste and hoggishness would be stopped if people had to pay for what they eat and waste. It would then, as "W. J. S." says, be to the interest of the companies to furnish the most tempting viands; and passengers would readily pay the highest prices if they could get what they wanted. It is evident that the maximum of comfort (or the minimum of discomfort) in ocean travel can never be attained until our great steamers separate their charges for travel and meals. If "writing to the newspapers" will bring about the reform, I am very glad to second the motion, which I think will meet with a chorus of "ayes," the loudest votes being from passengers just landed.—Respectfully, F. M. C.

Public School Library,
St. Louis, September 13, 1884.

A PERTINENT INQUIRY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Why did Blaine insist that the Landreau guano claim should be recognized by the Government of Chili in the treaty with Peru? Did the United States Government have an interest in that claim? James Hay.

Madison C. H., Virginia, September 6.

[Why did he want an interest in the Little Rock Railroad, and why did he "control" an interest in the Northern Pacific? The United States Government had no interest in the Landreau claim.—Ed. Nation.]

THE TRUE TEST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: There are many conscientious Republicans now hesitating as to which way they should rightly cast their votes. Such should consider that Mr. Cleveland, judging by all his antecedents, would give us a pure, honest, economical administration, whereas Mr. Blaine is surrounded by a set of foul birds who *must* be the leading spirits of any administration of which he may be the head. The intolerable jobbery that he would countenance would not be its worst feature. The men who are managing his campaign will not be satisfied with mere money—they have that already. What they want is place, and power, and social position, and recognition attainable by them only through place and power. Therefore they would claim places in Mr. Blaine's Cabinet. Do we want "Steve" Elkins and "Pow" Clayton as Secretaries? If so, we can have them by voting for Jay Gould's man Friday. M. C. L.

Intervale, N. H., September 8, 1884.

Notes.

The fall announcements of the publishers are now multiplying rapidly. We make our usual selections from them as follows: *Houghton, Mifflin & Co.*, Boston: 'Life and Letters of Bayard Taylor,' by Mrs. Taylor and Horace E. Scudder, in two volumes; 'Memories of Verse,' selections from Mr. Taylor's lyrical poesy; a posthumous work by the late Rev. Samuel Johnson, 'Persia,' completing his series on 'Oriental Religions, and their Relation to Universal Religion'; 'The Destiny of Man, Viewed in the Light of his Origin,' an essay read by John Fiske before the Concord School of Philosophy; 'Continuity of Christian Thought,' by the Rev. A. V. G. Allen; 'Some Heretics of Yesterday'—Tauler, Wiclif, Hus, etc.—lectures by the Rev. S. E. Herrick; 'Thirty Portraits of American Authors,' with biographical letterpress; lives of Emerson, by Dr. Holmes, of Edmund Quincy, by Sydney Howard Gay, and of Poe, by George E. Woodberry, in the "American Men of Letters" series; 'John Adams,' by John T. Morse, jr., in the "American Statesmen" series; 'Maryland,' by William Hand Browne, 'Kentucky,' by Professor N. S. Shaler, 'California,' by Josiah Royce, and 'Kansas,' by Professor L. W. Spring, in the "American Commonwealths" series; 'Choy Susan, and Other Stories,' by Wm. Henry Bishop; 'In War Time,' by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell; 'An American Politician,' by F. Marion Crawford; 'On the Frontier,' by Bret Harte; 'Two Compton Boys,' by Augustus Hoppin, author of 'Auton House'; 'Fresh Fields,' by John Burroughs; a new edition, thoroughly revised, of Mrs. Botta's 'Handbook of Universal Literature'; 'The Algonquin Legends of New England,' by Charles G. Leland; 'Twenty Letters from England,' with reference to the life of English workers, by Miss Florence Kelley; 'In the Lena Delta'—the search for Captain De Long, by Geo. W. Melville; a new and completer edition of Lucy Larcom's 'Poems'; 'Illustrated Poems of Oliver Wendell Holmes,' an octavo volume of selections made by the poet himself, and illustrated by a number of well-known American designers; 'The Rubaiyát of Omar Khayyám,' with fifty illustrations by Elihu Vedder, a quarto volume, of which much may be expected; 'Songs of the Silent Land,' by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; and finally, 'The Works of Christopher Marlowe,' edited by A. H. Bullen for the "Elizabethan Dramatists" series.

James R. Osgood & Co., Boston: 'Nathaniel Hawthorne and his Wife,' a biography in two volumes, by Julian Hawthorne; 'Stories and Sketches by Edmund Quincy,' edited by Edmund Quincy, jr.; 'The Genius and Character of Emerson,' lectures at the Concord School of Philosophy; 'Thomas Bewick and his Pupils,' by Austin Dobson; a 'History of Presidential Elections,' by Edward Stanwood; a 'History of the Andover Theological Seminary,' by the Rev. Leonard Woods; a 'New Bible Concordance,' by the Rev. J. B. R. Walker; 'The Light of Asia,' with illustrations, 4to; 'Marmion,' in the style of the same publishers' 'Lady of the Lake'; 'Leisure Hours Among the Gems,' by Augustus C. Hamlin; 'From Opitz to Lessing, a study of Pseudo-Classicism in Literature,' by Thomas S. Perry; 'Sheridan's Comedies: 'The Rivals, and the School for Scandal,' edited with a biographical sketch by Brander Matthews; 'A Sea Change, or Love's Stowaway,' a comic opera by W. D. Howells; and 'Dr. Sevier,' by G. W. Cable.

'A Manual of Preaching,' by Professor W. Franklin Fisk, of the Chicago Theological Seminary, is in the press of A. C. Armstrong & Son.

Profiting by the present interest in China, Chas. Scribners' Sons have issued separately the new map of that country which accompanied the last edition of Dr. Williams's 'Middle Kingdom.' The approaches to Canton and to Amoy are shown in side-maps on a larger scale, and more useful than a map of the whole empire would be one of the coast region with plenty of room for details. It will be long before the transliteration of Chinese as of other Oriental languages becomes fixed by the action of scholars, and one who consults the present map must expect occasional perplexity.

The same firm have published Rae's 'Contemporary Socialism,' which we lately praised when reviewing it in the English edition.

Coleridge's 'Aids to Reflection,' with his posthumous 'Confessions of an Inquiring Spirit,' and the 'Essay on Faith,' 'Notes on the Book of Common Prayer,' and 'Nightly Prayer,' extracted from his 'Remains,' have been gathered into one volume of Bohn's Standard Library (London: Geo. Bell & Sons; New York: Scribner & Welford). An essay on the 'Aids,' prefixed to an American edition in 1829 by the Rev. James Marsh, President of the University of Vermont, is also incorporated with the foregoing. For an American reader this essay may well be the most interesting part of a volume whose contents are all somewhat antiquated. Witness Mr. Marsh's complaint that "the philosophy of Locke and the Scottish writers" has been so fully accepted in the United States and combined "with our religious interests and opinions" that they have come to be considered as necessary parts of one whole, both by those who base speculative systems

upon that philosophy, and by those who regard these speculations as "at war with orthodox views of religion."

There have been up to the present time ninety odd editions of Walton's 'Complete Angler,' and to add to the number is a legitimate aspiration of many of the best publishers. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. have recently brought out a reprint of John Major's London edition of 1844, which, barring what Mr. Westwood calls "the obnoxious introductory essay," is the best by far of the various Majors. The reprint is fair, and the numerous and excellent illustrations, though not very well reproduced, add to its attractiveness.

Harper & Brothers have added to their Franklin Square series the fourth part of 'Stormonth's English Dictionary,' and Frank Smedley's 'Frank Fairlegh,' a novel read with delight by an earlier generation of boys than that now upon the scene.

M. de Bussigny's 'Hand-Book for Horsewomen' (D. Appleton & Co.) has the riding-school in primary view, and is designed for the teacher quite as much as for the pupil. The author advocates the third pommel and the rising trot—the latter because the horse's back is thus relieved of one-third of the weight, and by so much its liability to become sore is lessened. He pays a compliment to "the moral qualities of the American horse," as being "really astonishing when looked at from the point of view of animal character." But his remarks on "bucking" indicate an unfamiliarity with the depravity inherent in the real equine sinner as met with even in America, away from the kindlier influences. His description of bucking, and his remark that it "is very unpleasant" "without being particularly dangerous," leads one to doubt whether he has ever studied a bucking in contradistinction from a plunging horse. Men have been killed by bucking pure and simple, and the best advice as to what to do when a horse begins to buck was given by an experienced rough rider, namely, "Get off." The little book has a slender table of contents and no index.

The American whom one would rather not have met abroad has embalmed himself in a fat and vulgar volume, 'Rapid Ramblings in Europe' (Lippincott & Co.). The complacent author gives his own portrait and those of some of his remarkable companions, such as "Dick" and "Charley," not omitting the ladies. The names of the party are also recorded without disguise, together with their conversation—a liberty which, in more sensitive breasts, might have been expected to lead to proceedings like those instituted against 'Cape Cod Folks.'

The latest and one of the very best discussions upon 'Sewerage Systems and the Epuration of Sewage by Irrigation and Agriculture' is a reprint from the *Boston Medical and Surgical Journal*, entitled as above. Dr. H. J. Barnes read before a scientific society a paper upon that subject, reaching the conclusion that the epuration of sewage as indicated was both desirable and practicable. In it and the succeeding debate the present condition of sanitary and agricultural science on this point was well set forth, and the whole is a convenient and apparently trustworthy résumé of what has been done. It is a condensed but not fragmentary view of a subject whereon all opinions do not agree, interesting to engineers, farmers, and urban taxpayers and residents.

Col. George E. Waring's system of sewerage is in brief the employment of special pipes of very small calibre with excellent special ventilation and automatic flushing apparatus, for the exclusive carriage of sewage proper, leaving storm-water to be cared for otherwise. This has been successfully employed in Memphis and elsewhere, and lately has been introduced into a quarter of Paris (du Marais) particularly foul and under topographical disadvantages. M. Ernest Pontzen, a civil engineer, has given an account of the Parisian experiment in a little brochure, 'Première application à Paris en 1883 de l'assainissement suivant le système Waring' (Baudry et Cie.), of twenty-two pages, with four large plates of the sewers in longitudinal and cross sections. Both professionally and financially the work appears to have been successful, and in view of its recognized economy and efficiency under certain circumstances it would be well if this departure from the old ways were more widely known at home.

The clearness of expression and practical good sense which characterize the writings of Dr. Billings are again found in his 'Principles of Ventilation and Heating,' a remodelled edition of his 'Letters.' The book is not written for the trained architect or the skilled engineer (although both classes would probably read it with interest and profit), but for the instruction of those people who without training are constantly building dwellings, school-houses, and public halls, and as a rule are making a good many others uncomfortable in consequence. Its analysis would lead us beyond our bounds, but careful examination warrants the assertion that every one to whom the supply, under the conditions of the American climate, of suitable indoor warmth and fresh air is of interest would read it with entertainment and advantage. The *Sanitary Engineer* of New York publishes it, and it would be a public benefit if all building committees, for instance, were required to study it before erecting more pens for school children.

The Marquis of Lorne's 'Canadian Pictures Drawn with Pen and Pencil' (London: The Religious Tract Society) is a drawing-room compilation not remarkable in a literary sense, yet capable of being read with pleasure, and embodying no little information. Some hint of the extent to which the mother country would have carried its exploitation of the colonies that made the American Revolution, is given in the chapter on Newfoundland. This island was dedicated exclusively to the fisheries, and down to 1811 no houses could be erected without written permission, lest the fishing interest might be injuriously affected. "And even now the same almost incredible state of affairs exists along what is known as the 'French shore.' . . . Neither they [the French] nor the Newfoundlanders are allowed there to erect dwelling-houses, except as necessary for fish-curing operations. No settler may have his farm on that forbidden territory." A map accompanies the volume, and there are numerous illustrations of a good order.

We have received a specimen of *Descriptive America*, "a Geographical and Industrial Monthly Magazine," published by Geo. H. Adams & Co. in this city. The size, a folio, is ungainly, but it permits a double map on a large scale to be given. The number before us is devoted exclusively to Michigan, and it is, we suppose, the scheme of the publication to take up the States in turn.

The *Brooklyn Magazine* is announced to be issued on October 1. It will be purely literary.

Though the climate of Siberia tolerates at its extremes the tiger and the polar bear, the name of the country is usually associated with low temperature. There was, therefore, a certain refreshment in the title of the leading article in the *China Review* for May and June, received during the recent hot spell—"An Itinerary of the Siberian Overland Route." Col. T. W. Knox is conspicuously *the* American who has tried this route and written about it, but he has not indulged in details so minute and useful as those given in the *Review* by Mr. James Acheson, whose journey, moreover, was performed in the summer of 1882. Mr. Acheson does not, by the way, overlook Mr. Knox among his predecessors. He praises the scenery along the Amoor, the endless variety of the vehicles, the courtesy of the Russians of all classes, and declares the journey to be a fairly safe one, as respects highwaymen. But clearly there is much occasion for the particulars he gives in order to avoid hardship and imposition. The most interesting portion of this number of the *Review*, from a literary point of view, is the series of Hakka songs, translated by Mr. E. H. Parker. They are all in the amatory vein. "I happened," says one of them, "to stroll carelessly past that east window, when I saw a remarkably pretty girl. If I could only make a match with you, my lass, your father would have to call me son-in-law."

The eighth part of the English-Spanish 'Diccionario Tecnológico' (N. Ponce de Leon, 40 Broadway) carries this useful work on to the prolific word *head*.

Ginn, Heath & Co. add to their "Guides for Science Teaching" a thirteenth, 'First Lessons on Minerals,' by Ellen H. Richards. This little series is published under the auspices of the Boston Society of Natural History.

Thirteenth, also, is the latest of the Society for Political Education's "Economic Tracts," namely, 'The Standard Silver Dollar and the Coinage Law of 1878,' by Worthington C. Ford.

Mr. Edward Channing's Toppan Prize Essay for 1883, on 'Town and County Government in the English Colonies of North America,' has been added as No. 10 to the second series of the *Johns Hopkins University Studies*.

The Trustees of the Public Library of Taunton, Mass., send us, along with their brief (18th) annual report, a Second Supplement to the Catalogue. The volumes now exceed 21,000 in number.

B. Westermann & Co. send us specimen pages of the newly projected 'Dictionnaire Français Illustré des Mots et des Choses,' which we have already described. The appearance is quite that of a French Webster, the cuts being interspersed in the text, and being both numerous and good. The page is in three columns. This dictionary will also serve the function of a gazetteer, as the article and map under *Côte d'Or* show.

—In the September number of the *Princeton Review*, Dr. Noah Porter returns to the Greek question, and, having previously bombarded Mr. Adams, now subjects Mr. Eliot to a heavy fire. In the course of his argument, the Yale President brings out one or two points which, we believe, are new in the discussion, and which may be admitted even by those who, on general principles, favor the new departure at Harvard. President Porter, of course, thinks the changes at Harvard all wrong; but even if they were not bad intrinsically, they are revolutionary, and involve the repudiation of time-honored obligations. "Neither Harvard College nor any other college has any exclusive property in the degree of Bachelor of Arts, nor any right to dispose of it as it pleases. . . . Any measure which tends to make doubtful their significance, or diminish the respect in which these degrees are held, affects the interests and rights of all the institutions which give them, and is in a certain sense an offence against the common faith and common understanding which exist among educated men." Doctor Porter deprecates giving the A. B. degree to those who have only a slight acquaintance with Greek, and before long, he thinks, to those who have none at all, not only because the degree is, "in a certain sense, common property, a kind of trade-mark or certificate," but also because "the change seems specially uncalled for, in view of the fact that the degree of Ph. D. has already come into general use, and . . . that it does *not* require the study of the Greek language, but

does require a competent knowledge of one modern language." We suppose the Harvard answer to this would be that very few students are able to study for a doctor's degree, and that the change is in the interest of the great number, whose time for non-professional study is limited to seven years. And as the candidate for the doctor's degree now begins his course after obtaining his A. B., we do not see how it could be given at the end of a course parallel to that for the bachelor's degree without a change fully as revolutionary as that which President Porter opposes. Moreover, the Ph. D. degree is open to the same objection as the A. B. will be under the new régime, viz., that the meaning of it is altogether too vague, since it is given for proficiency in any of the countless branches of knowledge, except the three strictly professional ones—law, medicine, and divinity. Doctor Porter overlooks a third plan adopted, we believe, by certain Western colleges, namely, that of giving a degree for modern languages, history, philosophy, etc., called Bachelor of Letters, in imitation, perhaps, of the Bachelier ès Lettres, though this in France implies an almost exclusively classical curriculum. Doctor Porter's main objection, however, that of pouring new wine into old bottles, is not affected by this side issue. As regards the article in its general aspect, we notice that while the writer, after devoting the greater part of his space to refuting the statement in President Eliot's *Century* paper, does not fail to fire a parting volley at the contributors to the appendix to the last edition of Mr. Adams's pamphlet, and especially at Mr. G. S. Merriam, a Yale graduate, and Prof. James, of the University of Pennsylvania, he does not even allude to the article on the same side by Professor Sumner of his own faculty.

—Part xix. of Grove's 'Dictionary of Music and Musicians' (Macmillan) extends from "Sumer Is Icumen In" to Tirarsi. The longest and most important paper is "Symphony," by Mr. Hubert Parry, whose articles are among the very best in the Dictionary, being accurate, free from bias, and very readable. In these three points they differ conspicuously from those of another frequent contributor, Mr. W. S. Rockstro, to whom are generally assigned the most abstruse and uninteresting subjects, for the reason, perhaps, that his manner of treatment is sure to harmonize with the nature of his subject. Mr. Parry traces the gradual development of the symphony, from the time when that word was used to indicate any instrumental passage in a work of which the chief interest was vocal, to the present period, in which, as he thinks, the symphony "stands at the head of all musical forms whatever"—an opinion in which we cannot entirely concur, for reasons repeatedly given in these columns. As in other forms of evolution, there has been a gradual individualization and specialization both in the instruments and groups of instruments used in the symphony. Not only was the number of instruments at first small, but the violas, *e. g.*, played the same part as the basses. Clarinets are but once used in the first thirty-nine symphonies of Mozart, and Beethoven's fifth for the first time introduced trombones and contrafagotto into modern symphony. In the Haydn-Mozart period the object of the symphony was simply to please and entertain, not to stir the audience with deep emotion. Their works were short, and did not contain a great amount of musical material. Mozart wrote fourteen in less than two years. With Beethoven the symphony became a much more serious matter. The slow movements became more charged with emotion; the formal element had to yield more and more to the free and natural development of the ideas; and the last movement, which in the early symphony was very light, and served to dismiss the audience in good humor, becomes, in Beethoven, Schumann, and their successors, more of an imposing climax to the whole work. The simple minuet was, in like manner, superseded by the scherzo, embodying the "grim humor of Beethoven, sometimes verging upon irony, and sometimes, with evident intention, upon the grotesque." With Beethoven, too, "first clearly appears a proportion between the forces employed and the nobility and depth and general importance of the musical ideas." About the symphonic works of Schumann (which he places next in importance to Beethoven's), Spohr, Mendelssohn, Schubert, Raff, Rubinstein, and Brahms, Mr. Parry has many interesting things to say. We widely differ, however, from his view that Brahms is the greatest living symphonist. Rubinstein's "Dramatic Symphony" contains many bars, but they are all bars of pure gold, such as could not be made up with all the gold-dust scattered throughout Brahms's orchestral works. Scant justice is done to the subject of "Symphonic Poem," which Mr. Grove disposes of in less than half a column. A reference should have been made at least to the article "Liszt," where the subject is more adequately treated.

—Among the biographic articles in this number, the most important are Svendsen, Tartini, Tausig, Thalberg, Thomas, Suppé (with the accent unaccountably omitted). Half a column is devoted to Miss Emma Thursby, who has no claims whatever to appear in such a work. The difficult subject of "Temperament" is lucidly treated by James Lecky, who concedes that with all its defects equal temperament has its great advantages, and that an improved system of tuning would only be employed as an occasional relief from the monotony of equal temperament. Franklin Taylor's article on "Tempo" is also worth reading. He points out the changes in the meaning of the same terms that have taken place in course of time. The words expressing a quick movement now signify a still more rapid rate (at least in instrumental music), and those denoting a slow tempo a still slower movement than formerly; one of the causes of the first being found in the increased powers of execution possessed by modern performers, and of the other in the increased capacity of modern instruments for sustaining tone. A few mistakes in German and Italian occur in the article on "Symphony": page 29, eine*n* for eine*m*; page 25, fioritur*i* for fioriture; and elsewhere that common English mistake, Leitmotiv*en* for Leitmotive (nom.-plural). Another number will probably complete the Dictionary. It will contain the names of the two greatest of all opera composers, Wagner and Weber, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Grove has not deviated from his usual custom, but assigned these names to writers who are in sympathy with their subject.

—In the last number of that attractive illustrated monthly, *Vom Fels zum Meer* (New York: F. W. Christern)—the number is dated October, 1884, though it came from Stuttgart in August—Herr Gustav Karpeles exultingly compares himself with Schliemann. The latter has excavated Troy; Herr Karpeles has unearthed "Poland"—"out of a million of books," presumably in a metropolitan library—the 'Poland,' namely, of him who is now Fieldmarshal-General Count Moltke, the "*opus primum* of an author whom posterity will glorify, not only as a hero of battles but as one of the greatest writers of the century." That *opus*—in form a short pamphlet, which the enthusiastic discoverer himself calls an essay—was published in Berlin in 1832, when the author was thirty-one or thirty-two years of age, and was probably written by him while engaged as lieutenant in engineering and topographical work in Posen or Silesia, during the feverish excitement in favor of Poland roused all over the Continent by that country's struggle for independence in 1831. It is, however, neither an appeal to the sympathies of Germany for a nation heroically fighting and uselessly bleeding away, nor the attempt of an unfeeling looker-on to prove that all the generous enthusiasm is wasted upon a well-deserved fate, but an impartial and close objective treatise on the institutions, component classes, and political life of the Polish people before its fall, such as might have been written by a student of history long before there was a desperate grapple between Pole and Muscovite at Ostrolenka or at the earthworks before Warsaw. This strict objectiveness of the little work was probably the cause of its rapidly disappearing from the book market, amid the flood of writings on the same subject which appealed to sympathy or prejudice. It disappeared, in spite of its striking merits, without leaving a trace in literature, including the numerous biographical sketches which have since been written of its author, though none of his biographers forgets to mention that admirable work, 'Der russisch-türkische Feldzug in der europäischen Türkei 1828 und 1829 dargestellt durch Freiherrn von Moltke, Major im Königlich Preussischen Generalstabe.' Slightly doubting the identity of the lieutenant with the major and fieldmarshal-general, though recognizing "ex ungue leonem," Herr Karpeles wrote to Count Moltke himself, who readily acknowledged the paternity of his production, upon which, in fact, even a Moltke can look back with satisfaction after half a century. The discoverer now republishes the essay, in parts, in *Vom Fels zum Meer*, and no dweller between the Alps and the Baltic who may read it—be he a German or Pole—will refuse him his thanks.

—There has been for many years in European diplomacy a standing "Danubian question." This has assumed new importance since the young kingdom of Rumania decidedly opposed the claims of Austria-Hungary to a chief place in the international superintendence of the navigation between the mouth of the great river and the Iron Gates (near which it leaves the Hungarian territory to become the border stream between Rumania and Servia, and, further below, between Rumania and Bulgaria). The question of the Danube delta was formerly of great interest in the political relations between Austria, Russia, and Turkey, the two latter Powers sharing the banks of the various mouths, and Austria contending for their preservation in good condition and for untrammelled navigation. It led to the establishment by the Paris treaties of 1856 of a European Commission for the superintendence of the Danube below Izaktcha, the powers of which have since been repeatedly renewed and considerably extended by the Conference of London in the spring of 1883. This Conference, to which Rumania vainly tried to be admitted with a more than consultative vote, created a new permanent international organization, the Mixed Commission for the regulation of Danubian affairs between the Iron Gates and Braila, giving the presidency of it to the representative of Austria-Hungary. This decision Rumania refuses to submit to, deeming it a sacrifice of the natural and national rights of the riparian states—Servia, Bulgaria, and herself—to the commercial interests of a great Power, as such. In defence of her attitude she has appealed to the opinion of Europe, and especially of international jurists, and in response quite a little literature is springing up on the subject. Of publications by Germans favoring the Rumanian view, may be mentioned the historian Dahn's 'Eine Lanze für Rumänien' (Leipzig, 1883), Geffken's 'La question

du Danube' (Berlin, 1883), Von Holtzendorff's 'Rumäniens Uferrechte an der Donau' (Leipzig, 1883), and Theodor von Bunsen's 'Die Donau' (Berlin, 1884). Each of these productions has particular merits of its own, but that of Professor von Holtzendorff, who was directly asked for his opinion by the Rumanian Ministry of Foreign Affairs, is the most exhaustive from the standpoint of international law, and remarkable for the vigor and warmth of its advocacy of free navigation and of its condemnation of a policy of interests as opposed to that of right. A French edition of it has just appeared under the title of 'Les droits riverains de la Roumanie sur le Danube—Consultation de droit international' (Leipzig, 1884). It is rich in documentary and other supplements.

GREG'S MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

Miscellaneous Essays. By W. R. Greg. Second Series. London: Trübner & Co. 1884.

Mr. Greg was the embodiment of 1851 and 1852. His writings are a permanent record of that era, and that era explains Mr. Greg and his manner of thought. The epoch itself had no dramatic interest, but it was a time which will always remain noteworthy in the history of opinion. The fervor of 1832 which produced the first Reform Bill had passed away. Of that stir and stress which is traceable in the records of Carlyle's early life, in Mill's reminiscences of the Utilitarian propaganda, and in Mozley's recollections of the tractarian movement, scarcely a trace remained in 1851. The revolutions of 1848 had everywhere ended in a real or apparent failure. The Chartists of England had suffered a defeat so crushing that their cause had become not only unpopular but ridiculous. The fiasco of the 10th of April was, as any one will see who examines a file of newspapers for 1849 or 1850, a constant subject of rather insolent jokes on the part of writers who represented the sentiment of the middle classes. Abroad there was reaction; in England genuine conservatism assumed the form of moderate Liberalism. To speak plainly, the enthusiasm which had produced reform had passed in 1851 into solid satisfaction at the results of reform, and was very near passing into outrageous self-satisfaction with the general merits of English institutions and the preëminent common sense of the English nation. In one line only the middle classes, who gave the tone to English public life, displayed something like enthusiastic zeal. There was predominant to an extent which at the present day is hardly credible, a belief in the successes which had been achieved, and the still greater triumphs which were to be gained, by strict adherence to sound economical doctrine, or by devotion to the arts of industrial progress. The great Exhibition, the very name of which is now unfamiliar, was, in the eyes of its founders, much more than a mere show. It was meant to be, what it was often termed, a Temple of Industry, and in that temple it was hoped that all the world might come and celebrate the reign of universal peace. If any one will take the pains to turn over Mr. Buckle's Remains, he will find an account of that so-called philosopher's emotion at the sight of the Exhibition. Mr. Buckle was, as all the world now knows, not a very profound or subtle thinker; but he caught the feeling of his time, and many wiser men than he thought that 1851, which, in fact, nearly coincided with the outbreak of a series of wars, would be the opening of an age of peace.

Now, the noteworthy thing in Mr. Greg's posthumous essays is, as we have already intimated, the singular fidelity with which they reproduce the tone of the period to which they, for the most part, belong. Their predominant characteristic is, at bottom, self-satisfaction with the modes of feeling and thought to which the author and his contemporaries were accustomed. The unamiable or the offensive side of this sentiment is shown in the two articles on France since 1848, and France in 1852. Never was a great nation so lectured and taken to task as is France by Mr. Greg. The ability of the writer is shown in the fact that almost all the criticisms he makes on the follies of the French Assemblies are, as far as they go, true. There are very few of his remarks which, taken singly, can be contradicted or even questioned. But the limitation of the writer is seen in the utterly false point of view from which his whole survey of French politics is made. The sum and substance of his censures on men like Lamartine, Thiers, Tocqueville, or Cavaignac, is solely and simply that French statesmen did not conduct themselves after the manner of intelligent Conservatives. It hardly seems to occur to Mr. Greg that the leading men of a great nation cannot all have been fools, and that if French politicians made, as they certainly did, gross blunders, it was quite possible that even their blunders were no worse than the errors which any politicians are liable to commit during a period of revolution. Still less does Mr. Greg appear to see that if France could learn something from England, it was at least possible that England could learn something from France. "Every old five-franc piece contains," he writes, "what we should call an Irish Bull. All the money coined under the Empire bears '*République Française*' on the one side, '*Napoléon Empereur*' on the reverse. The face of the coin affirms a fact; the back gives it a pointblank contradiction." This sentence, with its decision, its smartness, its rather mechanical antithesis, is Mr. Greg all over. We could produce scores of such sentences from his articles on France. The sentences are undoubtedly telling; their defect is their total want either of insight or of sympathy. Bagehot wrote a good deal about the French President and about the Republic of 1848 with which few of his admirers can cordially agree, but Bagehot's censures are the censures of a man who really tries to understand the position of the people whom he criticises. Mr. Greg, as regards the French, is never in strictness a critic at all. He is always a judge pronouncing sentence with the dogmatism and without the impartiality which are in place on the judgment seat.

If Mr. Greg's attitude toward foreign nations displays the unamiable side of his preëminently English satisfaction, his survey of "England as It Is" shows the more agreeable but hardly more philosophic aspect of the same quality. We doubt greatly whether at the later period of his life our author would have written of England, or indeed of any existing society, in the tone which he and his readers felt to be quite natural in 1851. An author, Mr. William Johnston, whose name, we take it, is now entirely forgotten, had attempted to prove on very inadequate grounds that the prosperity of England was on the decline. Mr. Greg takes up the challenge in his most vigorous and slashing manner. He shows point by point, with all the force of accumulative statistics, that English prosperity has increased, is increasing, and is destined to future and apparently unlimited increase. We do not for a moment assert that, as against Mr. Johnston, Mr. Greg was in the wrong. We have, indeed, very little doubt that Mr. Greg came far nearer the truth than his opponent. But we do assert that a writer of Mr. Greg's capacity could not nowadays display anything like the tone of confident self-satisfaction which marks every line of "England as It Is." Yet we do not suppose that either Mr. Greg himself or any reader of the *Edinburgh Review* saw anything unphilosophic or intellectually reprehensible in the general tone of Mr. Greg's article.

The reason why far less able men than Mr. Greg would at the present time find it impossible to write about national prosperity in the manner which was natural to him is, that two or three things were hidden from even wise men in 1851 which are well enough known to very ordinary persons in 1883. We know, for example, that the defeat of the Chartists meant something very different from the final overthrow of the cause which the Charter very vaguely represented. We know that in the lower classes of English society there was, as Maurice and his friends discovered, an amount of discontent and bitterness which was utterly unperceived by statesmen and capitalists. We further know (and this is perhaps the chief intellectual change which has taken place during the last thirty years) that the political and economical doctrines which lay at the basis of Mr. Greg's criticisms are not quite the absolute and immutable truths which they appeared to the thinkers of 1851. We know, in short, that the view of life and progress which then prevailed throughout England was, to say the least, imperfect and incomplete. The clean, hard, telling dogmatism of Mr. Greg is based upon absolute conviction in the truth of an economical creed. The curious disintegration of beliefs which has marked the course of English opinion since the time when Mr. Greg wrote his 'Miscellaneous Essays' has modified many things, but there is nothing which it has modified more profoundly than the tone of criticism, and Mr. Greg as a critic retained at bottom the now obsolete tone of 1851.

Every generation notes with severity the defects of its immediate predecessor, and it is easy enough for readers of to-day to perceive the intellectual deficiencies of Mr. Greg and his contemporaries. It is more difficult and equally important to appreciate fairly their virtues. The thinkers of 1851 possessed two merits which deserve cordial recognition. They had a firm grip of a certain number of economical principles. They held an exaggerated idea, both of the certainty and of the universal applicability of the doctrines taught by such writers as Ricardo or M'Culloch. But Mr. Greg and writers like him stood by the doctrines on which they rested their political beliefs with a tenacity unknown to a generation which, like the present, is apt to sympathize with every creed without firmly believing any. It is quite impossible to conceive of Mr. Greg as playing with Socialism after the manner of teachers who, without asserting that Mr. George is in the right, and indeed, on the whole, inclining to think that his views are fallacious, yet appear to hold that even the fallacies of a well-intentioned enthusiast deserve respectful consideration. For errors Mr. Greg had no respect whatever, and if he saw, or thought he saw, a popular fallacy, he exposed it and denounced it as little better than a piece of intellectual fraud. This sincerity is not after the taste of to-day, but it is, nevertheless, an admirable quality, rising at times to the height of a great virtue. The men of 1851, again, if they did not see very far before them, were on the right road. Whoever likes to waste his breath may denounce or deride the triumphs of pacific industry, but the prophet who indulges in such denunciation does, after all, only waste his breath and lead astray the disciples who listen to him. For it is perfectly certain that the progress of mankind does in the long run depend upon the maintenance of peace, the cultivation of industry, and the development of the pacific arts. Mr. Carlyle's rhetoric has not benefited the workingmen of England a tenth as much as the repeal of the Corn Laws and all that the policy of free trade meant and involved. Indeed, Carlyle's chief claim to statesmanlike insight arises from the consideration that, in his earlier works, he used rhetoric and humor to promote the very

causes of which in his later life he appeared to be the opponent. The teacher who denounced diplomacy, who recommended the repeal of the Corn Laws, and who insisted on the fact that the cry for the Charter had a deep significance, was not at one period of his career so far removed as might at first sight appear from Cobden and Bright.

Carlyle's attitude is worth notice, because it exemplifies a general principle. The very teachers who most vehemently opposed that absolute belief in the good results of material progress which characterized the era of the great Exhibition, could themselves suggest no practical methods of benefiting the great mass of mankind other than the measures advocated by the wisest economists and the most enlightened of practical statesmen. But if this be so, the conclusion inevitably suggests itself that the economists and the politicians who gave practical effect to economical theories had, whatever their mistakes, hit upon the road by which alone mankind could advance. This is no small merit, and may be fairly claimed by the class of thinkers of whom Mr. Greg will always remain a noteworthy type.

RECENT FOREST PUBLICATIONS.

Forestry in Norway. With Notices of the Physical Geography of the Country. Compiled by J. Croumbie Brown. Edinburgh. 1884.

Practical Forestry. By Andrew S. Fuller. Orange Judd Co. 1884.

Review of the Forest Administration in British India, for the Year 1882-83. By W. Schlich, Inspector-General of Forests to the Government of India. Simla. 1884.

THE forests of Norway, inasmuch as they now supply Great Britain, the largest consumer of imported forest products, with a very considerable portion of certain grades of the lumber which she consumes, are of special interest to Americans. The value of the deals, boards, and other lumber sent last year from Scandinavia to British ports was five millions sterling, and the volume of such exports is still rapidly increasing. If the Norwegian forests can maintain their present rate of production, the export of lumber from North America to Great Britain will not increase very rapidly; but when once these forests cease to produce, or are greatly reduced in productiveness, the forests of Canada and the Northern States—the only other forests in the world fully able to supply Great Britain with cheap lumber—must suffer a new and terrible drain upon their rapidly-disappearing resources. We turned, therefore, with considerable interest to 'Forestry in Norway,' in Mr. John Croumbie Brown's series of forestry publications, in the hope that some light might be thrown upon the extent, actual condition, and producing powers of the great Scandinavian forests. Such information, however, will be sought in vain in the pages of this book. Indeed, there is very little about forests or forestry in it at all. There is, to be sure, a short chapter upon the distribution of trees in Norway, where, among other startling facts, we are told that the ash tree grows within the Arctic circle; another on ship-building and shipping, which, as wood is more or less used in the construction of vessels, has a remote bearing upon forestry; and short chapters upon Transport and Export Timber Trade; and a dozen pages upon Forest Devastation and Remedial Measures, in which we fail to discover anything either very new or very valuable. The remainder of the book is made up of a not very successful compilation upon a great number of subjects, such as "Mountain Plateaux and Mountain Ravines," "Temperature," "Lakes," "Mechanical Action of Glaciers," etc., etc. Careless proof-reading is responsible for such blunders as *Sarix* for *Larix*, *Millaw* for *Willdenow*, *Lank* for *Link*, etc. There may be some reason for writing a book of this sort, but if there is it is not apparent to the uninitiated. It does not increase our knowledge of the forests of one of the most productive forest regions in the world, or add to the reputation of its indefatigable and irrepressible author.

A few years ago Mr. Andrew S. Fuller wrote, and wrote very instructively, about strawberry and other small-fruit culture. Now, as a new venture, he has prepared a treatise upon 'Practical Forestry.' The change is significant, and shows a growing desire on the part of the people of this country to know something about the care and cultivation of trees, and the meaning of forests and forestry. The title of the work in question, however, seems to have been badly selected. It is rather a treatise upon raising and planting trees than a general work upon forestry, which, as we understand that somewhat abused term, relates to everything pertaining to the forest, and not exclusively to tree planting. Certainly, at the present time, any American work upon forestry should treat of the care and perpetuation of our native forests, to which, for a century to come, at least, we must turn, rather than to the forests yet to be planted by the American people, for our principal timber supplies. This branch of forest science, however, Mr. Fuller barely touches upon, and then only in the most general manner, following in this the example of nearly all writers on American forestry, who have generally approached the subject from what may be called the nurseryman's point of view, to whom forestry naturally means raising and planting trees. In regard to these subjects the present book is full and accurate, and arboriculturists will find in its pages much useful knowledge about raising trees from seed, pruning, grafting, and the other operations necessary for the proper training of young trees. Something more than two-thirds of 'Practical Forestry' is devoted to a catalogue of the trees of North America, which seems to have been largely compiled without credit from one of the preliminary publications of the Tenth Census of the United States.

The 'Review of the Forest Administration in British India for the Year 1882-83,' by Doctor Schlich, Inspector-General of the Indian forests, which has just reached us, shows that the work of forestry conservancy in India has made satisfactory progress and yielded fair returns during the year in question. The experiment of protecting these valuable forests from fire and indiscriminate and unchecked cutting is not a very old one, but it has already worked wonders, and now India is beginning to get a financial benefit from her forest policy. We venture to invite the attention of the Secretary of the Interior, whose duty it is to guard the forests upon the public domain of the United States, to the following extract from Doctor Schlich's report:

"On the whole, forest conservancy in India is now fairly secure. This result has not been achieved without difficulties and opposition. In most cases the people had been accustomed to roam at their pleasure over the Government forest estates and to cut where they liked and in the most improvident manner. A considerable reluctance to interfere with that state of affairs existed. But as the real necessities of the case and the interests at stake became more and more manifest to the enlightened rulers of the country, it was recognized that endeavors must be made to prevent a further destruction of the forest property of the state, by regulating the use of the forests without depriving the people of the forest produce required for their domestic arrangements. After a protracted struggle these wise councils have prevailed, and the permanent preservation of a considerable area of forest land has now been placed beyond doubt. Forest conservancy has been recognized as an important part of the general administration of the country, and the labors of those who have struggled for this result have not been in vain."

The forest department of India was first organized upon a scientific basis in 1863; seven years later the net forest revenue was only £52,000. In 1880 this had increased to £215,000, although the effects of a wise policy of forest management were then only beginning to be apparent. In 1883 the forest revenue of India exceeded £300,000. The Indian forest acts originated by Dr. Brandes, the first Inspector-General of Indian forests, divide the forests of India into three classes: "reserved forests," "protected forests," and "private forests." The following description of the system is extracted from an interesting account of Indian forestry, drawn up by Sir George Birdwood to accompany the exhibition of Indian forest produce in the Edinburgh International Forestry Exhibition:

"The reserved forests are under the direct control of the department, and are managed exclusively as a source of immediate and prospective profit, their limits being surveyed and demarcated, nomadic cultivation within them forbidden, destructive undergrowth cut out, the annual hot-weather fires guarded against, and the cutting of timber strictly regulated. The protected forests are subject to less stringent supervision, and the people retain therein, subject to regulation, their hereditary rights of cultivation, pasturage, and wood-cutting, only certain kinds of timber being protected. Private forests are controlled only to such an extent as is necessary to prevent their destruction. Besides there are the state plantations devoted to the cultivation of timber trees. The area of the reserved forests of India is about 46,000 square miles. That of the unreserved forests has not yet been ascertained; while that of the plantations under the Government of India and Madras alone is 41,000 acres. The area of the plantations in Bombay is not known; but it is stated that the great problem of Indian forestry, viz., the rewooding of vast districts, has been grappled with in the western Presidency with great vigor and success, by sowing broadcast the seeds of all sorts of forest trees and shrubs, the result of which action is now beginning to be seen in the appearance everywhere of countless millions of vigorous saplings. Extensive fuel reserves have also been provided, and are strictly preserved in all parts of India, to meet the extension of railway lines throughout the peninsula. Prior to 1848 the revenue from the Indian forests was nominal, and there was no forest conservancy. And this vast and beneficent change, which will gradually also reduce droughts and famines in India to a minimum, has been achieved in a single generation, or in the brief space of thirty-five years."

America, it would seem, after all, has something still to learn from the Old World!

CHARLES GRAUX.—II.

Mélanges Graux. Recueil de Travaux d'Érudition classique dédié à la mémoire de Charles Graux. Paris. 1884.

IT was to be expected that the memory of a scholar whose eminence was so largely connected with palæography as was Graux's, would be honored by contributions to his favorite study It is therefore not surprising to find that many of the articles in the 'Mélanges' bear on new or undescribed MSS. The most important of these is Schöne's "De Isocratis Papyro Massiliensi." The Museum at Borely, a suburb of Marseilles, contains among other treasures brought from Egypt by Dr. Clot Bey eight strips of papyrus, the second and eighth of which contain three columns, the rest two columns each, of a large and generally well-defined Greek writing. The number of lines in each column varies from eighteen to twenty-three, the number of letters in each line is usually from twenty-four to twenty-seven, sometimes as many as twenty-eight or thirty. These fragments belong to the second of the two orations which Isocrates addressed to King Nicocles. Schöne does not venture to define the age of the papyrus; but it must in any case be of far greater antiquity than any

of the ordinary MSS. which do not go back earlier than the tenth century. Though noticed by Egger in 1863, and carefully described in the Acts of the Royal Academy of Sciences of Turin by Lumbroso in 1870, its very existence seems hitherto to have escaped the knowledge of professed palæographers such as Paoli, Wattenbach, Gardthausen, and Birt. The columns (some of them with large lacunæ) contain the first thirty paragraphs of the oration—quite enough to show how materially the Isocratean text, could we reconstitute it throughout by the aid of papyri as old as this, would differ from all known recensions. Photographed facsimiles of two columns present the papyrus visibly to the eye, greatly adding to the value of the description and probably to the cost of the volume also. To the same class of contributions belongs Gardthausen's "Différences Provinciales de la Minuscule Grecque," Maass's "Observationes Palæographicæ," Martin's "Notice sur les manuscrits Grecs de la Bibliothèque Classense à Ravenne," Omont's "Inventaire Sommaire des MSS. Grecs des bibliothèques Mazarine, de l'Arsenal, et Sainte-Geneviève, à Paris"; and the special articles devoted to MSS. of particular authors, Mendelssohn's on the Tours codex of Cicero's Letters, Müller's on the MSS. of Polyænus, Ulysse Robert's on the famous MS. of Prudentius, No. 8084 in the Latin collection of the Paris Library, Ruelle's on the Venice Cod. Marcianus 246, containing Damascius' περὶ τῶν πρώτων ἀρχῶν, Chatelain's on a MS. of Apollinaris Sidonius, Jacob's on the classification of the MSS. of Diodorus Siculus, Schenkl's on the MSS. of Xenophon's 'Hiero.' Each of these contains data of the most valuable kind for the student of the text of these works, though, probably, owing to the brevity required from the contributors, in some cases the reader will be disappointed not to find more. M. Ulysse Robert's careful article, for instance, on the splendid Prudentius at Paris makes one long for a facsimile. Oxford palæographers, doubtless, remembering the Bodleian Prudentius, itself one of the earliest codices in that library, would be glad to compare its writing with the much earlier Paris codex. In passing, it seems worth remarking that a really tempting opportunity exists for a new collation, with facsimiles of both of these two venerable MSS.; few tasks could be more instructive from many points of view.

Among the critical articles may be mentioned Bénoist's, on Guyet's 'Plautus'; Cobet's, on some passages of Herodotus; Dareste's, on 'Pro Flacco,' xxix.-xxxii.; Gertz's 'Emendationes Annæanæ' (corrections of Seneca); Gomperz's 'Une Dizaine de Notes Critiques'; Havet's 'Les Fautes Issues de Corrections dans les Manuscrits de Nonius'; Madvig's emendations of some passages in Athenæus; Schwartz's, on some new *scholia* to Euripides' 'Andromache'; Susemihl's questions on the first book of Aristotle's 'Rhetoric.' Herwerden contributes the lengthiest article in the volume—twenty-five pages of discussion and correction of Euripides. By far the cleverest emendations are those of Gomperz, on pp. 49-53. One of these alone our space allows us to quote. It is in an epigram by Gregory of Nazianzus on the deaths of Epictetus and Anaxarchus, the latter of whom was pounded in a mortar:

Ἔστιν Ἐπικτήτοιο μέγα κλέος ἐν προτέροισιν,
ἔστιν Ἀναξάρχου· ὧν ὁ μὲν ἀγνύμενος
τὸ κλέος οὐκ ἀλέγιζεν, ὁ δ' ὅλμου χεῖρας ἔχοντος
κοπτόμενός γ' ἐβόα πτίσσετε τὸν θύλακον.

Gomperz shows from other passages of Gregory that Epictetus *had his legs broken*, and that in v. 3 we must therefore read τὸ σκέλος, not το κλέος. The interchange of the two ideas, "legs," "glory," is as fantastic as the emendation of Gomperz is simple and convincing.

Passing to the archæological articles, we notice Mommsen's, on a Carthaginian burying-ground, containing a considerable number of inscriptions and names, which show it to have belonged to an imperial *familia*, or establishment of slaves and freedmen belonging to the Emperor. The date is approximately fixed at the end of the first or beginning of the second century. The doubling of letters to express the plural (*Coss.=Consules*), which is generally supposed to have begun in the third century, is now known to have existed in Africa as early as Hadrian; and Mommsen conjectures that it took its rise from the schoolmasters of Africa, and passed thence to Italy. M. Berger's "Ascagne," in which he identifies Ascanius with the African god Sakoun, is very interesting, but too short to be quite as convincing as its author believes. M. Cordier's "De l'Origine des Noms que les Chinois ont donnés à l'Empire Romain" examines the meaning of the Chinese Ta Tsin Kouo and Hai Si Kouo. Ta Tsin is identified with *Tarsus* on grounds which seem somewhat doubtful, against the views of Bretschneider, who believed it to represent *Italy*, and of M. Terrien de la Couperie, who supposes it to represent the Assyrian *Tidan*, or lower coast of Syria. M. Desjardins devotes sixteen pages to the Roman legion and its subordinate officers; M. Duchesne to the divisions of the Roman Empire as stated in ecclesiastical documents of the fourth century. Mr. Robert Mowat, M. Comparetti, M. Pierre Robert, M. Thédenat, deal with inscriptions. Weil examines a critical mark in the MS. of Demosthenes known as S. In the domain of lexicography, M. Beurlier's short notice of *Campidoctores* and *Campiductores*, and Löwe's discussion of certain glosses in the collection known as "abavis," are the most important. Science is represented by Heiberg's bold attempt to restore in Greek the lost original of Archimedes' τῶν ὀχουμένων from the Latin—often highly incorrect—version of Tartalea; and by De Rochas' translation of Athenæus' treatise on siege-engines. Each is illustrated by diagrams, which seem executed very carefully.

On the whole, this large collection of papers in honor of the French savant will be found full of new and original materials on a great variety of topics, literary or philological. Space will not allow us to mention other contributions of equal or greater importance; but the work will stand comparison with the best of those produced in Germany on similar occasions—*e. g.*, with the 'Symbola Bonnensia' in honor of Ritschl (1864-1867), or the large volume recently published in honor of Mommsen, though in neither of these cases is the tribute one of death.

A Record of Ellen Watson. Arranged and Edited by Anna Buckland. London and New York: Macmillan & Co.

Memoir and Correspondence of Eliza P. Gurney. Edited by Richard F. Mott. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Harriett Monsell. A Memoir. By the Rev. T. T. Carter, Warden of the House of Mercy, Clewer. E. P. Dutton & Co.

THESE three biographies of women represent three very different positions and opportunities in life. Of Ellen Watson one may think as of a young knight snatched from life while for the first time buckling on his armor. She had scarcely made herself ready for work when consumption seized her, but her short life had been so conscientiously devoted to preparation for duty, that it accomplished more for her sex than many a longer one. Her patient assiduity in study (carried on, it should be carefully noted, amid those home occupations which fall specially to a woman as daughter and sister) opened the way in more than one direction for women to study in college or university. The courage and constancy which seemed so fruitless for herself will not cease to be felt for many a day. Miss Buckland has drawn the slight portrait with affectionate appreciation, and has shown great discrimination in outlining an unusual development of religious experience. "I do not need religion: science thoroughly satisfies me," Ellen Watson wrote in the first eagerness of her researches in the laboratory. But four years after she wrote: "This longing after God is the deepest passion of the soul; it is this which it is the pleasure of God to answer, and with it to include every other blessing." Only a few months later, on the very eve of her sudden death, her last written words were: "For the things we see are earthly, but the things we see not are heavenly." There is not room here to trace the intermediate steps, but those who fear the effect upon women of abstruse studies would find encouragement in a thoughtful review of them.

To this simple and retired life the exalted positions of E. P. Gurney and Harriett Monsell offer the strongest contrast. To both of them were given stations among the great ones of the earth, and by both of them the powers and the opportunities granted were devoted to the noblest philanthropy. They furnish a new illustration of the oneness of all Christian experience in the likeness in faith and purpose of two lives which were so closely identified with two forms of religion so diverse as the Quaker and the most formal type of the English church. Mrs. Gurney's life is told principally in her letters, which can be readily supplemented from the various memoirs of her husband, Joseph John Gurney, and his remarkable group of relatives and friends. As a personal memorial for those who knew and loved her the book seems perfect; but to those who are not familiar with the life and spirit of the Quakers, much of it needs explanation. Judged from this narrative only, to outsiders of even reverent sympathy the visits to Louis Philippe and to Abraham Lincoln must be incomprehensible.

The same kind of comment will be made still more strongly upon the life of Harriet Monsell. She had long been known and widely honored as the first Superior of the community of S. John Baptist at Clewer. No one, however remote from the Anglican Communion, who has marked the rise and progress of philanthropy in our time could have failed to recognize in the great foundations that have one after another grown from that first little House of Mercy at Clewer, one of the strongest proofs of the power of organized work the world has ever seen. Of all this, for almost thirty years, Harriet Monsell was at once the head and the mainspring; but her life, as her friend has chosen to write it, is only another addition to the great body of pietistic literature. The letters, beautiful as they are, can be matched over and over again from the lives of other women. What the world wants to know, and not for curiosity, but for downright need of the help of knowing, is how this devotional, almost mystical piety was made fruitful in such immense work as she undertook and carried through. Mr. Carter's theory is, undoubtedly, that the individual life must be merged in the life of the community, and from that point of view his assertion that the rule and life there should find no place in the book is reasonable. But it is not reasonable to exclude Harriet Monsell's own practical life and work from it, if it is meant to be useful to the world. As it now stands, the book can have but little interest outside of personal friends or of admirers of that form of church work. And again, we admit that Mr. Carter can easily justify himself for leaving out the struggles of the Community: the same

motive prevailed in Sir J. T. Coleridge's Life of Keble. The opposition roused by the formation of the Sisterhood at Clewer was the more strenuous because it was far more in sorrow than in bitterness; but nothing did more to silence it than the wisdom of the Mother Superior—the wisdom which, while straining every nerve to develop the idea of "the Religious life," could still say to another woman, "I am glad that your work is *at home*." As well leave out the battles from the life of a warrior as these struggles from the biography before us.

We would not be understood to disparage the work that has been actually done. Justice, delicacy, and sympathy mark it throughout, and the very deficiencies we have noted are in great part the result of the closeness of the author's relations with the lady herself. He has not written for the outside world. Yet few lives could be so useful as an example, "for it was given to Harriet Monsell to fulfil a cycle of as many phases of experience as can well fall to woman's lot."

The Coöperative Commonwealth: an Exposition of Modern Socialism. By Laurence Gronlund. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 16mo, pp. 278.

Mr. Gronlund puts on his title-page the saying of Montesquieu: "My object is not to make people read, but to make them think." He is an advocate of Socialism of the extreme German type, but, recognizing his audience, he has striven to avoid any extravagance of style. There is no waving of the bloody flag, and he wishes us to think that the sanguine tints are only those of the coming dawn. He tries to be strictly reasonable. His Socialism is quite distinct from Communism or Nihilism. He is constructive as well as destructive. No one outside of a lunatic asylum, he asserts, proposes an equal division of wealth: "The motto of Socialism is, Everybody according to his deeds; that of Communism is, Everybody according to his needs." His aim is to describe the hoped-for change by which each shall get his deserts in such a way as to reconcile us to its advent. He does not agree with Marx that the Socialist should not present detailed plans because they excite controversy, but should content himself with making war against religion and the state. Mr. Gronlund says, in words intended to be those of moderation and common sense: Here, look and see what we are coming to; it is the only thing that will cure our sickness, and it isn't half so bad as it looks. He does, it is true, feel bound to admit, when his logic presses him to it in the end, that the force which is to usher in the coming race and establish the millennium is dynamite, and that, in the revolution which it will cause, church, state government, and family will all be swept away; but it is an unwilling admission, made only after he has explained at length the better régime that is to take the place of these antiquated conveniences.

He sees in history a progress of the lower class from slavery to serfdom and from serfdom to employment for wages, and the next step is to be coöperation. The notion that a man should be compelled by his needs to labor for another has the same oddly exasperating effect upon him that it has upon Mr. George, and he cries out in the same way that it is slavery, though his remedy is more drastic, for the state, he says, is to assume not only the land, but all capital and all business. Just why it will be less slavery or more coöperation than now, when the state shall compel a man to work and pay him in labor tickets, does not appear, but that, no doubt, he considers a minor point. At any rate there is to be no interest, no profit, and no rent, but only wages paid by the state. Each man is to have work supplied him by the state, and with such generous pay that four hours of labor a day will enable him to enjoy all the cakes and ale of life, and even an occasional trip to Europe to tone up his moral system by the sight of her effete institutions. Women are to be divorced whenever they wish it, and, of course, there are to be no lawyers, traders, or middlemen except a few state officials. The farming class, too, will be much diminished, because the state will have to run the farms on the model of the great bonanza farms in the West, with machinery in the place of muscle. Professional men, merchants, and farmers will all have to take their places in the Government mill, their wages being paid in labor tickets on a scale based not on market value, but on the worth of their services, skilled labor being more highly paid only so far as to include recompense for time spent in learning the trade. The only currency is to be these labor tickets—a sort of order redeemable in goods at the Government store. The Government is to be one of trades unions, with no humbug of representation or legislation, the rulers being chosen by the guilds, and all laws enacted directly by the people. We are to have, in short, an immense manufacturing machine without any limit to the gigantic power of its executive, a despotism unchecked even by the press, under which there is no motive to energy or economy, and all independence is gone. And the author tells us that the realization of these projects is very near. Each successive period of hard times is going to bring a riot of increasing danger, until at length the revolution will take place and the new order be established.

Mr. Gronlund's style is vigorous, though not elegant. He makes not a few of the errors natural to such a work, as in his misleading account of the law of married women's property, and his rejection of the law of demand and supply, and his unfounded assumption of the growing sufferings of workmen, for instance. There is little use in commenting upon the somewhat elaborate details of his scheme. The important thing is that his community, with no middle class, and the mechanic class exalted at the expense of every other; with the family tie feeble and the state omnipotent, and without a trace of those religious aspirations which have always been found necessary to hold together communities in which the ordinary bonds were wanting, is an attractive ideal to a growing number of earnest men, who feel the increasing pressure of civilization and the inadequacy of the charity offered to relieve suffering.

Banneker, the Afric-American Astronomer. From the posthumous papers of Martha Ellicott Tyson. Philadelphia: Friends' Book Association. 1884.

Jefferson's 'Notes on Virginia' begot two literary productions which deserve to be bound up with it. One was the letter of Benjamin Banneker, dated "Maryland, Baltimore County, near Ellicott's Lower Mills, August 19, 1791," accompanying a manuscript copy of the writer's first self-calculated almanac. The other was David Walker's 'Appeal,' published in Boston in 1829-30. Both were protests against the depreciatory view of the capacity of the black race expressed in the 'Notes.' Jefferson did not live to read the 'Appeal.' He received and answered courteously Banneker's letter, in which there is no direct allusion to the 'Notes,' and honored himself and his correspondent by sending the almanac to "Monsieur de Condorcet, Secretary of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, and member of the Philanthropic Society." To Banneker's reproach that the author of the Declaration of Independence should be found consenting to the perpetuation of slavery, Washington's Secretary of State opposed professions of a desire for the redemption of the blacks "as fast as the imbecility of their present existence, and other circumstances which cannot be neglected, will admit." This sort of gradualism had no potency in giving effect to the "glittering generality," "All men are created equal"; and we may be sure that the flattery offered to his vanity by Jefferson's disposal of his almanac did not console Banneker—a truly noble-minded man; not himself a slave, though the descendant of slaves—for the failure to make the desired impression on the moral sense of his great countryman. Indeed, he lived to experience in his own person the futility of the anti-slavery sentiment of that time, which neither persuaded the masters to prepare their slaves for freedom, nor kept them from taking away their acquired rights from the free blacks:

"All *free men* stood upon equal footing as voters, in Maryland, during the greater part of Banneker's life. There was a property qualification requisite, which, with age and residence, gave the right of voting until 1802. Then the law was changed, and the elective franchise conferred solely upon white men, twenty-one years old, who should have resided a given time in the place of voting. By this change the venerable astronomer was deprived of the valued privilege of voting during the last four years of his life."

It was Banneker's lot also to assist in laying out the District of Columbia: he had done so before writing to Jefferson. The territory thus set apart for the national Government was not thereby brought under the Declaration of Independence. Nowhere, in fact, did slavery more tenaciously assert its right to exist, or repel the notion that it was a "sectional" institution.

This unpretending memorial was written by the daughter of Banneker's best friend, and gathers together all that is ever likely to be known of the astronomer's pedigree, personal appearance, disposition, and genius—much of it from first-hand sources. Incidentally, it also gives a picture of early life in the settlement where Banneker grew up and won universal esteem.

A Trip to Alaska, etc. By Geo. Wardman. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1884. Cr. 8vo, pp. iv-237.

Mr. Wardman's little volume is the result of a voyage undertaken by him six years ago in the capacity of correspondent for the Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Dispatch*, and some further experience as assistant-agent of the Treasury, at the Seal Islands. It is neatly bound and printed, but not illustrated or provided with map or index. The author states that he has been led to believe that his observations may be read with interest and profit by those in search of information concerning Alaska. After perusal we regret our inability to confirm this belief. The book has the virtues and failings of ordinary newspaper correspondence. It is lively and full of that exaggeration which writers for the press are often misled into thinking a necessary passport to popularity, and which in familiar matters is harmless because well understood. When information is sought to be conveyed, however, a more serious style and greater care in statements of fact is imperative. The state of things social and political, as described by Mr. Wardman, has largely passed away or changed; and to some extent never existed except for a lively imagination. The rather gloomy forebodings as to the resources of Southeastern Alaska have been happily disproved by the progress of the last six years, and there is little reason to doubt that continued if slow development is in store for the southern part of the Territory.

Proper names are wretchedly misspelled throughout the book, for which the printer is perhaps partly responsible, but such errors as the statement that Cook wintered in Captain's Bay in 1804-5 (p. 83), that snow lies on the Aleutian Islands to the water's edge in midsummer (p. 128), or that statistics of bullion ship-

ments from Alaska have no existence (p. 236), are too grossly careless to be tolerated in anything bound in covers by readers in search of information.

Short History of the Reformation. By John F. Hurst, D.D. Harper & Bros.

THE primers of science so much in vogue nowadays have certain positive advantages, especially in delivering the reader from the enormous mass of unessential detail that cumbers most treatises. In history, too, one cannot help noticing that, when skilfully composed, they recall in a measure the methods of the great writers of antiquity: the moral works of Thucydides and Tacitus were hardly more than on the scale of these modern primers. But it requires great literary skill to compress an extensive subject into these narrow limits—skill which, it must be confessed, is not displayed in Dr. Hurst's 'Short History of the Reformation.' It is not so much in the selection of material—although here we doubt the wisdom of covering so much ground in so small a space as the whole of Europe—or in the treatment of details; but the arrangement is not such as to give the reader a clear consecutive view. For example, the first chapter, "The Heralds of Protestantism," contains good accounts of the Mystics, the French reformers (D'Ailly, Gerson, etc.), but of neither Huss, Erasmus, nor Savonarola. The next chapter, "The Humanism of Italy," mentions Erasmus, but the full account of him is reserved for chap. xii., "The Reformation in the Netherlands," where he is brought in after the account of the revolt of the Netherlands, and is said to belong "in the front rank of reformers"! Neither has chap. iii., "The Reformatory Councils," a word of Huss in the brief paragraph on the Council of *Kostnitz*—a shorter paragraph than is devoted to either Pisa or Basel. On page 108, however, in the chapter on "The Reformation in the Slavic Lands," is an account of Huss, in connection with the Council of *Constance*. The book contains many instances of similar carelessness of expression (for we cannot think them due to ignorance). On page 23 it is said that "at no time have the morals of the Papacy been at a lower ebb" than during the period of its establishment at Avignon. There were worldly Popes during this period, but also saintly ones, and several of respectable character; not one to compare in wickedness with those of the tenth century or the close of the fifteenth.

Democracy in the Old World and the New. By the author of 'The Suez Canal, the Eastern Question, and Abyssinia,' 'Egypt, India, and the Colonies,' etc. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co. 1884.

MR. MATTHEW ARNOLD attaches so much importance to style as almost to place it before matter, and certainly in discussing abstract questions it is very essential that the attention should not be diverted from ideas by the obscurity of the language in which they are conveyed. In this respect this book leaves much to be desired. In following its laborious progress, one is reminded of nothing so much as the creaking and groaning of a heavily-loaded wagon over a rough road. When the reader is compelled to read twice nearly every other sentence in order to find out what the words are intended to convey, he is apt to become impatient of the effort of following the train of thought also. It is the greater pity, in this instance, because the ideas are both logical and practical. The main point seems to be, and it has our most hearty concurrence, that democracy is really the greatest safeguard against Socialism. The essence of Socialism is interference by the state with the right of private property, taking from those who have to give to those who have not. Modern political economy has completely demonstrated that the greatest prosperity exists in those countries where private property is most rigidly respected; and conversely, in a democracy where the freest scope is given to individual energy, great prosperity tends to foster the tenacity of private rights. Among the objects of Socialism stated by M. Élie de Beaumont, in 1849, was the abolition of the national debt in France. Yet, in exact contradiction to this, no French statesman to-day dares even to propose reducing the interest, for fear of the wrath of the body of fundholders; and it would be still more dangerous to attempt the second tenet of Socialism, state ownership of land. Such interference with vested right as was involved in the Irish Land Act, and the far greater revolution which is manifestly impending under the aristocratic Government of Great Britain, would be wholly impossible in France. In like manner the writer points out that when the property or privileges of a railroad corporation are threatened in the United States, the cry of Communism or Socialism is at once raised, and found to be a sufficient safeguard. Even more than education, therefore (and as a corollary to it), savings banks, easy land transfer, and every other means of promoting and rewarding thrift, form the strongest of all guarantees for the stability of society.

There is nothing more curious for those whose memories go beyond our civil war than to observe, as they may constantly do, with what a bound that event lifted all American institutions into the region of respectful discussion by Europeans. The present writer indulges an enthusiasm about our Supreme Court which is most gratifying to American pride. But the more precious a possession is, the more jealously the owner is likely to regard the dangers which threaten it. It cannot be denied that the weakening of executive and the preponderance of legislative power is one of the greatest dangers of our political future. But it is less obvious, though no less true, that here also lies the chief peril of our judicial system. Experience as well as theory is rapidly demonstrating that appointment of judges by the executive is the only safe method. In nearly all the States the politicians of the Legislatures have established the disastrous method of election, and while it is to be hoped that this will never be attempted under the general Government, yet an executive completely subservient to the intrigues of a Congressional majority might produce results nearly or quite as bad. Administrative reform, therefore, which is looming up as the basis of a future new party, includes not only its direct and immediate objects, but the inestimable treasure of a pure and independent judiciary, which, as our author well points out, is the strongest bulwark against Socialism and revolution.

The Government of England. By Louise Creighton. [Highways of History.] London: Rivingtons.

IT is not too much to say that for the political student the history of the English Government offers a more valuable field than any other in the world. From the time of the Heptarchy to this hour there has been a regular process of development, such as is nowhere else to be found, and the key to it appears in what Miss Creighton says of William the Norman: "He maintained the local courts of the shire and the hundred while he established a strong central government. The combination of the strongest part of each system produced a new and vigorous growth, from which sprang our existing constitutional machinery." There may have been under despotisms more efficient administration, and in wild and nomad tribes more complete local and individual liberty; but the combination of the two has never been equalled, and constitutes a most precious possession for all mankind. It is no wonder, therefore, that the literature pertaining to it—the flood of histories, commentaries, and analyses—should be greater perhaps than upon any kindred subject, and that no matter how much one may have studied it in detail, a bird's-eye view from a new point is always welcome. The little volume before us, being one of a series, professes to give this as to the strictly political development. Of course, in such small compass only the barest outline can be drawn, and it would not mean much to one who approaches the subject without previous knowledge. But as such a reader is hardly likely to refer to it, one more experienced will find it useful as classifying events, dates, and reigns, and calling his attention to periods as to which he may need further information.

Hints to Our Boys. By Andrew James Symington. Paisley: Alex. Gardner; New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. 1884.

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT'S praise of this little book, in his preface to the American edition, is discreetly indirect. He says the boys whom it would most profit will not read it, and he recommends their fathers to dole it out to them. And certainly the lad who needs to be told, as to his knife at table, to "always hold it by the handle," cannot be trusted alone with the quotations from poets, statesmen, and moralists which Mr. Symington has here pitched together. Of even a brighter youth we should be tempted to say—considering the formless, illogical, inept construction of the book—that if morally he should gain somewhat by having read it, intellectually he would be worse off than before. As for the fathers, if we may judge by ourselves, the kind of "hints" they are in search of are such as they can place directly in the boy's hands, without any intervention on their part. We give this hint without charge to Mr. Symington, and to all other incompetent writers who may be planning a similar disappointment for parents.

Notes and Essays on Shakespeare. By John W. Hales, M.A., Professor of English Literature in King's College, London. London: George Bell & Sons. 1884.

"'I AM sure, sir,' said a worthy inhabitant [of Stratford-on-Avon], showing us," Mr. Hales says, "something or other supposed to be of Shaksperian interest—'I am sure, sir, we ought to be much obliged to Mr. Shakspere for being born here, for I don't know what we should have done without him.'" It is not only his birthplace that "drives a trade" in Shakspere; many books, many volumes, large and small, have reason to be equally obliged to him. If this volume of reprints from English reviews and journals falls into such a category, it redeems its obligations extremely well by the scholarly carefulness with which it treats its subject, or rather its subjects; for they are as various as Shakspere's genius, though they have not always a very close relation with that genius. The essay on "King Lear" best "sustains" the volume, and may be read with interest; though is there not something a little cold-blooded in teaching us to study "King Lear" as "a strikingly faithful picture of the Celtic race," as a play with "a certain historical and a certain ethnological interest"—which is one of the purposes of the paper? But it must be confessed that any philosophic coldness is balanced by the rhetorical fervidness of Mr. Hales's delineation of the characters of the play. The "Porter in Macbeth" is also a strictly Shak-

sperian study, and is carefully thought out and expressed; but, as with so much of Shakspere literature, it is difficult not to feel that one has read it all before. Of the other three long essays, two of them are somewhat misnamed. "Roundabout Stratford-on-Avon in 1605" should be "Considerations on the Gunpowder Conspiracy"; and "Chaucer and Shakspere" should be "Chaucer and the other Masters of English Literature." The paper "From Stratford to London" is a sufficiently interesting but somewhat guide-book-like account of what Shakspere would see on that journey.

The Notes—chiefly criticisms of Shaksperian labors, not of Shakspere himself—are too minute and technical in character to have any deep interest; but they are of value to the student in providing him with information, and references, and quotations which are of more or less importance according to the point of view from which the reader considers them. The most entertaining, perhaps, is the one in which "the top of question" of *Hamlet* is explained by her neighbor's description of Mrs. Poyser, who, he says, "keeps at the top o' the talk like a fife." Another passage worth quoting, if it were not too much involved in excellent but dry commendations of Schmidt's Lexicon, is on p. 181. It is about the range and changing choice of Shakspere in his vocabulary, the "unceasing movement" of his mind. And while examining how much the prose of other men is the foundation of Shakspere's noblest poetry, Mr. Hales makes a happy application to Shakspere of Dryden's saying about Ben Jonson: "He invades authors like a monarch, and what would be theft in other poets is only victory in him." The last of these papers was written in 1881 (the first in 1877). We shall be glad if Mr. Hales is induced to publish another volume of continued later researches in this field, where no sincere work is worthless.

The Citizen and the Neighbor; or, Men's Rights and Duties as They Live Together in Society. By Charles F. Dole. Boston: Unitarian Sunday-School Society. 1884.

THE purpose of this little manual is to set forth brief and simple statements, under separate headings, of the principal social and political problems involved in our human existence. The profession of the author and the high moral tone of the essays point to its primary adaptation to the use of Sunday-schools, though he aims at a more general influence, and there is certainly no class of young persons for whom his book may not be found both practical and useful. What strikes us most forcibly is the incongruity between the text and the questions which are appended to each division. It is rather startling, after reading the rather elementary propositions of the former, to be confronted with inquiries which have taxed the highest intellects: Does a monarchy ever secure the proper purposes of government as well as a republic? Can you think of any way of levying taxes which would render cheating impossible? Do you think the world is happier for having grown richer? Would there be fewer divorces if the guilty or faulty person could not marry again? Could any harm come to a country from letting as many foreign emigrants come in as might choose to come?

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, C. B., and Mary A. The Man Wonderful in the House Beautiful. An Allegory, Teaching the Principles of Physiology and Hygiene. Fowler & Wells Co. $1.50.
Brant, Prof. H. C. G. A Grammar of the German Language for High Schools and Colleges. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Brown, H. N. A Life of Jesus for Young People. Illustrated. Boston: Unitarian Sunday-School Society.
Descriptive Atlas of the United States. Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co.
Dick's Hand-Book of Whist. Dick & Fitzgerald. 25 cents.
Durrett, R. T. John Filson, the First Historian of Kentucky. His Life and Writings. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. $2.50.
Eggleston, E. Queer Stories for Boys and Girls. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00.
Evans, Dr. T. W. The Memoirs of Heinrich Heine, with an Introductory Essay. London: George Bell & Sons.
Gay, S. H. James Madison. [American Statesmen.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Gosset, A. A Manual of French Prosody for the Use of English Students. London: George Bell & Sons.
Hales, J. W. Notes and Essays on Shakespere. London: George Bell & Sons.
Harris, W. T., and Rickoff, A. J. Introductory Fourth Reader for Schools. D. Appleton & Co.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

Two Historical Boys'-Books.

(THE WAR FOR INDEPENDENCE.)

Ralph, the Drummer Boy.

A Story of the days of Washington. By Louis Rousselet. Translated by W. T. Gordon. Illustrated. 12mo, $1.50.

(THE WAR FOR THE UNION.)

Captain Phil:

A Boy's Experience in the Western Army during the War of the Rebellion. By M. M. Thomas. 12mo, $1.50.

Henry Holt & Co.

PUBLISHERS, N. Y.

Le Français.

REVUE MENSUELLE DE GRAMMAIRE ET DE LITTÉRATURE.

THE FIRST NUMBER OF THE FIFTH YEAR WILL BE READY SEPT. 15.

All communications should be directed to the editor JULES LÉVY, Lock Box 3, Roxbury, Mass.
Specimen copies sent *free* on application until September 15.

WHAT THE NATION SAYS:

"*Le Français*, published monthly at Roxbury, Mass., by M. Jules Lévy, is by all odds the best educational French journal ever attempted in this country. We cannot too strongly recommend it as an adjunct wherever French is taught. Not less than one copy should be taken in every school having classes in the language. *Le Français* will not only assist in mastering idioms and pronunciation, but, thanks to the editor's cultivated sense for selection, in forming the taste of the learner."

CATALOGUE NO. 73 OF CHEAP AND VALUABLE BOOKS, Ancient and Modern, including many *long sets* for Libraries, and many *scarce, curious*, and *out-of-the-way* books, for sale at the reasonable prices affixed. Just published by
DAVID G. FRANCIS,
17 Astor Place and 140 Eighth St., New York.

NOW READY.

Speeches, Arguments, and Miscellaneous Papers

OF

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

Edited by A. P. Sprague.

"The selection embraces arguments made in court on great constitutional questions, productions relating to state and international law reform, and addresses and papers on political questions, miscellaneous subjects, etc. It is safe to say that a more valuable presentation of the principles and progress of codification and law reform is nowhere to be found, while the discussion of important topics of general jurisprudence and legal ethics must prove as instructive as interesting to both lay and professional readers."—*N. Y. Herald.*

Two volumes, 8vo, buckram. Price, $6.

D. APPLETON & CO., Publishers,
1, 3, & 5 Bond Street, New York.

27 & 29 W. 23d St.

Headquarters for School and College Text-Books.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS make a specialty of supplying schools and students with everything required in the way of text-books and stationery. Books not in stock promptly obtained to order.

*** Send for their New General Educational Catalogue, which gives the prices of all text-books in use.

Circulars of the best schools forwarded on application.

27 & 29 West 23d Street.

A TREATISE ON CITIZENship by Birth and by Naturalization. By Alexander Porter Morse, of Washington, D. C. 8vo, cloth, $3.50 net; sheep, $4 net.

"A valuable contribution to both international law and municipal law."—*American Law Review.*

"A lawyer's treatise on citizenship in its legal aspects, rather more vigorously and attractively written than the average of law books, and full and fresh enough in material to be useful not only to the practitioner, but also to the Congressman and the lecturer or writer on the questions of the day."—*The New York Times.*

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

Wants.

A GENTLEMAN AND LADY WITH no children of their own, will take into their family for training and preparation for college, or other study, two boys. Successful experience and excellent reference. The advantages of Adams Academy, if desired. Address "B.," Quincy, Mass.

A GENTLEMAN OF CULTURE AND responsibility, who has had experience in teaching, expects to spend the coming year in advanced work at Oxford University, England, and will take charge of and instruct one or two students. Address
OXFORD, care *Nation.*

A HARVARD GRADUATE, WITH six years' experience as private tutor, desires pupils to prepare for college. Best of references given. Address J. P., 17 Dunster St., Cambridge.

CLASSICAL MASTERSHIP WANTED.—A Harvard graduate of 1881, previously successful in New England, now Greek master in a church boarding-school for boys, desires to teach Classics in a church day-school or city high school, East or West. Will assist in English, French, and German. Able disciplinarian, accurate scholar, apt to teach. Highest references, including headmaster. Address A. L. R.,
Care of the *Nation.*

WANTED—BY A LADY OF SEVEral years' experience, a position to teach Music in a School, or English and Music in a private family. Highest references.
Address Miss K., 129 North Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

WANTED.—BY A GRADUATE OF Harvard College of seven years' experience in teaching in schools and colleges, a few pupils to prepare, at Cambridge, Mass., for college. Testimonials satisfactory. Address ANSELM H. JAYNE,
Brandon, Mississippi.

YOUNG COLLEGE GRADUATES PREferred for places in two leading libraries, where a small salary, $300 to $500, will be given, besides the best opportunities for learning library work. For young men wishing to make librarianship a profession, this is the best means of getting the necessary training. Address (giving age, education, &c.)
EMPLOYMENT DEP'T, LIBRARY BUREAU,
32 Hawley St., Boston.

Foreign Art.

ORIGINAL WATER COLORS.

Carefully selected, and sent directly from the Studios of European Artists of high repute.

IMPORTED PHOTOGRAPHS.

From the works of Old and New Masters.

Frames of all kinds. Carved and Inlaid Frames a specialty.

HOUSEHOLD ART ROOMS,
24 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO (Up Stairs).

CRITICAL AND SOCIAL ESSAYS.—Reprinted from the *Nation*, and in some measure supplying the place of the first two volumes of the paper, now very scarce. Cloth, 12mo, price $1.50. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

Recent Important Publications.

G. P. Putnam's Sons,

27 and 29 W. 23d St., New York.

I. A HISTORY OF THE THIRTY Years' War. By ANTON GINDELY, Professor of German History in the University of Prague. Translated by Andrew Ten Brook, recently Professor of Mental Philosophy in the University of Michigan. 2d Edition. 2 vols. 8vo, with Maps and Illustrations. Cloth, $4.

"Should be approved by the public and private libraries and students of history. It is the best work that they now can procure."—*Bulletin, Philadelphia.*

II. THE UNITY OF NATURE. By the DUKE OF ARGYLL, author of the 'Reign of Law,' etc. Authorized American Edition. Popular edition, 12mo, cloth. $1 50.

"To all scholars and students of the fundamental truth of the universe, this work will be found profitably suggestive, if not convincing."—*N. E. Journal of Education, Boston.*

III. SIX CENTURIES OF WORK AND WAGES. The History of English Labor. (1250-1883.) By JAMES E. THOROLD ROGERS, M. P. 2d Edition. 8vo, cloth. $3 00.

"This is a most valuable book. . . . Every well-wisher of his country, certainly every working man, should read it."—*Post, Hartford.*

IV. THE BOOK OF THE BEGINNINGS. A STUDY OF GENES[illegible] With a General Introduction to the Pent[illegible] By the REV. R. HEBER NEWTON. 16mo, [illegible]1 00; paper, 40 cents.

"Is well worth reading, as containi[illegible]plete popular exposition of the Pentateuch r[illegible]s a collection of facts, legends, and stories known writers."—*Eagle, Brooklyn.*

V. THE USE AND ABUSE OF THE BI- BLE. By the REV. R. HEBER NEWTON. 16mo, cloth. 75 cents.

"Dr. Newton may well rejoice that he has been permitted to be one of the humble instruments in bringing out clearly to this generation the accumulating truth of God that has made life worth living in all ages."—*Herald, Boston.*

VI. THE DISCOVERIES OF AMERICA TO THE YEAR 1525. By ARTHUR JAMES WEISE. 8vo, cloth, with maps, $4 50.

"It is not often the reader will find a history more charmingly written. It is a work of patient research, and the valuable facts of its chapters attest the rare good judgment and scholarly acquirements of the author."—*Inter-Ocean, Chicago.*

VII. THE FRANCO-AMERICAN COOK- ERY BOOK; OR, HOW TO LIVE WELL AND WISELY EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR. By FELIX J. DÉLIÉE, Caterer to the New York Club. Large 8vo, $4 00.

"The book is exceptionally well printed and well arranged, and in its general completeness is infinitely beyond any other work on the culinary art with which we are familiar."—*Advertiser, Boston.*

IN THE NEW PLUTARCH SERIES.

VIII. THE LIFE AND CAMPAIGNS OF FREDERICK THE GREAT. By Col. C. B. BRACKENBURY. 2d edition, 12mo, cloth, with maps, $1 00.

"It has a clearness and directness all its own, and may be accepted as a concise and graphic story, of much merit."—*Commonwealth, Boston.*

IX. THE WOMAN QUESTION IN EU- rope. A Series of Essays by Representative European Women on the Status and Progress of Woman's Work in connection with the Suffrage, Education, Medicine, and Industrial Pursuits. Edited by THEODORE STANTON. 8vo, cloth, $3 00.

"It is the finest book published in the interest of women, not only because of the eminence of the authors, but for the excellence of their work. What will add to the interest is that the field covers nearly the civilized globe aside from the United States."—*Tribune, New York.*

IN THE TRANSATLANTIC SERIES.

X. THE WORLD WE LIVE IN. A Novel. By OSWALD CRAWFORD. 16mo, paper, 50 cents; cloth, $1 00.

"This big-little book is like a conjuror's bottle, there is a sip of something for everybody. . . . The talk is excellent, so that we know the talkers, and make mental portraits of them."—*Spectator, London.*

*** Putnam's New Catalogue sent on application.

THE BOOK FOR PRACTICAL PEOPLE.

THE MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM

By Dr. RICHARD S. ROSENTHAL.

A wonderfully simple and practical method, enabling any one to learn, with scarcely any effort, to speak fluently and correctly

SPANISH, FRENCH, AND GERMAN.

Pupils learn to speak from the very first lesson in long and connected sentences. Exact pronunciation given. All exercises corrected and all difficulties explained free of charge. Ten weeks' study sufficient for entire mastery of every-day and business conversations.

From the *Nation*, New York: "This is, without doubt, the best system yet devised for learning to speak a foreign language in a short time."

Send $5.00 for books in each language, with privilege of answers to all questions and correction of exercises. Sample copies, Part I, 25 cents each language.

ESTES & LAURIAT, 299–305 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

OFFICE OF THE

Atlantic Mutual

INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW YORK, January 24, 1884.

The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1883.

Premiums on Marine Risks from 1st January, 1883, to 31st December, 1883	$4,168,953 10
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1883	1,539,232 53
Total Marine Premiums	$5,708,185 63
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1883, to 31st December, 1883	$4,260,428 93
Losses paid during the same period	$1,901,042 38
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$850,080 76

The Company has the following Assets, viz.:

United States and State of New York Stock, City, Bank and other Stocks	$8,666,795 00
Loans, secured by Stocks and otherwise	1,956,500 00
Real Estate and Claims due the Company, estimated at	425,000 00
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	1,588,306 79
Cash in Bank	335,710 68
Amount	$12,972,312 47

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the fifth of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1879 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the fifth of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment and cancelled.

A dividend of forty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company, for the year ending 31st December, 1883, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the sixth of May next.

By order of the Board,

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

J. D. Jones.	Royal Phelps,	George Bliss,
Charles Dennis,	Jas. G. De Forest,	W. H. H. Moore,
C. A. Hand,	Wm. H. Macy,	John D. Hewlett,
Chas. D. Leverich,	Chas. H. Russell,	William H. Webb,
William Bryce,	James Low,	Chas. P. Burdett,
William H. Fogg,	David Lane,	Horace Gray,
T. B. Coddington,	G. W. Burnham,	E. W. Corlies,
Horace K. Thurber	A. A. Raven,	John Elliott,
William Degroot,	Wm. Sturgis,	Adolph Lemoyne
John L. Riker,	Benj. H. Field,	Robt. B. Minturn,
N. Denton Smith.	Josiah O. Low,	Chas. H. Marshall,
Wm. E. Dodge.		

J. D JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
A. A. RAVEN, 3d Vice-President.

Johns Hopkins University,

BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE'S NOVELS.

Uniform Edition, new dies, each $1.50.

CUDJO'S CAVE.
Secretary Chase said of it: "I could not help reading it; it interested and impressed me profoundly."

THE THREE SCOUTS.
A Story of the war between the States, recalling many memories of by-gone days.

THE DRUMMER BOY.
A Story of Burnside's Expedition, and characterized by stirring movement.

MARTIN MERIVALE: HIS X MARK.
A tale that is strong in humor, of tender pathos, and of interest unabated.

NEIGHBOR JACKWOOD.
A story of New England, depicting the horrors of the infamous Fugitive Slave Act.

COUPON BONDS, and other Stories.
The title story is undoubtedly the author's most popular short story. The others teem with mirthful features.

NEIGHBOR'S WIVES.
Describing the mishaps of gossiping neighbors. Especially enjoyed by male readers.

In Press:

FARNELL'S FOLLY.
The author's latest, and dealing solely with the whims of modern society.

*** Sold by all booksellers, or mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers,
Boston.

The Manhattan Life Ins. Co.

OF NEW YORK.

Nos. 156 and 158 BROADWAY.

ORGANIZED IN 1850

President, HENRY STOKES.
First Vice-Pres., J. L. HALSEY.
Second Vice-Pres., H. B. STOKES.
Secretary, H. Y. WEMPLE.
Actuary, S. N. STEBBINS.

From the Home Journal.

The thirty-fourth annual report of this old-established company gives evidence of the sound financial condition and increasing prosperity of this institution. Its income for the year 1883 was $2,080,729; its disbursements, $1,475,178.31—leaving a balance of nearly eleven millions of gross assets. Deducting for claims not yet due, reported claims, unpaid dividends, the reserve on existing policies, etc., there remains a surplus of nearly two and a quarter millions. The increase in its net assets over last year is $250,000.

JAMES WHITELY. HARRY C. LOGAN. H. CRUGER OAKLEY. MAYNARD C. EYRE. HENRY H. DODGE, Washington, D. C. WM. R. TRAVERS, Special Partner.

PRINCE & WHITELY,

No. 64 Broadway, New York.

Branch Offices, { 180 Fifth Ave., New York. / 539 Fifteenth St., Washington, D. C.

Buy and sell on commission all classes of Railroad securities, also Grain and Provisions. Private telegraph wires to Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Bridgeport, New Haven, Boston, and Pittsburgh.

A. P. TURNER & CO.,

50 THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E. C.;

Buy and sell Bonds and Stocks at all American, British, and Dutch Exchanges.
Act as Agents for Railway and other Corporations in payment of Coupons and Dividends; also as Transfer Agents. Dividends Collected and remitted. Negotiate Railway, State, City, and other sound Loans.

DIRECT CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Members { NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE. / PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE.

BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.,

59 WALL STREET,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS
For use in
THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

SCHOOL BOOKS IN FOREIGN LAN- guages. Miscellaneous Books in Foreign Languages. Catalogues on application.
CARL SCHOENHOF, Importer, 144 Tremont St., Boston.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1884.

The Week.

THERE is a great deal of talk in the canvass about the example the President of the United States should set to the young men of the country. But how is any one man, President or other, to set an example good enough to neutralize the effect on young men's minds of the display of tergiversation, insincerity, hypocrisy, and self-contradiction which scores of our politicians and editors are now giving to the world? Young men are not babes. They know what is going on, and they know that a man who said in April or June that Blaine was not fit to be President because he was dishonest, and is now publicly maintaining that he *is* fit simply because he has been nominated, is to all intents and purposes an impostor. What, then, is likely to be the effect on the youthful mind of seeing such men respected and listened to? Why do the clergy not take up this great public shame and cry out about it? What offence of any one man can compare as an example to this great conspiracy of many ostensibly good men, to lie, and believe lies, and spread them—to evade, suppress, and distort, and pretend, and make the worse appear the better reason—not in hot blood, not in a passing moment of weakness or of passion, but coldly, deliberately, month after month, on land, on sea, in cars, in steamboats, on the platform, in the newspaper? We would respectfully ask whether they can recall in the history of Christian nations anything quite equal to this as an illustration of the vice of falsehood on a great scale?

Mr. William Walter Phelps is reported by the Paterson *Daily Press* as having discoursed in that town on Thursday evening in the following fashion:

"As for the new batch of 'Mulligan letters,' they showed that Fisher owed Blaine $25,000 which he would not pay him; that Blaine had not 'suppressed' one of the letters, because he never had it, and that Fisher knew Blaine to be an honest man, as was shown in Blaine's letter enclosing the draft of one which he wished Fisher to sign 'because it was strictly true, was honorable to both, and would stop the mouths of slanderers.' The Democrats didn't want the Republicans to read these letters. They wanted them to skip the letters and only read the Democratic editorials upon them."

Oh, Mr. Phelps, Mr. Phelps! this will never do. You are a man of fortune, a college graduate, a man with a character. Everything is in your favor in the matter of truth-telling. You know better. You know that this is not a correct account of the contents of the "new batch." You know that *the facts* of the case show that Blaine knew he was lying, and was proposing to Fisher to lie, when he said that the contents of his draft letter were "strictly true." You know, too, that when you say that "the Democrats did not want the Republicans to read these letters," you are doing what a man of honor ought not to do. You know that your organ never ventured to publish one line of them till Tuesday week, and then published a garbled version, and that the Blaine papers all over the country have followed its example. There are things which ought to be more precious to you than Blaine, or Blaine's election, or even than the whole United States. Do not forget them even in this time of excitement.

We have been watching with much interest to see what course Senators Hoar and Hawley and the other defenders of Mr. Blaine's record would follow in reference to the new batch of Mulligan letters. Both those Senators have made speeches recently, but if they have made any allusion to the new letters it has been suppressed in the reports. Ex-Governor Long has, however, tried his hand at them with this result:

"I admit that it would have been better if these letters had not been written, and I do not think it was in good taste, but I have no doubt about it that Blaine wished to prove the truth. If Mr. Fisher had signed the letter, it would have entirely removed the difficulty."

That is, if Fisher had signed a statement which Blaine's own letters prove to have been a lie, "it would have entirely removed the difficulty." What is the matter with Mr. Long? He has too much intelligence not to see both the weakness and the immorality of that statement. Certainly he has too much intelligence not to know that "bad taste" is an inadequate definition of the offence of a man who uses the Speaker's chair as a basis for stock-jobbing operations. And why does he contradict Blaine himself by regretting the writing of letters that Blaine says are "consistent with the most scrupulous honor and integrity"?

Governor Robinson, of Massachusetts, has contributed the valuable suggestion to the campaign that Mr. Blaine's securing a bank charter for Fisher and Caldwell was the sort of thing which Congressmen are doing all the time, and that it was a perfectly natural and proper thing to do. It is true that Congressmen often go to the Treasury Department on business of this kind at the solicitation of constituents, but it is not true that they habitually keep an eye out, a year ahead of time, to discover when new bank charters or other good things are likely to be forthcoming, in order to get the start of the public in the distribution of plums. All such Congressmen are fit to be classed with Blaine. We are sure that Mr. Robinson has never done anything of the kind; but seeing no wrong in it when done by somebody else is little better than doing it one's self.

Mahone has been officially recognized as the regular Republican leader of Virginia, and henceforth the kickers in the ranks of the party in that State will receive no sympathy from Steve Elkins, or any other Blaine agent. This is consistent and appropriate. There is not in the whole South a man better fitted to represent Blaineism, with all that the term implies, than Mahone. He is, as Mr. William Walter Phelps eloquently says, the "little Napoleon of Readjustment"—which is a Blaineism for successful repudiator; he is one of the ablest machine politicians which any section of the country has ever produced; and he is a most brazen violator of civil-service rules. In addition to this, he has used his chair in the Senate for innumerable "private business transactions," the chief of which has been to cast his vote with the party able to give him the most patronage. He has never been a deadhead in any political enterprise, and we are convinced that he could read all the Mulligan letters and not discover a particle of harm in them.

The organization of a Cleveland and Hendricks club among the members of the Produce and Maritime Exchanges is a significant movement. It is the first outward demonstration of the undoubted drift of business men toward Cleveland. Of the club's officers, the President is a Republican, the Treasurer is a Republican, and there are thirteen Republicans on the Executive Committee. The membership at the start is 433, a large proportion of whom have hitherto voted the Republican ticket. These Pharisees say of their "apostasy":

"The Republican members of this club, while claiming to be Republicans of the Abraham Lincoln school—'with charity for all and malice toward none'—unite with this club, believing that the nomination of James G. Blaine is an eminently unfit one and against the best interest of the country and the American people. And they recommend their fellow-merchants throughout the country to earnestly aid and support the election of Cleveland and Hendricks, whose records for honesty and integrity preëminently fit them for the position of President and Vice-President of the United States."

The expectation is that the club will have 700 members within a few days. They will open a headquarters, distribute documents, and organize similar clubs in the exchanges in other cities. The importance of this movement is emphasized by the fact that its leaders are the men who helped organize the business men's demonstration for Garfield late in the campaign of 1880, after General Hancock's unfortunate utterance on the tariff had shaken the confidence of New York merchants in his knowledge of public questions. It was the support of the merchants which saved Garfield from defeat, and Blaine needs their votes much more than Garfield did.

A very interesting letter upon the situation in Ohio is published in the Boston *Advertiser* from a correspondent at Cleveland. It shows more clearly than we have seen indicated before what an important factor the labor vote is in the problem. The closing of the mines and mills has thrown thousands of men out of employment, and their feeling toward the party in power is consequently not friendly. An iron-worker in Cleveland who heard a Republican campaign orator expatiate upon the benefits of protection turned away, saying: "Aye, me mon, that sounds all so vera well, but me and you voted for Garfield and a high tariff. What has we now? The mills and forges be closing all around, mines be stopping, wages going down, and it looks as if the worst be not here yet." That is the logic which is meeting the Republican stumpers al over the State, and none of them has succeed ed in answering it. Another element of trouble is the wool-growers, who complain that the only reduction of duty made in recent

years was made by a Republican Congress, and they do not see how the suffering which it has caused them can be charged to the Democratic party. It looks as if demagogism on the tariff question had about reached its limit, and if it has, the defeat of the Republicans is not far off.

Mr. Carl Schurz's speech in Cincinnati was advertised in the columns of the *Commercial-Gazette*, of that city, with a quarter of a column of extracts from the editorials of the *Commercial* and the *Gazette* of June, 1876. The extracts from the *Commercial* set forth, among other glaring and admitted truths, that "the Blaine letters prove all that he has been charged with"; also, that "the people of the United States may be somewhat demoralized, but they are not so far gone that it can bé presumed they will elect President a man who has been on the make in the securities of subsidized roads"; also, that "Blaine's stock-jobbing seems to bear the same relation to the open market that policy playing bears to lottery dealing." The *Gazette* gave its encouragement and endorsement to Mr. Schurz by saying that, "with the pending charges against Mr. Blaine, or, in plainer words, with his own letters standing against him, the *Gazette* could not and would not defend him, and our support of him would be about as valuable as would his own support of himself"; and that "No man can successfully stand before the people of this country as the Republican candidate for the Presidency in this year of grace, 1876, covered all over, as Blaine is, with his own letters and other evidence of a speculative connection with almost every subsidy railroad into which Congress breathed the breath of life." The advertisement ended with the cabalistic characters "se 21–2t–op," which we suppose means September 21, two times, oh-pshaw!

President Seelye has written a somewhat obscure article on "Moral Character in Politics" in the *North American Review*. The gist of it is that politicians ought to be good men—that is, that a statesman ought to be willing to "surrender his own advantage to the public good," and ought to be "pure." All this everybody knew before. The question which is perplexing people to-day is, what they are to do if they find that none of the candidates come up to the Seelye standard, and on this he throws but little light. He advises people in that case to cast their votes for a candidate of their own selection, whose character answers their requirements. This would be good enough counsel if the object of voting for a candidate for the Presidency was simply to express the voter's opinion as to the kind of man a President ought to be, and if the object of the counting of the votes was simply to furnish politicians with a great moral lesson. Unfortunately, however, the process of election is the provision of a chief magistrate for a great nation, and it will not wait one hour for the moralists to find a man morally worthy of the place, nor will a bad man, if elected, hesitate for one moment in taking possession of the office, and using it to suit himself, because the moralists think him unworthy. Consequently crying out to people at such a crisis, that they must elect a pure and upright man, when the one thing they can do is to elect the best man attainable, is one of those "counsels of perfection" which it is, perhaps, the duty of moralists to promulgate now and then for general guidance, but which, when offered for use in a particular case, are apt to make the plain people who have to do the work of the world laugh. President Seelye's production of Bismarck as an example of the pious, pure statesman gives, we confess, a touch of burlesque to an otherwise creditable essay.

Mr. Blaine's newspaper supporters continue to disregard his most earnest wishes. Few of them publish all the last Mulligan letters and some of them suppress the whole batch. The *Chronicle-Telegraph*, of Pittsburgh, says it must decline to bore its readers with "waste paper," and that it will not print them because they are "no longer an issue in the campaign." The Albany *Journal*, which has reprinted the whole of them, after waiting three days, considers them a "new bugaboo," and calls Fisher and Mulligan "as precious a pair of sharpers as go unhung." The Providence *Journal* has not printed a line of them, but has printed Mr. Blaine's request that every Republican newspaper in the country help on his vindication by publishing them in full. After three days' reflection the *Journal* broke silence on the subject in an editorial paragraph seven and one-half lines in length, expressing the opinion that the letters "contain little that is new, and that the country has already passed judgment upon the matter so far as it affects Mr. Blaine's reputation for integrity." This is a queer way to treat a "vindication," but it strikes us as much better than the *Tribune's*, which was to suppress seven of the letters and then attempt, by printing in black-faced type the most atrocious falsehood which Blaine ever told, to make its readers accept the same as a proof of his innocence.

It is now more than three months since Blaine was nominated, and more than five months since we began, in these columns, the discussion of his fitness for the Presidency as disclosed in the Mulligan letters. Before his nomination and for three months afterward his chief organ, the *Tribune*, refused to publish any of the Mulligan letters or any of the attempted defences of them, on the ground that they were "exploded slanders," and had no bearing upon the present campaign, which was to be above all things else "aggressive." On Saturday the *Tribune* published for the first time all the Mulligan letters, first and second batches, and accompanied them with some editorial comments which are in no sense a defence, but merely a justification on the ground that the transactions between Blaine and Fisher were "simply a series of private business transactions with which the public has no concern." The correspondence fills six columns of the *Tribune* and numbers in all thirty-seven documents. Their forced publication now, in the heat of the campaign, shows that they are, as we predicted they would be, the real issue of the canvass, and the platform upon which Mr. Blaine must be elected or defeated. We trust that every Republican voter will read them carefully, and decide for himself if he thinks they reveal simply "a series of private business transactions," and if he is prepared to have the White House made the headquarters for more private business of the same kind by electing Blaine President. What is asked of the American people now is a vindication of public morality of the kind which these letters reveal. They are the standard of the Blaine party and would be the standard of a Blaine administration.

As we have said elsewhere, we regard the widest dissemination of these letters as of the greatest importance. The *Tribune's* publication in its daily edition will be of incalculable value, and in its weekly edition would be, of even greater for the readers of the *Weekly Tribune*, who are far from the cities, and who have few opportunities to see any other paper, have as yet been permitted to see none of these letters. The unaccountable withholding of documents which are now declared to be not only innocent, but really creditable, will have the natural tendency to stimulate curiosity to read them, and we are confident that great good will be the result. We are only sorry that the *Tribune* has not accompanied the letters with the text of Mr. Blaine's speech in Congress, defending his course in the Little Rock transaction, made before the letters were produced. Still, if the *Tribune's* readers will compare Blaine's and Fisher's letters with the statement which Blaine tried in vain to get Fisher to sign, they will find much food for reflection.

Keifer is travelling across New York State giving opinions of Cleveland which are the most severe of any uttered recently save those of Dorsey and the Rev. E. D. Winslow, formerly of Boston, but now of Buenos Ayres. Keifer says: "Cleveland is a very unfortunate candidate for his party. There is absolutely nothing of general or national character to be said for him, and he does not have the merit of being unknown. He has no hold on the working classes, who constitute a large factor in the campaign." As for Blaine, Keifer thinks that the charges which have been brought against him "have had no unfavorable influence whatever—they are not believed by any considerable number of people, and are regarded as a poor and feeble attempt to offset the admitted scandals against Cleveland." Keifer does not seem to have been asked his opinion of the Independents, but we have no doubt that it is a very low one.

Keely has stopped work temporarily on the "motor," and begun experiments with a gun. There was an exhibition of the gun at Sandy Hook on Saturday, and it is the unanimous testimony of those present that it actually went off. As none of the visitors, after a long and close study of Keely's inventions, believed beforehand that it would do this, the experiment was naturally looked upon as a great success. Keely says that the "force" in the gun was "etheric vapor," but ordinary scientific people say it was nothing more nor less than compressed air, and that the experiment has merely given fresh evidence that Keely is a fraud. We do not accept this harsh view. Saturday's demonstration has so encouraged the stockholders in the motor that they will pour in fresh subscriptions, and Keely is going

to set to work immediately to build two engines, one of 250 horse-power and one of 500 horse-power, which will be run by "etheric vapor," and within a few weeks the final grand demonstration will come, when all scoffers will be put to shame and a new motive power will be given to the world. Keely says his great trouble has been to "bridle the force," but that he has got it under control at last.

The Egyptian complication has passed into a fresh stage, and a somewhat serious one, by the high-handed repudiation of the liquidation law by the orders of Lord Northbrook and Sir Evelyn Baring, the British Commissioners. Under this law certain branches of the revenue were set apart for the redemption of bonds which are largely held in France, and the interest on which has for some time been seriously threatened, owing to the heavy deficit in the Egyptian income. At the late Conference all proposals for a reduction of it as a relief to the Egyptian taxpayer were rejected by the French representative. The British have taken the bull by the horns, and ordered the pledged receipts to be turned into the Egyptian Treasury for the general expenses of the Government. The indignation this is causing in France may be imagined, and it comes on top of a great deal of Anglophobia which the press has lately been stimulating, and of which a new paper in Paris has actually been started as the organ.

The news that Gordon has relieved himself by defeating the Mahdi's forces, makes the situation in Egypt more sensational than ever, and heightens the romance of Gordon's career. In the meantime, however, Wolseley's preparations for the ascent of the river continue, and are the subject of sharp debate in England. He proposes to take the bulk of the army up the stream in long rowboats carrying twenty men with stores put away in flat cases on the bottom, fitted with awnings, and only drawing fifteen inches of water. They are to be hauled or poled over the cataracts, or, if possible, towed by steamers, one or two stern-wheelers having been sent out from England for that purpose. The opinion of the older explorers, like Sir Samuel Baker, is generally against the scheme, on the ground that the Nile will be too low for it; but they were all or nearly all previously committed to another route—generally the Suakim-Berber route. The advantage which all concede to the Wolseley plan is that it supplies what is the great desideratum of all military operations in Upper Egypt, and that is, water for man and beast. It is the want of this, and this only, and not the climate, which makes marches across the desert for large bodies of men impossible. By sticking to the river, even if progress be slow, this is done away with. But the probabilities are now that Gordon will meet the expedition half way down, drums beating and colors flying, unless, indeed, he sticks to his original plan of staying in Khartum to set up another government such as he approves of.

Even before the news of Gordon's success the reports from the interior showed that the Mahdi's influence was declining. Doubtful tribes were abandoning him, and those which had remained faithful to the Egyptian Government were becoming more pronounced in their fidelity, largely under the influence of Major Kitchener, an officer of whom doubtless more will be heard hereafter. He has, during the last year, led an extraordinary life, travelling about the desert with a small escort from tribe to tribe, encouraging the wavering, denouncing the hostile, and collecting and forwarding to Cairo the mysterious oral rumors which, in the East, often fill the bazaars with news far in advance of either telegraph or mail, and all the while he has been in daily danger of being murdered or left to perish in the sand. The truth is, that a Mussulman prophet who relies on the sword must succeed quickly if he is to succeed at all, even when he has more civilized material in his following than the Mahdi has. The tribes are, doubtless, getting tired of watching and waiting around Khartum and Suakim for victory which never comes, losing men occasionally, and always standing on the defensive. It is noticeable that Baker Pasha, for whose restoration to the British army a petition with an immense list of signatures was lately presented, and who had managed to secure the deep sympathy of the best drawing-rooms in London, has been left out of the arrangements for the Wolseley expedition. It was confidently expected that he would be employed, but this has been forbidden, probably by the Queen, on the "holier-than-thou" principle. Besides his unfortunate antecedents, he has not been a success in his Eastern warring. His friends say he did wonders both in Turkey and in the Sudan, but somehow the enemy always got the better of him, and there is for a soldier little use in deserving success, if he does not get it.

There is a curious dispute going on in Ireland between the Government and the Corporation of Limerick. During the disturbed period the city was "proclaimed" under the Coercion Act, and additional policemen sent to it, and their cost charged to the borough, and the Common Council was directed to levy a tax to pay it. This the Councilmen refused to do, and have set at defiance a mandamus to compel them, announcing their readiness to go to jail, if they cannot resign, sooner than comply. The Government have reduced the levy but will not forego it altogether. If it is enforced, of course the sole result of any importance—for the sum to be collected is very small—will be the conversion of the Councilmen into popular heroes and martyrs, and the aggravation and renewal of the now declining popular discontent. It is this hardness and want of tact, and unreadiness to be conciliatory at the proper moment, to which fully one-half of the English failures in the Government of Ireland have been due. The effect of saying to the Limerick Corporation that, the troubles being now over, bygones should be bygones, and, as the city was poor, the rate would not be levied, would probably be very happy, and would be a kind of appeal to which Irishmen are very ready to respond. But it goes hard with even the best Englishmen when in power—and Earl Spencer is one of the best—to do this sort of thing.

The Irish Nationalists are making a good deal of uproar over the assertions of Casey, one of the informers, on whose evidence partly the Joyces were executed for the horrible Maamtrasna murders, in which a whole family except one boy nine years old were massacred. Casey's story is that he was induced to swear as he did by Bolton, the Crown Solicitor, whose unsavory character has lately been exposed in a libel suit; that the Joyces were not guilty; that the witnesses who swore they followed the murderers in the moonlight swore falsely; and that the real perpetrators of the crime are still at large, and so on. Enough interest in his story has been excited to get some of the Catholic clergy, and notably the Archbishop of Tuam, to urge the Lord-Lieutenant to make an investigation, but he declines to do so, and we think justifiably. There was not one of the murder trials of that period in which the evidence was so clear. But the Irish Nationalists are once more going to put themselves in the wrong before the civilized world by making Casey's story the basis of a furious agitation and denunciation of Earl Spencer. Their eagerness for an inquiry would make some impression on mankind if it had ever been shown in the work of detecting the real murderers during the troubles of 1882-83. But, as everybody remembers, every conceivable obstacle to the detection of the murderers was offered by the Nationalists at that period, and everything said and done that could be said and done to throw discredit on all attempts to bring them to justice. In fact, to read the Nationalist press, one would conclude either that no murders at all had been committed or that they had been committed by the police.

The question of the justifiability of cannibalism as a measure of self-preservation will shortly be tried in the English courts. A man named Dudley undertook to take a yacht out to Australia, but she foundered at sea, and he and his crew of two men and a boy took to the boats. They were four days without food, and Dudley then killed the boy, and they all lived on him till they were picked up. Dudley is now to be tried for murder. The case is peculiar because when shipwrecked men begin to think of cannibalism as a means of safety, they usually draw lots, which makes the person killed a consenting party, so to speak, to the arrangement under which he is killed. In this case the boy was not consulted or forewarned till the knife was at his throat. The ethical question, too, is now raised, we believe for the first time, whether shipwrecked people are not bound to die sooner than kill any one else; but we doubt if a jury will have much difficulty in adhering to the old doctrine, that the minority may properly be sacrificed to the majority, or, in other words, that any two men are justified in saving their own lives, in a lawful enterprise, at the cost of the life of a third. In this case, the three survivors were undoubtedly saved by the boy's death, which will tell in the Captain's favor. Anyhow, no fear of future temporal punishment is likely to prevent such occurrences. A man who loves life will always take his chance of the gallows by consuming a friend if death by starvation be imminent. Besides all this, there is the physiological question whether a person who has passed several days without food is in possession of a responsible judgment.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, September 17, to TUESDAY, September 23, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE Naval Court of Inquiry appointed to investigate the circumstances of the collision between the *Tallapoosa* and the Baltimore schooner, finds that the *Tallapoosa* did all in her power to avoid the collision, and that the blame for the collision rests with the schooner. The Navy Department approves the finding of the court.

Colonel Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, has resigned to engage in banking with A. E. Bateman. It is their intention to have offices in New York and Washington, Colonel Dudley taking charge of the latter. The resignation will take effect on November 10.

J. B. Butler, Appointment Clerk of the Treasury Department under Secretary Folger, announced himself on Friday for Cleveland, and said that he hoped all of Mr. Folger's friends would support the Democratic candidate.

The Mahone Committee in Virginia has received a letter from the Republican National Committee, in which the latter recognizes the Mahone State Committee of Virginia, appointed by the Convention of April 23, 1884, as the regular organization of the Republican party in that State, communicating and coöperating only with it.

Mr. James G. Blaine recently wrote a letter to William Walter Phelps, which was published on Saturday, and which explained that he was secretly married on June 30, 1850, at Georgetown, Ky., "in the presence of chosen and trusted friends," by what he knew was in his native State of Pennsylvania a perfectly legal form of marriage. In the following winter he discovered that the laws of Kentucky made a license certified by the clerk of the county court "an indispensable requisite of a legal marriage." He adds: "After much deliberation, and with an anxious desire to guard in the most effectual manner against any possible embarrassment resulting from our position—for which I alone was responsible—we decided that the simplest and at the same time the surest way was to repair to Pennsylvania and have another marriage service performed. This was done in the presence of witnesses, in the city of Pittsburgh, in the month of March, 1851, but was not otherwise made public, for obvious reasons. It was solemnized only to secure an indisputable validity, the first marriage being by my wife and myself always held sacred. My eldest child, a son, was born in his grandmother's house on the 18th day of June, 1851, in the city of Augusta, Me., and died in her arms three years later." Mr. Blaine has answered the interrogatories, filed in the Indianapolis libel suit, in accordance with the above letter.

Mr. Mu'ligan positively reasserted on Wednesday that a copy of the letter from Warren Fisher, jr., to Blaine, bearing date of October 24, 1871, *was* in the package which Blaine took from Mulligan at the Riggs House. Whether or not Mr. Blaine purposely suppressed it or simply misplaced it, Mulligan did not know, and had no explanation to offer. The original letter, of course, Mr. Blaine had, and the letter printed in the lot of September 15 was from the letter-press copy, as are all the letters from Mr. Fisher to Mr. Blaine.

James G. Blaine attended the Worcester (Mass.) Agricultural Fair on Thursday. He arrived in New York on Thursday night, and was received by various political organizations. On Monday night he went to Philadelphia and stopped at several New Jersey towns on the way.

The Republicans of the First Assembly District of Oswego County on Friday nominated Henry C. How for Assembly. D. C. Littlejohn was a candidate for the nomination, but the district was carried overwhelmingly against him. Littlejohn made a speech in the Convention, claiming credit for defeating the Adirondack Park Bill.

W. D. Kelley has been renominated for Congress in the Fourth Pennsylvania District. This is the thirteenth time he has been a candidate for that office.

Ex-Gov. Thomas A. Hendricks was in a train which was wrecked near Farmer's City, Ill., on Wednesday, but escaped with slight bruises. Twenty-five persons were injured.

A large mass-meeting was held in the Academy of Music on Thursday evening, under the auspices of the "Irish-American Anti-Cleveland Union." M. D. Gallagher presided. Alexander Sullivan, of Chicago, who resigned the Presidency of the Irish National League to take the stump for Mr. Blaine, was the principal speaker. He repeated the familiar charges that Cleveland is an enemy of the workingman, "a free-trader," etc.

The New Jersey Independent Republican Executive Committee have opened headquarters in Jersey City, from which documents will be forwarded to those in sympathy with the movement. An address to the voters of the State will soon be issued.

Mr. Carl Schurz spoke in Cleveland on Thursday night, in the Armory, to a great crowd, which received him with enthusiasm. The President of the evening was C. B. Lockwood, for many years a sterling Republican, and the lifelong friend of General Garfield. Upon the stage, as Vice-Presidents of the meeting, sat a number of prominent Germans who never before denied their allegiance to the Republican party. In speaking of the second series of Mulligan letters, Mr. Schurz said, referring to Mr. Blaine's letter to Mr. Fisher enclosing the draft of a letter which the latter was asked to sign, exculpating Blaine: "What a spectacle! The nominee of a great party for the highest position in the land asking a railroad speculator to give him a certificate of good character; asking a man to sign a letter which he who wrote it knew to be utterly false in the main point."

Carl Schurz spoke in German to a large audience in Cincinnati on Monday evening. To a reporter who questioned him about the story that he is paid for his speeches, he said that it was not true, and that he even pays his own travelling expenses.

The Greenback-Labor party of Colorado has nominated John E. Washburn for Governor.

President Seelye, of Amherst College, has not declined the Massachusetts Prohibition nomination for Governor.

There was a large attendance at the opening session of the sixteenth annual reunion of the Army of the Cumberland in Rochester on Wednesday. Generals Sheridan, Logan, Kilgour, Horace Porter, and many other distinguished men were present. General Sheridan made a short speech in reply to an address of welcome by Mayor Parsons. In the evening an oration on Gen. George H. Thomas was delivered by Maj. William H. Lambert, of Philadelphia. The reunion was brought to a close on Thursday evening. The next meeting will be held at Grand Rapids, Mich., on September 19, 1885.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon an earthquake shock was felt in many parts of Ohio, West Virginia, Indiana, and Michigan. No damage to property is reported from any quarter. In Michigan the shock was felt at Ann Arbor, Schoolcraft, Adrian, Grand Rapids, Hillsdale, Hudson, Jackson, Lansing, Marshall, and other points. Three shocks were felt at Angola, Ind., at 2:53 P.M., and between 2:15 and 2:25 P.M. shocks were felt at Auburn, Aurora, Elkhart, Fort Wayne, Ligonier, Marion, Michigan City, Muncie, Madison, Indianapolis, Danville, Anderson, Wabash, and other points in Indiana. In Ohio the shocks were felt at Cleveland, Delphos, Mansfield, Newark, Norwalk, Tiffin, Zanesville, Mount Vernon, Columbus, and Coshocton. In Wheeling, W. Va., a severe shock was felt about 2:52 o'clock. The shock in the suburbs of Cincinnati was severe. Panics were narrowly averted in several schools. The shock was felt at London, Ont., about 3:25 o'clock.

Dr. Wolf, of Zurich, discovered on September 6 a bright new comet. It was carefully observed at Harvard Observatory on Sunday night. The observation shows that the comet is circular, two minutes in diameter, and well defined, with a nucleus of the ninth magnitude. Its position is as follows: Sept. 21, 14 hours 36 minutes 30 seconds, Greenwich time; right ascension, 21 hours 15 minutes 53.11 seconds; declination, 21° 52′ 41.7″.

President Adams's statement to the Union Pacific Directors at Boston, on Monday, declares that for the year ending July 1, 1884, this company had a surplus income, applicable to dividends, equalling 5.22 per cent. upon the company's capital stock. It amounts to $3,179,704.

The Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown, Pa., employing 5,000 men, has ordered a general reduction of wages from 10 to 20 per cent. on October 1, owing to competition and decline of prices. In order to equalize matters they will make a reduction of 10 per cent. in coal and the rent of dwellings owned by the company.

The infamous Mollie Maguire Society has been extensively revived among the miners of Pennsylvania. Mine bosses and railroad operators have been threatened, and a number of Hungarians have been assassinated, and the Society is suspected of instigating the crimes.

The firm of Rindskopf Brothers & Company, of this city, clothiers, made an assignment on Friday; liabilities about $800,000, with assets nearly equal.

Cleveland, O., was visited with another serious lumber fire on Sunday morning. It began in Munroe Brothers' yard, and a second fire soon broke out in Brown, Strong & Co.'s yard, two blocks away. Twenty acres were burned over. The fire was evidently incendiary and a man has been arrested on suspicion. The loss is estimated at several hundred thousand dollars.

Capt. Albert De Groot, thirty years ago the most popular North River steamboat commander, died in Richfield Springs on Wednesday. When a boy he obtained employment on one of Commodore Vanderbilt's boats. He became master of the *Sandusky*, the *Osceola*, the *Niagara*, and the *Reindeer*. Captain De Groot put up the statue of Franklin in Printing House Square in this city, and presented it to the press of the city. He was about seventy years old.

"Jerry" McAuley, a reformed convict and noted missionary of this city, died on Thursday at the age of forty-five. On January 10, 1882, the Cremorne Mission for rescuing fallen men and women, which had been fitted up at a cost of $9,000, was opened under his management. It has been very successful.

Seabury Brewster, an old dry-goods merchant of this city and millionaire, died on Saturday.

Edwin C. Larned, a prominent anti-slavery man and well-known lawyer in Chicago, died on Thursday at the age of sixty-four.

Francis B. Hayes died in Lexington, Mass., on Saturday, at the age of sixty-five. He was prominently connected with railroad interests, and was a liberal giver to public and private charities. An ex-member of both branches of the State Legislature, he was only a short time ago nominated by the Republicans of the Fifth Massachusetts District for Congress.

Harry Clay, a grandson of Henry Clay, and a well-known lawyer and politician of Louisville, Ky., was shot and fatally wounded on Sunday by Andrew Wepler, a Councilman of that city. The fight was the result of a dispute about loaning money. Both men were armed, and both took position to fire. Wepler shot first. Clay died on Monday.

FOREIGN.

The Khedive, Nubar Pasha, the Egyptian Prime Minister, and Sir Evelyn Baring, the British representative in Egypt, received on Wednesday an identical cipher despatch from General Gordon. The despatch left Khartum August 26, and reads as follows: "I am awaiting the British forces in order to evacuate the Egyptian garrisons. Send me Zebehr. Pay him a yearly salary of £8,000. I shall surrender the Sudan to the Sultan directly 20,000 Turkish troops arrive. If the rebels kill Egyptians, you are answerable for the bloodshed. I require £300,000 to pay my soldiers, my daily expenses being £1,500. Within a few days I shall take Berber, where I have sent Colonel Stewart, Colonel Power, and the French Consul with troops and Bashi-Bazouks, who, after staying a fortnight, will burn the town and return to Khartum. Colonel Stewart will then go to the Equator via Dongola to bring the garrisons thence. I disbelieve the report that the Mahdi is coming. I hope the Sudanese will kill him. If the Turkish troops arrive they should come by Dongola and Kassala. You should give them £300,000."

Rumors were current in Cairo on Friday that Colonel Stewart had captured and burned Berber, but this was denied.

Two more telegrams were received from General Gordon on Friday. He complained of the slowness of the authorities in sending the relief expedition, and stated that the number of the rebels besetting Khartum was increasing.

Sir Evelyn Baring, the English representative in Egypt, telegraphed on Saturday from Cairo that the Mudir of Dongola had received advices from several sources to the effect that General Gordon had gained two great victories, and that the siege of Khartum was raised on August 30, four days after General Gordon's last message.

Fuller accounts of General Gordon's victories state that on July 24 his troops slaughtered the rebel army which had been sent against them from Kordofan. Another battle was fought on August 30, which resulted in raising the siege of Khartum.

Two fresh messages were received from General Gordon, at Cairo, on Monday. He insists on Turkish occupation of the Sudan.

A change took place in General Wolseley's plans on Monday. He telegraphed to the British War Office to stop forwarding troops to Egypt for the present. It is believed that the expedition for the relief of Khartum will be reduced to a flying column, owing to the favorable news from Gordon.

Two thousand sets of harness for camels have been ordered at Cairo in order to utilize those animals in hauling the boats of General Wolseley's expedition.

General Wolseley will start up the Nile on September 27 without awaiting further arrivals of troops. A merchant from El Obeid reports that the Mahdi has twenty Krupp cannon, and that 10,000 of his 25,000 followers are armed with Remington rifles.

In accordance with the decision of the Conference in Cairo on September 15, regarding Egyptian finances, in which Lord Northbrook, Sir Evelyn Baring, Nubar Pasha, and others took part, the Egyptian Ministry of Finance has given orders that the revenues which had been assigned to the Caisse de la Dette Publique, for the redemption of the unified debt by purchase in the open market, should be temporarily paid into the Egyptian Treasury. The purpose of this action is to enable the Treasury to pay the current expenses of the Government and the tribute to Turkey. Such payment is now impossible, owing to the heavy deficit. The members of the Caisse protest against this action of the Finance Ministry.

The action of Lord Northbrook in Egypt in suspending the law of liquidation has raised a storm of protests in Paris and Vienna.

It was reported that the Powers had protested against the suspension of the Egyptian Sinking Fund, but the fact is that France only has protested.

Two hundred French troops landed on Wednesday at the Kinpai Pass, on the Min River below Foo-Choo, and attacked the Chinese. The latter were defeated.

The Paris *Télégraphe* announced on Friday that Prime Minister Ferry, in behalf of the French Government, was willing to forego pressing the indemnity claims upon China, provided the latter Government would cede to France for ninety-nine years the port of Kelung, the present treaty port of the island of Formosa.

An immense meeting was held at Shanghai on Wednesday which passed resolutions that "this meeting of all nationalities at Shanghai makes urgent appeal to the British, German, and American Governments, which represent a preponderant interest, begging them to call upon the treaty Powers collectively to render their good offices to France and China, with the view of bringing about such settlement of the quarrel as will satisfy the honor of both countries."

A despatch from Shanghai on Monday reported a new complication in the Franco-Chinese difficuty. The blocking of the bar at the mouth of the Woosung River has been ordered by the Chinese authorities, although a passage for the ships of neutrals is to be left. This action is due to Chinese disbelief in the promises of the French. A veritable panic prevails in Shanghai, and merchants of the neutral Powers have asked the naval commanders of these Powers to take some action. The British Consul has advised the Chinese authorities to obtain skilled foreign assistance and keep traffic open. The Russian Consuls have been ordered to protect French interests wherever French Consuls leave.

A portion of the Paris press are making violent attacks upon the American press for their comments on the bombardment of Foo-Choo.

The agitation in regard to the new Education Bill in Belgium, which the King has already signed, still continues. On Wednesday the Mayors of Brussels, Ghent, Liége, Mons, Arlon, and Antwerp were granted an audience by the King. The Mayor of Brussels, acting as spokesman for all, uttered a strong protest against the bill. The deputation for which he spoke, he said, represented 820 communes, with a population of 2,800,000. The King, in reply, said that he had also received numerous petitions in favor of the bill. It was his duty to comply with the national will, which was expressed by the majority in Parliament. He served Belgium—not one political party, but both—and, with Belgium, the noble cause of liberty, to which he was deeply and steadfastly devoted. Political mobs thronged the streets of Brussels on Wednesday night and had to be dispersed by the police.

The meeting of the three Emperors at Skierniewice, Poland, came to an end on Wednesday. Their parting was very affectionate. The *Journal de St.-Pétersbourg*, which speaks with some authority, says that the recent meeting of the three Emperors secures a lasting peace to Europe. The principles of unity, conciliation, and appeasement will now replace all isolated action and remove all uncertainty as to the morrow's events, thus exercising a favorable influence upon the political and social world. The whole German and Russian press consider the meeting as one that will result in the security of peace to Europe.

A German Imperial decree has been issued appointing October 28 as the day for the election of members of the Reichstag.

Twenty-one persons have been arrested in Vienna charged with complicity in Bachmann's Anarchist schemes. Gunpowder and dynamite stores at Wiener-Neustadt and Neunkirchen were entered on Monday night and the contents stolen. A mine was exploded under a steeple at Neustadt.

The cholera epidemic in Naples continued to abate on Wednesday. Among the victims on that day was a son of King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Islands. The poet Cavalotti arrived at Naples on Wednesday with four squadrons of men from Milan and Tuscany—mostly Garibaldini—to assist in caring for the sick. Cavalotti himself is at the Maddalena Hospital, where he is putting forth every effort in aid of the sufferers.

There were 251 fresh cases and 152 deaths from cholera at Naples on Tuesday.

Father Curci has written a letter expressing his submission to the Vatican, and condemning all passages in his three latest works which can be construed as inveighing against the faith, morals, or rights of the Church. He further expresses the hope that he may be restored to the Pope's favor.

Henry M. Stanley lectured on the Congo country in London on Thursday. "Portuguese civilization," he said, "is like a withered tree, bearing no fruit; commerce could not be extended into a new-born region, like the Congo Basin, unless it were relieved of all fear of that dread Portuguese tariff. Portugal does not understand the art of colonizing." Mr. Stanley described the rise and progress of the African Association. Its constitution, he stated, was being prepared by eminent men, and when completed would be published as the "Constitution of the Free States of Congo," the name or title which will replace that of the African Association.

The National League meeting at Castlewellan, County Down, Ireland, on Sunday, was quiet and orderly, a circumstance which is explained by the fact that the road was lined for a mile with British troops. The speakers were William O'Brien, M.P., and Michael Davitt. Mr. Davitt treated his auditors to a surprise. He declared that he was second in command of a political army which was invading the province of Ulster with a fixed purpose, and with a confident expectation of victory. The Nationalists had now one great and absorbing desire as far as the North of Ireland was concerned, and that was for political unity between the Orangemen and Catholics. Mr. Davitt begged his hearers to lay aside their religious differences of opinion for the sake of the patriotic duty which is incumbent on Orangemen and Catholics alike. "Let religion give way for once to patriotism," he said, "and then only shall we get home rule for Ireland." Two inferences are drawn in London from this episode. The first is that Messrs. Davitt and Parnell have settled their differences, and that the former is once more the trusted lieutenant and mouthpiece of his chief. The second conclusion is that the Parnellites have determined upon a new line of tactics in seeking a coalition with the Orangemen, in order, by their aid, to defeat the Conservatives at the next general election.

The Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, will pay a visit to Ireland about October 1.

The British gunboat *Wasp* was wrecked on the northwest coast of Ireland on Tuesday. Fifty-two of the persons on board, including all the officers, were drowned. Only six were saved.

It is announced in Paris that England will join the International Commission on the Metrical System of Weights and Measures, with a view to securing the adoption of Greenwich as the prime meridian at the coming International Meridian Congress at Washington.

A Spanish sergeant and seven privates on the northeastern frontier deserted from their post on Tuesday, and, taking the treasure chest of their regiment with them, crossed into France, shouting, "Vive Zorilla!" They were placed under arrest and deprived of their arms.

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

THE founder of the temperance movement in England, Mr. Joseph Livesey, died a few weeks ago at the ripe age of ninety-one, after a life devoted from first to last to philanthropy in the largest and best sense of the word. He was, however, in point of time, much behind the advocates of temperance in this country, who first began to show themselves in New England in the last quarter of the last century, and have ever since played a part for which the history of the reform in England offers no parallel. But it is to be observed that few if any of the early temperance men here preached total abstinence. What they denounced was the consumption of distilled spirits. Toward the product of the brewery and the cider and wine press they were long very tolerant. It is only within our own time that every species of intoxicating drink has come under the ban, and that the great discussion which is now carried on with more or less fervor in every civilized country over the effects of alcohol on the human frame, has begun to be heard. The beer and wine drinkers are no longer secure from attack. They are now pursued by the Prohibitionist with as much vigor as the whiskey and wine drinkers of sixty years ago were pursued by the advocates of simple temperance or morning abstinence.

This year we are undoubtedly witnessing a more advanced stage of the war against "the liquor traffic" than ever before. The Prohibitionists have secured the embodiment of their theory into the Constitution of the State of Maine after a prolonged experience of the working of a simple prohibitory law. They are not very far from a similar triumph in Iowa and Kansas, and in Ohio they are exerting a powerful influence on the politics of the State. The ticket which they have put in the national field this year, too, is treated with an amount of respect never before accorded to it, and really promises in some States to affect seriously the fortunes of the candidates of the two great parties. In a large number of the States, too, the anti-liquor sentiment grows stronger and stronger, and the disposition to resort to coercive measures against the drinker more decided. In several of the Southern States, in which partiality for whiskey has perhaps been stronger than in any other part of the world, localities are permitted to exercise their option in the matter of permitting any drinking at all within their limits.

The disposition to legislate against liquor on the part of communities is, after all, however, not so important as the readiness on the part of individuals to stop drinking, and about this the information we possess is very imperfect. There has been in England, as far as can be ascertained from the revenue returns, a considerable falling off in the consumption of spirits, but the sale of beer appears to be as great as ever, and that of wine greater. In this country the consumption of both beer and spirits increases, and, what is perhaps of more importance just now than any other fact, there does not appear to be any fixed and certain connection between prohibition and consumption. In other words, as far as can be ascertained, drinking does not by any means cease in States in which it is unlawful. In fact, in Maine it appears to have been very great in spite of the law, although, doubtless, anti-liquor legislation must always restrict drinking to some extent and make it more or less disreputable.

It is still harder to decide how the discussion stands on the question of the effects of alcoholic drinks on health. It never raged so fiercely as it does at this moment, and the doctors never took so prominent a part in it. A general agreement has undoubtedly been reached that the consumption of alcoholic drinks to excess is injurious, and that it is always uncertain whether a man who uses them at all will not end by using them in excess. But what is excess is still an unsettled question. The testimony of individuals on this point is still infinite in its variety, and so is the testimony of doctors. Nor is there as yet anything like a general agreement, even among scientific men, as to what the precise effects of alcohol on the human frame are. The one thing about alcohol which seems to be settled is, that it is the most potent, direct cause, in our time, among northern nations at least, of poverty, crime, and disease. The moral question which this fact at once starts—whether people who can drink in moderation are bound to give up drinking for the sake of those who cannot drink in moderation, or, in other words, how far each man is bound to regulate his own life, in things indifferent, for the sake of setting an example to others—is one of the questions, unfortunately, on which it is not possible to throw much light by experiment. Nobody can tell what the direct effects of his example are in matters which are not wrong in themselves, or only wrong in their possible consequences, even on his own children. No man can make sure that by excluding wine from his table he will save his sons from becoming drunkards, or even convince them that they cannot drink with safety. Most of the drinking in America is done in bars, in which nobody can set a good example at all, and very little of it in places in which total abstainers can exhibit their abstinence. But it may be asserted as absolutely certain that, throughout the civilized world, doubts as to the value of alcoholic drinks grow stronger, and so do the disposition to put legislative restrictions on their use, and the social disrepute attending their use, except with one's meals, as an aid to digestion. By the end of the century we shall probably witness a very decided change in the opinion of the civilized world on the whole matter. On the European continent, where until very recently the temperance agitation was all but incomprehensible, the growing use of ardent spirits in place of beer and light wines has made a strong impression on statesmen and philanthropists. In both France and Switzerland the reports on this subject are alarming, and indicate the need of very decided restraints of some kind—if on no other ground, out of regard for the public health.

THE USEFULNESS OF THE REPUBLICAN MISTAKE.

ONE good result of the Blaine candidacy, however it may end—and to our minds it can end in only one way—will be vastly greater caution in making nominations. It is quite safe to say that no convention will do again, in our time, what the Republican Convention did in nominating a candidate with serious and widely accepted charges affecting his personal integrity hanging over him. It will not greatly matter whether these charges are true or false. Hereafter it will be recognized that the mere fact that large numbers of people believe a man to be personally dishonest, is a disqualification for the Presidency; that, in other words, a wronged man or a man with a grievance is nearly as unsuited to be the candidate of a great party as a man who has confessed his faults and says he is sorry for them. Everybody, we are sure, now sees, and none more clearly than Mr. Blaine's friends, that a Presidential canvass is not the place for the discussion of a man's private affairs, and for what has been ridiculously enough called "an inspection of his private character"; that if his character be really defective, it cannot be properly patched up or whitewashed between June and November.

Moreover, the nomination once made there is no getting rid of it. The talk in which some of our Independent friends are indulging, touching Blaine's withdrawal, is simply preposterous. He cannot withdraw, and the Republicans cannot let him. He must run and must brazen it out. Even if his tough moral fibre were to give way, and he were to desire to seek rest and peace in disgraced obscurity, his supporters could not let him. Any such step on his part would make certain that defeat of the party which is now only probable. The prize contended for at the Presidential election is so valuable, and the amount of money and expectations invested in the candidate so large, that the nomination, particularly that of the party in power, has a momentum which nothing can arrest or even slacken. Therefore there cannot be a change of candidates during the campaign. There never has been such a change, and there probably never will be, unless caused by death. The possibility of it diminishes every day with the growth of the country, the growth of electioneering expenses, and the difficulty of getting at the exact drift of public opinion.

As a general rule, conventions are saved from the mistakes which the Chicago Convention made in Blaine's case, by the fact that men whose names are presented for nomination are invariably of mature years, and well known in their own State, if not in the national arena. If there are any ugly facts in a man's career, they are pretty sure to have leaked out before the period at which he begins to be talked of for the Presidency. There is a sifting process, too, of more or less severity performed by previous elections to local offices, or long service in Congress. But it is to be observed that since the war, for reasons which we need not reiterate now, service in Congress has ceased to be the guarantee it once was. The period of inflated money and large expenditures, and prodigious grants and concessions of "the potentiality of growing rich" in the shape of bank charters and land grants, tempted a good many able but weak and impecunious men into transactions which would not bear the light, or which were capable of very damaging constructions. The result has been that two Republican Presidential candidates have now been attacked on the score of official integrity. The charge against President Garfield was very flimsy indeed compared to that against Blaine, but there was no denying that he had placed him-

self in an awkward position, and one capable, in view of all that was then going on at Washington, of an injurious interpretation, which proved very troublesome in the canvass, and diverted a good deal of public attention from matters far more important. In Blaine's case, however, there was ample warning; the charges made against him were old, the evidence was the best possible, and its force had been acknowledged, when first produced, by nearly all the leading Republican journals. His nomination, therefore, may be said to have been almost without excuse, and can only be accounted for by ascribing it to the steady decline in the party of the standard of official probity.

But the mistake, we feel sure, will not be committed again. The men who made it are not "conscience voters," or theorists, or anything of that kind. They seek offices, and salaries, and contracts, and opportunities, and other substantial goods of this life; and that any device does not succeed is all the reason they need for abandoning it. Consequently, if the public indicates unmistakably this time that it will not have for President of the United States a doubtful character, or a cruelly slandered man, or a man who needs "honorable construction" or the testimony of "those who have known him longest that he is honest as the sun," no such man will be nominated by either party for many a day to come.

THE BEST WORK OF THE CANVASS.

We think it is no exaggeration to say that the great question of the day for those who believe that the election of Blaine would be a national misfortune and disgrace, is how to bring the Mulligan letters under the eyes of the voters. We believe that wherever they are seen and read they play havoc with his prospects. But it will not do for those who are charged with the conduct of Cleveland's canvass to flatter themselves that the work of spreading them can safely be left to the newspapers. In the cities the newspapers may perhaps prove a sufficient reliance, but in the country, it must not be forgotten, it is the custom of each voter to read his party paper and no other. Nothing but great conscientiousness or extraordinary professional zeal on the part of editors can prevent this being turned to account for party purposes. If all editors had a stronger sense of the duty of giving their readers the news faithfully, and had more professional pride in the contents of their papers, it would make no difference whether voters in a Presidential canvass read one paper or half-a-dozen. But as we all know, in exciting campaigns the ideal journalists are apt to vanish from the scene, and party newspapers are apt to be made up with the view of getting votes for their candidate by hook or by crook. The subscriber is in their eyes no longer a fellow-citizen to be enlightened, but a voter to be "stuffed" with anything that seems likely to keep him straight on election day.

There has never been a Presidential election before when the man of one paper was so grossly imposed on as he is by the Republican press in the present canvass. There has never been a canvass in which it was so important to keep him from seeing one particular thing as it is to the Republicans in the present one to keep him from seeing the Mulligan letters. His fidelity or his thrift in reading only one journal has been practised on in the most extraordinary way. In spite of the very important part the letters are playing in the canvass, the larger part of the Republican newspapers have not printed the first batch at all since Blaine was nominated, and most of them have suppressed or garbled grossly the second batch. There has been no more shame or scruple about it than about deceiving the enemy about a ford or a road in time of war. There is still a very large body of Republican voters at the North who have never seen these letters at all, or who have not seen enough of them to form an adequate judgment of their real tenor and bearing. These people ought to be sought out in every practicable way during the few weeks that now remain. They cannot be reached through the newspapers. They might be and ought to be reached through the mails and, if necessary, by house-to-house distribution. Young men who have horses cannot do better work to-day than acting as colporteurs in the country districts. An enormous amount of good may be done in this way before the election. If we may judge from our own observation, few intelligent and patriotic Americans who have read the letters and Blaine's statements about them in Congress, and are not themselves in office or candidates for office, will vote for Blaine. We have never happened to come across an avowed supporter of Blaine who had read them carefully and completely. If any one will give himself the trouble to try the experiment, in any State of the North to-day, with voters of average honesty and intelligence, we venture to predict that he will find that in nine cases out of ten a man who says he is going to vote for Blaine has never seen the Mulligan letters, or read Blaine's speech in Congress on his railroad transactions, or Mulligan's evidence before the Congressional Committee. In nine cases out of ten, too, he will discover that a supporter of Blaine fancies that a Democratic committee investigated Blaine in 1876, and made a report which acquitted him of all wrong-doing. He will find, further, that as a general rule Blaine men are unwilling to talk about the letters, and do not desire to have them brought to their notice, and if urged to read them will plead urgent business, so as to break up the conversation and be able to hurry away.

It does not do to be importunate or obtrusive in such cases. Men will not be teased into an examination which is likely to end in destroying cherished predilections, or make them uneasy in the region of the conscience. The better way is when a Blaine voter openly avows ignorance of the Mulligan correspondence, to have it ready in some convenient shape to slip into his hand or pocket. He may not read it then and there, or promise to read it at all, but there is always a strong probability that he will read it when he gets home, or reaches some secluded place and has a little leisure. When he does read it the effect in a vast majority of cases will be decisive. If it were not so, if the great majority of the American people, with full knowledge of Blaine's dealings when Speaker of the House with Fisher, Caldwell, and Tom Scott, saw nothing wrong in them, and were not shocked by his mendacity thereanent, it would show that the experiment of free government on this continent was in great danger of ignominous failure.

All this makes the work of Blaine's opponents in the canvass extremely simple. Ordinarily the Presidential question covers a great deal of ground, and a discussion of half-a-dozen weighty topics is necessary to damage a candidate. In the present instance the work can be done by a simple statement of the facts of one business transaction made almost exclusively in the candidate's own words. In other words, the Mulligan letters are a genuine specific. The symptoms which call for their administration are so plain that anybody can recognize them. They ought to be circulated by the million.

THE WHEAT CRISIS.

The price of wheat has become the most searching question of the day in Europe and America. More anxious thought is centred upon it than upon Mr. Blaine's chances for the Presidency, or upon Mr. Gladstone's reform bill, or upon the hostilities in China, or upon the meeting of the three Emperors. In Minnesota and Wisconsin, farmers are said to be in a state of great bitterness on account of the low price, and are borrowing money to pay for indispensable articles rather than sell at the prevailing market rates. In England, where the farmers are compelled to pay rents in cash, a sort of panic has set in. The price has fallen to 35s. 1d. per quarter, a quotation for which, the *Economist* says, a parallel cannot be found during the present century. The farmers are actually "threatening," says *Bradstreet's* correspondent, to feed their wheat for stock fattening rather than sell at present prices, and some interesting estimates are given of the relative values of corn and oil cake as compared with wheat for this purpose. A ton of wheat is worth only 12s. more than a ton of Indian corn, and only 13s. 4d. more than a ton of oil cake. The fattening properties of wheat are believed to be much greater than the differences represented in the prices respectively. Curiously enough, there is a legal obstacle to this method of getting rid of one's wheat in England. Under the Agricultural Holdings Act, "tenants are entitled to compensation for purchased feeding stuffs only, and if a farmer feeds his white wheat crop on the land he will not be entitled to a penny of compensation if he quits. Therefore, if farmers decide to feed wheat they will have to go through the farce of selling to each other, and then each will have a claim to compensation for the use of purchased feeding-stuff." It is agreed upon all hands that the present price of wheat does not cover the cost of production in England if the farmer is to pay his rents. Eventually the total loss will fall upon the landlords, whose incomes have been already curtailed to such a degree that land-owning has ceased, to a large extent, to be a mark of social distinction. This fact is emphasized by a recent writer in the *Economist* as one of the reasons why agricultural land in England has become unsalable at any price which

its owners think it fairly worth. Obviously, land is worth what it will yield in money and no more. It will not yield social distinction a moment longer than it yields cash profits.

The trouble on the Continent is nearly as great as it is in England. It has led to a demand in France for protective duties against American grain, and these will undoubtedly be granted by the Government, because they believe in protection and because they want more revenue. If they could squeeze even a small sum out of the consumers in this way it would help them to tide over the financial crisis which recent expenditures in Tunis, Madacascar, Tonquin, and China have brought about. In Austria and Hungary the opening of the International Corn Market was marked by an almost total absence of foreign buyers, and the feeling which it left upon producers and dealers was that of extreme depression. It would seem as though India had been ruled out of European markets altogether by the drop in prices, for the *Economist* of September 6 says that present prices barely cover the cost of carriage from the central provinces to England and leave nothing to the grower. If this is true, it is a fact of very great importance to us. We can still send wheat to the United Kingdom. If India cannot, the fact proves we still have a superiority, though not the superiority which we have heretofore enjoyed.

There are reasons, however, for believing that wheat has "touched bottom," and that the extremely low price of 74⅞ cents per bushel, which was quoted in Chicago on Saturday week, will not be seen again. The recovery from that minimum figure was rapid, although the advance was not great. Later advices from the wheat-growing districts of the Northwest show that there has been injury in some places by rust, and that the early estimates of the yield were too great. The best reason for thinking that the bottom has been reached is that the cost of production will not tolerate a lower price. Cost of production does not necessarily enter into the market price of the present crop, because the cost has already been incurred. But it exercises a potent influence in the way of holding back the crop, and it will enter into all plans for the succeeding year. Less wheat will be grown in this country and abroad. More ground will be given up to pasturage and to food for cattle, sheep, and swine. It is a remarkable fact that with all the decline in prices of cereals and of manufactured goods, of coal and of iron, that has taken place within three years, the prices of meat products have not fallen off, but on the contrary have advanced. The decline of general prices, exclusive of meats, since January, 1881, is estimated by *Bradstreet's* at 31 per cent. The prices of fresh meats have advanced in the same period fully 10 per cent. These facts point the way to a change in the methods of using land and to an equalization of farm products, which may be looked forward to with absolute certainty in the near future.

The American wheat grower has now reached the protectionist paradise which such philosophers as Henry C. Carey, William D. Kelley, William Walter Phelps, and James G. Blaine have so long pictured to his imagination. He has got a "home market," the very best and largest which manufacturing possibilities can give him. No more cotton mills, no more rolling mills, no more iron furnaces can find room here for many years to come. Half-time or dead silence is the condition of a large part of this "home market." The bucolic mind does not work rapidly, but the fact will surely make its way into the chimney corners of the rural districts that the very acme and summit of agricultural prosperity which a home market built up by protective duties can produce, has been reached, and that there is nothing more to be gained by travelling that road.

RAILROADS AND LAND GRANTS.

When the Northern Pacific Railroad was projected in the year 1864, there was a wide contrariety of views respecting the feasibility of the undertaking. It seemed so vast, so hyperborean, so thankless from every point of view, that the great majority of those who gave it any thought whatever, believed that no person then living, unless possibly very young children, would ever see it completed. The land grant attached to it was very large, but lands unoccupied had never built a railroad, and the only example of the building of a road by means of a land grant through a partly settled country (the Illinois Central) had resulted in the early bankruptcy of the undertaking. Illinois had been a State of the Union forty years before the grant of lands was made, and was just entering upon the period of rapid growth and abounding prosperity which has since astonished the world. Nevertheless, the building of the Illinois Central Railroad, regarded as a money-making venture, was in advance of the times—not very far in advance, but sufficiently so to ruin most of the original projectors. At the time when the Northern Pacific was brought before the public the Illinois Central was not yet out of difficulties.

The belief that the Northern Pacific was a chimerical undertaking, and that the construction of the road would be relegated to a very distant period—land grant or no land grant—was therefore commonly entertained, and was fully justified by all the facts upon which an intelligent opinion could be founded. That the common opinion was the correct one has been proved by the misfortunes which have successively overtaken the enterprise. That the property is now in a fair way to realize the expectations founded upon it is a matter for congratulation to all concerned, but we cannot overlook the fact that it was, in its original inception, a most deceptive and fantastical undertaking, made so by the very magnitude of the land grant bestowed upon it. We cannot overlook the fact that the forty millions of preferred stock now selling at about fifty cents on the dollar represent cash paid in some twelve years ago, the interest upon which has quite eaten up the principal. The delusive nature of the land grant is shown in the fact that, out of the 46,700,000 acres bestowed upon the company, only 5,118,000 have been sold since the grant was made. We say delusive, because it was this which induced people to put their money into the enterprise so long before any return could be got out of it. The lands are still there, and they will eventually be sold and the proceeds will be realized. The course of events which followed the building of the Illinois Central has followed here, and there is every reason to suppose that the future fortunes of the Northern Pacific will be upon the same lines. Indeed, there are many reasons for believing that the latter will surpass the former in point of prosperity, to those who can afford to wait. It appears from a statement recently made by ex-President Villard that the cost of the road exceeded the engineering estimates made in the year 1880 by 90 per cent., and that a part of this excess of cost was due to extreme haste in construction, rendered necessary in order to save from forfeiture the very land grant upon which the whole enterprise hinged. Looking at all the mishaps and miscalculations which the company has encountered, the financial exhibit now made ought to be considered most encouraging. The surplus from the first year's operations is not large, but it is a surplus, where a deficit might not unreasonably have been looked for.

We are not likely to have any more land grants or land-grant railroads. It is to be hoped in the interest of the investing public that we shall not. Nearly all of these grants have led to speedy insolvency. There have been exceptions, but they are such as prove the rule that a land grant commonly tempts individuals to put their money where they cannot recover it in time to save themselves from ruin. The slow process of settlement and cultivation is lost sight of in the dazzling prospect of an imperial domain. The greater the grant, the more dazzling the illusion and the more bitter the disappointment. Whether the country is really benefited by a speedy settlement stimulated by land grants to railroads, as opposed to a slower and more natural development, is an undecided question, but undoubtedly the men who put their money into the Northern Pacific twelve or more years ago, would vote with entire unanimity in favor of the latter policy.

THE ART OF FICTION.

Mr. Henry James, in an article bearing the above title in *Longman's Magazine* for September, and Gustave Flaubert and George Sand, in their recently published correspondence, have respectively given vigorous expression to their artistic faith. It is not often that an artist is able and willing to discourse on the principles of art, and the comparison of the opinions with regard to their own art of three such writers is peculiarly valuable. We propose to point out briefly the similarities and dissimilarities of their standpoints. The effect of a careful examination of them is surely, in Mr. James's own words, to make our interest in the novel "a serious, active, inquiring interest."

They all recognize the essential truth that a novel must be interesting. "The only obligation," Mr. James says, "to which in advance we may hold a novel without incurring the accusation of being arbitrary is, that it be interesting." If the novel has not this and that, says George Sand, "its essential quality, interest, is lacking." But they part company as to *whom* it shall interest. Flaubert avowed that he wrote for only ten or twelve persons. George Sand maintained strenuously that all the world was the audience to which a writer should address himself. Mr. James does not commit himself further than by saying that the English novel of the present day

"strikes me as addressed in a large degree to 'young people,' and that this in itself constitutes a presumption that it will be rather shy." The foundation of George Sand's conviction that there should be no fastidiousness in the selection of their readers was her ardent belief that the writer ought to have a moral intention and influence. "We should write," she says, "for all those who can profit by what is worth reading. And we should go straight to the highest morality we have in ourselves, and make no mystery of the moral and profitable meaning of our work." This brings us into the full flurry of the skirmish. Friendly lances are breaking in every direction, and clouds of arrows flying here and there, and sometimes following each other in quick succession into the very bull's-eye of the target. Mr. James is careful to notify the reader of his essay that his reflections on the "conscious moral purpose" of the novel have no pretensions to be exhaustive. And it is equally evident that those of Mme. Sand and Gustave Flaubert were not intended to be so. But we may gather much from each, and infer more.

"The essence of moral energy," Mr. James declares, "is to survey the whole field." "To see *far* and *clearly*," says George Sand, "is the whole aim of life"—and consequently we may add, of "the art that," as Mr. James says, "is most closely related to life." "I have always striven to see the soul of things," is Flaubert's declaration. And, therefore, he saw many things with extraordinary clearness; but he did not "survey the whole field," and hence came that lack of "a distinct and extensive view of life" with which Mme. Sand was always tenderly reproaching him; a reproach which he himself candidly acknowledged to be more than just, but about which at the same time he felt himself to be equally guiltless and hopeless. "How can it be otherwise?" he asks.

Perhaps in consequence of this lack of "a distinct view of life," Flaubert had an extreme dislike of the intrusion of personal teaching into literature:

"I experience an invincible repugnance to putting on paper anything of my heart. I feel even that a novelist *has not the right to express his opinion* about anything. . . . He may communicate it, but I do not like to have him utter it. (This belongs to my poetic vein.) . . . I believe that great art is scientific and impersonal. The author must by a mental effort transport himself into his personages, and not draw them to himself. This at least is the method—which amounts to saying, Try to have much talent, and even genius, if you can."

George Sand, on the contrary, was persuaded not only that it is impossible a writer can have "a philosophy" in his soul without its coming to the surface, but that it is his duty to let it appear. Again Flaubert writes:

"If the reader does not find in a book the morality which should be in it, either the reader is a fool or the book is *false* from the point of view of accuracy. . . . In my ideal of art, I think one should never show anything of himself, and that the artist should no more appear in his work than God does in nature. The man is nothing, the work everything! This discipline, which may proceed from a false point of view, is not easy to observe; and for me, at least, it is a sort of permanent sacrifice which I make to good taste. It would be very agreeable to me to say what I think, and to unburden the sieur Gustave Flaubert by phrases; but what is the importance of the said sieur? . . . The first comer is more interesting than I, because he is more *general*, and consequently more typical."

George Sand answers him:

"What an odd mania! What a false rule of 'good taste'! Our work is worth nothing but what we are worth ourselves. Who proposes putting yourself personally before the public? . . . But to withdraw your soul from what you do—whence comes this unsound idea? To hide one's own opinion of the personages one puts on the scene, to leave the reader consequently uncertain of the opinion he should have of them, is to desire not to be understood, and thereupon the reader leaves you. . . . What the reader wishes, above all things, is to enter into our thought, and it is that which you haughtily refuse him. . . . You say it should be so [that in a given case it is well the reader should be in doubt whether the writer were immoral, sceptical, indifferent, or broken-hearted], and that M. Flaubert would be wanting in good taste if he exhibited his thought and the object of his literary enterprise. It is false—in the highest degree false. From the moment M. Flaubert writes well and seriously, the reader becomes attached to his personality, and desires to be lost or saved with him."

What has Mr. James to say on this point? It seems to us that he utters the complete truth in saying: "A novel is in its broadest definition a personal impression of life; that, to begin with, constitutes its value, which is greater or less according to the intensity of the impression." Flaubert was right in dwelling on "the *intensity* of the impression"; George Sand was right in insisting that it must be "a *personal* impression." It is the gold and silver shield.

But besides being personal and intense, what else must be the character of the impression? Mr. James thinks "a work of art should be as little concerned to supply . . . *an objective tone* as if it were a work of mechanics." Perhaps this is true, though it is a little imperfect in expression. Flaubert says:

"I limit myself to exposing things as they appear to me, to expressing what seems to me true. So much the worse for the consequences: rich people or poor, conquerors or conquered, I have no concern with that. I wish to have neither love nor hate, nor pity nor anger. . . . Is it not time to bring justice into art? The impartiality of representation would attain then the majesty of law and the precision of science! . . . I think as you do, that art is not merely criticism and satire; consequently I have never intentionally tried to do either the one or the other. I have always endeavored to go to the heart of things and to dwell in the largest generalities, and I have expressly turned aside from the accidental and the dramatic. No monsters and no heroes."

George Sand answers:

"This intention of painting things as they are, the adventures of life as they present themselves to sight, is not, to my mind, well thought out. Paint as realist or as poet inanimate things—that may be as you please; but when one approaches the movements of the human heart it is another thing. . . . I think art, this special art of narrative, is worth nothing save through the opposition of characters; but in their struggle I wish to see good triumph. Let facts crush the righteous man—I consent to that; but let him not be either soiled or degraded. . . . You are 'renourishing' yourself, you say, with Shakspere, and, indeed, it is a good thing to do! He it is who puts men in conflict with facts; observe that by them, either for good or ill, the fact is always conquered. They crush it or they are crushed with it. . . . Man is neither good nor bad, he is good and bad. But he is something else—that vague thing [*la nuance*] which is for me the aim of art: being good and bad he has an inward force which leads him to be very bad and a little good, or very good and a little bad."

She comes back to Flaubert here: "No monsters and no heroes."

So much with regard to the matter, the *fond*, of this art; how about the experience which is to accumulate the material? Our French friends have little to say about that, but what Mr. James says is so admirable that nothing more need be asked for:

"Experience . . . is the very atmosphere of the mind, and when the mind is imaginative—much more when it happens to be that of a man of genius—it takes to itself the faintest hints of life, it converts the very pulses of the air into revelations. . . . The power to guess the unseen from the seen, to trace the implication of things, to judge the whole piece by the pattern, the condition of feeling life, in general, so completely that you are well on your way to knowing any particular corner of it—this cluster of gifts may almost be said to constitute experience."

Let us now consider the questions of form, of manner. "The form, it seems to me," Mr. James says, speaking as a reader, not as a writer, "is to be appreciated after the fact; then the author's choice has been made, his standard has been indicated; then we can follow lines and directions and compare tones. Then, in a word, we can enjoy one of the most charming of pleasures—we can estimate quality, we can apply the test of execution. The execution belongs to the author alone; it is what is most personal to him, and we measure him by that." And then he adds, shifting suddenly, apparently unconsciously, to the standpoint of the author, "His manner is his secret, not necessarily a deliberate one. He cannot disclose it, as a general thing, if he would: he would be at a loss to teach it to others." George Sand, writing to Flaubert, says:

"It seems to me your school ["But I trample down my nature with the strength of my endeavor to have no 'school,'" Flaubert ejaculates in answering her], it seems to me your school is not enough concerned about the heart of things [*le fond*], and stops too much at the surface. Through seeking form these writers hold too cheap the matter; they address themselves to literary people. . . . You prefer a well-turned phrase to anything metaphysical. I, too, like to see condensed into a few words the contents of volumes, but these volumes must have been thoroughly understood (whether one accepts or rejects them) to find the sublime condensation which is literary art in its highest expression. . . . Nourish yourself with the ideas and feelings amassed in your head and heart; the words, the phrases—the *form* you think so highly of will come of itself. You consider it an end, it is only an effect. Successful expressions spring only from emotion, and emotion springs only from conviction."

George Sand did not exaggerate Flaubert's regard for form, but it rested on deeper ideals than she gave him credit for. He says of himself:

"Neither of them [Daudet and Zola] is concerned *before all things* with what to me is the object of art—beauty. I remember having had a beating at my heart, having felt a violent pleasure, in contemplating a wall of the Acropolis—a perfectly bare wall. . . . Well, I ask myself if a book, independently of what it says, cannot produce the same effect. In the precision of the combinations, the rareness of the materials, the polish of the surface, the harmony of the whole, is there not an intrinsic virtue, a kind of divine force—something eternal, like a principle? (I speak as a Platonist.) Why, too, is there a necessary connection between the right word and the musical word? Why, if one condenses the thought too much, does it always become verse? Does the law of numbers, then, govern feelings and images? and is what appears to be the outside really and truly the interior? If I continued long in this direction I should go completely astray; for on another side art ought to be genial [*bonhomme*], or rather art is just what one can make it. . . . I regard as very secondary technical detail, local coloring, all the exact and historic side of things. I seek above all things *beauty*. . . . I think that the rounding of the phrase is nothing, but that *to write well* is everything, because 'to write well is at one and the same time to feel well, to think well, and to say well.' The last term depends, then, on the two others, because one must feel strongly in order to think, and think in order to express. . . . So I try to think well *in order* to write well; but, I confess, writing well is my object."

In conclusion, the last word shall be Mr. James's: "The deepest quality of a work of art will always be the quality of the mind of the producer. In proportion as that mind is rich and noble will the novel, the picture, the statue partake of the substance of beauty and truth. To be constituted of such elements is, to my vision, to have purpose enough."

A PROPHET AMONG THE PAINTERS.—II.

London, September 8, 1884.

In a lecture delivered at Oxford, William Morris has offered a new theory of the relations between art and the state. Ruskin laid down, in his political economy of art, a definite obligation

of Government to support art. Morris, being a Socialist, frankly abandons all forms of modern government to the dogs, and aims at the reconstruction of society on a basis which shall include art in its purposes. It is the modern "commercialism" and greed of gain, according to him, which stifles the love of art in the prosperous, and starves it out of the workman; and he has no hope of art until the education of the workman and the motive of the art grow out of the regenerated social life. Art as it now exists in England is only a pale reflex of mediæval art, which began among the workmen and decorators. "Those only among our painters do work worth considering whose minds have managed to leap back across the intervening years, across the waste of commercialism into the Middle Ages," he said in his Academy notes; but he added, after commendation of those who have revived art in its mediæval form—*i. e.*, pure art, for art's sake—

"Now, I ask again, with all solemnity and pain enough, is it possible that a living school of art can be founded on these fragments of retrospective art, nursed by the brains of one or two strangely-imaginative men? I can only answer the question one way myself—it is impossible. The art of modern Europe, whose roots lie in the remotest part, undiscoverable by any research, is doomed and is passing away. That is a serious—nay, an awful—thought; nor do I wonder that all artists, even the most thoughtful, refuse to face the fact. . . . In what way the new art will come, who can say for certain? It seems to me that the ideas of the older art still linger too much in the midst of cultivated men to allow any germination of the new amongst them. I believe, as I have done for long, that the new art will come to birth amidst the handicrafts; that the longings of simple people will take up the chain where it fell from the hands of the craft-guilds of the fifteenth century, and that the academical art which was developed from that misreading of history which we call the Renaissance will prove a barren stem. However that may be, I know surely that the new society which we hope and work for will develop a new art, fit for the life that will be lived under it, and furthered, in a way we slaves of competition cannot conceive of, by that new life of the commonwealth."

And in the Oxford lecture on "Art and Plutocracy," he lays down his broad definition, or rather description, of art as follows:

"And first I must ask you to extend the word art beyond those matters which are consciously works of art, to take in not only painting and sculpture and architecture, but the shapes and colors of all household goods, nay, even the arrangement of the fields for tillage and pasture, the management of towns and of our highways of all kinds; in a word, to extend it to the aspect of all the externals of our life. For I must ask you to believe that every one of the things that go to make up the surroundings among which we live must be either beautiful or ugly, either elevating or degrading to us, either a torment and burden to the maker of it to make, or a pleasure and solace to him. . . . And yet, I say, how have we of these latter days treated the beauty of the earth or that which we call art? Perhaps I had best begin by stating what will scarcely be new to you, that art must be broadly divided into two kinds, of which we may call the first Intellectual and the second Decorative Art, using the words as mere forms of convenience. The first kind addresses itself wholly to our mental needs; the things made by it serve no other purpose but to feed the mind, and, as far as material needs go, might be done without altogether. The second, though so much of it as is art does also appeal to the mind, is always but a part of things which are intended primarily for service of the body. I must further say that there have been nations and periods which lacked the purely Intellectual Art, but positively none which lacked the Decorative (or at least some pretence of it); and furthermore, that in all times, when the arts were in a healthy condition, there was an intimate connection between the two kinds of art, a connection so close that in the times when art flourished most, the higher and lower kinds were divided by no hard and fast lines. The highest intellectual art was meant to please the eye, as the phrase goes, as well as to excite the emotions and train the intellect. It appealed to all men and to all the faculties of a man. On the other hand, the humblest of the ornamental art shared in the meaning and emotion of the intellectual; one melted into the other by scarcely perceptible gradations; in short, the best artist was a workman still, the humblest workman was an artist."

To this unquestionable portrait of any one of the great periods of art, whose exactness is testified to by any fragment of artist life in the records of those periods which we possess, Mr. Morris appends the following sketch of the artist of to-day:

"That is not the case now, nor has been for two or three centuries in civilized countries. Intellectual art is separated from decorative by the sharpest lines of demarcation, not only as to the kind of work produced under those names, but even in the social position of the producers; those who follow the intellectual arts being all professional men or gentlemen by virtue of their calling, while those who follow the decorative are workmen earning weekly wages; non-gentlemen, in short."

He divides again those who follow the intellectual arts into two classes—a small one of men of genius, noteworthy in any epoch, and a large one of amateurs with varying and varied gifts. The former he regards as spoiled by the system which insists on individualism and forbids coöperation. The old schools were built on the accumulated traditions "which men find themselves partakers in without effort on their part," while now they have "to learn everything from the beginning, each man for himself." And what is worse for the existence of any school of art, "apart from the artists themselves and a few persons who would be artists but for want of opportunity and insufficient gifts of hand and eye, there is in the public of to-day no real knowledge of art and little love of it. Nothing, save at the best certain vague prepossessions, which are but the phantom of that tradition which once bound artist and public together."

The cause of the degradation of art being the competitive system, Morris would see its revival in the coöperative activity of workmen and the formation of what may be designated as industrial art schools. For "as long as competition in the production and exchange of the means of life goes on, the degradation of the arts will go on, and if that system is to last forever, then art is doomed and will surely die; that is to say, civilization will die." The pleasure of the artist in art seems to Morris to be three-fold—"variety, hope of creation, and the self-respect which comes of a sense of usefulness, to which must be added that mysterious bodily pleasure which goes with the deft exercise of the bodily powers. . . . Now this compound pleasure in handiwork I claim as the birthright of all workmen," and, unless they possess it, they are but machines.

To summarize Mr. Morris's hopes and belief, it is to the development of art through the decorative branch, and the artistic education of the workman as distinguished from the amateur, who now monopolizes the title of "artist," and to the natural and progressive evolution of a new art with new traditions and new hold on the sympathies and the imagination of the modern man—the entire development being dependent on the quickening influence of a Socialistic organization of labor—that he looks for the future of art, and not in any more successful return to the lost traditions of Greece or Italy. In what respect this art shall differ from the old, he makes no attempt to designate; but, holding out the cross of Socialism, and believing in the power of organized, happy, and intelligent labor, he says to the art workman, *In hoc signo vinces;* and this reform shall begin with our gardens and reach to our highest intellectual aspirations. The development of industrialism from the ancient crafts has gradually brought about the creation of a great class of workmen who work without pleasure in their work—*wage workers*, nothing more—and "has by its very oppression and compulsion of the monotony of life driven them into feeling the solidarity of their interests, and the antagonism of those interests to those of the capitalist class; they are all through civilization feeling the necessity of rising as a class." They have begun to look to *association* as their remedy as against the system of *competition* organized by the capitalist; and so "in them the hope has arisen, if nowhere else, of finally making an end of this class degradation. It is in the belief that this hope is spreading to the middle classes that I stand before you now, pleading for its acceptation by you, in the certainty that by its fulfilment alone lies the other hope for the new birth of art and the attainment by the middle classes of true refinement, the lack of which at present is so grievously betokened by the sordidness and baseness of all the external surroundings of our lives, even of those of us who are rich."

The enemies of the new religion of art are competition, money greed, and machine labor as opposed to intelligent, artistic hand labor; but, above and around all, the determination of society to get ahead, regardless of any general good, and what Morris calls the "Devil take the hindmost" doctrine. Machine labor is the "Devil" of his combination; and, looking at the whole question from his point of view, it is clear that he must oppose its extension as the worst of evils. For it is as an artist that Morris is drawn into the controversy; it is the utter want of vitality in modern art which has first aroused him to the want of artistic quality in modern workmanship. As an artist, which he is in all his nature, he regards art as the beneficial outcome of the Socialistic reform which he preaches; and this is unquestionably true, that to get good decorative art into our common and daily lives to such an extent that our surroundings shall be beautiful and life more truly happy on account of art, can be only through work which shall embody the thoughts, the sense of the beautiful, and the ideal of the workman. What is the permissible field of machine labor in the system of Mr. Morris does not appear, and I need not discuss the question on its merits.

It may be of interest by and by to look into the practical results of his doctrine, and see how far he and his cobelievers have affected the condition of the workman and the quality of work here in England. Movement there certainly is, in response to Morris's appeal: "Remember, we have but one weapon against that terrible organization of selfishness which we attack, and that weapon is Union. Yes, and it should be obvious union, which we can be conscious of as we mix with others who are hostile or indifferent to the cause; organized brotherhood is that which must break the spell of anarchical Plutocracy."

MR. GLADSTONE'S TACTICS.

LONDON, September 5.

PEOPLE were getting wearied of the demonstrations and counter-demonstrations against and for the House of Lords, and so much more weary of the speeches delivered, that the newspapers even at this dead season had begun to report them very curtly, when Mr. Gladstone's appearance on the stage produced such a silence and thrill as honors the entrance of the prima donna at the opera. There was an idea that he would "give a lead" to the party by indicating more clearly than he had yet done what ought to be said about the House of Lords generally; that he might indicate the course the Ministry would take in the event of the Lords again refusing to entertain the Franchise Bill; that he would stimulate his party by a general defence of his policy and an arraignment of the Opposition tactics.

Apart from these expectations, a peculiar interest attached to the occasion from the idea that it might be his last great appearance in the character of a member before his constituents. He is now seventy-five; he has several times intimated a wish not to sit in another Parliament, and should he dispose of the whole question of Parliamentary reform in this Parliament, he would probably bid a final adieu to politics. Opponents as well as friends watched his progress to Scotland with interest, for they trusted to point with damaging effect to the contrast between the apologies which he would be forced to make to his electors now for the shortcomings of his ministry, and the programme which he had sketched in 1879 and 1880, when denouncing to those same electors the crimes of Lord Beaconsfield's Government, then still in power.

Most of these expectations have been falsified. He has not said much in the way of defending his policy of the last four years, and has spoken with no air of contrition or even of apology. He has not set himself to fan the flame of agitation, but rather to moderate it. He has revealed no secrets, thrown out no new views as to Second Chambers and the way to improve them. But he has again given, in delivering three speeches to enormous audiences, two of them nearly two hours long each, extraordinary evidence of his undiminished physical and intellectual force, as well as of the quality of his voice, not less clear and sonorous now than fifty years ago; and he has shown that delicate tactical judgment in knowing what to avoid as well as what to say which so rarely fails him at a grave crisis. Others of our statesmen, Peel, for instance, or Lord Melbourne, have possessed it in equal or higher measure. But they were persons of a far less ardent and excitable temperament. What is peculiar to Mr. Gladstone is the combination of an impetuosity which often betrays him into imprudences, with a self-control and sagacity which at other times enable him to steer with the utmost wariness through a labyrinth of rocks and shoals. He is like a famous guide whom travellers in the Alps twenty years ago well remember, whose eagerness and self-confidence induced him to lead his party into many a dangerous place, but who never failed to extricate them by a caution, skill, and ingenuity which those whom his heedlessness had just alarmed were not prepared to expect. It seems as if the sense of danger, or at least the presence of a crisis, were needed to develop these qualities in Mr. Gladstone. His mistakes have seldom been faults of judgment; they have lain in words spoken at moments of unadvisement, when nothing had warned him to call the powers of his judgment into play.

The present contest with the House of Lords is a crisis needing all his strategy. It is not merely that he has to overcome their resistance, for that in a country so far advanced toward democracy as England is a certain result in the long run. He has to do this without, if possible, resorting to a dissolution of Parliament. He has to do it without alienating the Liberal Peers who have supported him in the Upper House and are jealous of its privileges. He has to do it without, if possible, shaking the Upper Chamber itself, and so bringing on changes in the Constitution. Why, it may be asked, this last condition? Why should he not abolish or reform the House of Peers? The great bulk of his party would follow him. The one thing that has disappointed them in these last three speeches is the deference he shows to the Lords, his apparent acquiescence even in the anomaly of an hereditary chamber. Some of the Radicals accuse him of being overawed by rank, or of being after all a Conservative at heart.

Those who know him best know how absurd such charges are. So far from valuing rank, especially the mushroom nobility of England, he is too proud a man to consent to become himself a Peer. His Conservatism is nothing more than that hesitation which any man with a long experience of politics and a strong sense of official responsibility must needs feel, when he is asked to pull down something which he does not see how to replace, though he feels that it needs to be replaced. At his age he could not expect to live to complete such a task as the turning the House of Lords into a proper Senate like those of France or America, and what he cannot complete he is justified in refusing to begin. The policy toward the Lords developed in these Midlothian speeches has been that indicated by him from the first. It is plain that neither the provocations of the Tories, whose bitterness it has not assuaged, nor the enthusiasm to be expected from the Radicals, should he move faster in their direction, will tempt him from it. It is simply this—to make it easy for the Lords to yield, to build a golden bridge for their retreat, to open for them every door of compromise, always provided that the essential point is secured of getting them to pass the Franchise Bill in such time as that the next general election can take place under its provisions. "One thing at a time," he seems to say. "It is not necessary to threaten the Lords, because they may repent and pass the bill. It is not desirable, because you distract them and the country from the true issue, and because you give to a moderate and safe proposal the air of forming part of a revolutionary programme. We, therefore, we, the responsible Government, do not agitate against the Lords: we confine ourselves to urging upon them their own true interests." This course has the merit of conciliating not only the Lords but that large section of moderate opinion which, without approving the present action of the Lords, is unprepared for their abolition. It leaves the Government free to take a more aggressive attitude if the House of Lords does again reject the bill, putting them in the position of soldiers who have reserved their fire. At the same time it really gains all the advantages of the popular agitation, for, of course, the Government cannot check that agitation, and the longer it lasts the more clearly must the Peers see the danger they are running—running not at the instance of the Government, but in spite of it, for it still stands trying to befriend them; is still calling off its dogs, and offering them another chance of repairing their mistake.

This redefining of the pacific attitude of the Government is the principal feature of the Midlothian speeches. But an inference of no small importance may be gathered from the warmth with which Mr. Gladstone denounced the claim of the House of Lords to insist on a dissolution of Parliament. His language seemed to come from one who had determined not to dissolve even if the Lords reject the bill again, but rather to pass it a third time in the session of 1885 and throw on them the responsibility of a third rejection. In that event, the present Parliament might last till 1886, for it will not legally expire till April, 1887. Its duration, however, depends on many other contingencies. There may be a compromise with the House of Lords: some of Mr. Gladstone's language seemed calculated to invite negotiations. Or there may be events in Egypt which will either compel a dissolution, if disastrous for the Ministry, or make the Opposition cease to desire it, if they redound to the Ministry's credit.

His latest moves in the Egyptian game are another evidence of the Prime Minister's adroit tactics. For the last two years he has appeared to be sinking deeper and deeper into the mire by following an indecisive policy. But whenever the results were beginning to threaten his Parliamentary position he has escaped by some unexpected expedient, and either obtained the needed majority in the House of Commons or avoided the necessity for a debate and a division. When it was clear that some new departure must be made in Egypt, and some avowal of policy announced to Parliament, the Conference was summoned and the preliminary agreement with France concluded. A debate on that agreement was demanded by the Opposition, a day for it had been fixed by the Government, when, at the last moment, the House of Commons, at the instance of Mr. Goschen, refused to allow a discussion which seemed likely to be injurious to national interests. The Conference went on sitting till near the end of the Parliamentary session—so near the end that a debate would have been lifeless and inconclusive. The demand for a declaration by the Ministry of their policy during the recess was averted by sending out Lord Northbrook to examine the conditions of the Egyptian problem, and report to the Cabinet on his return, while popular uneasiness regarding General Gordon has been appeased by the expedition to direct which General Wolseley has just been despatched in Lord Northbrook's company. The preliminary agreement with France has, of course, fallen to the ground, because it was conditional on the success of the Conference. Thus the general upshot is, that the Government have retained to the end of a session during which they have been plied with unceasing interpellations, perfect exemption from any kind of pledge either to Parliament or to any foreign Power. Every effort has been made to tie their hands, to run them into a corner. But their hands are free, and just when they seemed on the point of being flattened against the wall, they glided lightly aside, and now stand facing their adversaries in the open. If they had displayed half the skill in keeping away from Egypt, or even in giving no pledges when they went there, that they have shown in avoiding committals or avowals during the last eighteen months, enviable indeed would be their position now. They have now a respite till November, by which time Parliament will have met, Lord Northbrook will probably have returned, and the question whether Khartum can be reached and Gordon rescued by the Nile route have drawn near to its decision. Y.

Correspondence.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN OHIO.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The outline of the political situation in Ohio as given by an editorial in No. 1002 of the *Nation* was substantially correct. The State is claimed for the Republicans, mainly, it would seem, on the ground that it has always gone Republican in Presidential years. But the situation this year is peculiar. The liquor question, on which the German element went over to the Democrats last year, is not yet definitively settled, and personal conversation with prominent Germans, formerly Republicans, convinces me that they will not return to the fold in great numbers this year, in spite of strenuous efforts to reclaim them.

In this district the Republicans have nominated for Congress Jacob Romeis, the present Mayor of Toledo. Being a born German, and having had former Greenback affiliations, he was chosen over the heads of several confessedly abler men in the hope that he would unite the floating vote, which in this district is peculiarly large. He is perhaps as strong a candidate as the Republicans could have nominated, and he will be aided by the fact that there is a strong opposition among many prominent Democrats to Frank Hurd, the Democratic nominee, based partly on objections to his well-known free-trade views, but more largely, I suspect, on more per-

sonal grounds. There is, however, no reason to suppose that the large Democratic majority in the district can be overcome.

For several reasons I am inclined to think that the Prohibition vote in the State will be unusually large this year. The enormous vote cast in favor of the Prohibition amendment to the Constitution last year indicates a growing conviction of the importance of temperance as a political question. Then, too, the absence of any distinctive issue between the two great parties, on any question of principle, and a very prevalent indifference as to which succeeds, will induce many to emphasize their prohibition sentiments by casting their votes for St. John. Besides, the Prohibition ranks will be swelled by accessions from Independent Republicans who have been switched off by the Cleveland scandal.

As the *Nation* says, the anti-Blaine Republican vote is difficult to estimate, being mostly a silent one. The fact is, the campaign against the Independents has been marked by such an extraordinary amount of ridicule and abuse that most men hesitate to expose themselves to it, by publishing their views. But I think their vote will be a large one, nevertheless. The very vehemence of the attacks made upon them is in a certain sense a measure of their strength; it is an indication of the fear with which they are regarded by the party managers. But ridicule will not change the votes of men who have been waiting all summer for those who would "with reasons answer" them, and have heard nothing but the tiresome repetition, "Sure, he is an honorable man." There is beginning to be a touch of Marc Antony's irony about this last.

The prevailing opinion seems to be that if Thurman, who is deservedly popular, had been nominated, he would certainly have carried the State. As it is, Ohio may be fairly classed as doubtful. ALEXANDER L. SMITH.

TOLEDO, O., September 13.

MAGNETIC MENDACITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Enclosed I send a clipping from an editorial column of the *Evening Wisconsin*, a Republican newspaper published in Milwaukee. If the statement is true that Mulligan is "a *convicted* and *confessed* perjurer and thief," it seems quite important that the public should know it. The editors of the *Wisconsin* have been called upon to furnish the evidence on which they make charges so serious, but, with a strange disregard of their party interests, they have failed to respond, or in any way to notice the request. Perhaps you can help them out, and thus aid in the cause of "truth."

The pity of it is, that so many who have the right to use "voting papers" have no other means of learning the truth than their party newspapers. First, these papers make their readers believe that all the charges against Blaine rest on the testimony of Mulligan, and then the Plumed Knight is left unscathed when they show that no one can believe the witness.

The effrontery and audacity in lying now shown by so many of the Republican papers and orators can be fairly claimed, I think, as proof of the vaunted "magnetism" of Mr. Blaine.

I trust the *Nation*, in the spirit of its wonted fairness, will not deny to the plumed chieftain this quality of inspiration. The mendacity and unexampled moral recklessness of his campaign ought, it should seem, to fully satisfy Mr. Blaine, if not even the devil himself. H.

MONROE, WIS., September 16, 1884.

A NEWSPAPER WITHOUT NEWS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of this week (No. 1002), you formulate a complaint which I, in common with hundreds of others, have to make against the (weekly) *Tribune*. The publishers of that journal promised us that in consideration of one dollar per annum their paper would give us reading matter of ten-fold more interest than any other "document," and that every copy, of sixteen pages, should be "full of news, *facts*, arguments, and entertaining miscellany." Considering the price of the paper, I can't complain that the miscellany is not as entertaining as I had reason to expect. The "arguments" suggest the great want of "news and facts" which its readers so much need.

In order to supply the *Tribune* omissions I am compelled to obtain the news and facts in other journals of the day at my own expense. The *Tribune* has not only not kept its contract with me, as to its obligation to furnish the news and facts, but has deprived me of the benefit of its "arguments" upon all the news and facts so much needed, since I am (or ought to be) distressed over the alternative of helping defeat a corruptionist, or to continue "steady work" to our "wage-working population," and secure "home markets for their crops" to our farmers. Until the *Tribune* became so earnest about the "paramount issue," I felt no alarm on that account, and was greatly agitated over the arraignment of our brilliant candidate because I saw the necessity of an answer and explanation. I am waiting with impatience to see what sort of an answer and explanation can be had for "one dollar per annum." RUSTICUS EXPECTAT.

MISSOURI, September 13.

CHEAP FREE-TRADE LITERATURE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Where can I procure some of the cheap and pernicious free-trade literature published by the emissaries of the Cobden Club with the British gold so liberally poured into this country? Being desirous of obtaining a little information in regard to free trade, I entered a book store with intent to purchase. Judge of my surprise at finding the cheapest pamphlet on the subject retailing for forty cents. This book, printed on paper that would not cost over ten cents per pound, probably could be published at $80 per thousand, possibly even less. Can it be that the *Tribune* is mistaken in its assertions, and that all this literature is published by avaricious men solely to make money by the operation?—Very respectfully, L.

WASHINGTON, September 17, 1884.

A FABLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Can you tell me whether the following fable is from Æsop? I do not find it in my edition. I translate, no doubt a little crudely, from an old Latin copy which has strayed into my hands. The text presents two or three difficult and obscure expressions, due, I suspect, to some corruption.

THE WOLF WHO WOULD BE SHEPHERD.

As Death was approaching the Shepherd of a fine Flock, several of the Sheep put their heads together and named for the succession a Wolf, who had long sought the position as an extremely eligible one. His distinguished appearance and ready tongue, his gentle manners, and a certain magnetic quality he possessed (*nescio quis basilisci oculus*), had gained him an important influence over these members of the Flock. "This is our Protector," they said, "who will vindicate our rights against the encroachments of other Flocks, and will give our Flock an altogether commanding position."

But it must be confessed that a number of the Sheep, with a ridiculous idea of their own importance, and imagining themselves far wiser and better than the others, objected to this choice. "We never had a Wolf for a shepherd," they said. "We shrink from his caresses. We do not believe he would protect us from insult. Indeed, we hear sad stories about his doings even before he had laid his plans to get into this position (*antequam hanc sedem ambiisset*)."

"You are very foolish!" retorted the wolf-party. "A mere handful like you, and pretending to be better than other Sheep! Your leaders! what is every one of them but a h—ll of a book-worm (*helluo librorum*)! We understand the secret malice of your opposition, and that you are really in league with a rival Flock, and will get your pay in golden-rod (*auro insulari?*) [the text here seems very corrupt, and I scarcely venture to offer any emendation] and other choice fodder. But be decent and hear the Wolf for himself."

Then the Wolf, who chanced to be conveniently near, bowed politely, and took up modestly the question of the weather: "'Tis a beautiful day! Were ever lovelier skies than these?" said he. "And these rich pasture-fields! could Sheep ever ask for better? But do you realize, sweet friends of the opposition, that you owe them almost wholly to the wisdom and devotion of your companions you are now opposing? What you need is a Protector, who will care for the weak and delicate Sheep, and nurse with tenderness the Lambs—dear pets (*deliciolæ*)! I believe in protection, thoroughly, with all that it implies. Then—though I refer reluctantly to my own merits—I have always been in favor of Reform; and now, if possible, am still more so. No pettiest office in the Flock but should be filled on grounds of strictest merit. And then your graver interests, and the questions of policy and administration. You will need a new wall to your fold, I think, and better drinking facilities. For the former I know where there are some little rocks (*saxula nonnulla*) and I am acquainted also with an excellent system of pipes, some very serviceable channels (*canales utiles*); and I should not be an idle spectator (*caput mortuum?*) [the text is again uncertain]. I should endeavor——"

"But you don't answer the charges brought against you!" interrupted, at length, the captious, self-rightous faction in opposition.

"Bah! bah!" bleated the majority. "Will you never discuss large questions of policy? You are always foisting upon us the ridiculous issue of personal character!"

This Fable teaches that Sheep should not be too particular (*scrupulosiores*) in scrutinizing the character of their Shepherds. H. D. C.

DUBLIN, N. H., September 20, 1884.

THE MEANING OF "A. B."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *Nation* of last week you referred to President Porter's remarks in the Princeton *Review* on the offence of giving an "A. B." to a man with a slight knowledge of Greek. These remarks occur, as you say, "in the course of his argument"; but I suggest that it would be more fair to say that, quite out of the course of his "argument," the learned President indulged in a sort of parenthetical arraignment of Harvard for her "offence against the common faith and common understanding which exist among educated men."

As an argument favoring the study of Greek, these remarks were, of course, irrelevant. As charging an offence, what do they amount to? I submit that this "common understanding among educated men" in regard to the meaning of an "A. B." is altogether mythical. We hear that a man is an A. B.; we ask at once: "What college?" In printed lists of college graduates the custom is almost universal to name the college

after the degree. And where this is not done, surely only among uneducated men is there any common faith that the letters mean the same in each instance. A hopeless variety of college standards has left us no common faith and common understanding to be offended. If those letters long ago refused to tell us how much and how well a man studied, what matters it that now they will tell us a trifle less of what he studied?

The quality and quantity of his labors mainly determine his mental training, the all-important fact which those letters have not revealed to us. Does it not seem trivial that on the occasion of an additional doubt thrown over the direction of those labors, which mainly determines the less important question of what knowledge he has acquired, the Yale President has been moved to utter this charge?—Yours truly,

R. W. G. Welling.

New York, September 22, 1884.

Notes.

White, Stokes & Allen will add the following books to their list during the present season: 'Artistic Tableaux,' with picturesque diagrams and descriptions of costumes; 'Fifty Soups,' by Thos. J. Murrey; 'The Good Things of *Life*,' selections from our amusing contemporary; 'Guide and Select Directory to New York City'; 'An Outline History of Sculpture for Young People and Students,' by Clara Erskine Clement; 'Some Modern Etchings,' specially made for this occasion; 'Songs of Bird Life,' translated from the German by Josephine Pollard, with Giacomelli's designs; 'Wheel Songs,' for the bicycler, not for the mechanic, by S. Conant Foster; 'America Illustrated,' by J. David Williams; and a new edition of Heine's 'Book of Songs,' in Sir Theodore Martin and Edgar A. Bowring's translations.

G. P. Putnam's Sons will publish at once a new and cheaper edition, planned for a wide popular sale, of the 'Memoir of the Princess Alice of England and Hesse.' The same firm announce also 'The Works of Alexander Hamilton,' including his contributions to the *Federalist*, edited, with introduction and notes, by Henry Cabot Lodge, in seven octavo volumes, the edition being limited to 500 copies; and Scott's edition of 'The Complete Works of Dryden,' revised and corrected by George Saintsbury.

Roberts Brothers, Boston, announce: 'Our Great Benefactors: Short Biographies of the Men and Women most Eminent in Literature, Science, Philanthropy, Art, etc.,' edited by Samuel Adams Drake, with nearly 100 portraits; 'Paris: Historical, Social, and Artistic,' by Philip Gilbert Hamerton, profusely illustrated with woodcut engravings and twelve full-page etchings; 'The Countess of Albany,' by Vernon Lee, 'Harriet Martineau,' by Mrs. Fenwick Miller, and 'Mary Wollstonecraft,' by Elizabeth Robins Pennell, in the "Famous Women Series"; 'The New Book of Kings,' an attack on monarchy, by J. Morrison Davidson (of the Middle Temple); 'The Loving Ballad of Lord Bateman,' illustrated by George Cruikshank; 'Atheism in Philosophy, and other Essays,' by the Rev. Frederic H. Hedge, D. D.; and 'The Making of a Man,' by the late Rev. Wm. M. Baker, author of 'His Majesty, Myself,' being a sequel to that book.

D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, have in press 'Money in Politics,' by J. K. Upton, late Assistant Secretary of the United States Treasury.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. have issued in a comely volume with broad margins, and some special illustrations on wood that do not help much, the poems of George Eliot, complete—her own favorite monument, doubtless, rather than her complete prose. The typography is clear and tasteful.

The 'Descriptive Atlas of the United States,' just published by Ivison, Blakeman & Co., is well calculated to meet a general want. It will serve either as a text-book—both primary and higher grade—or as a family book of reference. It has maps of the whole continent of North America, and two sets for the United States—by sections and individually. Condensed information concerning the geography, government, natural resources, manufactures, or other industries of the several States is given in the accompanying letter-press. Here we miss careful editing, for the same divisions are not preserved in all the chapters, and the typography is not uniform for such as are common. Under New Jersey, and generally, the counties are enumerated—certainly a great convenience in a work of this kind—but not under Oregon, Kansas, Nevada, etc. Again, the population of the counties is only exceptionally given, as under Connecticut, and that of cities and towns is stated or not, without any fixed principle. The utility of the maps would have been much enhanced by indexes. The engravings, on which expense has not been spared, are to our taste too picturesque and too fantastic in their grouping, following a bad example of our illustrated magazines. On the whole, however, the merits of this work outweigh its defects, which even vitiate the copyright entry of the map of standard time.

We recommend to those who think the abandonment of Greek would give time for getting the same discipline from living tongues, Mr. Arthur Gosset's 'Manual of French Prosody' (London: Geo. Bell & Sons). The inability even of cultivated men to read French poetry properly is notorious; few teachers, as Mr. Gosset says, can perform or explain the scansion; and "if Greek were taught in the same way as French, would not the newspapers give us the same jokes about *Œdipus Coloneus* that they now lavish on *Horace* or *Athalie*? And yet," he continues, "a knowledge of the rules of French Prosody, sufficient for the appreciation of the latter, can be acquired in a tenth of the time necessary to assure ourselves that we can have no approximate idea of how Sophocles would have pronounced the former." Mr. Gosset writes with great clearness, and any student of French can find profit in his agreeable little treatise.

Seyppel's second Egyptian mummery, 'Er, Sie, Es,' has been brought out in an English edition, 'He, She, It,' with the substitution of Gladstone for Bismarck (J. W. Bouton). The English text is poorly done at best, and becomes miserably flat at the end; but the comical designs and the generally rubbishy look of the volume are preserved, and can still be enjoyed as fooling not yet stale, though it can hardly be made perennial.

M. Yves Guyot has written and Dr. E. B. Truman has translated what they call "A Study in Social Physiology": 'Prostitution under the Regulation System' (J. W. Bouton). It is a very Gallic and hysterical assault upon the contagious-diseases acts of England, and the analogous laws of France. The author's animus appears to be not moral but legal indignation. He is filled with wrath over intrusion upon the liberty of the subject, and as he had himself fallen into the hands of the French police, he speaks with the fervor kindled by persecution, just or unjust. Although a member of the Municipal Council of Paris, authority and its agents are very distasteful to him, and he looks upon his compatriots as "descendants of the theologians of the Middle Ages, and heirs of the nation of fools, so completely elaborated by our old university; with our minds full of the formulas of our lawyers and the dogmas of our priests." His English colleagues, actuated by purely moral sentiments, by this time probably do not relish the coalition. He asserts "there are very few lawful marriages into which the question of gain does not enter," and he is evidently disposed to place all alliances on much the same legal footing. The book strikes us as a study of social psychology quite as much as of physiology, and as a curious but not particularly inviting or valuable contribution to social science. We think the author is right in maintaining that general hospitals should receive all classes of disease, the proper sanitary precautions being observed.

The current issues of *L'Art*, Nos. 485, 486 (J. W. Bouton), complete the illustrated article on Charles Le Brun, and discourse of the Holbeins in the Munich Gallery (of one of which, a portrait, it gives a fine etching by Bocourt), and the landscape painters in the same collection. Much the greatest interest attaches to certain plates, from woodcuts by Christopher Jegher, of Antwerp, after paintings by Rubens. Jegher, like Rubens himself, was often employed by the great publishing house of Plantin-Moretus at Antwerp. The vigor of these large engravings is very remarkable. They might at first blush pass for copper-engraving, and one, "The Repose in Egypt," has all the appearance of work on metal. In the "Silenus Drunk," however, the "white line" is unmistakable.

Morand & Co. send us their photogravure after a miniature of Washington made by James Sharpless in the year 1795. The photographic copy was an enlargement, and presumably there has been some retouching; though in the miniature itself also the marks of age may have been smoothed over. In other respects, the portrait is the familiar one, but with a distinction of its own, and it deserves a place in any collection. The accompanying chart (which is included in the price of the engraving) undertakes to show the Washington pedigree, and to make our national hero the descendant of Kings of England, Scotland, and France. The publishers ought to know that this is all rubbish, and that the connection with the English line has never been satisfactorily established, whatever may be the probabilities in the case.

In the August-September *Art Union* the editor warns artists against what he considers the "true inwardness" of the prize-fund scheme which we lately noticed. He declares it to be simply an assault on the National Academy, from which it seeks to draw away the best pictures by the hope of a dazzling award.

It was a very natural and proper idea to cull from Whittier's poetry the Scriptural allusions and to place them beside the original words of the Bible. This has been done, and well done, by Gertrude W. Cartland, in 'Text and Verse for Every Day in the Year' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). Sometimes the parallelism is almost literal, sometimes rather remote, but the task has not presented such difficulties as might have been imagined. The little volume is calculated to give strength and comfort to a wide circle and to increase the poet's admirers.

William R. Jenkins, 850 Sixth Avenue, has added to his 'Théâtre Contemporain' Ohnet's play, "Le Maître de Forges." Belot's "Le Testament de César Girodot" will follow next in this series, and About's "Le Roi des Montagnes" in the "Romans Choisis" of the same publisher.

Mélusine for September 5 has some capital African tortoise tales. Is it on the Amazon or in Uncle Remus's realm that one finds, as here, the tortoise caught by the foot, and getting off by pretending that his enemy has seized a root by mistake?

A minute account, by Alfred Emerson, of Kiesintky's article on the Athena Parthenos of the Ermitage in the *Mittheilungen* of the German Archæological Institute at Athens is given in No. 18 of the *American Journal of Philology*. Our

readers have already had this article called to their attention with less particularity. Two medallions of beaten gold containing the head of Athena, with attributes neglected in the rude statuette discovered four years ago near the Varvakeion, serve both to check and to confirm the latter.

The first article in the *Antiquary* for August is the third of the series upon the House of Lords —"Its Place of Meeting," by Henry B. Wheatley. This gives occasion for some discussion of the interesting, but probably unsolvable question, as to the relation of the Lords and Commons in the early Parliaments, whether they sat in the same chamber, and at what time the present division into two houses was made. The paper is mainly occupied with a description of local details, illustrated by a plan. The next paper is a very interesting one, upon "The Lady Anne Clifford, Countess Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery," by W. Brailsford. This lady is the author of the famous letter to Sir Joseph Williamson, Secretary of State, in reply to his request for her influence in the election of a member for Appleby: "I have been bullied by a usurper, I have been neglected by a Court, but I will not be dictated to by a subject. Your man shan't stand." She being an ardent adherent of the King in the Civil War, while her husband, the Earl of Pembroke, was a leading Parliamentarian, there was little harmony between them. They seldom lived together, and he appears even to have kept her in confinement. A second paper, upon "Legends of Mecklenburgh," by Jessie Young, contains many entertaining and instructive traditions. We will also mention Mr. Round's second paper upon the Tower Guards, Mr. Walford's article upon Greenwich Fair, and Mr. Bent's upon London in 1669.

The shortcomings of most of our town histories are suggestively pointed out by Robert Luce in the *Granite Monthly* for September-October. The writer is led to discuss them, with illustrative examples, from his knowledge of the excellence of the census monographs, now in press, on "The Social Statistics of Cities." These will make two large volumes, and have been compiled under the direction of Colonel Waring. Mr. Cable's historical sketch of New Orleans is the most significant as a piece of literary work; but "nearly every community in the land containing more than ten thousand inhabitants has a more or less full account."

To those newspaper readers to whom, after all the talk on France, China, and Tonquin, an historical sketch of the last-named country, especially in its relations to the Celestial Empire, with remarks on the Black Flags and prognostications as to the probable results of the impending contest, may still be acceptable, we can recommend the following little book: 'Tungking,' by William Mesny, Major-General in the Imperial Chinese Army (London, 1884). The author has had some special sources of information, owing to his connections in the Chinese service, and his historical account is readable, in spite of its often bristling with barbarous names in a most unpardonable manner—as when he tells us that the country was successively known "by the various names of Lo-yüeh-ti, Nan-chiao, Lu-liang, Chiao-chou, Wu-p'ing-chün, Chiu-chün, Sung-p'ing-chün," etc., etc. The descriptive part is very fragmentary and defective. The author betrays a strong anti-French bias, and he makes no secret of his object, to impress upon his English readers that Anam "has been for more than thirty centuries and still is" the vassal of China; that France has "ruthlessly and without legitimate excuse" endeavored to seize Tonquin; that the Black Flags are recognized Chinese and Anamese troops, "and not rebels"; that the Anamese hate the French "with a bitter, unquenchable hatred"; that "France has already met no mean foe," and that a reverse of the French "will be the death-blow to their dream of a colonial empire in the East."

After the appearance of so many recent writings, lexicographical, grammatical, or philologico-comparative, on the pre-Semitic idiom of ancient Babylonia, variously designated by Assyriologists as the Accadian, Sumerian, or Sumero-Accadian language, it is almost surprising to find that the controversy raised some ten years ago by M. Joseph Halévy concerning the very existence of such an idiom is not yet ended. That French scholar, in a series of articles published in the *Journal Asiatique*, endeavored to prove that what were considered in the cuneiform inscriptions columns of non-Semitic words, in juxtaposition with the Semitic Assyrio-Babylonian vocables, were in reality but columns of signs in a special artificial style of writing, used by Semites. This heterodox archæological view he subsequently defended in various publications, against the refutations of Oppert, Schrader, Lenormant, and Sayce, but without success. In 1882, however, another French Orientalist, M. Stanislas Guyard, came forth on the same side of the controversy in the *Revue de l'Histoire des Religions*, and Halévy reiterated his opinions in his 'Mélanges de critique et d'histoire relatifs aux peuples sémitiques,' published in 1883. Against both Professor Schrader has again taken up the defence of Accadianism, with his wonted display of learning and laboriousness, in two lectures delivered before the Prussian Academy of Sciences, and published by the Academy under the title 'Zur Frage nach dem Ursprung der altbabylonischen Cultur' (Berlin, 1884).

An interesting work illustrating the history of the French in Northern New York in early colonial times has lately been published at Paris. The title is 'Journal d'une Expédition contre les Iroquois en 1687, par le Chevalier de Baugy.' The writer was aide-de-camp to the Marquis de Denonville. Hitherto for the history of this campaign we have had Denonville's official report, which is contained in O'Callaghan's 'Documentary History of New York,' vol. i., and, with notes by O. H. Marshall, in the New York Historical Society's Collections, 2d series, vol. ii.; an account, apparently by a participator, given in the Abbé Belmont's 'Histoire du Canada'; and Indian reports, printed in vol. ix. of the 'Documents relating to the Colonial History of New York.' The notorious Baron La Hontan also gives an account in his memoirs.

—From English sources we derive the following literary intelligence: The first number of the *International Magazine*, an addition to the ever-growing list, will be issued to-day in London by David Bogue. The contents will comprise "contemporary biography, records of travel, enterprises at home and abroad," and some general literature. Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson finished the novel he was engaged on when he was attacked by his long and serious illness. It is named 'Prince Otto,' and is described as a fantastic and humoristic study of modern manners. It will be published immediately in London by Longmans. Mr. Hamerton's new work on 'Landscape,' on which he has been closely occupied for some time, will consist of a series of chapters or essays on landscape in nature, literature, and art. The sea is, of course, included under the term landscape. It will contain forty illustrations on copper, half of them being etchings or engravings. Among the original etchings will be the "Port of Blanzy," by Mr. Hamerton himself; "Le Bas-Meudon," and "Nogent-sur-Marne," by M. Lalanne; "Lobster Fishers," by Colin Hunter; and "Stag and Tree," by Heywood Hardy. In addition to these there will be an etching of Turner's "Totnes," specially executed for this work by Brunet-Debaines, and one of Landseer's "Eagle's Nest," by C. O. Murray. The edition will consist of 1,250 ordinary copies and 500 copies on large paper. Mrs. K. F. Kroeker, the daughter of the German poet Freiligrath, has translated Brentano's fairy tales, which are so popular with German children, and they will be published shortly in London by T. Fisher Unwin, with twenty-two illustrations by Mr. F. C. Gould, who is known as the illustrator of the holiday numbers of *Truth*. Mr. Joseph Thomson's narrative of his recent travels and explorations in the region between Zanzibar and the Victoria Nyanza is about to be published by Sampson Low & Co. M. Gustave Masson has written a little work on Richelieu, by the light of the most recent research, which will be published by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. A new annotated edition of Walton's 'Complete Angler' is in preparation by several members of the Gresham and the Piscatorial Angling Societies and the editors of the London *Angler's Journal*. Hurst & Blackett have in the press a new work in two volumes by Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy, entitled 'The Life and Adventures of Peg Woffington, with Pictures of the Period in which She Lived.' Arrangements are being made for the issue of an American edition of the *Illustrated London News* on the same day as its publication in England. The Oxford University Press have in preparation an annual of a rather new and remarkable kind, for the use of worshippers in the Established Church. It is an 'Annual Sunday Service Book of the Church of England,' in which "the morning and evening services will be given without omission or alteration of any kind, in the precise order in which they are used in our churches Sunday by Sunday throughout the year; so that they can henceforward be readily and intelligently followed even by persons wholly unaccustomed to them." It is significant, too, that at the same time a clergyman of the Established Church writes to a leading London paper, under the title "Common Sense in the Church Services," proposing that the bridegroom should be required to say simply, while affixing the emblem of union upon the finger of the bride, "With this ring I thee wed, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." And he also asserts that "the coarse and indelicate opening exhortation to the office for the solemnization of matrimony is a source of pain and grief to thousands."

—The *Atlantic* for October is distinguished by a narrative of the unfortunate expedition against Crown Point, in which Dr. Parkman describes the gathering of the raw levies at Albany and their march through the colonial wilderness, and, with his characteristic pictorial touch, brings out the figures of the leaders, their principles and spirit. With particular felicity, he tells over the story of "the Bloody Morning Scout" and the battle it began, in which the farmer recruits in homespun, matched with the white-uniformed French regulars, fought, as the French commander said, "in the morning like good boys, about noon like men, and in the afternoon like devils." This sketch is one of the most engaging of the author's scenes, if one may so designate the purple patches of his histories. The fact that Leigh Hunt would have been one hundred years old had he lived until October 19, is the occasion of the study given under the title of "An English Literary Cousin"; and this recognition of him, in an age of centenaries, is made to come from our country because Hawthorne claimed him as an American gone astray at his birth. The article offers nothing new in fact or comment, but is merely an "occasional" piece; yet

it is not without its interest, and, whatever one may think of such a pleasantly-chirping poet as Hunt, none will grudge a few words of kindly and, rightly enough, uncritical remembrance to the friend of Shelley and the victim of Dickens. Of more entertaining quality is the letter that George Houghton has found in the Lord Dorchester Papers, which describes that incipient Cæsar, Washington, at the Princeton Commencement in 1783, listening, as the British emissary thought, with clouded face and downcast look, while the young collegian "extolled the virtues of the man who could stab even his father when attempting the liberties of his country." An article on the condition of Southern collegiate and academic education is the statistical paper of the number, and will prove valuable reading to educators, since reliable information from that quarter is difficult to obtain. The author points out the fact that a large number of inferior colleges destroys academies and confuses the minds of the youth as to the relative value of their education, and he especially laments the preponderating influence of the University of Virginia on the organization of the schools of the South, since he believes that a definite and required curriculum, with the slightest election, is the one necessary for the social condition of that section. Some movements contrary to this, he indicates, are already at work, and he cites Vanderbilt University, Tenn.; Central College, Mo.; Wofford College, S. C.; and Emory and Henry College, Va., as returning to a more fixed course of study. This is a sign of the great difference that still exists between the Northern and the Southern civilization so far as it is embodied in, or reflected by, institutions.

—The educational question is also taken up in *Lippincott's* in a very clear and directly illustrative paper on "A School without Text-books"—the school in question being that established at Zurich forty-eight years ago by a nephew of Froebel. The system is well enough known—the instruction given orally and by the aid of objects is the chief feature—and its capacity is being tested now in this country. The plea is made that the strain on a twelve-year-old child's faculties is diminished by a part of it being thrown on the attention of the senses instead of exclusively on the mind, and by the greater interest and pleasure felt by the student under *viva-voce* methods. There are, however, two sides to this question, and were there any sign that this prolongation of the Kindergarten period into youth were to be favored among us, a disquisition might be necessary. The practical instincts are, no doubt, highly developed, the knowledge of the specific facts is more tenaciously held, and so on; but the neglect of the slowly-formed powers of abstraction and imagination (among the latest of human acquisitions) is a very marked characteristic of the system. In these powers is the future of the child's faculty for originality and reflection and his appreciation of poetry and philosophy. Some of us might prefer Ruskin's ideal school—of a schoolmistress telling fairy tales to the group of children, and rigidly excluding from her discourse everything that was true. On a lower level of objection, many parents must hesitate to give full scope to the vagaries of an individual teacher, and be glad of the limitations of a text-book as a restraint upon him; and, again, the use of books, to which the mind becomes accustomed very slowly, and the habit of looking to them as something fixed and authoritative, cannot be unquestioningly delayed to so late a period. In fact, this system is essentially a substitution of the teacher for the parent to such an extent as to require genius on the part of the former and implicit trust on that of the latter; and were these conditions obtained, the rightness of the method is still to be determined. We note, in this same number, the conclusion of Coleman's "Reminiscences of Reade," and a denial of the statement made in London that Reade, in his alleged conversion by a non-conformist minister, was conscience-stricken on account of his connection with the stage—a denial which Mr. Coleman follows up by a fling at the detractor, Mr. Graham, who, it seems, "did not disdain to receive the 'wages of sin' in the shape of a substantial legacy" earned by the representation of the plays in "that 'pit of abomination,' a play-house."

—*Harper's* opens with an interesting account of Hans Christian Andersen's home in Copenhagen and Odense, by Mr. Horace E. Scudder, admirably illustrated, and written in that author's well-known amiable vein. Its picturesqueness is very noticeable, and many of the incidents of the walking-tour in the neighborhood are told almost with the charm of naïveté. The early history of King's College, as Columbia was originally named, though deficient in color and in anecdote, will restore to passing memory some of the better known scenes and figures of old New York life, before commerce left the Knickerbockers so far behind in their comfortable somnolency; but, for an antiquarian sketch, it is extraordinarily ill-furnished. The statistical article of this magazine is an exhaustive one on municipal indebtedness, bristling with figures to show our extravagance past, present, and to come, and with comparisons of many odious kinds to awake the business sense of the city communities to their danger. It is an oft-told story, and is here presented with force and clearness; but figures have so little influence on legislators, and the public mind has become so accustomed to contemplate nine or ten in a row, that even the author cannot expect to secure attention to the subject. A statistical alarmist is, in a democratic society, an extraordinarily ineffective person. The finest literary article in *Harper's* is a reminiscence, in excellent taste, of a visit with Darwin. This is accompanied by a masterly engraving from a photograph of the great naturalist, taken in the year following the publication of the 'Origin of Species,' and showing him in his prime and without a beard. The short stories, as is too frequently the case with this magazine, are adapted to the lowest respectable popular appreciation.

—Why is it that an *édition de luxe* published for a little group of Southern gentlemen is more impressive than many columns of statistics of the progress of popular education in that section? Without answering our own inquiry, we call attention to the sumptuous quarto volume that constitutes number one of the Filson Club Publications. The Filson Club was organized on May 15 at Louisville, Ky., by ten associates, of whom the Secretary, Mr. Thomas Speed, bears perhaps the most widely-known family name. Their object was and is to collect and preserve what pertains to the history of Kentucky, and they limit their membership to "persons known to take an interest in historic studies, and to be capable of so arranging and presenting the information they may obtain as to be useful to others." And who is their patron saint? A Northerner, a Pennsylvanian schoolmaster and civil engineer, who wrote the first history and made the first authentic map of Kentucky, laid out the city of Cincinnati and invented a fantastic but euphonious name for it, which was rejected, and surveyed a road from Lexington to the mouth of the Licking, which became ultimately the line of the Cincinnati Southern Railway. More than this, Filson's history first made the world acquainted with the adventures of Daniel Boone; so that on all sides his title to remembrance seems peculiarly strong. His history was at once (1785) translated into French and published at Paris, in 1793 was reprinted at London as part of another work, and is about to be reproduced once more by Robert Clarke & Co., the publishers of the Club. Filson was certainly not a great or impressive personage, but he was a sort of adventurer extremely useful for the time and the scene of his activity, and not without aspirations for the spread of enlightenment in a philanthropic spirit. All that can be now learned of him was related to the Club by its President, Mr. Reuben T. Durrett, in the paper now published as above under the title of 'The Life and Writings of John Filson.' His map, which had become a subject of debate as non-existent, is given in facsimile, as is also a page of his handsome handwriting and a miniature of his unhandsome, not to say doleful, countenance. The brochure is rightly printed in Cincinnati (by Robert Clarke & Co.), since Filson was one of the three original proprietors of the site of that city. We regard this movement with great interest, as of good omen for Kentucky and for the South, to which it sets a worthy example.

—Mr. H. C. Sorby read a paper before the Society of Arts conference on water supply lately which might have been entitled "The Rehabilitation of Animalcules." People who have been frightened by the sight of the marine monsters which the microscope reveals in a drop of water, will be glad to learn that they are not enemies but friends of man; that they are scavengers, devouring dead animal matter and positively thriving upon human excrement. And as is usual in the processes of nature, this purifying provision is elastic, the number of scavengers adapting itself much better than if under the orders of a Board of Health to the amount of garbage to be removed—the more sewage the faster do they multiply; when the demand for mouths diminishes, the number of eaters at once falls off. The possible increase of the laborers in this health department is enormous, a single female cyclops being capable of producing in one season five thousand millions of young. But curiously there is a point where nature fails: water may be so saturated with decaying animal matter as to overtax the powers of entomostraca and to drive them away, so that the purification ceases for a time. Thus two points are explained which sometimes puzzle the ordinary man: first, why this constant influx of filth does not end by making all rivers and the ocean itself utterly vile; and, second, how it sometimes happens that a river that is usually unobjectionable becomes suddenly offensive. There is some difference, it appears, between the different groups of entomostraca in this respect: an increase of sewage will lead to a rapid diminution of some and a corresponding increase of others. There are beings of refined taste, evidently, even among animalcules.

—Another paper read at the Congress was of great interest—Mr. G. P. Bevan's on "The Thames and the Public Health." He denounced the present treatment of the river roundly, both in regard to the water supply above London and the sewage disposition below. To furnish London with water the Thames Companies abstract two-thirds of the daily flow, and leave a large part of the river bed dry in the warm season. To relieve London of its filth, the river from Henley to Gravesend is made a mere sewer; for the point of discharge is so far from the mouth of the river that a very large portion of the sewage does not get out into the sea at all, but travels with the tide up and down the river, which every one knows looks like a thick broth and kills the unfortunate people who are thrown into it by steamboat accidents. Mr. Bevan proposes that the sewage should all be carried across the Essex marshes to Foulness Island, a little to the north of Shoeburyness, and there cast into the German Ocean, or, better still, be converted into a valua-

ble manure, or spread over large farms, as is to be done by the city of Paris at Gennevilliers. Space is plenty in that region, and a brisk manufacturing business of a not very savory kind could be carried on there without offending the neighbors. At any rate, the Thames would be relieved and London preserved from discomfort now and a possible pestilence in the future. Not all Mr. Solly's entomostraca can fully deal with the exuviæ of that rapidly growing city. One hundred and sixty-four million gallons are discharged daily now. In twenty years it will be two hundred millions. The river will perhaps have reached that point at which nature refuses to purify it.

—M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu, the French publicist and economist, has repeatedly been introduced to our readers, in notices of his 'L'Empire des Tsars et les Russes,' as the keenest and most brilliant foreign expounder of contemporary Russian affairs. To that grand publication, the third volume of which is shortly to appear, his latest production, 'Un Homme d'État Russe . . .' (Paris, 1884), forms a very pleasant, though comparatively somewhat light, companion book. It is in some respects less, and in others more, than a biography of its hero, Nicholas Alexeyevitch Milyutin, on whose inedited correspondence, surrendered to the author by friendly hands, it is founded; and it is therefore characterized in its sub-title as a 'Study of Russia and Poland during the Reign of Alexander II. (1855-1872).' The private life of Milyutin is completely left out, and the sketch of his career as a statesman and a reformer is made to embrace so much of the doings and thinking of his two inseparable friends and co-workers, George Samarin and Prince Vladimir Tcherkasski, that it becomes the history of a triumvirate; for such a political combination, through the submission of the Czar to its lead, the three friends really formed during the emancipation period of the late Imperial reign. There was much that distinguished the three from each other, in their origin, mental endowments, habits of life, and external position; but their political creed and passion bound them as firmly together as Robespierre, Saint-Just, and Couthon ever were united in life or death.

—The winter season is just beginning at the Paris theatres, and correspondents are giving lists of new plays announced for production. There will be, however, comparatively few novelties this year, several of the theatres simply continuing the successes with which they left off. With regard to authors' profits from the long runs which pieces have nowadays, some startling figures are given. Dumas fils is said to have taken 220,000 francs in six years at the Français alone. Meilhac received nearly 50,000 francs in a single month, when four of his pieces were running at the same time. Marais recently claimed $1,600 a month in a dispute with the director of the Porte St.-Martin Theatre, and Lasalle pockets $2,700 for a month from the opera. Goethe's "Egmont," by Salveyre, is the principal novelty promised at the opera, where also a new ballet founded on the fable of the "Deux Pigeons" is to be produced. The Théâtre-Italien, with Adelina Patti for prima donna, announces "Aben-Hamat," by Dubois; "Le Chevalier Jean," by Joncières; "Richard III.," by Salveyre; and "Benvenuto Cellini," by Diaz. The Folies Dramatiques will open with "Rip Rip," by Planquette, which has already proved a success in London under the title of "Rip van Winkle." This will be followed by a new comic opera, called "Les Trois Petits Mousquetaires" (founded on Dumas's novel), by Ferrier and Prevel, the music by Varney. Madame Judic is coming to America, so the Variétés will be without its chief attraction, and its only novelty, therefore, will be a new vaudeville by Gondinet and Blum, called "Mademoiselle Gavroche." The authors and composers of opéra bouffe have been very industrious. At the Bouffes Parisiennes two new works are announced, "Le Diable au Corps," by Blum and Toché, music by Marenco, and "Le Chevalier Mignon," by Clairville, music by Wentzel. Both Marenco and Wentzel are as yet unknown to fame. The Nouveautés offers very strong attractions in the shape of an opéra comique in three acts, called "La Nuit au Soufflets," by D'Ennery and Ferrier, music by Hervé, and "La Vie Mondaine," a four-act operette by Najac and Ferrier, music by Lecocq.

—The Français will open with a three-act comedy by Raymond Deslandes, called "Antoinette Rigaud," and later in the season will produce another one-act piece in verse, by Théodore de Banville (the author of the very successful "Gringoire"), called "La Femme de Socrate," in which Coquelin will play the philosopher. "L'Héritière," a one-act piece by Morand, in which Coquelin and Mlle. Reichemberg will take the two parts, is also announced at this theatre. At the Odéon, "Le Mari," a comedy, by Nus and Arnould, will be the first novelty, to be followed by "La Maison des deux Barbeaux," the first dramatic work of André Theuriet. A four-act comedy by Jannet, called "Les Imbéciles," and a drama of the Bourse, by Louis Davyl, entitled "Isaac 1er," are also on the programme. The Vaudeville opens with a new three-act comedy, by Moreau, entitled "Un Divorcé," the first dramatic result of the new divorce law. Then in succession will come "L'Amour," a play in four acts, by D'Ennery and Davyl; "L'Américaine," a play in four acts, by Jules Claretie; "La Doctoresse," a comedy in three acts, by Ferrier and Boccage; and "La Revanche d'Ève," a comedy in three acts, by Madame Barrière. If ever the "Maître de Forges" comes to an end at the Gymnase, a comedy will be produced by Meilhac and Gille, entitled "La Ronde du Commissaire," and also two adaptations of novels, Claretie's "Prince Zilah," and Mario Uchard's "Mademoiselle Blaisot," of each of which 50,000 copies have already been sold. At the Palais Royal an important piece in four acts, also by Meilhac and Gille, is promised in the course of the season, and two other novelties called "Cupidon" and "Tout Feu, Tout Flamme." The Ambigu announces an English drama called "Bob," and the Porte St.-Martin will probably bring out the historic tragedy of "Théodora," which Victorien Sardou is writing for Sarah Bernhardt. Among rumors, we may mention Victor Hugo's drama of "Cromwell," and another venturesome attempt to present "Lohengrin" to a French audience, more risky than ever since the successes of the French fleet in the East. The rebuilt and redecorated Ambigu, we may also note, is the first French theatre to be lighted by electricity. Altogether, therefore, in spite of the statement freely made that the coming season will be a comparatively barren one, there will hardly be any lack of new pieces to engage the attention of play-goers and critics, although it is true that most of the novelties are light and not very important productions, and that only one of the great French playwrights—Sardou—will be represented by a new work. On the other hand, however, the adapters of opéra bouffe will find plenty of fresh material provided for them.

MARGARET FULLER.

Margaret Fuller Ossoli. By Thomas Wentworth Higginson. [American Men of Letters.] Second Edition. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884.

Memoirs of Margaret Fuller Ossoli. By R. W. Emerson, W. H. Channing, and J. F. Clarke. 2 volumes in one. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1884.

It is impossible to read either of the two works whose titles are given above without feeling that at the present day we lack, with regard to any Transcendentalist biography, one qualification supposed to be essential to a just appreciation of all literary memoirs—that of sympathy. The public is not, to be sure, in the frame of mind which led the Knickerbocker writers of the last generation to dub the writers for the *Dial* "zanies"; it is in a mood rather ready to appreciate. It would like to believe if possible that the Transcendentalists were the fathers and mothers of American thought and letters; to discover the true secret of their influence and fame; to learn what it was that made them so hated and so loved, so revered and so ridiculed. For this task, in respect to the great female Transcendentalist, Mr. Higginson is better qualified in almost every particular than his predecessors, the joint authors of the original biography. Cradled in the Transcendental traditions of New England, he has lived to emancipate himself from them, and to be able to look upon them with a critical, though never coldly critical, eye. It will not surprise the reader to find that he does not at all sympathize with the only critic of the New England renaissance with whom we should think of comparing him, Mr. James. Mr. James's term "parochial," applied to Thoreau, greatly, and not unnaturally, irritates Mr. Higginson, who revolts against the implied prediction that the verdict of the future on the Transcendental movement is to be that it was a petty local affair—much as the worldlings of the time insisted that it was. Parochial! cries Mr. Higginson in disgust. As well call Kant a parochial philosopher, or Goethe a parochial poet, because they lived in places which, compared with our modern capitals, were of the village type. If we apply such a term to Thoreau, what shall we say about Emerson, about Parker, about Margaret Fuller? Are we not drawing dangerously near the line which divides the sublime from the ridiculous when we admit to ourselves that such epithets, applied by an American critic to an American seer, are permissible? The point is one upon which we are far from wishing to enter, and we merely refer to it as indicating the generous warmth of feeling with which Mr. Higginson has engaged in his task—his very difficult task—of making a Transcendental biography interesting. He has a spark of the afflatus himself. He is not a Transcendentalist, because there are none now; but we feel in reading his volume that under better conditions he might have been one, and that he feels in his heart that Transcendentalism was a loftier and nobler thing than criticism of it can ever be.

We have ventured once or twice to suggest the idea in these columns that the movement in which Margaret Fuller played such a conspicuous part cannot be understood at all except as a distinctly New England outbreak. It could have been set on foot nowhere except in New England, and nowhere except in New England could any intellectual movement have taken on its peculiar hues and shades. It was an attempt to furnish a substitute for a time-worn theological philosophy of life by people who really had no substitute ready. It was a revolt against a narrow theology in the interest of a philosophy which—except so far as it consisted in the doctrine that every one must think for himself—did not exist. The *Dial*, as Mr. Higginson himself points out, was not written by people who thought alike: it was written by people who thought differently, and because they thought differently. The account given of the origin and management of this odd magazine by Margaret Fuller's latest

biographer is full of interest; and it is by no means a bad indication of what the enterprise was, that at the outset the solemn Alcott should have somewhat bitterly complained of Miss Fuller's editorship as of a too worldly-minded cast. The theological, or rather anti-theological, genesis of the *Dial*—*i. e.*, of Transcendentalism—is a fact which, in estimating its character, cannot be made too prominent. Who does the reader suppose were the bright young Bohemians, the New England *libres penseurs*, who assisted at its birth? They were four young Unitarian clergymen—Dr. Emerson, Dr. Hedge, Dr. Ripley, and Dr. Putnam—who, meeting at the bicentennial celebration of that headquarters of orthodox religion, Harvard College, "got into some conversation about the narrow tendencies of thought in the churches." It was, then, four embattled clergymen who, afterward enlisting with them such congenial spirits as O. A. Brownson, Theodore Parker, C. A. Bartol, some unnamed "divinity students," and Margaret Fuller and Elizabeth P. Peabody, fired the shot heard round the world, but heard outside of New England rather with curiosity than with the feeling that it was the crack of doom to the established order of thought. Carlyle heard it at Ecclefechan, and laughed at it; for, being a seer himself, he was perfectly able to see the comicality of a number of his inferiors setting up as seers. Elsewhere it attracted at the time little or no attention, and even in New England Hawthorne and Lowell had the hardihood to make more or less fun of it, while in godless New York the *littérateurs* who were attempting to found a school of their own, and who would have been sadly embarrassed by a "potato gospel" or by the "sisterhood of Reforms," laughed all the louder at the noise because they felt that they had in their own keeping the real germs of a new American literature.

If we imagine a community hide-bound in theological thought for two centuries, cut off from communication with the rest of the world by the distance from Europe, by the absorption of its inhabitants in a hard and material life, and bound by forms, ceremonies, and prejudices to a degree not to be found anywhere now, we can see perhaps why it was that the first effort at independent thought in New England was so queer, and had so little relation to thought anywhere else. The mould of thought among all thinking men was theological, or at best metaphysical. In order to be less theological there was nothing for it but to be more metaphysical. That the Transcendentalists did an important piece of work in knocking off the theological shackles from New England, is not to be disputed, and could any assistant have been found better adapted to help on such a work than a clever woman, inspired by all the loftier thoughts of the time and by the companionship and friendship and emulation of the chief men? Margaret Fuller would undoubtedly have made her mark anywhere, but nowhere else could she have been the friend of Emerson; nowhere else could she have edited the *Dial*. She, too, thought for herself. Brilliant in conversation, acute in analysis of character, and gifted with a genuinely feminine appreciation of masculine thought, she was eminently fitted to heighten the generous aspirations, and we must say also to increase the confusion, which marked the Transcendental movement. Mr. Higginson makes her character attractive; he does not make her intellectual rank so clear. Shall we compare her with George Sand, with Mme. Roland, with George Eliot, with Mme. de Staël, or with Sappho? It was difficult to know how to do so, because, while we know exactly what all these ladies in their various spheres of activity accomplished, it is hard to explain exactly what Margaret Fuller did. What has she left behind her? We are unable to agree with Mr. Higginson in his estimate of her literary gifts. She has left no substantial literary performance which is to be compared with the work of the great literary women. As a talker she had evidently great powers; but here again it must be admitted that Miss Fuller's conversations were not in the taste or adapted to the comprehension of the present day. One of Mr. Emerson's contributions to the 'Memoirs' gives a better idea, perhaps, of the conversations than Mr. Higginson's chapter on the same subject does. On one occasion, March 22, 1841, the question of the day was, "What is life?"

"Margaret did not believe we had, any of us, a distinct idea of life. A. S. thought so great a question ought to be given for a written definition. 'No,' said Margaret, 'that is of no use. When we go away to think of anything we never do think. We all talk of life. We all have some thought now. Let us tell it. C., what is life?' C. replied: 'It is to laugh, or cry, according to our organization.' 'Good,' said Margaret, 'but not grave enough. Come, what is life? I know what I think. I want you to find out what you think.' Miss P. replied: 'Life is division from one's principle of life in order to a conscious reorganization. We are cut up by time and circumstance, in order to feel our reproduction of the eternal law.' Mrs. E.: 'We live by the will of God, and the object of life is to submit,' and went on into Calvinism. . . . Margaret was then pressed to say what she considered life to be. Her answer was so full, clear, and concise, at once, that it cannot but be marred by being drawn through the scattering medium of my memory. But here are some fragments of her satisfying statement. She began with God, as Spirit, Life, so full as to create and love eternally, yet capable of pause. Love and creativeness are dynamic forces, out of which we, individually, as creatures, go forth bearing his image, that is, having within our being the same dynamic forces, by which we also add constantly to the total sum of existence," etc., etc.

The next day, says Mr. Emerson, whom we cannot help suspecting of a slightly humorous appreciation of Miss Fuller, some of those who were present "begged Margaret to repeat the statement concerning life with which she closed the last conversation. Margaret said she had forgotten every word she said. She must have been inspired by a good genius to have so satisfied everybody—but the good genius had left her. She would try, however, to say what she thought, and trusted it would resemble what she had said already. She then went into the matter, and, true enough, she did not use a single word she used before."

The literary impression that we get of Margaret Fuller from Mr. Higginson's biography is very like the impression that we get of most of the other Transcendentalists—of people just freed from an outworn creed, and thinking for themselves without any method except such as they had actually inherited from the very system they had given up. What did they do for American literature? Emerson is the only writer of importance whom the school, if it can be called a school, produced, and Emerson's literary standing cannot yet be pronounced settled. But between the main current of American literature, even in New England, and Transcendentalism little or no connection can be traced. We owe to it neither Lowell, nor Hawthorne, nor Holmes, nor Whittier—to mention no others—and it made on contemporary European thought and letters a very slight impression. As time goes on, we fancy the part the Transcendentalists played in the development of America will seem rather more than less strange and incomprehensible. They were protagonists in the fight against materialism and convention. They threw open the windows and doors of the tightly-closed New England domain to the air and sunshine which they perceived outside and longed for. Suddenly endowed with intellectual freedom and seeking expression for it, they revelled in the new and incomprehensible. We cannot spare the word: *pace* Mr. Higginson, Margaret Fuller loved the unintelligible, and when he defends her by saying, "She may be confused, rambling, sometimes high-flown, but she offers no paradoxes so startling as some of Emerson's and is incomparably smoother and clearer than Alcott," the line of defence seems rather dangerous.

In only one point do we find Mr. Higginson's very interesting account misleading: in indirectly conveying the idea that Margaret Fuller played an important part—that the Transcendentalists played an important part—in the development of modern literature. Do not we really always think of them as standing quite by themselves, in literature as in philosophy?

AN ADVENTUROUS CAREER.

Storms and Sunshine of a Soldier's Life. 2 vols. Edinburgh: David Douglas. 1884.

UNDER this not very happy title we have presented for our perusal the life of a distinguished officer of the old East India Company's service, Lieutenant-General Colin Mackenzie. The name is a strange one to American readers, but the career depicted in these volumes was so fraught with peril and adventure, and was passed, in great part, amid such strange scenes and wild countries, that the biography is full of interest, although composed and put together with culpable haste and carelessness. General Mackenzie entered the service of the East India Company so far back as 1825, when the British possessions in India had not acquired their present magnitude, and the administration was conducted on much simpler and ruder methods than now. The Punjab was then an independent country, under the rule of the Maharaja Runjeet Sing. Oudh was still governed by a Nawab; and a quarter of a century had still to pass before Lord Dalhousie entered upon that policy of annexing the petty native states which in the course of a very few years aroused the wrath and consternation that found expression in the great insurrection known as the Indian Mutiny. But then, as now, the minds of Anglo-Indian officials were greatly troubled by the advance of Russia in Central Asia. She had then only begun that forward movement which has now aligned the frontier of her Asiatic possessions with that of Afghanistan. The Central Asian Khanates—Khiva, Bokhara, Khokand, and the rest—were unsubdued, but Russophobia then, as now, ruled in the counsels of the Indian Government to the absolute exclusion of reason and common sense. In 1838, this panic terror of Russia brought about the first English invasion of Afghanistan—assuredly the maddest project that was ever undertaken by responsible statesmen.

Afghanistan was at that time ruled by Dost Mohammed Khan, a chief of remarkable capacity both as a soldier and administrator; a man, moreover, as alarmed as the English themselves at the approach of Russia, and most solicitous to become the friend and ally of the British Government at Calcutta. Instead, however, of responding in the spirit of his advances, nothing could content Lord Palmerston in London and Lord Auckland in Calcutta but to drive the Dost from his throne and his dominions, and set up in his place a certain Shah Soojah, whose incapacity and misgovernment had been the occasion of his expulsion from Afghanistan a few years previously. This ex-king had no party in his own country, and could, therefore, be restored only by the intervention of British force, which force, before it could reach the frontier of Afghanistan, had to march either through the territory of the independent Ameers of Sind, or through that of the Punjab Maharaja. Consequently, as soon as it penetrated within Afghanistan it left its base

of supply at the mercy of an Indian prince. The main incidents of what followed are well known. The British troops, bringing their puppet king with them, had no difficulty in getting to Kabul, but, having got there, they could not come away. The puppet king was destitute of authority, and the troops were surrounded upon all sides by a fanatical and turbulent population. Incapacity and irresolution on the part of the English leaders aggravated all the difficulties of the situation, until at length the desperate resolution was formed to abandon the puppet king to his fate, and try to force a way back to India. The season was the depth of winter ; the line of march lay through steep and narrow passes where a few resolute men would suffice to stop the progress of an army ; and the desperate attempt failed disastrously—utterly. The entire English force, together with all their camp followers—to the number of 14,000 men—was, with the exception of a few captives, annihilated in the Khoord Kabul pass. In all these events Captain (as he then was) Colin Mackenzie played a prominent and distinguished part. It constitutes the most important episode in his long career as a soldier, and a brief account of his doings will serve to show how much of wild and stirring incident there is to be found in these volumes.

It was on the 2d of November, 1841, that the storm long gathering round the English army of occupation at Kabul actually burst. The city mob forced their way into the house of Sir Alexander Burnes, and murdered him, his brother, and Captain Broadfoot, of the Engineers. Captain Mackenzie was at this time in command of a small post known as "the Fort of Nishan Khan." The garrison consisted of twenty sepoys of the Company's army under a native non-commissioned officer, and ninety-five Afghan Yezailchis under the command of a native officer, also an Afghan, named Hasan Khan. There were also, in the fort and the gardens round it, a number of women, children, and camp followers, and a huge quantity of baggage as well as commissariat stores. The armed population of the city, now rendered doubly furious by their first taste of blood, poured down in great masses to attack the fort. Mackenzie was compelled to sacrifice the baggage and commissariat stores, which were scattered about in the gardens outside the fort ; but he felt confident of being able to hold the fort until a force was sent to his relief from the British military cantonments situated at some distance beyond the city. The thing about which he felt doubtful was the temper of Hasan Khan and his Afghan Yezailchis. If they preferred siding with their countrymen to remaining "true to their salt," all was lost. But Mackenzie was one of those men whose personality would seem to have possessed a magical power over the minds of Orientals. Tall, handsome, a bold rider, yet courteous and gentle in all his relations with men, he was known among the Afghans by the title of "The King of the Franks." Hasan Khan and his soldiers yielded, like the rest of their countrymen, to the charm of his manner and his presence. Long afterwards, he said to Hasan Khan, "What made you come and fight for me when I was a stranger to you?" "You came out and called on us to come," was Hasan Khan's reply.

So much has been written about Afghan falseness and perfidy, that it will not be amiss to turn aside for a moment from the defence of the Fort of Nishan Khan, to trace the fortunes of Hasan Khan. He and his Yezailchis stood by the English to the end. During the long defence of the military cantonments, they fought in every sally, and were in the thick of every engagement. They accompanied the retreat through the Khoord Kabul Pass. They fought until, of the defenders of the Fort of Nishan Khan, there remained only Hasan Khan and some half dozen followers. Then, seeing that all was over, Hasan Khan obtained permission from one of the few surviving English officers to leave the relics of the retreating army, in order to provide for the safety of his own family. For many months Colin Mackenzie lost all intelligence of him, and feared to inquire lest he should hear that he had been killed. The relieving army under General Pollock had marched through the Khyber to Kabul ; the captives had been released, and the English on their way back to India had encamped at Gundamuk. Writes Colin Mackenzie :

"On arriving at Gundamuk, as I dismounted, I saw a wretched, half-naked man standing by my tent-door. His bare feet were cut and bruised by sharp stones, his beard matted, and his eyes hollow and sunk. This was all that remained of the most splendid specimen of Eastern chivalry I have ever known. He waited to see if I should recognize him, and then rushed into my arms, fell on my neck, kissed me, and burst into tears. My joy may be imagined. I led him into the tent, procured him refreshment, clothes, and a pipe, and then heard from him a detailed account of all his adventures and miseries, which he frequently interrupted to bless God for the miracle of my preservation, for at one time he had also given me up for lost."

Hasan Khan accompanied Mackenzie back to India, when a pension was settled upon him by Lord Hardinge. When the Sikh war broke out, he again took the field and earned from Lord Gough—that fiery old Irish soldier—the commendation that he was the bravest man he had ever seen. In 1857, he, together with other Afghan exiles, was dwelling at Loodianah, and, on the breaking out of the insurrection, preserved the lives of the missionaries and others by giving them an asylum in his house. When the mutineers attacked the place, he placed his services at the disposal of the Magistrate, George Ricketts, fighting, this time, as an artilleryman, the Magistrate subsequently declaring him to be the "stanchest friend" he ever had. There is an abundance of similar splendid material to be found in the Indian dominions of the English Queen ; and it may be asserted as a fact to which there will be very few exceptions, that a native whose mental endowments raise him above his fellows is, by natural inclination, the loyalest supporter of British rule. Unhappily, however, for the stability of the Empire, the English have not had the sagacity or the generosity to afford a career to these men. Beyond the pension granted by Lord Hardinge, Hasan Khan received no reward for nor recognition of his services. The Russian Government, wiser in its generation, would have given such a splendid soldier the command of a regiment, and lavished titles and decorations upon him.

For two days Mackenzie held the fort against the Afghans. He waited, hour after hour, for a force to be sent from cantonments to relieve him, but there all was consternation and disorder. The generals, dismayed at the position they were in, could decide upon nothing ; and after forty-eight hours of incessant fighting or watching, Mackenzie resolved to abandon the fort, and cut his way to the cantonments. In the darkness of the night, and with a train of camp-followers to look after, he got separated from his faithful Yezailchis :

"Riding on alone along a narrow lane, to try and pick out the road, I found myself suddenly surrounded by a party of Afghans whom at first I took to be my own Yezailchis, and spoke to them as such. They quickly undeceived me, however, by crying out, 'Here is an European,' and attacking me with swords and knives. Spurring my horse violently, I wheeled round, cutting from right to left. My blows . . . parried the greater part of theirs, and I was lucky enough to cut off the hand of my most outrageous assailant. My sword went clear through the man's arm, but, just after, I received such a tremendous blow on the back of the head that, although the sabre turned in my enemy's hand, it knocked me almost off my horse. The idea passed through my mind—'Well, this is the end of my career, and a miserable end it is, in a night skirmish with Afghans.' . . . I became insensible, hanging on the saddle by only one foot, but I did not let go the bridle. How I was rescued from that fearful peril I know not, but the next thing I remember is finding myself upright in the saddle in advance of the enemy, the whole picket firing after me. I passed unhurt through two volleys of musketry. The picket pursued, but I soon distanced them, crossing several fields at speed, and gaining a road which I perceived led round the western end of the Shah's garden. Proceeding cautiously along, I found to my horror my path again blocked up by a dense body of Afghans. Retreat was impossible, so, putting my trust in God, I charged into the midst of them, hoping that the weight of my horse would clear the way for me, and reserving my sword-cut for the last struggle. It was well that I did so, for by the time I had knocked over a heap of fellows—for they tumbled over one another—I found that they were my own Yezailchis. If you ever experienced sudden relief from a hideous nightmare, you may imagine my feelings for the moment."

Six weeks later, Colin Mackenzie formed one of the party which accompanied Sir W. Macnaghten to the interview with Akbar Khan, the son of the Dost, when Akbar caused the English envoy to be murdered. Mackenzie owed his escape upon this occasion to the gallantry and fidelity of an Afghan friend. It was after this murder that the fatal resolution was adopted by the English commanders to evacuate their cantonments, and attempt to return to India. Colin Mackenzie escaped the horrors of this retreat by the accident of his captivity. He was afterwards employed by Akbar Khan to act as the bearer of terms from him to General Pollock for the surrender of the English captives in Afghanistan, and his adventures on his perilous journey from Akbar Khan's place of residence to the headquarters of the British general at Jelalabad, as told by himself, are a most interesting story. Akbar Khan's terms were rejected by the English general, but Colin Mackenzie won the hearty admiration of the Afghans by returning forthwith to captivity instead of consulting his own safety by remaining with the English army.

The extracts we have given will convey some, though by no means an adequate, notion of the wild and varied incidents related in these volumes. Especially striking is the narrative of the naval operations for the extermination of the Malay pirates, and the description of the district of Peshawur under the rule of General Avitabile, an European adventurer in the service of the Maharaja Runjeet Sing. In general, books which record the achievements of Anglo-Indian officials tell us nothing about the people among whom they lived, but this biography is an exception to the rule. We know of no book in which the Afghans are brought more vividly before us.

Memoir of Abbott Lawrence. By Hamilton Andrews Hill. 2d ed. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1884.

It was proper that this should not remain a privately-printed memoir. Abbott Lawrence's name is permanently associated with the industrial development of the country, with the progress of the higher education, and with the peculiarly American annals of public spirit and princely liberality. He was as useful as anybody in arranging the Ashburton treaty. He came very near being nominated Vice-President of the United States instead of Fillmore, and it must be esteemed the greatest good fortune of his life that he escaped being called upon to sign the Fugitive Slave Bill. He was elected to Congress in 1834, and had the distinction of being the first political candidate ever catechised as to his views on slavery. This, by the way, his biographer has entirely overlooked, though the Boston fire which

destroyed so many materials for the present work left untouched the record of Mr. Lawrence's cautious and somewhat haughty reply to the inquiry if he would vote for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. He was reëlected in 1838, and again catechised, and evidently had not made much progress in anti-slavery sentiment in the interval, though opposed to the annexation of Texas. He had the independence to break with Webster in 1842, preferring that Clay should be the party standard-bearer in 1844. The author of the 7th of March speech had his revenge by depriving Mr. Lawrence of the Vice-Presidency in 1848. The latter concluded his public service as Minister to the Court of St. James, where the first important matter requiring his attention was the neutrality of the Isthmus Canal.

While the political interest of this memoir is considerable, its economic value may be thought greater. Mr. Lawrence began his business career as an importer, and his conversion to protectionism coincided with his becoming a manufacturer. He tells of his having resisted the forcing of "the American system" upon New England by the tariffs of 1824 and 1828, and of his idle fears of the injury that would ensue to navigation. He thought it a consequence of protection that, "so far from our foreign commerce being diminished, it was increased," while our domestic tonnage and commerce were very soon more than quadrupled. He also flattered himself that, as a legislator, he had always unselfishly kept in view "those principles which would carry home to the Many the greatest amount of prosperity and happiness, believing that the Few will always take care of themselves." He did not apply these principles too closely when discussing with William C. Rives the causes of Virginia's falling-behind in the race for material prosperity. He even pointed out how what he euphemistically termed the "labor of that character which depends principally on physical strength"—*i. e.*, slave labor—might be employed in the coarser manufactures. It was not the slaves whom he had in mind when, in the same letter, he said, "We should strive to elevate the laboring and less-favored classes"; and again, that by the introduction of "a regular system of the division of labor"—white intelligent and black unintelligent—"a desire for knowledge will be created: more education, more intellectual cultivation will be desired by those engaged in the mechanical departments." Had he so intended or been understood, the Hon. Mr. Rives would have committed the letter to the flames with a pair of tongs as an "incendiary" document, and the editor of the Richmond *Whig* would have closed his columns to the correspondence, with some appropriate remarks on firebrands in the mails from a sister State. The "humble classes" whom William S. Archer, of Virginia, hoped to win "to habits of regular and systematic industry from lethargy, loafing, and dissoluteness," were equally not the slaves. Senator Archer was pressing Mr. Lawrence to accept an invitation to come to that State and take the lead in developing its water power. Mr. Hill's reflections on what might have happened to the friendly relations between North and South—they "might never have been broken"—if Mr. Lawrence had consented, betray the same want of humor that Mr. Lawrence's diagnosis of the Southern malady did.

It was a necessary consequence of "the American system" that moneyed men should more and more be thought of, and should put themselves forward, as candidates for Congress. Our dismal experience of the Crédit Mobilier would alone suffice to make unpopular now the dictum of Webster in 1850, here reported: "Boston should send commercial men to Congress; they are infinitely more useful than lawyers." On the other hand, there is an echo of the present time in this extract concerning Mr. Polk, before the election in 1844: "He has told us," says Mr. Lawrence to the Whigs of Essex County, the then citadel of protection, "that he is in favor of a horizontal tariff of 20 per cent., the effect of which would be (if adopted), in opening our markets to all the world, to place our free and independent laborers on an equality with the pauper laborers of Europe." Here Mr. Lawrence was hardly faithful to his idea of international commerce. In 1846, in his third letter to Mr. Rives, Mr. Lawrence was explaining how far protection had done its work in establishing American manufactures against the world. He concluded that "we have now certainly nothing to fear in the manufacture of yarns as high as No. 14—so far we can go on without protection."

Mr. Hill gives a curious account of a German attempt to make a "Poor Richard" of Abbott Lawrence in 1856, by publishing a pretended document bequeathed him as his sole capital by a rich uncle, and consisting of maxims such as "Never love to spend," "Never run in debt," "Persevere," and the like. "From a laborer and farmer in Virginia," ran this romance, "he became a wealthy manufacturer, an owner of plantations and railroads, of mines and of gold diggings. . . . And he would undoubtedly have become President of the United States if he had not beforehand declined the honor. He died . . . a man of ten millions of dollars, which, like his uncle, he bequeathed to charitable institutions." On the side of charity this transatlantic reputation was, if excessive, not undeserved. Mr. Lawrence, among numberless other benefactions, during his lifetime and by legacy, gave $50,000 for the erection of model lodging-houses for the poor of Boston, his will directing "that of the net annual income, after all charges for expenses, repairs, etc., had been met, one-half should be distributed to organized public charities, not to individuals, and that the other half should be reserved by the trustees for the increase of the system of buildings." The property is now worth three times the original bequest, and has produced some $20,000 for the charities indicated. We could wish Mr. Hill had explained why the Lawrence Scientific School at Harvard has not proved an equally successful foundation. It is somewhat singular, too, that no mention is made in this volume of the city of Lawrence, Kansas.

McDowell and Tyler in the Campaign of Bull Run. 1861. By James B. Fry, Brevet-Major-General, U. S. A. D. Van Nostrand. 1884.

A FEW years before his death the late Gen Daniel Tyler, who commanded the 1st Division of McDowell's army, wrote a memoir of the battle of Bull Run. It was written entirely from memory, and the author expressed his purpose, before completing it, to examine the official reports of the battle, converse with its survivors, and correct any mistakes he might have made in his narrative. This, however, he failed to do, and after his death the uncorrected memoir was incorporated in a memorial volume published by his friends. This volume was noticed in a communication to the *Evening Post*, and pronounced fresh proof that the history of the war cannot be written until the death of the principal actors in it makes their diaries and private papers accessible. General Fry was the Adjutant-General of McDowell's army, and the little pamphlet whose title we give above is an answer to Tyler's memoir. He does not write from memory, although he was more fully cognizant of the facts than Tyler, but from the official records of the Rebellion, published by the War Department, and his quotations are largely from Tyler's own reports made at the time of the battle.

Tyler's first charge is that the Bull Run campaign "was gotten up by General McDowell and his friends, and was intended to make him the hero of a short war," and that all the accounts of it "were either written or inspired by General McDowell and his friends, intending to shield his military reputation from the condemnation it so richly deserves." This statement, while showing Tyler's animus, is so absurdly foolish that it was unnecessary for General Fry to make so elaborate an answer to it. Tyler then goes on to make more specific charges—that the first misfortune was in halting too early on the march to Centreville; that the battle of Bull Run was lost because of the delay of three days after the affair at Blackburn's Ford; that Tyler surprised Beauregard in that affair, and could have whipped him before sundown had not McDowell recalled him; that the army was supplied with seven days' rations when it began the march, and hence had no need to stop for supplies; and that during the three days' delay no movements were made to ascertain the force and position of the enemy. Each and every one of these statements and several others of less consequence are shown by the records to be directly at variance with the truth. The halt on the march to Centreville was made at Tyler's own instance, who stated that his troops were tired. Tyler had, moreover, failed to execute his orders on that day, and by leisurely following the enemy's rear instead of intercepting it as instructed, had himself produced the first misfortune of the campaign. There were not three days between the affair at Blackburn's Ford and the battle of Bull Run; the former action took place on the evening of the 18th of July (although Tyler persistently speaks of it as happening on the 17th), and the battle on the 21st. The two intervening days were fully occupied in reconnoitring the fords on Bull Run, and in distributing supplies; for the army did not march with seven days' but with only three days' rations, and these had been exhausted. Tyler did not surprise Beauregard, and had no idea at the time that he could "whip him before sundown" or after; he was not recalled by McDowell, but withdrew his troops on his own authority, because they were defeated by a large force of the enemy, and he so reported and testified at the time. On the day of the battle he was ordered to move at an early hour, and subsequently to press the attack at the stone bridge. He did neither, and except in Sherman's brigade, which fought under McDowell's own orders, his division sustained only an insignificant loss and was hardly engaged at all, although it was in the advance and should have sustained the greater part of the action.

That Tyler, in the face of this record, should attempt to write a memoir condemning his commanding officer, and telling what he would have accomplished if he had not been restrained, only shows, as General Fry says, "in what dense ignorance of the campaign Tyler lived and died." It shows, also, that the history of the war is not to be written from diaries and personal recollections made long after the event, but from the official reports and other records made at the time. Tyler must have completely forgotten his own reports and sworn testimony of 1861, or he would not in 1881 have made statements which could at once be refuted by documentary proof. He had a grievance against McDowell, because the latter commented at the time upon his slowness on the morning of the battle. But even with men who have no grievances the memory of events of twenty years past is often strangely at fault, as the following incident will show: In a conversation not long since between several survivors of the war, one of them, an officer of great distinction and unquestioned veracity, related the anxiety with which he watched from

the ramparts of Fortress Monroe the varying phases of the combat between the *Monitor* and the *Merrimac*. Another officer also remembered the same feelings, and quoted the conversation held by him at the time. Yet, on examining the records, it was found that on the day of that battle, March 9, 1862, both these officers were present for duty with their commands in McClellan's army in front of Centreville! Though they were both stationed at Fortress Monroe for long periods afterward, and doubtless often stood on the parapets surveying the roads where the battle was fought and thinking of the momentous consequences that depended on it, yet they did not arrive at the fort until eight days after the battle was over! If officers of the highest character, having no personal interest to warp their memory, can be so strangely at fault in their recollections of an important event, how easy is it for one who fancies injustice has been done him to conjure up in twenty years the strangest fancies in his mind, and write them out as his contribution to history. Of such fancies, at issue with facts, is Tyler's memoir composed; and it and all other memoirs like it must be read with the official records at hand, to make sure that we are reading history and not fiction.

Concord in the Colonial Period: 1635-1689. By Charles H. Walcott. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. 1884.

LONG before the tale of New England town histories is complete, Mr. Walcott begins the revision of one published fifty years ago. His excuse for going over ground already covered by Shattuck in his 'History of Concord' is, that the antiquarian labors of the last half-century have made accessible much that had formerly to be painfully deciphered in the original manuscript, not to mention new sources of information discovered in the meantime. Accordingly, "in the modern spirit of historical inquiry," he traces the evolution of the town from its planting down to the overthrow of the Andros Government. He does this in a way to inspire the utmost confidence in his fairness and accuracy; and, in spite of frequent documentary citations, his work possesses a good deal of readability. Mr. Walcott finds a strong Kentish infusion in the early settlers, and thinks "it is by no accident that the people of Middlesex County have been equally quick to rise in defence of their rights and to put down the oppressor; for the people of Middlesex derive their origin, in great part, from the freest and most independent of English counties. The patriots of Concord Bridge, Lexington, and Bunker Hill found their prototypes at Hastings and Swanscombe" (p. 48). The same theory should also explain the earlier rebellious and independent disposition of the men of Concord, when, "in 1689, on the Nineteenth of April, an oft-recurring date in American history," they "despatched their military company to Boston, under the command of Lieutenant John Heald, to assist in the revolt" against Andros. A month later, too, on May 20, in town meeting, they voted that if the government chosen under the charter of 1686 could not be reinstated, "our desires is that a councell of war may be chosen & settled by our representitives when met together att boston wth the rest of the representitives of the country"—"the only formal declaration sent to the seat of government, of readiness to go to war in defence of popular rights." Concord was noticeably prompt in forming a military company, and since 1636, the year following its settlement, it has never been without one.

In establishing public instruction the town was backward. In the spring of 1665 it was complained of for "not having a lattin Schoole Mr," and it does not appear to be quite certain that a grammar school existed before 1680. "Of the first planters, nearly all the men, and some of the women, could write, but their sons and grandsons not infrequently signed by making a mark; and during the first three generations it was an unusual accomplishment for a woman to be able to write her name." Still, the Rev. Peter Bulkeley, the founder, "had a very considerable library for those times, a portion of which he bequeathed to Harvard College." From the instructions received by the selectmen in the year 1672, it appears that the nucleus already existed of a town library. It was enjoined upon those officers "that ceare be taken of the bookes of marters [Fox's Book of Martyrs] & other bookes, that belong to the Towne, that they may be kept from abeuce[ive] vesage, & not to be lent to a person more then one month at one time." In that same year a further subscription was made by the town in aid of Harvard College, additional to its five-pound contribution from 1653 to 1660; and individual bequests "for the furtherance of Learning" in local channels began in 1687.

When the minister and the schoolmaster did not enter upon the scene simultaneously, the former seemed always the necessary man. It was so in Concord, where they even began with two ministers, whose maintenance soon proved "too heavy a burden for them," to quote Winthrop's words in 1642. The usual controversy between pastor and parish arose with which we are familiar in Puritan annals, and which so often gives a sordid tinge to these. Mr. Walcott's remarks on this head are but just to a generation apparently chargeable with meanness:

"In 1635, the proportion of the number of clergymen in Massachusetts to the entire population was greater than in any other age or country of which we have any knowledge. They were, almost without exception, men of high character, education, and talents; but the difficulty lay in the fact that they were non-producers in a community where the paramount and ever pressing question was, how to produce the necessaries of life in sufficient quantity to supply the daily wants of the family. No one would willingly detract from the high consideration due them as ministers to the better instincts and aspirations of their people. State in the strongest terms the value of their presence and influence among the colonists—the problem was still to be solved. The wolf at the door was first to be met, and other considerations were, not unnaturally, forced to yield their claims for a time. . . . Of the earliest graduates of Harvard College, a very large proportion qualified themselves to become ministers; but it is amusing to find that, for lack of employment on this side of the water, some went to England to seek their fortune" (p. 37).

The Indians seem to have been treated by the Concord folk with exceptional humanity, which was not without its reward, as not more than one man is known to have been killed in the limits of the town. The Brookfield massacre, however, in King Philip's war, was too near not to inspire distrust and dread of every Indian, even "Christian or 'Praying' Indians." Hence when some of these, from Nashoba, were ordered by the colonial authorities to Concord in November, 1675, "Mr. John Hoar was the only man in town who was willing to take charge of the miserable remnant." He also happened to be the least popular man, on account of his independent carriage and conversation. He generously provided for his wards in his own buildings, and began a workshop and refuge for them near his own dwelling; and when, in consequence of further massacres, public sentiment called for their removal, he resisted it, with bolts and protests, refused to recognize the authority of the captain who came (quite irregularly) with troops to carry the Indians away, and compelled him to force the door.

There would be much else to glean from this volume if space permitted. We conclude with noticing that under the colonial régime delegates to the annual Courts of Election were not required to be inhabitants of the town which deputed them; and that when this was changed in 1693 the Concord representative voted nay.

Words; Their Use and Abuse. By William Mathews, LL.D. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. Second Edition. 1884.

THE maker of this thick volume (we can hardly call him the author, since it is a kind of scrap-book) disarms criticism by saying, in his preface, that "the work is designed for popular reading, rather than for scholars." He has, he confesses, "picked up his materials freely from all the sources within his reach." And this he has done quite successfully, gathering in a little something of entertainment or instruction from almost every well-known writer on the subject of words. It would have been better, on some accounts, to insert the quotation-marks. A general disclaimer in the preface is hardly enough, since few people of the sort he addresses ever read prefaces. For example, one picks up the book in a railroad car and reads (pp. 369, 370):

"Language is not only 'fossil poetry,' but it is also fossil philosophy, fossil ethics, and fossil history. . . . Examine it closely, and it will be found to rest upon some palpable or subtle analogy of things material and spiritual, showing that, however trite the image now, the man who first coined the word was a poet."

Some time afterward he reads in Trench's 'Study of Words' (Introductory Lecture):

"Language may be, and indeed is, this 'fossil poetry'; but it may be affirmed of it with exactly the same truth that it is fossil ethics or fossil history. Examine it, and it will be found to rest on some deep analogy of things material and things spiritual. . . . The image may have grown trite and ordinary now, . . . yet not the less he who first discerned the relation, and devised the new word, . . . was in his degree a poet."

The danger is that the reader will remember to have seen this before somewhere, and will mentally accuse Archbishop Trench of having been an unscrupulous professional book-manufacturer, which he certainly was not. Sometimes, in cases where the quotation-marks have not been forgotten, this writer's quotations are not made so carefully as the above. For instance, in Emerson's famous epigram, that "the Frenchman invented the ruffle and the Englishman added a shirt," he substitutes "dickey" for "ruffle," which is really wrong.

The original part of the work (if we can be certain which that is: the maker naïvely tells us in his preface that he cannot) is not often so fatuous as the following:

"Another remarkable fact is, that the vocal organs are so constructed as to be exactly adapted to the properties of the atmosphere which conveys their sounds, while at the same time the organs of hearing are fitted to receive with pleasure the sounds conveyed. Who can estimate the misery that man would experience were his sense of hearing so acute that the faintest whisper would give him pain, loud talking or laughter stun him, and a peal of thunder strike him deaf or dead?"

We have not space for any of the more eloquent passages, but one metaphor we must quote, simply for its value as an example for text-books of rhetoric. Speaking of Shakspere's use of Latin words, he says:

"In his loftiest flights it is on the broad pinions of the Roman eagle that he soars, and we shall find, if we regard him closely, that every feather is plucked from its wing."

The volume contains much that is interesting, and is well adapted to being picked up at odd minutes by those who have few other books. We doubt if any one ever reads through a book that is so little consecutive. It belongs to that class of works which people think will be admirable for somebody else to read—the unfortunate "young," for the most part—and so buy them to give away

If, in the process of being scrapped up from all sorts of sources, the volume contains some pretty wild "science," it is no worse than "popular science" in general. And it matters very little to the audience addressed whether or no *gibberish* comes from *giber;* and *petit* from *petitus;* and *right* from *rectus;* and *prance* from *proud* and *dance;* or whether the Anglo-Saxon was chiefly a language of monosyllables. The main point for them is to follow the exhortations not to say "*lay* for *lie*," and never to say "*setting-room*." Only the best sentiments are encouraged throughout the work, and the many humorous anecdotes, if sometimes very familiar, are chosen with good taste.

Reminiscences of Newport. By George Champlin Mason. Illustrated. Newport: C. E. Hammett, jr. 1884. 4to, pp. 407.

In this handsome volume are brought together the entertaining papers contributed during several years by the author to the Providence *Journal* and the *Evening Post*, under the signatures of "Aquidneck" and "Champlin" respectively. It is characteristic of Newport that its attractiveness as a summer resort was one of its early features. When Berkeley (not "Bishop" then, nor until long after his return to Ireland) landed in 1729, he was welcomed by the Redwoods from Antigua, the De Courcys from Ireland, the Grants, and Edward Scott (the uncle of Sir Walter), from Scotland, the Bretts from Germany, and others who, like himself, were temporary residents, attracted by the climate and the beauty of the place. Both before and after the Revolution, Newport was the favorite summer resort of Southerners, and the journey by water from Charleston was pleasanter and more easy than the long land-route in those primitive days. The French officers who were quartered in Newport during the Revolution never failed to send their friends thither on their frequent visits to the New World, and thus Newport kept up a close intimacy with the Old. The Friends who found a welcome in Newport, brought not only wealth and business, but much cultivation and refinement, and "Quaker Point" is still occupied by the descendants of the old Philadelphia Friends, whose intermarriages with those of Newport and New Bedford supplied new ties to the old faith. The Early Theatre, Old Dances, Old Time Frolics, Old Signs, Old Invitations, Old Miniatures, Old China, are some of the special topics on which Mr. Mason dwells with the affection and the intimate knowledge of a local antiquarian, and indeed these are subjects much better worth studying than many of those generally selected as illustrations of local history. Even the names of the old dances are suggestive, as "A Successful Campaign," "Lady Hancock," "Stony Point"; and Mr. Mason has unearthed descriptions of the way they were danced, figures—decorations, and music—showing that dancing, like dressing, in those good old days, was a much more complicated and elaborate business than now.

The story of the Fellowship Club, founded by captains sailing out of Newport, in 1752, has a characteristic incident in the description of the dinner given in 1769 by the members of the Club who were not utterly ruined by the losses that followed the Stamp Act, to those of their number who were in the "King's Bench Prison" as debtors, when of course high honor was paid to the leaders of the Opposition in Parliament, the recognized friends of America—Chatham, Camden, Conway, Barré, Burke—and to the representative of independence, General Paoli. The Club still exists in the "Marine Society" of our day, but it limits its usefulness to keeping its members out of prison by aid from the income of its modest endowment. As early as 1761, the theatre became an established institution in Newport, and to this day it flourishes as if in evidence of the liberal spirit which has always marked the local authorities and society. Even now, among the best of the amateur players at the Casino, there are found local actors with good old Newport names, and while Newport has supplied some well-known professional performers to the stage, it has also furnished a home and a hearty welcome to many of its leaders—Charlotte Cushman, Edwin Booth, Jefferson, and Warren, to mention no others. The New York Mercantile Library now owns a curious collection of more than five hundred plays, once part of a Newport 'Hammond's Circulating Library.'

Mr. Mason has unearthed a bill for instruction at a dame's school in the early part of the century:

For one quarter's schooling.....$1 50.
For fuel extra..... 25.

He remarks the copperplate hand of it, and one can but be struck with the beautiful writing of some old invitations of the same period, reproduced here, mostly from the papers of Christopher Gant Champlin, to whom they were sent when he was sitting in Congress in Philadelphia. Mr. Mason tells characteristic anecdotes of some of the famous men who have visited or resided in Newport—Talleyrand, Kosciusko, Steuben, La Fayette; and indeed his roll is so large that it is to be regretted that he has not supplied an index of names for easy reference to the text. The volume closes with a reprint of an article by Mr. George C. Mason, jr., an architect by profession, originally printed in the *Magazine of American History*, on the Old Stone Mill, in which the theory that it is a relic of the Northmen is pretty thoroughly exploded. On technical and historical grounds it seems undeniable that the mill dates from the last quarter of the seventeenth century, and was designed and built by Governor Benedict Arnold. Without further enumeration of its contents, we recommend this book both for passing amusement and as a permanent possession.

Man, Woman, and Child. By M. J. Savage. Boston: Geo. H. Ellis.

In so far as it was the aim of the sermons which make up this book to lay before a congregation the arguments of the most competent authorities upon the general subject of the development of the individual through the progress of society (by society meaning organized human life), they were admirably done. The origins of law, the primitive ideas of marriage, the growth of individual responsibility, are all matters upon which a minister may well instruct his congregation, adding to his instruction that force of personal conviction which is the mainspring of his power. The ideal that is presented throughout is pure and lofty, and no thoughtful listener could have failed to see that in these theories and arguments lies the best hope of the race. It is with regret, therefore, that we find what may be called the practical application of the book so inadequate. That which will be most talked about, that which will in actual fact be most likely to be applied to daily life, is the least thoughtful, the least logical of the whole. The two chapters on "Woman's Sphere" and "Careers for Our Daughters," if not the *raison d'être* of the book, make its culminating point. Nowhere in public speech or print are judgment and caution so imperatively needed as in these matters, most of all from the ministers, who are, for the great majority of women, the only educated men with whom they come into personal contact. That is not a too careful man who can say in his pulpit, "I think that if I were in Russia I should be a Nihilist"; and when Mr. Savage talks about the wrongs and needs of women, he forgets the thoughtful reasoning of his earlier chapters, and permits himself to fall into catch-phrases and sophistry which cannot possibly help any one. He uses very justly the oft-repeated tale of the hardships endured by sewing-women as an argument for industrial schools, but the insuperable difficulty about wages is found in the fact that if one woman will not finish shirts at seven cents a dozen, there are seven others waiting behind her who will. The long line that steadily, however slowly, presses on from every country village toward the great cities, is an element in the problem with which Mr. Savage makes no reckoning. His strictures upon the views of society as to women who work are at least ten years out of date.

In many other points more study of the case and far more care in expression were indispensable to make the execution of the book equal to what was, we are glad to say, evidently the design of the writer. We are speaking of no light matter. Human progress is always costly, and if women are to be brought up to even rank with men it can only be done by paying in person. For that very reason it behooves every one who has the opportunity to speak, or upon whom rests the duty of it, not to make the sacrifice of life or of happiness heavier than it must be, and therefore to choose only words that can be helpful—that will not waken the restlessness, the discontent which lead through vain hopes to disappointment and bitterness.

Number One, and How to Take Care of Him. By Joseph J. Pope. Funk and Wagnalls. 1884. Pp. 160.

There is something very paradoxical in the persistent anti-selfishness, so to say, of the human race in regard to matters of hygiene. Everybody knows how completely his personal happiness and comfort and his capacity for work are dependent on the physical well-being of his body; but all those simple rules of conduct which alone can bring about this result are constantly neglected as trifles hardly worthy of notice by the vast majority of mankind. They eat too much or too fast, drink too much ice water and other injurious liquids, poison their lungs with the air of ill-ventilated rooms, clothe themselves in apparel of uncomfortable pattern and hurtful material, etc. As long as this state of affairs continues, all kinds of books on the subject of hygiene should perhaps be welcomed, even if they are as gossipy and whimsical as the present little work by a retired staff-surgeon. The book contains a considerable number of funny stories and many curious facts, and can therefore be read not only with profit but with interest by such as would be repelled by a more sober and scientific treatment of the subject. Mr. Pope's conclusions and teachings are generally on the right side, and his advice is not neutralized by any extreme views. In regard to alcohol, *e. g.*, while convinced that total abstinence is the best thing, and that children should never taste it, he concedes that there may be no harm in the daily consumption of a pint of claret or three pints of beer. The chapter on "Fashion and Figure" might be profitably read in all our female seminaries.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Hatfield, J. T. Elements of Sanskrit Grammar. Evanston, Ill.: George W. Muir.
House on the Marsh. A Romance. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Huntington, F. What Fide Remembers. Thomas Y. Crowell. $1.25.
Masson, J. The Atomic Theory of Lucretius Contrasted with Modern Doctrines of Atoms and Evolution. London: George Bell & Sons.
Parker, J. Apostolic Life as Revealed in the Acts of the Apostles. Vol. II. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.50.
Parton, J. Captains of Industry; or, Men of Business Who Did Something Besides Making Money. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

Peck, Prof. W. G. Text-Book of Popular Astronomy, for the Use of Colleges, Academies, and High Schools. A. S. Barnes & Co.
Preble-Parker. Handbook of Latin Writing. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. 55 cents.
Practical Work in the School-Room. Part I. A Transcript of the Object Lessons of the Human Body Given in Primary Department, Grammar School No. 49, New York City. A. Lowell & Co. 75 cents.
Ponce de Leon, N. Diccionario Tecnológico. Part 8. N. Ponce de Leon, 40 Broadway. 50 cents.
Raum, G. B. The Existing Conflict between Republican Government and Southern Oligarchy. Washington: Green B. Raum. $1.50.
Rae, J. Contemporary Socialism. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.00.
Réville, Prof. A. The Native Religions of Mexico and Peru. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Rich, Helen H. A Dream of the Adirondacks, and other Poems. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Rosenstengel, W. H. A Reader of German Literature for High Schools, Colleges, and German-American Schools. With Notes. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Sime, W. Hago the Dreamer: a Tale of Scotch University Life. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 15 cents.
Smedley, F. E. Frank Fairlegh. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Stormonth's Dictionary of the English Language. Parts 4. 5. Circumvent-Crepitate. Crept-Disqualify. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents each.
Stanley, T. L. An Outline of the Future Religion of the World. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.
Stories by American Authors. VI. Charles Scribner's Sons. 50 cents.
Supplement to Skeat's Etymological Dictionary of the English Language. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Taylor, Bayard. Melodies of Verse. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Taylor, Marie-Hansen, and Scudder, H. E. Life and Letters of Bayard Taylor. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
The Poems of George Eliot. Complete edition. Illustrated. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
The Children of Issachar. A Story of Wrongs and Remedies. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Thompson, J. P. American Comments on American Questions, International and Religious. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.00.
Trowbridge, Prof. J. The New Physics: a Manual of Experimental Study for School and College. D. Appleton & Co.
Trant, W. Trade Unions. Their Origin and Objects, Influence and Efficacy. Scribner & Welford. 50 cents.
Von Ranke, Leopold. Universal History: The Oldest Historical Group of Nations and the Greeks. Harper & Brothers.
Walker, Dr. J. Anatomy, Physiology, and Hygiene. A. Lowell & Co. $1.20.
Wardman, G. A Trip to Alaska: a Narrative of What Was Seen and Heard during a Summer Cruise in Alaskan Waters. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Welch, D. Life of Grover Cleveland, with Sketch of the Life of Thomas A. Hendricks. John W. Lovell Co. 20 cents.
Wiglittle, Judge. Ten Years a Police Court Judge. Funk & Wagnalls.
Williams, S. W. Map of the Chinese Empire. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1 00.
Worcester, J. Correspondences of the Bible. The Animals, with Additions. Boston: Massachusetts New Church Union.
Worthington's Annual for 1885, for the Young. Illustrated. R. Worthington. $1.50.
Zöckler, Prof. O. Handbuch der Theologischen Wissenschaften. Concluding part. New York: B. Westermann & Co.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOPÆDIA for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

Henry Holt & Co.

HAVE RE[illegible]:

Two Historical Boy[illegible]Books.

E. F. Bickford 490 30 85

Ralph, the Drummer Boy.

A Story of the Days of Washington. By Louis Rousselet. Translated by W. T. Gordon. Illustrated. 12mo, $1.50.

Captain Phil:

A Boy's Experience in the Western Army during the War of the Rebellion. By M. M. Thomas. 12mo, $1.50.

27 & 29 W. 23d St.

Headquarters for School and College Text-Books.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS make a specialty of supplying schools and students with everything required in the way of text-books and stationery. Books not in stock promptly obtained to order.

*** Send for their New General Educational Catalogue, which gives the prices of all text-books in use.

Circulars of the best schools forwarded on application.

27 & 29 West 23d Street.

The Military Necessities of the U. S., and the Best Provisions for Meeting Them.

Prize Essays. By Lieutenant A. L. Wagner, 6th Infantry, and Capt. O. E. Michaelis, Ordnance Dept., U. S. A., with Comments by Generals Sherman, Franklin, and Tower. Just Published in the "*Journal of the Military Service Institution*," No. 19, Vol. 5.

50 Cents per Copy; $2.00 per Year.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS,
27 and 29 West 23d St., New York.

A TREATISE ON CITIZENSHIP by Birth and by Naturalization. By Alexander Porter Morse, of Washington, D. C. 8vo, cloth, $3.50 net; sheep, $4 net.

"A valuable contribution to both international law and municipal law."—*American Law Review.*

"A lawyer's treatise on citizenship in its legal aspects, rather more vigorously and attractively written than the average of law books, and full and fresh enough in material to be useful not only to the practitioner, but also to the Congressman and the lecturer or writer on the questions of the day."—*The New York Times.*

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

Mr. JOHN G. WHITTIER says of

Ruth Eliot's Dream.

"It is a charming story. It has a calm, deep, tender interest, not sensational, but holding the reader to its end."

"It is not often that one meets with a volume for the young so unpretending and yet so interesting," says the New York *Churchman.*

Price, cloth, $1.25.

IN PRESS. BY THE SAME AUTHOR:

Pretty Lucy Merwyn:

A Story of Girlhood from Sixteen to Betrothal.

*** Sold by all Booksellers.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers,
Boston.

NOW READY.

Life of Grover Cleveland,

WITH A

Sketch of Ex-Governor Hendricks,
WITH PORTRAITS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.
BY DESHLER WELCH.

1 vol., 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

R. WORTHINGTON, 770 Broadway, N. Y.

Audubon's Birds of America.

Life-size drawings from the original stones, *beautifully and accurately colored from nature*, under the personal supervision of John J. Audubon. *The first time they have ever been offered for sale separately.* Send postal for complete descriptive catalogue mailed free to any address by

ESTES & LAURIAT,
301-305 Washington Street, opposite Old South, Boston, Mass.

Read *WOMAN'S RIGHTS,*
The most humorous book of the day. By Sylvan Drey, of the Baltimore Bar.
CUSHINGS & BAILEY, Baltimore, Md.

SCHOOL BOOKS IN FOREIGN LANGUAGES. Miscellaneous Books in Foreign Languages. Catalogues on application.
CARL SCHOENHOF, Importer, 144 Tremont St., Boston.

COMMON-SENSE

Rockers and Chairs,

For the Piazza,
For the Sitting-Room,
For the Parlor,
For Every Place.

A lady purchaser writes: "The only objection to your Common-Sense Rocker is, WE ALL WANT IT."

My Chairs are all made upon honor, stamped, and warranted. If your furniture-dealer tells you he has just as good a Chair as F. A. SINCLAIR'S, DON'T BELIEVE HIM!

Send stamp for Illustrated Circulars and Price List to

F. A. SINCLAIR,

MOTTVILLE, N. Y.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
ARTISTS' MATERIALS
And Architects' and Engineers' Supplies of every Description.
84 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
☞ Catalogues free on application.

Johns Hopkins University,
BALTIMORE.

Programmes of the work proposed in the University and Collegiate courses for the next academic year will be sent on application.

CATALOGUE NO. 73 OF CHEAP AND VALUABLE BOOKS, Ancient and Modern, including many *long sets* for Libraries, and many *scarce, curious,* and *out-of-the-way* books, for sale at the reasonable prices affixed. Just published by
DAVID G. FRANCIS,
17 Astor Place and 140 Eighth St., New York.

HAWTHORNE, EMERSON.
Edition de luxe for sale.
Address, with offer,
"P.," 276 Franklin Street, Boston.

THE BOOK FOR PRACTICAL PEOPLE.

THE MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM

By Dr. RICHARD S. ROSENTHAL.

A wonderfully simple and practical method, enabling any one to learn, with scarcely any effort, to speak fluently and correctly

SPANISH, FRENCH, AND GERMAN.

Pupils learn to speak from the very first lesson in long and connected sentences. Exact pronunciation given. All exercises corrected and all difficulties explained free of charge. Ten weeks' study sufficient for entire mastery of every-day and business conversations.

From the *Nation*, New York: "This is, without doubt, the best system yet devised for learning to speak a foreign language in a short time."

Send $5.00 for books in each language, with privilege of answers to all questions and correction of exercises. Sample copies, Part I, 25 cents each language.

ESTES & LAURIAT, 299–305 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NOTE.—Dr. Rosenthal will hold classes during the winter at 45 West 31st St., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1884.

The Week.

THE Commissioner of Pensions has resigned his office, after stipulating that his resignation shall not take effect till November 10, and has gone to Ohio to take the stump for Blaine. In this way he will draw his salary from the Government for nearly two months, at the rate of $5,000 a year, while he will be rendering no service in return, and while the office will have to be conducted without a head. It would be difficult to conceive of a more flagrant violation of the spirit and letter of the civil-service rules than this is. Instead of accepting his resignation with fulsome words of praise, and with no objection to its preposterous date of taking effect, Secretary Teller ought either to have insisted that the Commissioner should remain at his post till November 10, or have informed him that his resignation would take effect immediately. If, as his superior officer, Secretary Teller had not the courage to do this, the President ought to direct him to do it now. That Mr. Dudley should see no harm or disgrace in this sharp trick to draw a Government salary while doing partisan political work, is not surprising. Political pressure put him into the office, and he looks upon all office as primarily a reward for political service. His appointment in 1881 was one of the most inexcusable acts of President Garfield's short administration, and one which did much to shake the confidence of the friends of civil-service reform in the sincerity of the new President's devotion to its principles.

When Garfield came into office, Mr. Bentley was Commissioner of Pensions. He had administered the office in a time of great perplexity with remarkable energy and efficiency, and with unimpeached integrity. The passage of the Arrears of Pensions Act had added enormously to the labor of the bureau, and had at the same time, by holding out larger prizes, greatly stimulated the greed of those who live by cheating the Government on the one hand, and the pensioners on the other. Mr. Bentley not only brought the service of the bureau up to the advanced point necessary to meet this emergency, but he stood like a rock between the thieves and their intended victims. His vigilance and fearlessness won him a most enviable reputation as a public officer. But his place was wanted for Colonel Dudley, who had been of great service in the Indiana campaign. The President held out for a few weeks, but finally succumbed, and about the middle of June, 1881, he requested Mr. Bentley's resignation. What the mysterious "pressure" behind Garfield was it is not difficult to conjecture. Mr. Kirkwood, who was then Secretary of the Interior, announced at the time that he was averse to the change. General opinion settled upon Mr. Blaine as the man who persuaded the President to violate his own pledges and those of his party in this case as well as in that of the Collectorship of New York. This opinion is strengthened by Mr. Dudley's conduct now.

The following, which purports to be a true copy of Senator Edmunds's letter "to one of the members of the Wisconsin State Administration," is going the rounds of the Blaine newspapers. It appeared first as a special despatch to the Chicago *Tribune*, dated Madison, Wis., September 23:

"BURLINGTON, Vt., September 18.
"DEAR SIR: I have yours of the 15th. I am sure that I never wrote or said that the gentleman you refer to 'acts as the attorney of Jay Gould,' for I am not conscious of having thought so. As I have publicly stated, I expect to vote the Republican ticket. Yours truly,
"GEORGE F. EDMUNDS."

We make bold to say that this is not a true copy of Senator Edmunds's letter; that it is to all intents and purposes a forgery. We therefore call for the publication of the letter as it was written—the whole of it.

Mr. Blaine, in his tour "swinging around the circle," seems to be rather scant of material for speeches. But at an agricultural fair on Thursday he ventured the statement that "there is no year in the history of the United States in which, through all its borders, the agriculturist has rejoiced as he does this year." This is an apparent fulfilment of Dorsey's prediction in 1880, that if the Republican ticket were elected great business prosperity would be secured. Mr. Blaine thinks it has come—in agriculture at all events. What are the facts? The facts are that there never was a year when the agriculturist was so profoundly and bitterly disappointed as now, and this for the reason that although he has good crops he can scarcely get back the cost of production, and in many places cannot get even that. Who is to be blamed for this condition of things may be matter for dispute, but the fact is undeniable. Mr. Blaine's asseveration that the farmers are in a rejoicing mood will fall upon their ears as an untimely sarcasm.

In a glowing account of Mr. Blaine's visit to Syracuse, published in the *Standard* of that place, which is zealously supporting Blaine, we find these sentences: "Leaning on the arm of ex-Mayor J. J. Belden, he (Blaine) gazed in mute amazement at the outward tokens of regard which made the progress of the train through Washington Street like an excursion into the realm of the fays. 'This is magnificent,' he remarked to Mr. Belden. 'You live in a fine city, a fine city.'" And again: "The train was in control of John W. Vrooman, Secretary of the State Committee. Among the other passengers was ex-Mayor J. J. Belden, of Syracuse." Mr. Belden has in fact become a prominent leader of the Blaine travelling show, and the astonishment which his presence in that capacity excited at Albany, where he is so well known, was but natural. Lest the public may have forgotten the points in his history, we will recall them. There is a great deal about Mr. Belden in the files of the *Tribune* for 1875 and 1876. From that unimpeachable source we learn that the Syracuse branch of the Canal Ring was sued by Governor Tilden, in behalf of the people, for the recovery of $417,000, wrongfully obtained by the members of that ring from the State by means of fraudulent canal contracts. The Syracuse members of the ring were held in bail for $200,000 each. Of Mr. Belden's proud position in the ring, we have this fine picture in the *Tribune* of April 10, 1875:

"(*From a staff correspondent of the Tribune.*)

"SYRACUSE, April 9, 1875.—The chief, the brains of the Syracuse Ring is James J. Belden, whose fortune, largely derived from canal contracts, is said to mount up to more than two millions. He is a man of ability, and though none of the Canal Ring have more than a common-school culture, he is a gentleman of refined bearing. But canal contracts make strange partners, and this patron of churches and sponsor of charitable societies is the partner of an uncouth man who can neither read nor write. Mr. Belden has been prominent in good works. He has given liberally to churches, and his example has been followed in this by one or two other members of the ring. He has thrown all his influence on the side of temperance. One can imagine how strange it sounded to hear a church announcement of an exhibition of the 'Belden Cold Water Temple,' tread closely upon the heels of the minister's denunciation of canal rings and thefts by contract."

Republican advices from Ohio are to the effect that the Democratic managers are flooding the State with money, and are determined to buy it up at any price; nevertheless, the Republican managers are confident of carrying it, when the election is held, a week from next Tuesday, by a handsome majority. Senator Sherman is said to feel assured of a victory, and so is the Chairman of the Republican State Committee. Democratic advices are to the effect that the Republicans are spending money like water, with the intention of buying a majority if it cost a half-million dollars; nevertheless, the Democratic managers are sanguine of victory, and Chairman Barnum thinks they will have 10,000 majority in October. These conflicting accounts are sufficient evidence that the election is what Steve Elkins calls "largely a question of finance." There can be no doubt that the natural tendency is toward a Democratic victory, for while Ohio has been invariably Republican in every Presidential contest for thirty years, there has been during the past three or four years a steady and rapid growth in the size of the Democratic vote, owing mainly to the agitation of the temperance question. It rose from 288,000 in 1881 to 316,000 in 1882. In 1883 it advanced to nearly 360,000, making an increase of 72,000 in two years. Garfield's total vote in November, 1880, was 375,000, and Hancock's 340,000. The total Democratic vote for Governor Hoadly last year was an increase of 20,000 on Hancock's vote, while the Republican vote for Foraker, 347,000, was a decrease of 28,000 from Garfield's vote. These figures show pretty conclusively that if the voters of the State were left to follow their natural bent next month they would elect the Democratic candidates by an increased plurality over the 12,000 which Governor Hoadly received. But they have not been left to this course. While they are nominally to vote for minor State officers, they are besought to vote indirectly for Blaine or Cleveland, and their State is deluged with money for the purpose of securing the

"moral effect" of a victory for one or the other of those candidates. The effect upon the political morals of the State is about as bad as can be, and ought to convince the people of Ohio of the imperative necessity of changing their election day from October to November.

The personal assaults of the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* on Mr. Carl Schurz surpass in point of brazenness anything in recent campaign literature, except possibly Mr. Blaine's statement that his letters to Fisher are "entirely consistent with the most scrupulous integrity and honor." Both the *Commercial* and the *Gazette* were filled with the same charges against Mr. Blaine in 1876 that Mr. Schurz is now examining in public debate. Those papers are now edited by the same men who edited them then, and their opinions of Mr. Blaine's railroad transactions have not changed one iota, whatever they may say in their consolidated newspaper, or whatever they may think of the general virtues of the Republican party. Because Mr. Schurz says now what they said then, and what they think still, he is subjected to a daily stream of abuse which serves better than anything else to show that the work which Mr. Schurz is doing in Ohio is having a terrible effect upon the Blaine vote in that State.

Every lover and admirer of the venerable Dr. Woolsey, of Yale College, now eighty-three years old and retired from work and affairs, will deplore and reprobate the use which the Republican managers are making of his name as well as of that of another eminent and aged man, Dr. Hopkins. They have got Dr. Woolsey to serve as one of the State Electors, pledged to vote for the elevation of their disreputable candidate to the Presidency of the United States, counting doubtless on his years and infirmities to prevent his making any thorough examination of Mr. Blaine's disgraceful record. Not content with this, they have invaded his well-won repose to extract a written opinion from him of Blaine's qualifications, in which he confesses that all he knows of Blaine's defence he got from Mr. George F. Hoar's letter, which the *Tribune* was afraid to print, and which most of Mr. Hoar's friends were ashamed to read, and from a pamphlet by——Mr. George Bliss; and that he confides in Blaine on account of "the confidence entertained in him," among others, by "Hawley and Edmunds of the Senate." Nothing more discreditable than the publication of this letter has occurred in the canvass.

We regret to observe that the *Tribune* has found itself unable to print the Mulligan letters in its weekly edition. It has done the next best thing to it, however, by informing its weekly readers that all the letters appear in its daily and semi-weekly editions of September 20 and 23, and offering to send copies free of cost to those of their weekly subscribers who ask for them. Its excuse for not publishing them in the *Weekly Tribune* is that they would take up too much space, but the question arises, How could a "complete vindication" of Mr. Blaine take too much space anywhere? The letters could have been printed upon a neat four-page supplement, which would have been convenient for Blaine voters to slip into their pockets and read at odd moments of leisure, or pull out in the heat of debate with irritating dudes and Pharisees. There is great demand for such a supplement in the West, for, as far as our observation goes, few or none of the Blaine organs there have published the Mulligan letters in accordance with Mr. Blaine's personal request. If the *Tribune* does not feel like going to the expense of a supplement, we have no doubt it could contract cheaply with the Harpers for a few hundred thousand copies of the supplement which they issued with their *Weekly* of last week. That is an exceedingly interesting document, is of about the size to fold neatly into the *Weekly Tribune*, and thus disseminated would accomplish a vast amount of good.

It may assist some people to appreciate the value of Mr. Blaine's asseveration that he "never had any transactions of any kind with Thomas A. Scott concerning bonds of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Road, or the bonds of any other railroad, or any business in any way connected with railroads, directly or indirectly, immediately or remotely," to quote the testimony of the Hon. James F. Wilson, United States Senator from Iowa and a friend of Mr. Blaine, as given on two separate examinations before the investigating committee in 1876. Mr. Wilson was then a Government Director of the Union Pacific Railroad:

From Page 39 of Testimony.

"Mr. Blaine said to me that he could not imagine how he could be connected in any way with the negotiation of these bonds, unless the impression had grown out of the fact of a negotiation in connection with the construction of that [Little Rock] road, which had no relation to these bonds, but which did relate to the affairs of that company after it got into difficulty between the company and other parties. I do not remember the names of others except Colonel Scott. *Colonel Scott was mentioned as one of the parties connected with that negotiation*, but that relates, as I understand, to a different subject entirely."

From Page 58 of Testimony.

"I asked him (Blaine) whether he had any theory on which to explain the connection of his name with those bonds. He said that he had not, and that he certainly never had been interested in them, nor had anything to do with them. He said that the only thing he could fix in his mind out of which such a rumor could have originated, was the fact that during the pendency of certain negotiations between parties interested in the construction of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad and others (whom, as I stated in my examination the other day, I afterward understood to be the parties interested in the Southern Improvement Company, *Mr. Scott being one of them*), he had been requested to speak to those parties in aid of the negotiation that was pending, *and that he had done so.*"

Tammany's purpose in nominating a "straight" ticket is plain enough. It is in accordance with John Kelly's regular policy of asking for everything in order to get the most possible in the final division. That he wishes to run his ticket against the combined County Democracy and Irving Hall organizations, we do not believe. The Blaine Republicans are more anxious for him to do that than he is. Two opposing Democratic tickets and a separate Republican ticket would furnish a fine opportunity for a "deal," by which a few thousand Tammany votes could be sold to Blaine in return for as many Machine Republican votes for the Tammany ticket. This would be a needed help to Blaine, but it would not enable Tammany to elect its candidates. What Kelly wants first of all is success in the city contest. He does not care a rap for the success of Cleveland, but he does not carry his dislike of him so far as to be willing to defeat himself rather than have Cleveland elected. His movements are contemplated with great satisfaction by the Blaine supporters of all kinds, and the *Sun's* delight finds expression in a really enthusiastic approval of his ticket.

The anti-Blaine demonstrations among the Republicans of Rhode Island are very significant. In Newport the Independent Club have so large a following that they took part in a Cleveland parade on Tuesday evening. We believe that this was the first display of the kind made in the city for many years, if not the very first in the history of the city, because there has never before been sufficient opposition to the Republican Presidential candidates to make a respectable demonstration. There are Independents enough now to make more than this, and they are even more impressive in quality than in quantity. They represent the most eminent and influential families in the city. Many of them are men of large means, and are universally known as earnest, thinking men of the true Republican type. The same things can be truly said of an Independent club which was formed on Monday in Providence, with a membership of 175 at the start. They adopted a constitution, pledging themselves to "oppose by all laudable methods the election of James G. Blaine to the Presidency of the United States," andalso a long address.

The appointment of General Gresham as Secretary of the Treasury, in place of Judge Folger, deceased, will be recognized everywhere as a fitting and appropriate disposition of that important office. President Arthur has neither used the Department as a makeweight in the political campaign, nor as a stepping-stone for his own political future. General Gresham has the full confidence of the country, earned by an industrious andun sullied career in military, civil, and judicial life. No appointment could have been freer from objection, and hardly any could have been made giving better promise of usefulness to the public service.

Judge Van Vorst's decision in the Loubat case, that Mr. Loubat was properly tried and legally expelled by the Union Club, will be a relief to all, not only persons to whom clubs are of any value for social purposes, but to all friends of common sense. A man asserting his right at law to stay in the society of gentlemen who dislike or despise him, is surely one of the most ludicrous spectacles which the moving panorama of modern society presents. Of course, everybody should be protected against suffering in mind, body, or estate from a charge false in fact, but in this case there was no dispute about the nature of Mr. Loubat's offence. What he was trying to show was, that it had not been inquired into with proper technical regularity, although he did not pretend that a different result would have been reached by any inquiry. His object was doubtless to escape the disgrace of formal ex-

pulsion. If the courts had reinstated him he would perhaps have tried to pop in a resignation between the judgment and the next action of the Club.

The announcement is made on good authority that the price of steel rails has been advanced to $29 per ton, the former rate having been $27 50, and that a further advance to $35 is contemplated. Simultaneously with this comes a telegram from Williamsport, Pa., saying that wages in iron and steel works are to be reduced 10 to 20 per cent., and that notices of the reduction have already been given by the Cambria Iron and Steel Company of Johnstown, the Lackawanna Iron and Steel Company of Scranton, and the Pottstown Iron and Steel Company, and a number of smaller concerns in Susquehanna, Lehigh, Allegheny, Schuylkill, Lebanon, Lackawanna, and Wyoming. A strike is said to be impending in Bethlehem, Scranton, Allentown, and Johnstown. The companies are no longer willing to furnish rails at or below cost. The workingmen, on the other hand, cannot see why wages should be reduced on an advancing market for rails. Meanwhile, the blessings of a high tariff constitute the principal theme of the Blaine orators in their appeal to the operatives.

Bradstreet's record of business failures for three quarters of the present year (the last week of September estimated) foots up 8,290, against 7,358 in the corresponding period of last year. For the full year the estimate is 11,500 against 10,191 last year. Bank failures (national, State, savings, and private) for nine months, have been 117 against 28 the previous year. Fourteen of the 117 were national-bank failures. Of the whole number of bank failures 16 were due to fraud or embezzlement, 22 to speculation, and the remainder to "bad management." The record merely shows what has been apparent all along, that business has been more depressed this year than last year, or any year since 1879.

The development of the Russian petroleum wells at Baku is watched with deep interest by the trade in this country. A very thorough examination of its prospects and promises was made at the beginning of the present year by *Bradstreet's*, the purport of which was that American petroleum was in no immediate danger of being supplanted in European markets by the Russian product. This conclusion is supported by a recent report of Consul-General Perry to the British Board of Trade. The difficulty at Baku is not any lack of petroleum, for the district is capable of supplying 1,600,000 tons per annum; but everything else required for a large traffic is completely wanting, and most of all common sense. There are no pipe lines, no oil cars, no banking facilities, no wharves, and no conceptions of method in business. There is a complete monopoly of the carrying trade on the Black Sea. The Russian officials are bent upon keeping back the crude oil in order to promote the refining business at home, and are even advocating an export duty for that purpose. The rate of discount on good drafts is 20 per cent. per annum. This combination of adverse influences has ruined several companies. The shares of oil companies have depreciated to about 20 per cent. of what they cost to the original investors. The trade is at present paralyzed, and the probability is that it will remain so for a long time, the movement of official life and of every other kind of life in Russia being exasperatingly slow. Nevertheless the petroleum of Baku will keep, and eventually the prospect of gain will overcome even Russian stolidity and bureaucracy.

British trade returns for August show, for the first time this year, a perceptible shrinkage. The falling off in imports exceeds 18 per cent. in value and probably 10 per cent. in quantity as compared with last year. In iron ore the decline is as much as 40 per cent., in wool 43 per cent., and in jute 61 per cent. It is explained, however, that the imports of these articles were exceptionally large in August, 1883. In exports the falling off is slight, being only 7 per cent. in values, which may mean not more than 3 or 4 per cent. in quantity. The exports of linen, woollen, and worsted fabrics show an increase of 25, 18, and 20 per cent. respectively, while those of iron and steel decreased 25 per cent.

There has been a somewhat amusing correspondence between Sir William Harcourt and Nobel's Explosive Company, of London, which manufactures most of the English dynamite. He proposed that they should have their fifty depots guarded well every night. They answered that this would cost them $125,000 a year, and make competition with foreign dynamite impossible, and suggested that as all the dynamite used in the late outrages was American or German, he should clap an import duty on that as the true remedy. We suppose this was seriously meant, but it has the air of a joke, as of course foreign dynamite intended for outrages does not pass the Custom-house, and therefore would never pay duty. The correspondence illustrates forcibly the difficulty there is in contending with this form of crime, even where the police is as good and the power of the Government as great as they are in England. It would seem to be the duty of the Government, however, to guard dynamite factories at night, or else assume control of the business as a State monopoly. Why not prohibit its manufacture altogether, as the growth of tobacco is prohibited, and rely on foreign supplies?

Mr. Gladstone's reception in Midlothian, and on the way thither, so far from showing any diminution of his popularity, seems to have surpassed even that of 1880 in the fervor of its welcome. He addressed enormous meetings, speaking with all his old vigor, and, it may be added, with all his old candor, or, as some would say, rashness. It was of course about the controversy with the Peers over the Franchise Bill that he was listened to with most attention, and on this he was distinctly cautious and conservative. He evidently sought to soothe rather than inflame popular hostility to the House of Lords, while not concealing in the least the possibility that continued obstinacy on the part of the Peers might put that House in peril. The agitation in the provinces, set on foot by the Radicals, has shown two things clearly; one is that the hostility to the House of Lords is very strong among the masses—so strong that it would need but little fanning of the flame to create an overwhelming demand for its abolition or fundamental alteration. On the other hand, it has also shown that there is no popular dislike of the Peers as rich men with titles, and that the opinion of those who think that, were the House of Lords abolished, the Lords would be favorite candidates for the House of Commons, even in popular constituencies, is well founded. The Liberals are satisfied that the appeal to the country has been fairly taken and the decision given against the Peers, and it has, we believe, been now determined that the claim of the Peers that they may insist on a dissolution of the House of Commons before passing the Franchise Bill, will be firmly resisted, and if pressed will lead to a direct attack on the House of Lords itself, either by resolution or by an address to the Crown.

The Belgian crisis grows more and more grave, and we are apparently now threatened with a fight in the streets of Brussels. The controversy has taken the shape, which such controversies are so apt to take, of town against country. That is, the priests, who have demanded the present Educational Bill, have their strength in the country, while the Liberals are strongest in the towns, and particularly in Brussels. This used to be the condition of things in France as regards religious questions, but within the present generation the peasantry seem to have gone over to the anti-clericals. How it happens that Catholicism has maintained its hold so well in the country districts of Belgium, in spite of French influence, is probably to be explained by difference of language. French is the language of the Belgian cities, but the peasantry speak Flemish and Low Dutch only, and are therefore not easily reached by the sceptical literature of the day, and in fact have never been a very political body. Their country has been for ages the "cockpit of Europe," and has been fought over by a dozen modern armies, without attaching them to any cause, nationality, or dynasty in particular. They have consequently never acquired the habit of troubling themselves much about politics; but as the human imagination will have something to stir it, they have made religion take its place. The hold of the Catholic Church on the Irish, which is also so strong, is due to causes very similar.

The identical note presented to Nubar Pasha by Germany, Austria, France, and Russia, protesting against the action of the Egyptian Government in suspending the law of liquidation, is another very important incident in the Egyptian trouble, particularly as it winds up with a threat in case the Egyptians continue to act under British guidance. It is the more extraordinary because it is a new thing in international relations to treat the claims of foreign creditors as good ground of menace directed against the Government which fails to meet them. This is true, whether Egypt is to be held responsible for her own acts or not. It will be interesting to see how the matter will be received in England, which just now appears to be in foreign politics in a position of great isolation.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, September 24, to TUESDAY, September 30, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

LATE last Wednesday night the President appointed Postmaster-General Gresham to be Secretary of the Treasury. It is thought that he was only appointed temporarily, because of the declination of a person or persons to whom the office had been offered, and that he will soon resign to accept a United States Judgeship. Under the law First Assistant Postmaster-General Hatton became Acting Postmaster-General for ten days.

A call has been issued for the redemption of $10,000,000 bonds of the 3 per cent. loan of 1882; the principal and accrued interest will be paid at the Treasury on November 1, and interest will cease on that day.

Mr. Cleveland is to visit Buffalo this week, but he has expressed a wish that no "demonstration" be made in his honor.

Mr. Blaine began his political tour to Ohio and other States from this city last Wednesday morning. Crowds turned out to meet him at many places in this State and he spoke a few words to them, but said nothing on political subjects.

One of the largest political gatherings ever seen in the West was the Democratic demonstration at Columbus, O., last Thursday. It is estimated that from 75,000 to 100,000 persons participated.

Among the latest bolting Republicans announced are William Young, of Milwaukee, Wis., probably the largest grain commission merchant in the West, and Judge C. M. Butt, of Vernon County, Wis., who was the Republican candidate for Congress two years ago in the Seventh District, and served as State Senator in 1869–70.

One of the oldest Republican papers in Connecticut, the Litchfield *Enquirer*, finds that the last batch of Mulligan letters convict Blaine of falsehood.

Butler's Massachusetts Convention has nominated M. J. McCafferty for Governor and John F. Marsh for Lieutenant-Governor. A very large number of Massachusetts Republicans will vote for him.

Ex-Governor St. John, the Prohibition Presidential candidate, believes that he will receive 1,000,000 votes in all.

The Illinois Methodist Conference has adopted a resolution that that body will give its support to St. John in the coming Presidential election.

Tammany Hall, in convention on Monday, put an entire city ticket into the field, without any regard to the other local Democratic organizations. Its candidate for Mayor is Alderman H. J. Grant.

Referring to the frantic attempts of Blaine's friends to induce Mrs. Lot M. Morrill to retract what she has said about the Republican candidate, the Augusta (Me.) *New Age* says: "She has told the truth, but not the whole truth, or half of it, as her persecutors in this city well know. They know that Mrs. Morrill has in her control certain letters of Mr. Blaine, written to her husband, which, if given to the public, would fully vindicate her every statement. These letters in question Mrs. Morrill regards as sacred, and she does not propose giving them to the public unless compelled so to do in self-defence, to vindicate her course, and to relieve herself and family from Blaine's satellites."

A few days ago the anti-Blaine Republicans of Concord, Mass., challenged the Blaine men, through the Republican Town Committee, to a public discussion of the personal honesty of Mr. Blaine. The Committee decline the discussion, saying: "The question which you propose to discuss was, in our judgment, thoroughly and completely discussed and settled before the nomination of the Republican candidate for the Presidency, and is not an issue in this political campaign. Concurring in the judgment which the great mass of the Republican party of the United States have passed upon the personal character of Mr. Blaine, we have no disposition to assist in forming or gathering an audience to listen to a rehash of confuted slander."

The Young Republican Club of Brooklyn held an excited meeting last week. The Blaine men were in the ascendant, and passed resolutions declaring for the Republican Presidential candidates. The President of the Club has resigned and many of the Executive and Advisory Committees will follow his example. One of the members says: "I do not think Blaine's friends can gain much comfort from the result of this meeting, for it shows that 500 out of 2,500 Republicans oppose his nomination, and if he loses in like proportion throughout the State he cannot be elected by Republican votes."

The Democratic members of the House Committee that investigated the Star-route proceedings have made a report. They find that the whole amount out of which the Government was defrauded in the Star-route mail service during the Hayes administration will exceed $4,000,000. They say that the testimony is so conflicting as to lead to the belief that wilful perjury was practised by some of the witnesses, and in conclusion find that, "while the evidence against Star-route contractors and public officials was strong and conclusive as to their guilt, and that the Government was defrauded of large sums of money, and that large sums were also expended to secure indictments and convictions, yet no person was convicted or punished, and no civil suits have as yet been instituted to recover the vast sums illegally and fraudulently obtained from the public treasury."

The equalized values of this State for taxable purposes show the following footings: Total assessed, $3,014,591,372; equalized value of real estate, $2,669,173,011. The total value of New York city is fixed at $1,390,596,803.

A general report on the potato crop shows that the yield will be only two-thirds that of 1883, and that the rot is very prevalent. Higher prices are expected.

The Southern cotton-manufacturing interest remains in an unsatisfactory condition, and the managers will meet soon to consider the situation.

At an adjourned session of the general managers of all the Western and Southwestern railroads held in Chicago last week, the initial proposition to form four pools on Colorado and Utah business, taking the Missouri River as the dividing line, making two pools east and two west of that river, was unanimously agreed upon. The action of the conference provides that rates shall be maintained until October 6, when, if the agreement is signed by the Presidents of the roads, the pools will enter into effect and remain in force until the close of the present year. The new combination is already looked upon as a fixed fact.

Three Pullman cars and a private car left the track near Pickering Station, Ont., last Wednesday night, owing to a broken frog, and went over an embankment twenty-five feet high. Two of the cars took fire, and the passengers had to be taken out through a hole in the roof. Notwithstanding the serious nature of the accident, no one was fatally injured.

Two thousand six hundred and ten feet of the long bridge across Lake Pontchartrain, La., were burned on Thursday night. It is said the cost of rebuilding will be $75,000.

The Rockingham House at Portsmouth, N. H., one of the finest hotels in New England, was burned on Saturday. The loss is estimated at from $90,000 to $140,000.

Cleveland, O., is alarmed by a succession of fires, doubtless of incendiary origin. The insurance companies are cancelling a great many of their policies there.

A very daring attempt at bank robbery has been frustrated at Las Vegas, N. M. The cashier became convinced that robbers were tunnelling from an adjoining building to the vault, and guards were immediately placed in and around the building. A Mexican who volunteered to go down to the cellar and make an investigation had taken but a few steps when he saw some one coming. He fired, and the man fell dead. The dead robber has been recognized as one of the masons who built the vault. The other robbers escaped. The tunnel was sixty feet long.

Over the cornice of the façade of the Eden Musée, in West Twenty-third Street, this city, are four stone urns, which are capped with stone pinnacles weighing some 300 pounds each. Last Wednesday afternoon the wind caused one of the flags on the building to flap vigorously. It caught on one of the pinnacles and toppled it over toward the street, striking a man so squarely on the top of the head that he fell dead.

General Alfred M. Scales, the Democratic candidate for Governor of North Carolina, who was badly hurt a short time ago by being thrown over a precipice in the western part of the State, is still unable to meet his appointments, and his friends fear that he was more seriously hurt than was at first supposed.

Isaac Newton, the Chief Engineer of the Department of Public Works in this city, killed himself by cutting his throat with a razor last Thursday. Ill health and business cares had impaired his reason.

Commodore T. Scott Fillebrown, the Commandant at the Brooklyn Navy-yard, died suddenly at his residence at the yard last Saturday morning of heart disease. He was sixty years of age.

Mr. John W. Garrett, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, died at Deer Park, Md., last Friday morning. The death of his wife, as the result of an accident, last year, affected him greatly, and he had for some time been in a decline.

John Lord Taylor, D. D., one of the most eminent Congregational ministers in this country, and who was connected for nearly thirty years with Andover Theological Seminary, in the capacity of Trustee, Treasurer, and Professor of Theology and Homiletics, died last week, aged seventy-four years.

Francis E. Kernochan, President of the Belair Manufacturing Company at Pittsfield, Mass., and a wealthy and prominent citizen, believing that burglars were about the premises early last Friday morning, took a revolver and started for the lower part of the house. On his way he stumbled, his revolver was discharged, and he received a wound from which he died in a few hours. He was a member of the Yale class of 1861.

The lifeless body of Mr. Gillie Leigh, a member of the British Parliament who visited this country for pleasure, has been found at the base of a precipitous cliff in the Big Horn Mountains. He left camp for a stroll, and was not heard of afterward till an eight days' search revealed his dead body.

FOREIGN.

The principal event of the week in regard to Egyptian affairs has been the presentation to Nubar Pasha, the Egyptian Prime Minister, of an identical note by the diplomatic representatives of Germany, Austria, France, and Russia, making a formal protest against the action of the Egyptian Government in diverting the revenues set apart for the sinking fund to the general Egyptian treasury. The Italian representative made a milder remonstrance. It is expected that the Egyptian Government will simply make a formal acknowledgment of the receipt of the protest. A Vienna despatch to

the London *Times* asserts that the Cabinet of Great Britain has informed the Powers that, in its opinion, the suspension of the sinking fund by the Egyptian Government is justifiable in the present condition of its finances. French newspapers represent that Bismarck is leading the movement against the English policy in Egypt, and the French Ministerial papers express satisfaction with an agreement between France and Germany relative to Egyptian affairs. It is positively stated in Berlin that the great Powers are discussing the question of a renewal of the London Conference, in order to settle the Egyptian financial question.

The *Caisse de la dette Publique*, of Cairo, will commence an action against the Minister of Finance, before the International Tribune, to compel the refunding of the sums of money which have already been paid since the suspension of the sinking fund, and will also demand that an injunction shall be issued against any future payments to the Minister of Finance.

It is understood that General Wolseley has positive orders from the War Office for General Gordon, directing him to hasten the evacuation of Khartum. A letter from the London *Times's* correspondent at Khartum dated July 30 gives a detailed account of the situation up to that time. He says: "The town has been closely besieged for five months and will be able to hold out only two months longer. Rations are being issued to the poor." "Since the siege began, our loss has been under 700. Arab bullets are flying on all sides, some of them falling on the palace. Food is tremendously dear. Since my recent despatch all hope of Government relief is gone, and we only depend on the steamers. It is impossible for us to cut our way through the rebels, burdened as we are with numbers of women and children." "July 29.—Mehemet Ali's action yesterday was very successful. Five armored steamers, after clearing thirteen forts, found at Gareff two strong forts. The vessels engaged the forts for eight hours under a terrific fire. The cannon in the forts were finally disabled, and the rebels driven out. Our loss was only three killed and thirteen wounded. General Gordon will soon send two steamers toward Sennaar to try to recapture a steamer taken from Saleh Bey. General Gordon is well."

The Suez Canal Company has decreed a reduction in the tariff of fifty centimes, to go into effect January 1.

At an important meeting of the French Cabinet last Saturday it was resolved to summon the Chambers to meet on October 14. The Government has resolved to retrench its expenditures during the year 1885. The estimates will be cut down to the extent of 50,000,000 francs.

The news of the week in regard to the Franco-Chinese question is made up largely of "reports." It is said that the Empress of China has decided to conclude peace with France, and the Shanghai correspondent of the London *Times* has reported that the Franco-Russian alliance means the disintegration of China and its partition between those two countries; France taking the three southern provinces and Russia having China as a recruiting ground for her armies—the two countries being connected by railways. The latter story is denied from St. Petersburg. Private advices received in London from Pekin say that China has been improving the inaction of Admiral Courbet and General Brière Delisle by strengthening all the points along the coast and southern frontier which are menaced by the French. Admiral Peyron, French Minister of Marine, has refused the request of both General Brière Delisle in Tonquin and Admiral Courbet to recommence warlike operations, with a view to hastening the crisis. General Brière Delisle is sanguine of success even without reinforcements.

The Governor-General of Min Che, comprising the provinces of Tse-Kiang and Fuh-Kien, has been dismissed from office and degraded in rank, but the Governor and the General of Fuh-Kien, in which Foo-Choo is situated, have both been retained. The excuses which the latter gave for the success of the French in their district were satisfactory. Li Hung Chang, the famous viceroy of Chi-Li, and leader of the peace party in China, whose power and influence had been greatly curtailed by the Government, has been reinstated in all the offices he formerly held.

The French have stopped and searched two English trading steamers in the Formosa Channel, and this may cause some trouble.

China has paid £11,400 indemnity for the losses suffered by German residents at Canton by reason of the outbreak of the natives in 1883.

At a meeting of Liberals held in Brussels last Sunday to arrange a platform to oppose the Education Law, speeches were made appealing for support at the communal elections. A Liberal demonstration was subsequently held on the Bourse in honor of the Burgomaster, to whom a bust and a scarf of honor were presented in recognition of his services in the educational cause. M. Marchi, Director of the *National Journal*, who has recently been strongly supporting the Republican cause, has been expelled from the country.

A placard, signed "The Committee of the Liberal Association," has been posted in all parts of Brussels, which declares that, inasmuch as the new Education Bill has been officially promulgated as the law of the land, it ought to be respected and obeyed by all. Liberals, by so acting, will prove to the Catholics that they will not imitate the factious opposition displayed by the Romanists toward the Education Bill of 1879. The placard continues: "We repudiate all community with those who profit by the ferment of popular feeling to attack the bases of our national institutions with the cry 'Vive la République.' We indignantly repel the calumnious assertions of the Catholic press, which professes to hold the Liberal party responsible for those acts."

The *Times's* correspondent telegraphs that up to midnight of last Thursday the total number of deaths in Europe from cholera since the outbreak in Toulon was 14,132. Of these Italy had 7,974, France 5,798, and Spain 360. The epidemic is abating in Italy.

A riot has occurred between German colonists and Russian peasants at Rovno, in the Government of Saratoff, Russia. Ten of the rioters were killed and thirty wounded.

The gathering of groups of students in the streets of Kieff, Russia, has been forbidden because of recent disorders which were suppressed by the military. During these disturbances a number of persons were wounded, and 340 of the participants were arrested.

Sir William Vernon-Harcourt, British Secretary of State for the Home Department, has written a letter urging upon Nobel's Explosive Company, of London, the necessity of having their fifty dynamite depots strictly guarded nightly. The Nobels reply that to comply with the request would involve an expense of $125,000, and render their competition with American and German dynamite manufacturers impossible. They say that foreign dynamite has been used in nearly all the recent outrages that have been perpetrated in England, and suggest that the Government levy a duty upon foreign-made dynamite.

An attempt was made last Sunday to blow up the Council House at Salisbury, Eng. A number of windows were smashed by the explosion, but otherwise no damage was done.

Lord Salisbury has written an exhaustive article in the *National Review*, in which he undertakes to prove that the Conservatives in reality desire the franchise to be coupled with redistribution. This, he says, will give the Conservatives more seats than they now hold.

According to London *Truth*, the British Cabinet have resolved to create fresh Peers if a small majority of the House of Lords rejects the Franchise Bill a second time. "If, however, the bill is rejected by a large majority, Parliament," says *Truth*, "will be asked to express its views regarding the future constitutional position of the House of Lords, either by a resolution or by an address to the Crown. If a dissolution of Parliament is brought about this autumn the country will be consulted—not regarding the Commons, but regarding the Lords."

Mr. Gladstone's attention being called to the statements of an anonymous pamphlet which accuse him of supporting the Roman Catholic Church, he pronounces them grossly untrue, and demands the name of the author.

George Swan Nottage, Esq., Alderman for Cordwainers Ward, was elected Lord Mayor of London on Monday.

The British steamer *Coventry*, from Liverpool, September 22, for Charleston, has put into Greenock after meeting with a curious accident. When 400 miles off Tory Island her spare propeller broke adrift between decks and smashed iron plates, frames of the hull and beams. The propeller fell into the lower hold and burst through the shaft tunnel. The vessel nearly foundered. She had much difficulty in reaching the Clyde, having met with heavy gales.

The Boers have invaded Stellaland in violation of the guarantees entered into with England. Enthusiastic meetings have been held at Cape Town, Grahamstown, and other places, at which the high-handed proceedings of the Boers were denounced. The London *Times* says that England, while chary in entering upon fresh complications, cannot allow the Boers to extort concession after concession, heap insult upon insult, and treat convention after convention as only to be made in order to be broken.

The Copyright Congress at Berne has resolved that authors belonging to the Union shall enjoy equal rights with the natives of all the contracting countries, subject to the laws of the country where the work originated, or, in the case of unpublished manuscript, to the laws of the author's country. These rules are to apply to authors publishing their works in a country belonging to the Union of which they are not natives. Authors are to enjoy ten years' exclusive right to a translation in all countries belonging to the Union. The publication of extracts or entire pieces of scientific works or works of instruction will be permitted, provided the author's name is given. The musical works to be protected include arrangements or compositions based on themes from original works. A permanent international protection bureau has been established.

A meeting of the Salvation Army at Nyon, Switzerland, was attacked last Friday by a rabble who broke in the windows of the building in which the Army was assembled and destroyed the furniture.

A Madrid despatch says that the Spanish and American Governments are not, as has been alleged, negotiating for the establishment of a treaty of commerce between Spain itself and the United States.

Herr von Schloezer, the Prussian Minister to the Vatican, has presented to Cardinal Jacobini, Papal Secretary of State, a note indicating the basis on which Prussia is prepared to resume negotiations with the Vatican.

A complete separation of Government and the Church in Chili seems probable.

Quiet has followed the defeat of General Caceres in Peru, and the outlook in that country is peaceful.

Henry Irving, Ellen Terry, and the entire London Lyceum Company, numbering over sixty persons, arrived at Quebec last Sunday.

"THE CONSCIENCE VOTE."

It is no secret that a very large number of Republican voters are sufficiently dissatisfied with the candidates of both the great parties to be unwilling to vote for either, and are looking about for some mode of taking part in the Presidential election which will save them from all moral responsibility, however slight, for the election of either. One mode of doing this has been recommended by such authorities as President Seelye, of Amherst, in the *North American Review*, and the Rev. Dr. Woolsey Bacon, of Philadelphia, viz.: the making by each group of malcontents of a ticket of their own. In fact, it would seem as if it was not necessary that a number of persons should unite in making a ticket. There appears to be no good reason why each man should not have his own ticket, because, under this plan, it is not necessary that the nominees should accept the nomination. Dr. Bacon says it is "a foolish notion that it is necessary to ask a man's permission before you nominate him and vote for him." Dr. Bacon's ticket would be Alfred H. Terry, of Minnesota, for President, and Julius H. Seelye, of Massachusetts, for Vice-President. It is needless to say that he would not have the smallest hope of electing them, or of accomplishing anything by voting for them, beyond taking a nominal part in the election without seeming to approve of candidates selected by the two great parties. It is to be observed, however, that his vote would not be exactly what used to be called "a conscience vote." The conscience vote was a vote cast for candidates whom nobody expected to elect, but who did represent a political policy or a set of political ideas which their supporters expected some day or other to see triumph in legislation, and whose candidacy was therefore to be in some sense the foundation of a new party. The Republican party was, as a matter of fact, founded in this way.

The other mode of avoiding responsibility for the election of either Blaine or Cleveland, and the one which probably finds favor with most malcontents, is total abstention. Those who choose it stay at home on election day, in order when all is over, and a man of whom they utterly disapproved has been placed in the Presidency, to be able to say to their own consciences that they have had neither lot nor part in bringing about a result which they deplore. This year the number of those who resort to this expedient will undoubtedly be very large.

We think, however, it is not very difficult to show that both these plans are based on the assumption that the conscience, like a heathen idol, may be kept in the dark as to the remoter consequences of men's acts; though in politics the remoter consequences are the important ones, and it is above all things around them that the reflection of a conscientious man must play. The conduct of the Prohibitionist in casting a vote for St. John is perfectly practical and rational, because he believes that by incessant trials of strength at the ballot-box he will some day convert the Prohibitionist minority into a majority, and put it in possession of the Government. But those who either cast a hopeless vote or abstain from voting at this election, do so for the simple purpose of procuring a certain amount of self-satisfaction after the election is over. Not only, however, have they no right to the luxury they seek, but they cannot escape the responsibility they try to avoid. As a matter of fact, a man who has a vote cannot, in any country governed by party, avoid all share in the result of any election except by pairing. If he stays at home, he adds one vote to the party to which he does not belong. If he votes for a fancy ticket, it is, of course, the same thing as staying at home. The dissatisfied Republican who cannot vote for either Cleveland or Blaine, virtually gives a vote to somebody by refraining. And so does the dissatisfied Republican who votes for General Terry or President Seelye. There is no way under heaven of arranging it so that no party shall profit by his absence. It may be that the effect of his abstention will be so small as not to be noticeable. But the effect of his vote on the large constituencies of these days, when he does vote, is so small as not to be noticeable. When a man casts his vote with the majority for the President of his choice its effect is, in the State of New York, for instance, only an almost infinitesimal part of the whole power exerted—or, in other words, not worth talking about to his fellow-men, but yet not too small for his conscience to weigh and record.

Moreover, there is no sounder rule of political ethics than the rule which forbids us to do what all may not do, or refrain from doing what all may not refrain from doing. If all good men abstained from voting because neither candidate came up to their expectations, the country would soon be given over without restraint to the rule of the wicked, and yet every good man has just as much right to gratify his fastidiousness in this respect as Dr. Bacon or President Seelye. The notion that an active, positive, practical share in the rough and often very repulsive work of providing the nation with the best servants within reach, may be shirked by people who do not like it, and the shirking covered up by playing a little game in a corner with doll candidates, is surely a strange delusion for professed moralists to entertain.

A large part of the abstention and of the voting for sham candidates is due to forgetfulness that the election of a President is a piece of practical business of the highest importance, asit is the provision of a chief magistrate for the nation. It was not the intention of the Constitution that he should be a model for youth, or a moral teacher, or anything of that sort, but a man competent to discharge certain well-defined functions. It is the duty of the voters to put as good a man as they can get in this place as in all others—a perfect man, if possible; but government has to go on whether perfect men can be got for the offices or not. Bad men are often put into all the offices, from the Presidency down, for precisely the same reason that bad men are admitted to the United States, viz.: that it cannot be helped. This country ought to be populated, if possible, entirely by the good and pure; but it is not possible, and we consequently have to take the population as we find it, and make the best of it, as indeed of the whole human race. There never has been a man absolutely unexceptionable on moral or other grounds in the Presidential chair; there probably never will be. In choosing a President, as in choosing everything else in this world, we have to take, not what we should like, but the best we can get. In other words, the qualifications of Presidents have to be matters of degree. We have invariably in every election to choose between two men of different degrees both of badness and goodness. When there comes an election like the present one, in which the candidates are both considered by some people unusually bad, it is very unfortunate, but such cases are common in human affairs. The Government cannot be suspended until the right man turns up. Nor can the immense organizations known as the Ins and the Outs be improved and enlightened, or made to do better, in a day. We have to wait and labor, and in the meantime use for the necessary work of the world such instruments as inevitable circumstances have put into our hands. It is not open to any man to go aside, and sulk and say that he will have no hand in choosing the governor under whom he is to live for four years, who is to command the armies and execute the laws of the country, and to be paid out of its taxes, and represent it in its relation with the outer world. He cannot avoid helping to choose him. There is no corner of the country into which political duty does not follow a voter. There is no desert for political anchorites.

THE LANDREAU CLAIM.

We have received many communications asking us to explain the Landreau claim, which is frequently referred to by Mr. Blaine's assailants as a piece of dangerous diplomacy. The Landreau claim was an old claim against the Peruvian Government held by one Landreau, a Frenchman by birth, whose American citizenship was at least doubtful. It was an old claim which Landreau had been for years trying to get the United States Government to back up. A resolution was once passed by the House of Representatives recommending the claim to the attention of the President, but it was thrown out by the Senate. Secretary Fish, when in office, went so far as to permit our Minister to Peru to urge "unofficially" a "speedy investigation" of it. Mr. Evarts also made some sort of report on it. But this was all the United States ever did about it. It was a claim of enormous amount to guano and nitrate deposits and other good things, and in every way most attractive, but there did not seem to be anything in it, and it was in a fair way, like the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad Bill, "to sleep the sleep of death," when Mr. Blaine came into office and had his attention drawn to it.

He at once took it up with great vigor, and made it the basis of interference in the Chili-Peru quarrel then raging of a most curious kind. General Hurlbut, whom he had sent to Peru as American Minister, at first laid it down as law that Chili had no right to take territory as an indemnity from Peru in case cash was not forthcoming. Mr. Blaine overruled this view, in one of the queerest diplomatic correspondences on record, but he had previ

ously, in instructions to General Kilpatrick, taken the ground that the question whether money or land should be taken by a conqueror should be settled by an arbitrator. A little later he threw Hurlbut overboard and sent Mr. Trescot out as a special agent to Peru to get Chili to take money, and laid it down as a rule of international law, that "between independent nations hostilities do not, from the mere existence of war, confer the right of conquest until the failure to furnish the indemnity and guarantee which can be rightly demanded." We need hardly say that this rubbish—for rubbish it is, being all but incomprehensible—originated in Mr. Blaine's brain. Nothing of the kind can be found in any text-book or in the history of any war. The right of conquest exists in virtue of the fact of conquest, and the conqueror takes his indemnity in any form he pleases. Of course Chili paid no attention to these absurd utterances.

He had before this, when Peru was completely overthrown and at the conqueror's mercy, disregarded Mr. Christiancy's report that Calderon, whom the Peruvians, after their regular government had disappeared, had set up as a sort of provisional or makeshift governor, was entirely without power, or, in other words, was not a *de facto* Government at all, and directed him to recognize him as the Government of Peru. The Chilians, who had not approved of or accepted this government, thereupon arrested Calderon, as they had a perfect right to do, and placed him in confinement. Mr. Blaine then proceeded to complete the farce by treating the arrest as an offence to the United States Government, which called for an "explanation," and he intimated that the explanation "would not be satisfactory unless accompanied by the restoration or recognition of the Calderon Government." In other words, he brought us within a hair's breadth of a war with Chili, which, of course, could not accede to such a preposterous demand, any more than the United States could afford to put up with a contemptuous rejection of it. We were delivered from this embarrassing position by Mr. Frelinghuysen's accession to the State Department. He communicated with the Chilian Minister in Washington, and ended the ridiculous affair in a few words.

Now, what has all this to do with the Landreau claim? Simply this, that these strange interferences in the quarrel, and the strange demands and queer concoctions of international law, were accompanied all along by warnings that no treaty of peace must be concluded which did not provide for an investigation before some Peruvian tribunal, or recognition by the Chilians, of the Landreau claim—a claim of obscure origin and doubtful validity, held by a person whose American citizenship was not clear, and which our Government had already refused to treat as worthy of its official support, the amount of which was enormous, and which, if a good claim, would of course continue to be as good against any Power which took possession of Peru as against Peru herself.

That Mr. Blaine had a personal interest in the claim there is no proof; but the extraordinary amount of interest he showed in it, the extraordinary means to which he resorted, and the extraordinary risks which he ran in order to save or support it, naturally excited the curiosity of all and the suspicions of a great many. The suspicions naturally rested on the revelation made by the first batch of Mulligan letters of the extent to which his mind was occupied, while in Congress, by a desire to get an interest in "the bedrock" of speculative schemes, and of his readiness to use both his official and personal interest to advance them. They have been, of course, deepened by the last batch of Mulligan letters. But what the Chilian correspondence impresses on people is not so much his corruption as his unsafeness as a foreign minister. Whether his motives in pushing the Landreau claim were pure or not, can make little difference to the business men of the country, who saw themselves brought to the edge of war with a Power possessing a powerful ironclad navy, on the childish pretext that it was bound to treat as *de facto* government, on soil occupied by its own armies, any gentleman whom the United States Secretary of State chose to designate as such, although the nominee had so little power that he was taken to jail by one policeman. In fact, no one can read the South American diplomatic correspondence of 1881 without feeling that the presence of such a person as Mr. Blaine at the head of the Government, even if he were as honest as Mr. William Walter Phelps says he is, would be a standing menace to trade and finance.

CLEVELAND'S INDEPENDENCE.

We have more than once commented on what may be called the personal dishonesty and self-debasement which distinguish the present canvass from all others that have preceded it. There has happily been hitherto no such spectacle in American politics as a large body of leading editors and politicians, of good character and standing, trying to persuade people to admire and elevate to the Presidency a man whom, two months previously, they had been denouncing as a sort of national disgrace. Never before, for instance, has a politician of the standing of Mr. Warren, the editor of the Buffalo *Commercial*, and the Chairman of the Republican State Committee, been known to be advocating in July the election of a candidate of whom he was compelled to say in May:

> "Edmunds only added force to the fact that if Blaine manages by hook or crook (he cannot get it in any other way) to get the Chicago nomination, his party will be put upon the defensive with a candidate of whose record they are ashamed, whose future makes the business men afraid of him, who would be consistently opposed by every truly independent newspaper in the country, and whose election, should that be brought about by some mysterious agency, would be regarded as the triumph of demagogism."

This is happily a new thing. The Presidential canvass has been marked, ever since the foundation of the Government, by much bitterness and even ferocity, by much party unscrupulousness and servility, by much readiness to stifle honest convictions and profess opinions not honestly held on great public questions; but never before has a large body of party leaders come forward unblushingly to contradict themselves within six weeks about a candidate's personal character, and make open acknowledgment that if telling the truth about him at one time they were at another telling falsehoods.

The defences of Blaine by this class are only one degree worse than their attacks on Cleveland. The same thorough-paced falsity marks them both. Of this their attacks on him for vetoing the Five-Cent-Fare Bill are an excellent example. There have been few things in his official career which have better illustrated the strength and independence of his character than this. The bill offered an excellent chance to a demagogue to curry favor with the ignorant vote of this city, at very small expense. There was some doubt about its constitutionality—a fair chance that the railroad company would have successfully resisted it in the courts, and that, therefore, his approval would have done the company no real damage. His approval, too, would have enabled him to pose as the friend of the workingman and the enemy of corporations, like the two charlatans who are now his competitors. He vetoed the bill, however, as a duty he owed to public faith, and thus has enabled conscienceless enemies like the Chicago *Tribune* to accuse him, with enough air of plausibility to impose on the ignorant, of being the friend of corporations.

The truth is, however, that it is the very quality that Governor Cleveland displayed in this matter which is giving the support of nearly all the great corporations and the great railroad operators to Blaine. Almost without exception they are giving Blaine their open or secret assistance, and the reason is obvious. The last thing the great corporations and great railroad men desire to see is men of unbending and puritanical temper about public rights in high places, such as the Presidency and Governorships. They live, and, we grant, not always unjustifiably, in a state of antagonism to the public. They are constantly in need of such favors as a lax administration of the law, or a straining of the law for their benefit. It is of the last importance to them, therefore, that high officials should either be in sympathy with them, through business interests and associations, or should be men of such easy temper and blunt sense of public duty, as to make it certain that when a corporation gets into collision with the State in any way, he will facilitate and not hinder its getting the better of the State. A better specimen of the latter kind of official could probably not be found in the United States than Blaine. He would be Gould's, or Field's, or Cameron's ideal President, and the natural consequence is that all the railroad magnates are supporting him with both voice and purse.

Cleveland, on the other hand, has given such plain proof that he is above all things a lawyer of the stern, unbending, trustee type, who will not be easily persuaded into taking "a practical business view" of things, that it is most natural that corporations should dislike and distrust him, and that this dislike and distrust should be intensified by the very act which has most exposed him to the denunciations of demagogues.

THE APPROACHING GERMAN ELECTIONS.

THE party movements in Germany, preparatory to the general elections to the Reichstag which are to be held in the latter part of October, are full of interest. The relations of some of the political parties to each other and to the Government have undergone modifications; new combinations are to be formed, and changes of programme have become necessary. The mainspring of the whole commotion, as usual, is Prince Bismarck. He has become tired of bargaining for the support of his pet measures with the Ultramontanes or Centre party, and is now trying to form a new governmental majority through an alliance of the Conservative fractions (German Conservatives, Free Conservatives, Christian Socialists) with the National Liberals. The latter, since the secession from their ranks in 1880 of the more liberal wing, led by the late Dr. Lasker, have completely ceased to be an opposition party, and have recently undergone a sort of revival under the auspices of such former leaders as Bennigsen and Miquel. Bismarck, whose main parliamentary staff they formed in the earlier period of the *Culturkampf*, and who dropped them when they began to evince more independence than he could brook, is now again ready to lean upon their support, in addition to the more facile adherence of the Conservatives, upon which he can count at all times. The Ultramontanes, but recently allies—though intractable and exacting—are again becoming the Chancellor's most decided opponents. The other great opposition body is that of the new German-Liberal (Deutsch-Freisinnige) party, which lately arose out of a fusion of the Lasker Secessionists, under the lead of Rickert, Bamberger, and Gneist, with the Progressists, whose foremost spokesmen are Professor Virchow, Hänel, and Richter. Further to the left are the small fractions of the Democrats (People's party) and Socialists, while the Poles, Alsace-Lorrainers, and other particularists steadily vote with the Ultramontanes.

Bismarck will come before the new Reichstag with fresh prestige. Never since the creation of the new German Empire and the conquest of peace has his lead as Foreign Minister been so uncontestably and brilliantly successful as now. He has drawn two-thirds of Europe into a coalition of which Germany and Austria—an humbled enemy, turned into a stanch friend—form the nucleus, and of which he is himself the arbiter. He returns from a three Emperors' conference, held under his oracular guidance, which promises to Europe a new era of peace and stability. He has proved to France that her expectation of an alliance with Russia against Germany was a chimera, and has lulled her into security concerning her expansion in the East, which makes her forget her lowered position on the European continent. He has planted the German flag on African shores, and intoxicated the German nation with expectations of colonial glory in rivalry with England. His advice is followed in Constantinople, and his word may to-morrow be decisive in Cairo, against Great Britain, and in Peking against France. And all these advantages have been secured without sacrificing a single "Pomeranian landwehrman" in a decade. The internal advance, too, of the Empire has been uninterrupted. The work of unification goes on slowly but steadily. The stringent anti-Socialist law has worked well; the struggle with the Ultramontanes has been reduced—by concessions, it is true—to a contention without convulsions; the State-Socialistic innovations instituted by the Chancellor have exercised a rather pacifying influence upon the laboring classes; his agrarian protection schemes have not proved a failure. It is hardly necessary to add that the army, the navy, and the whole machinery of the Empire are in a most efficient condition.

Yet, in spite of all these favorable conditions, it is not likely that the elections will give Bismarck a working majority, for the simple reason that his schemes and demands are alarming to the bulk of the middle classes. He wants to go still further in the socialistic direction by enlarging his scheme of state insurance for workingmen against old age, sickness, and accidents; he wants to increase the import duties on foreign agricultural products and the tax on working capital, and to multiply the state monopolies. He seeks, moreover, a renewal of the anti-Socialist law, and a vote of the army grants for seven years more, after the expiration of the seven years' vote of 1880. He will get the Conservative and National-Liberal support for most of these things with more or less readiness, but their combined forces in the last Reichstag only numbered 125, of whom less than fifty were National Liberals. The latter may possibly secure some new seats, but the Conservatives have no such prospect, and, to make a majority, need to muster, with their allies, 199. The general tendency of German opinion is now somewhat conservative, so that there is a possibility that the German Liberals may lose a few seats. They numbered 100 in the last Reichstag. The Centre Party, including its Catholic auxiliaries, the Poles and Alsace-Lorrainers, are probably the steadiest element in the Parliament, numbering about 140. The Ultramontanes, led by Windthorst, make no secret of their intention to fight the National Liberals, their old enemies, everywhere. Bismarck can doubtless have their support, but he must pay for it.

By their ability and readiness to vote, as circumstances permit and the exigencies of the struggle for Catholic interests demand, with the liberal and radical opposition against the proposals of the Government, or with the Conservatives for them—if new concessions can be obtained—the Ultramontanes will most probably again be masters of the Parliamentary situation, and they will surely make the best of it. And thus Bismarck will again have to bargain for votes with the representatives of the Curia, though, perhaps, with a greater show of strength and determination to carry his points, if his adherents achieve considerable gains in the elections. The chasm between him and the German Liberals can be bridged over only by the surrender of the most vital principles of government, which neither side is in the least inclined to make; and the strong position occupied between them by the Ultramontane party, with its special non-German interests, affiliations, and methods, will continue to render a real parliamentary government by majority in Germany impossible. The fight is and must be in the main, as our Berlin correspondent points out on another page, a triangular one between Conservatives and Moderates of all shades, advanced Liberals, and Catholics. Only by his surpassing prestige and tactical abilities is Prince Bismarck enabled to govern as he does without a surrender and without a *coup d'état*.

THE ENGLISH NAVY SCARE.

THE alarm in England over the condition of the navy, which seems to be genuine and to rest on some well-established comparisons with that of foreign Powers, and particularly that of France and Italy, will probably bring about a more thoughtful consideration of the English colonial policy than it has received within the present century. As a matter of fact, what is called the imperial policy of extensive colonial dependencies and possessions has grown up under the undisputed naval supremacy with which Great Britain came out of the great wars of the French Empire. After Trafalgar there was literally no navy left in Europe but her own, and, owing to the impoverishment of the Continental nations, this state of things continued till about 1843, when the French, under Louis Philippe, began to have a respectable sea force, and the British public was startled by a pamphlet of the Prince de Joinville maintaining that rivalry with England on the ocean was again possible for her old enemy.

But between 1843 and 1870 France was the only Power which in the smallest degree threatened English superiority. There was no Italy and there was no Germany, and for naval purposes there were no Austria and Russia. The resources of both these empires were strained to the uttermost in maintaining great land armies, and their maritime population was small, and not very hardy or enterprising. Since 1870 there has been a great change. Germany and Italy have both come into existence as great States, and France has continued with renewed vigor the naval progress which was initiated under the Empire. Moreover, Italy, which, even thirty years ago, nobody thought of as a naval Power, has become a very formidable one, having the most powerful ironclads afloat, and having a large body of excellent sailors to draw on for crews.

The result is that the old rule of English naval policy, which, during the first half of the century, was very easily followed, that the English fleet must be more than a match for the combined fleets of any other two Powers, is now not easily followed by any means; and if what very good authorities are saying be true, it is at this moment actually suspended. That is, even if it be true that the English ships now afloat could overpower the combined navies of any other two or three Powers, the fact that they have to be dispersed all over the world for the protection of distant dependencies and the greatest commerce the world has ever seen, makes the English fighting force in European waters alarmingly small. Whether, therefore, the conditions of the British Empire can continue what they are without a fresh trial of naval strength, is a question which is apparently beginning to occupy the English public

very seriously. It is now eighty years since England measured her prowess at sea with any European Power of the first order. Since then the conditions of naval warfare have wholly changed. Seamanship, in the narrower sense of the term—that is, the skill and audacity in contending with winds and waves, which have been so marked a characteristic of men of the English race for three centuries, and which English institutions have fostered—no longer plays the part it did in the efficiency of fleets. The *morale* of the men and officers has, in fact, lost much of its value, and the machinery has largely taken its place. The ship with the best engines, and best machinery for moving guns and turrets, will now, other things being equal, win the fight, and in the construction of these things England enjoys no great superiority, if any. In fact, in the old days of wooden sailing vessels the French ships were the best models and best sailers, and nowadays nobody can say with confidence that the mechanical outfit of French and Italian and German men-of-war is one whit worse than that of English men-of-war.

Of course it may turn out, when another great sea fight takes place, that English nerve and pluck have all their old place in naval warfare, and if it should, it would give England another half century of undisputed supremacy at sea. The one important naval action with ironclads which has taken place in European waters, that of Lissa, between the Italians and Austrians, was won by Austrian skill in manœuvring, and there is no reason to suppose that British commanders have heads less cool and hearts less bold than in Nelson's day, or that they will ram any less effectively than they used to cannonade. But, even since Lissa, the deadly torpedo has appeared on the scene, and made enormous strides, and apparently promises to make a steam launch with two men in it a shape of dread to the greatest ironclad afloat; so that of all the uncertain problems in international politics to-day, there is probably none more uncertain than the value of fleets and the relative maritime strength of the great Powers. A serious shock to confidence in England's ability to take care of her foreign stations, and to protect her amazing commerce against swift cruisers, would probably be the most momentous political event in the old world since Waterloo.

ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND GERMANY.

LONDON, September 20.

THE most considerable change which has ever passed in the European relations of England is that which this generation has seen—her renunciation of the old idea of playing a part in Continental wars and alliances. Palmerston was the last Prime Minister of the old school; yet even before his death the idea had established itself that Britain was rather an Indian and colonial than a Continental Power, with nothing to gain and much to lose in the play of European politics. The new view is partly due to the growth of a more pacific spirit, and the aversion of a democracy for secret diplomacy; partly, also, to the vast increase of the armies of the great European states, with which it is obviously impossible for a small army like ours to contend. Two points, however, remain on the European main land in which British interests are still deemed to be involved, and which are, so to speak, cords attaching us to the tangled web of Continental politics.

One is Belgium, important on account of the position of Antwerp, a strong naval fortress which lies opposite the mouth of the Thames, and would, in the hands of a strong Power, be a menace to it. Having, in the old days when we always took a hand in the game, been parties to the establishment of the Belgian kingdom, and feeling also this concern about Antwerp, we concluded a new treaty, guaranteeing Belgium in 1870, when her independence seemed threatened by the war between Germany and France, the latter of whom had been shown to have entertained designs of annexation. The other point is at the extreme opposite end of Europe—viz., Constantinople, and the neighboring shores of the Bosphorus and Hellespont. Here, however, England's interest is not personal, as in the case of Belgium, but is held to be a part of that general interest which she has in the Eastern Mediterranean because that sea forms part of the short route to India. Doubtful as it may well be deemed whether it can make any difference to India or ourselves who holds the Bosphorus, a large section of English opinion would have supported Lord Beaconsfield in 1878, had he carried out his threat of declaring war against Russia for the sake of saving from her grasp the ancient capital of the Eastern Empire; nor is it certain that even now any English Ministry would be permitted to stand by and see this famous sea highway closed or pass under the control of any great Power.

One may say, therefore, that, except as regards Belgium, English foreign policy is now purely Indian and colonial. But that means a good deal, for India is taken to include the route to India, and therefore to compel us to watch over Asia Minor, Persia, the Levant, and Egypt, while our colonial interests may involve contact and contest with any or all of the naval and colonizing Powers—France, Holland, Portugal, Italy, Germany, possibly even Spain. Our withdrawal, therefore, from the territorial or dynastic complications of the Continent has by no means freed us from the necessity of constant and serious diplomatic dealings with the great Powers. Their friendship is still important to us, their hostility still unpleasant, and so far from getting more and more away from them, as Mr. Gladstone has doubtless always wished to do, the last two years have involved us more closely with them, for we have occupied Egypt, a country almost covered, so to speak, with treaties, giving to seven or eight of the European Powers rights which we cannot brush away.

These facts may serve to explain to American readers why it is that England, after all the professions of non-intervention repeated for the last thirty years, has now to watch Continental politics so closely. Our newspapers are almost as full of them as in the days of Castlereagh or Canning. Few people understand what it all means, but it is felt, not without discomfort, to mean something. It is like a growling storm, heard from along the horizon, while the foreground is bathed in sunshine.

The chief diplomatic sensation of the last few weeks has been the attack made by several of the leading German newspapers on England and English policy. Everybody knew that there was little liking for this country among the Germans, but this journalistic outburst was so sudden as to be startling, and is generally deemed to have been, if not prompted, at least tacitly encouraged, by Bismarck himself, whose attitude during the recent London Conference on the affairs of Egypt had been decidedly cold. Whether the dictator of the Continent is really angry with us, or is only pretending for some occult purpose to be so; whether he is seeking to fan into a flame the embers of wrath between France and ourselves, and thinks to encourage France by showing her that we have no friends on the Continent—these are questions it is hardly worth while to discuss. But there is something significant in this apparent alienation of England from the two strongest of her neighbors, with neither of whom, for many years past, has she had any serious ground of quarrel. Moreover, there are some signs of the development in England of two adverse currents of opinion, the one urging the conciliation of France, the other the defiance of France and cultivation of a German alliance.

France, it must be confessed, is not an agreeable neighbor. English Liberals used to set down all her old misdeeds—the tricks she played us in the Crimean War, the tricks she tried to play upon Italy, the expedition to Mexico, the wanton folly of the quarrel with Prussia in 1870—to Louis Napoleon and the knot of unprincipled men who surrounded him. The Republic, they thought, will turn over a new leaf—will respect honor and good faith, will love peace, will be animated by those philanthropic sentiments toward the uncivilized races which we in England have at last begun to cherish. And of course one free people will love another free people. However, as time went on, it appeared that the Republic was, in foreign and colonial affairs, not so very different from the Empire. The snake had only changed its skin. Unable to make trouble in Europe, France determined to restore her self-esteem by extending her boundaries in other parts of the world. On what seem slender pretexts, she practically annexed Tunis. She picked a quarrel with the Hovas in Madagascar, and in prosecuting it ill treated English missionaries and showed little respect to the English flag. She was a disagreeable bed-fellow in Egypt while the Dual Control lasted, and has intrigued right and left against England both then and since. She has alarmed the Australian colonies by the plan of flooding her penal settlements in the Western Pacific with large consignments of convicts, many of whom, it is feared, will be sure to escape to Australia. Last of all, she has turned her war with Tonquin into a war with China, which is sure to affect British and American commerce, even if it does not endanger the lives of all Europeans in that country. I do not say that this is a perfectly fair account of the recent behavior of the French, but it is the sort of account which the English public has received, and which puts it into a decidedly bad humor. No one wishes for an open quarrel, still less for war — the interests uniting the countries are too numerous and too close for that to be contemplated. But one sees the sentiment growing that there is little use in trying to be civil to France about Egypt or anything else, for she will only mistake civility for cowardice; while the often repeated warning that the French fleet is now nearly as strong as ours is received with so much uneasiness that it would not be surprising if the Government were soon to be pressed to increase largely the number and strength of our vessels.

How far the French people are irritated against England, I will not undertake to say; but their newspapers certainly strive to make them so, and seem, by the way they persist, to be succeeding. Nothing is more difficult than to estimate the influence exercised by newspapers in any country other than one's own, or to appraise the value of the report that such and such a journal is under the control of some financial ring, which works it for the purposes of stock-jobbing. In France, even more, perhaps, than in England, a great deal of newspaper writing is mere writing, which, though read with approval and sympathy, has little effect on action. That there is a serious wish in France to quarrel with England cannot

be imagined. French sentiment is at present averse to all big wars, because they mean big expenditures; and to quarrel with England on some trumpery colonial pretext, while Germany, Italy, and even Spain, are all unfriendly, would be too absurd. Nevertheless, there is on both sides a lack of cordiality, a disposition to expect intrigues and affronts, which may easily have important consequences. Cases arise, especially in connection with Turkish and Egyptian affairs, in which the joint action of the great Powers has been held to afford the best prospect of benefiting the populations of those countries and preventing war. Such joint action becomes less likely the more mutually distrustful the Powers become.

As for Germany, the dislike is all on one side. Our people have no particular aversion to the Germans, no fear of them, certainly no jealousy of them in oceanic or colonial matters. We have never thought of Germany as a rival to England on the seas, nor as having interests anywhere opposed to our own. The average English traveller doesn't find the average German congenial, and Bismarck inspires repulsion as well as admiration, owing, I think, neither to his high-handed treatment of the Parliament nor to his protective policy, but to the impression of unscrupulous boldness which his play, exquisitely skilful as it was, in the Schleswig-Holstein question made in 1864-5-6. Mr. Gladstone is supposed to be anti-Prussian in his sympathies—one hardly knows why, unless because Prussia has been so vigorously anti-ecclesiastical; but in this respect he doesn't quite represent the nation, which was, on the whole, pleased to see the establishment of German unity, and respects the qualities of solid greatness which the Germans have shown. English political party has now little to do with our foreign sympathies. The Tories were formerly pro-Austrian; if anything they are now (or at least some of their prints are) pro-Prussian, for no better reason than that it is convenient to blame the Ministry for subservience to France. The Liberals, however, are not pro-French. Neither Mr. Gladstone's supposed leanings that way, nor the fact that France is a Republic, has affected their mood, which is one of a desire to have as little as possible to do with any Continental Power. We have so little consciousness of hostility to Germany that the tirade of the German newspapers astonishes and amuses more than it provokes us. The idea that the delay of our colonial and foreign officers in answering the German Government as to whether we claimed some wretched spot on the coast of Africa should indicate jealousy of Germany, or anything but official procrastination, is too childish to be even refuted. The desire for a *rapprochement* with Germany, to which I have already referred, is due not to fear of her, but to the feeling that as she practically controls Austria and largely influences Russia, her support of any line of action we might wish to adopt in Egypt or Turkey would be decisive. This it doubtless would, but a price might have to be paid, and what would that price be?

The present irritation—quarrel we cannot call it, for there is nothing to quarrel about—is another instance of the tremendous power for mischief which the press exercises in international questions. Half-a-dozen editors can, apparently, do now in Europe what half-a-dozen mistresses, and father confessors, and court favorites used to do two centuries ago in setting nations by the ears. Fortunately, blows are not so likely to follow; but the mere embitterment of feeling and disturbance to commerce caused are grave evils. Yet every country seems to assume that the journals of another speak that other's sentiments, though at home we smile when a French or German newspaper cites the *Times* or *Standard* as the exponent of our ideas or intentions. Y.

GERMAN ELECTORAL ISSUES.

BERLIN, September 15.

THE next elections to the Reichstag will be held towards the latter part of October. In Bavaria and in some smaller States the order for making up and exposing the lists has already been given, but in Prussia the Government holds back, and does not even publish its programme nor intimate its intentions. The reason of this policy is manifest. At the last election in 1881 a new assortment of duties and taxes was laid before the people, the tobacco monopoly was vehemently exacted, and the patrimony of the disinherited classes was loudly called for. But instead of gaining a victory by making these demands, Bismarck suffered a heavy defeat, for people had ample time to think over all these economical and socialistic patent medicines which they were expected to vote for, and made up their mind to defeat a policy pregnant with the worst consequences. At present just the opposite course is resorted to. By keeping quiet, Prince Bismarck expects to hold his political opponents in check. Since the beginning of this month, however, the political campaign has commenced in earnest. In all parts of the country meetings are held, papers spread, and incriminations or recriminations made. Although we have not yet reached that political ripeness, or rather putrification, which, as far as the candidates for the Presidency are concerned, now manifests itself in your country, I am sorry to say that we are making rapid progress in that direction. Here the first reproach which is made against a political opponent is treachery towards the country, or at least hostility to the Empire. A National Liberal calls a real Liberal a traitor, a Protestant Conservative nicknames the Roman Catholic an enemy of the fatherland, and Bismarck's organs revile those who do not agree with him, and just now especially those who differ from him in colonization matters, as traitors to the Empire. Like master, like man; but, worse still, letters are forged and published, passages are quoted at random from a literary man's former pamphlets, in order to prove him an agent or agitator for a foreign Government. And at the head of the small fry stand court preachers and Government officers who long for promotion. Anti-Semitism is played out, and people laugh at the bait; neither does Manchesterdom draw any more, for bread has not become cheaper by the victories of the protectionists, and the economic prospect grows more gloomy every day. Thus stronger expedients are resorted to in order to make the people swallow what its so-called "only friends" have prepared for them.

In spite of the silence of the Government in regard to its policy, however, it is not difficult to find out what it is driving at. First, it wants still to increase the duty on rye, hitherto half a mark per hundredweight. This duty is now to be enlarged four-fold, viz., to two marks, which will enhance the price about 30 per cent. of the present value. Our agrarians demand it as their share in the bargain which they made with the ironmongers five years ago. The latter, of course, will be the next to apply for more protection. According to the newly instituted statistical inquiries, not quite 10 per cent. of the farming interest is benefited by such a fearful increase, and it is the small farmer, as well as the workingman and the poorer class in general, who will have to suffer for the benefit of our landed aristocracy. Formerly the official organs tried to prove that the foreign producer or manufacturer paid the duties laid by our Government; now they are eager to instil the notion that, however high the taxes and duties laid on rye and wheat may be, the price of bread is independent of such a policy, and that it is only the baker who loses what the small minority of our agrarians gain. To refute this nonsense the Liberal papers have compared the prices of rye, wheat, and flour for the last five years. Although any man who can read is now able to draw his conclusions from these sober facts, the Conservatives do not give up the fight, but pretend that wholesale prices are quite indifferent to the retail trade, and that the retailer profits exclusively by the difference. From this point of view it would of course be of no consequence whether the duty on rye and wheat were increased or not, as the consumer is in no danger from the higher duties. If, however, the four-fold duty of two marks on rye should be carried, the following greatest six real-estate owners in Prussia would gain in proportion to the present duty of half a mark—

	Marks.
1. Duke of Arenberg on 55 square miles (1 German square mile=22 English square miles)...	1,611,060
2. Prince of Thurn and Taxis on 55 square miles.....	1,611,060
3. Duke of Brunswick on 50 square miles.....	1,466,460
4. Prince of Fuerstenberg on 50 square miles..	1,466,460
5. Duke of Talleyrand on 31 square miles.....	908,052
6. Prince of Salm-Salm on 28 square miles.....	820,179
Making in all.....	7,883,271
As, besides, our agrarians demand the abolition of the taxes on manors and baronial estates (Ritterguter), the above named gentlemen would gain in proportion.....	1,970,817
Total.....	9,854,088

or more than $2,500,000 a year, which of course would be borne by the consumers and taxpayers.

The next bill the Government will submit to the Reichstag is the abolition of all private insurance business and its transfer to the State. The proceedings of the last session of the Reichstag in relation to the accident insurance companies proved that the Opposition were helpless against the united action of the Conservatives and Ultramontanes. Next time a greater practical and more valuable advantage will be derived by and for State Socialism. If, consequently, that majority be not broken by the next elections, the people will not only have to pay a four-fold duty on rye, but also to accept a measure of such enormous bearing upon its self-government, its financial interests, and its economical independence. If fire and marine insurance companies be run by the Government, the latter will not stop at swallowing any other lucrative private business. In the background lurks still more mischief. A majority submitting to Bismarck's dictates will provoke the reintroduction of his old favorite schemes, which were even rejected by the last Reichstag, as, the tobacco monopoly, the "surtaxe d'entrepôt," the doing away with the secret voting of universal suffrage, the biennial instead of annual adoption of the budget, and other popular rights.

What, then, will be the result of the elections? I really cannot say. It is the more difficult to foretell as the party formerly most potent, the National Liberals, has undergone an essential change.

This is not the first time, although as a party it is only seventeen years old. During the conflict of Bismarck with the Prussian Second Chamber they belonged to the Party of Progress, but after the victory over Austria they separated from the main body of the Liberals, and assisted the Chancellor in his new policy for the reconstruction of Germany. From 1867 to 1878 they had their best time, for in coöperating with the Government they introduced liberal laws into the statute-book and promoted a series of reforms which answered the wishes of the people and placed the North German Confederation on a permanent and solid basis. Bismarck, who likewise fought the "Junker" and bureaucratic rule, was then an ardent free-trader, and developed the old Stein-Hardenberg era, assisted by Minister Delbrück, who put the Chancellor's economic ideas into shape. As the National Liberals then numbered about 120 to 150 mem-

bers, they held the balance of power, and although not forming a majority, they were the most influential party. These relations, satisfactory to the Chancellor as well as to the commonwealth, lasted till about 1878, when Bismarck went over to the protectionists. Only a part of his former supporters followed him ; the more independent stood aside, and in his home policy even became his opponents. In 1880 they seceded from the main stock, and were, therefore, called Secessionists. These were about fifty in number, while the National Liberals remained about forty strong. With the exception of two able men, Herr von Bennigsen and Miquel, the talent, the parliamentary experience, and the independent character were on the side of the Secessionists, who last spring united with their old friends, the Party of Progress, which stood nearest to them in its political views and aims. In this way a strong Liberal party of just 100 members was formed, whose influence was immediately felt in the Reichstag.

Nothing, however, was done on their part to break off their former friendly relations with the National Liberals. But these gentlemen considered the independent movement of their former friends as an attack on their position, and ordered an advance along the whole line, not against their mutual opponents, the Conservatives and Ultramontanes, as would have befitted their former policy, but against the united German Liberals. In order to leave no doubt of their intent, they nominated candidates against the Liberals in almost all election districts, and, without asking for a consideration, placed themselves unconditionally at the disposal of Prince Bismarck. This is just the ideal which the Chancellor wishes to realize. If possible, he wants to have two majorities—the Conservatives and Ultramontanes on one side, and the Conservatives and National Liberals on the other—which he can play off at pleasure against the Liberals or against each other. For this reason the National Liberals are soft-soaped, and their organs boast that Bismarck is desirous of being on intimate terms with them, that he will honor their services, and that the subordinate questions of home policy are of no account when the greatness and welfare of the Empire are at stake. The Southern Germans are in this respect more eager than the Northern, and their leaders have entered on the campaign by declaring their willingness to vote for the fourfold duty on rye and for the passage of the so-called social-reform measures of the Government. In short, they out-Bismarck Bismarck, and are his most abject followers. Their name is but a reminiscence, and a mere cover for all those who under a Liberal flag sail with Conservative wind. The Centre now fears that its former bitter enemies may obtain the ascendency, and will rob it of its commanding position. Until now, the Catholic leaders have treated as a power with Bismarck, but if the National Liberals should, as they expect, conquer about thirty seats and form an alliance with the Conservatives (which under the present circumstances they cannot avoid), then the Centre will have to relax a litle and accept conditions from Bismarck. The Ultramontanes therefore pass the word to defeat the new left wing of the Conservatives, *i. e.*, the National Liberals, while on the other hand they cannot help coöperating with the old Conservatives. Hence it will not be sufficient for the Liberals to maintain their ground; they must gain at least as many seats as the National Liberals will lose, to form also a party of respectable numbers, if they expect to prevent the Chancellor from carrying out his most obnoxious plan. In my opinion, whether they conquer or lose a few seats, the result will not differ much from the present situation.

The Chancellor, who will thus have his hands free, is very clever in raising side-issues and in masking his real object. Thus at present he acts the colonial policy before the curtain—a play just now very popular, because the people do not understand anything of its bearing, its temptations and dangers. The colonial craze rages like an epidemic all over the country. It is the German edition of the French chauvinism; it cannot be refuted by reasoning, but must be crushed by bitter experience. Closely connected with it is the question of subsidizing mail steamers to countries with which as yet we have little or no commerce. Although Bismarck is very cautious, and promises his assistance only to such private settlements in Africa as are unjustly attacked by other Powers, his followers again and again assail those as traitors who do not believe in colonization schemes on a wider scale, and who warn against squandering our national resources in countries and for objects which jeopard the solid development of our strength. † † †

MONTALEMBERT AND CORNUDET.

PARIS, September 14.

A FEW years ago were published the 'Letters of Montalembert to a College Friend'—letters written between 1827 and 1830, when Montalembert was between seventeen and twenty years old, full of religious ardor and enthusiasm, of fire and of talent. When Montalembert took his seat in the House of Peers (he was one of the last hereditary peers), he astonished the House by his maiden speech. He professed an ardent Catholicism, and a new sort of liberalism which reconciled faith with liberty. The 'Letters' were in this same spirit. The friend to whom they were written was M. Cornudet, who remained to the last united to Montalembert by his religious principles, though their two paths soon became very different in politics and in social life. The reputation of Montalembert soon became universal; the reputation of M. Léon Cornudet is very limited. Young men are very prompt to make alliances ; the friendship of Montalembert and of Cornudet began when they were both full of hope and of illusions. On the 10th of December, 1827, Montalembert writes the treaty of alliance :

"God has given us great benefits : he has made us live in a free country ; he has enabled us to profit by the light of our century ; he has sanctified our life by religion ; he has embellished it with friendship. Our gratitude will never equal his goodness. Religion, liberty, such are the eternal foundations of virtue. To serve God, to be free, these are our duties. We will employ in their fulfilment all the resources, all the means which Providence may place in our hands. We will love God with all our hearts, and others as ourselves. In an age when the sublime truths of Christianity are disregarded, we will sacrifice all our inclinations, we will conquer all opposition, so as to remain faithful to them; we will exactly observe the divine laws, and we will never be led by respect to men into guilty weaknesses. We will try to put in practice universal charity, and the unfortunate will always be the objects of our care and our compassion. Sincerely convinced, we will banish from our minds the doubts which may be conceived by a weak and vain reason. Liberty will be our only passion ; we will never cease to work in order to establish and consolidate it in our country. No sacrifice will cost us too much whenever it becomes necessary to defend it. For the sake of liberty, we will triumph over all the obstacles which might arise from our family relations or our personal interest. We will give ourselves with ardor to all the studies which will enlighten us and make us more fit to serve it; and if liberty must have martyrs, to die for it will be our recompense. By living for our country, we shall also live for God; and whoever has lived for God and country can die without pain."

Such was the programme which Montalembert made for himself and his friend, for this declaration is a complete programme. He adds : "It seems that Providence has brought our hearts together in the midst of an irreligious and immoral youth, in order to double the force which she has given to each of us, and help us to do more good. Blessed by religion and born of the remarkable conformity of our sentiments, our friendship will last as long as our religion and our patriotism—in other words, will end only with our lives."

To understand well the state of mind of these two young men, it must be added that after this declaration, made by Montalembert and fully accepted by Léon Cornudet, they both received the communion together. We must remember, too, that liberalism was, in the years which preceded the revolution of 1828, generally associated with anti-clericalism, with free thought, with a sort of Voltairianism and of scepticism. The opposition against Charles X. was based chiefly on the confusion which was made in the mind and councils of the King between the interests of the Church and the interests of the throne. The formula of the time was "Le trône et l'autel." The new men who were entering the political world were singing the songs of Béranger and receiving the lessons of the *Globe* and of the *National;* they applauded all the attacks made against the priests, the Jesuits, the congregations. If ever there was an infidel generation, it was the generation which triumphed in 1830. The Romantic school was, to be sure, slightly tainted with Catholic ideas, but it looked only on the artistic side of religion. It liked old cathedrals; it cared but little for the doctrines which were preached in them. The true religion of the Romantics was "art for art's sake." It affected to have no morality, no social aim. How was it that, in the midst of such a society, when religion was almost as much despised by those who pretended to make of it a mere "instrumentum regni" as by those who were working against the Bourbons—how could a few young men, completely unknown, separate themselves from all the leaders of opinion, and agree on this new programme, the living alliance of Catholicism and of liberty ? These men were Montalembert, Cornudet, Lamennais, Lacordaire, Dupanloup; they became the founders of a school which has received the name of Liberal Catholicism.

The son of Léon Cornudet has just republished the letters of Montalembert of this early period, adding to them the answers of his father to his eloquent friend. We see in the new volume how they exchanged their thoughts, their preoccupations. At an age when most young men are thinking only of pleasure, they talk together of Cicero's treatise 'De Amicitia,' of the "Don Carlos" of Schiller, of the 'Cinq Mars' of Vigny, who was then beginning to be famous. Montalembert, who knew English as well as French (in fact,he kept a slight English accent all his lifetime), revealed and explained to his friend the beauties of Byron, of Cowper, of Thomas Moore. He translated for him the speeches of Grattan.

"I can conceive," he says, "of Mr. Pitt or Mr. Fox leaving the House of Commons,after having crushed their adversaries by the most sublime eloquence, and enjoying the pleasures of a jovial dinner. I can conceive of Mr. Grattan, after fifty years of glory, amusing himself in playing at hide-and-seek with young girls. But when you are a mere mortal, obscure and unknown, when you are lost in the crowd of the men of fashion who think themselves obliged to go to three or four parties every night, and be crushed while saying that they are amused, I see neither honor nor pleasure in such a life: I only see in it a loss of time and a mortal tedium."

Montalembert wished to be famous. He could not bear obscurity, his love of glory was intense. Speaking of William Pitt, he says: "When, in the presence of the two Chambers and of all that was illustrious in England, his remains were taken to the vault where lay his father, the immortal Chatham,the King-of-arms could well say, 'Non sibi sed patriæ vixit.' . . . Why should

not our contemporaries some day inscribe this on our tomb?" He scolds Cornudet for his want of ambition, and reproaches him with thinking as a "future notary." Cornudet was less ardent than his friend, and more reserved, but his preoccupations were not in the least material; he enjoyed literature very keenly. When the poems of André Chénier were published in 1829 by Latouche, he writes to Montalembert:

"Do you know the verses of André Chénier, who died so young on the scaffold during the Revolution—so young, so full of life, such a poet! I do not know a destiny which I could envy more. André Chénier was not twenty-five years old when he died; none of his illusions had yet disappeared; he had not yet felt his heart grow cold, and he died for a great cause. I imagine that his last day must have been very fine, and that his last reflections, his last thoughts, must have been very happy. They say, indeed, that he walked cheerfully to the scaffold. André had, like his brother, given his vows and his first writings to the cause of the Revolution; but, like all the honest men of his time, he did not wish to follow it in its rapid march, and before the death of Louis XVI. he had declared against it. His Ode to Charlotte Corday, his dithyrambs, protested against the tyranny of the executioner with an energy worthy of the ancients. No, I cannot imagine anything more complete or finer than the fate of André Chénier. To have felt all the pleasures of life, friendship, love, to have felt them as a poet, to have written admirable verses, and to die at twenty-five, leaving a name to posterity, a spotless name, a glorious name; to die so young for the cause of liberty; to die in full possession of all the energy of the soul; to die protesting against the oppressors of your country—I cannot conceive of anything finer or more worthy of envy."

There is more pathos than humor in the letters of Cornudet. Both correspondents were somewhat enthusiastic. Still, Cornudet has occasionally a touch of irony. Victor Cousin was the chief of the philosophical school of 1830, a school which went under the name of eclecticism, as it pretended to gather the truth, as the bees gather honey, from all systems. Cousin was very handsome and very eloquent, but his philosophy is hardly worth the name, and it has not survived him. Cornudet gave an account to Montalembert of the lectures of the young professor of philosophy: "Cousin spoke yesterday of the Constitution, he spoke to-day of the King; he was decorated this morning."

The problem of the conciliation of Catholicism with liberty was always before the two correspondents. After 1830 Cornudet says that Paul Louis Courier was right when he wrote: "The cart rolls on the plain—nothing will stop it any more." The cause of liberty had triumphed, but Cornudet did not like the tone, the spirit of the Liberals. As for Montalembert, who was an aristocrat although a Liberal, he expressed his fears of His Majesty the Number and His Divinity Money. He hoped that Belgium, Piedmont, and Spain, which were preparing their revolution after the revolution of France, would not "derive from it as a necessary consequence the atheism of the law and of the state and the democratic levelling."

"If this spirit triumphs," he says to Cornudet, "I am for ever its ardent and implacable enemy. . . . It will cost me much to be left behind among the reactionaries, as I have always loved progress and light; it will cost me much to renounce all these fine theories of the perfectibility of the human race which are so seductive; but conscience and reason oblige me to do so. No, the liberty of which we dreamt, you and I, in the fervor of our young souls, was not this liberty, which is a formless mixture of journalism and of industrialism; it had not for its principle to condemn the past and to ignore another life; it was a creation, at once historical, poetical, and religious; it was proud and holy; it bound man to everything that was pure and elevated; it spoke to the most noble and intimate part of his nature, not only to his mouth and to his purse."

These early utterances of Montalembert and of his friend will be found interesting to all those who have watched in France the double development of the school of the Liberal Catholics and of the Ultramontane school of the *Univers*. Even now the battle is raging; and M. de Falloux, who is the last champion of the Liberal Catholics since the death of Bishop Dupanloup, made only a few weeks ago an eloquent protest against the school of the Ultramontane *Univers*. This protest was made in the *Correspondant* on the occasion of the review which the *Univers* had made of the 'Life of Bishop Dupanloup,' by the Abbé Lagrange.

Correspondence.

BLAINE AND GARFIELD.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. Blaine poses before the country as the confidential friend of Garfield, and holds up his appointment to Garfield's Cabinet as a certificate of character. But his relations with Garfield by no means justify the inference which he tries to have the people of this country draw from them. General Garfield was a politician as well as Blaine, and politics "make strange bed-fellows." What General Garfield thought of Blaine in private or when unreservedly talking with intimate friends—when unbosoming himself, so to speak—was not altogether what his public acts would signify. After the close of the session of the Forty-second Congress, which was made memorable by the investigation of the Crédit Mobilier, General Garfield told one of his associates in that Congress that he had no doubt that Mr. Blaine instigated that investigation for the purpose of killing off prominent Republicans, in order to make his own way clearer to the attainment of the position for which he is now a candidate, and which was then the object of his ambition.

The circumstances fully accord with General Garfield's suspicion. During the campaign of 1872, charges were made that Congress had been corrupted by the Crédit Mobilier, and Mr. Blaine's name had been mentioned among those to whom the stock of this company had been issued. Mr. Blaine felt sure that these charges could not be substantiated against himself, and therefore, when Congress assembled, he took the floor and read an extract from an obscure newspaper charging him with bribery, and demanded an investigation. In his dramatic style, he said that members of Congress should be not simply pure, but, like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion. Mr. Randall, and Mr. Eldridge, and other prominent Democrats deprecated an investigation, saying that Mr. Blaine's constituents had evidently discredited the charge, and that an examination of the subject by a committee of Congress would serve no good purpose. But Mr. Blaine insisted, as a matter of right belonging to him, not as Speaker but as a member of the House, that an investigation should be made, and added to the theatrical display by saying that he would like to have the Committee consist entirely of Democrats. If it was his purpose, as General Garfield suspected, to involve prominent Republicans in disgrace, he took the right course to accomplish it, and he was partly successful.

Mr. Blaine's treatment of Roscoe Conkling, after he became the dominating spirit in Garfield's Cabinet, bears on its face evidence of a similar selfish purpose. President Garfield personally liked Mr. Conkling, and had no reason in the world for quarrelling with him, much less for humiliating him and breaking him down; and no one believes that of his own accord he would have pursued Conkling as he did. It was the selfish and designing influence of James G. Blaine which caused the rupture between Garfield and Conkling, which was the occasion, certainly, of Garfield's death. The same purpose was displayed in the opposition which Blaine encouraged against the election of Judge Folger for Governor of New York two years ago, directed in this instance against President Arthur.

Mr. Blaine has magnetism, but it is the personal force of an abundantly vital nature, that hesitates at nothing which will contribute to his own personal advancement. It is the magnetism of a skilfully disguised selfishness, the carefully cultivated art of a demagogue. General Garfield understood Blaine, and he thought it better to cultivate Blaine's friendship, selfish and perfidious as he knew it naturally was and was liable to prove in his own case, rather than to provoke his hostility. This was the opinion which General Garfield entertained of Blaine when thinking of him apart from his actual or possible connection with his own personal and political fortunes. L. L.

September 19, 1884.

A PRESIDENT "ON THE MAKE."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the event of the election of Mr. Blaine to the Presidency, would he not interpret it as an approval, or at least a condonation, by the American people of his peculiar views regarding the duties and morality of a public officer?

That being so, would it not be the duty of the press and of the people, throughout his administration, to scrutinize closely every veto, appointment, recommendation, and other public act of his to see if he was not "making himself useful," "laying an anchor to windward," or in some other way administering public trusts to the advantage of private interests?

Would not such a state of things be very anomalous, and something altogether unknown in all our previous Presidencies, from Washington to Arthur? X. X.

Baltimore, Md., September 24.

THE POLITICAL DUTY OF CLERGYMEN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of September 25 you ask why it is that clergymen do not come forward and express themselves openly on this grave question of public morality now occupying all minds. The query is pertinent: they, of all men, should lead in the revolt against corruption in high places. In these days I think of my father, a clergyman, who, during our war and in the anti-slavery days before it, believed it not only his duty but his privilege to take his stand openly and boldly for truth and right, and lend his aid to them with voice and pen. He was a Republican then—he would be an anti-Blaine man now. If he were alive in his old vigor to-day, he would not be of those who keep silence! If the world goes wrong because people are too timid or too lazy to hinder, whose fault is it? And what excuse have public teachers and preachers for neglecting their responsibilities?

A Clergyman's Daughter.

Connecticut, September 26.

WOMEN IN THE CANVASS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I am sure that I express the feeling of many other women besides myself when I say that to me the present political situation is one of the deepest interest. However unacquainted with the details of political affairs in general, it is perfectly easy for any one to comprehend the importance of the present issue as one of plain morality and practical good government. It is distressing to note the demoralizing influence of "party" politics in blinding the eyes and warping

the judgments of really honest and worthy men, who would themselves scorn to be guilty of such things as are charged against the Republican candidate—who would regard the mere accusation as an intolerable insult. That these men should show themselves insensible and indifferent in the matter proves how low we are fallen. But though anxious, I yet hope. I must believe that the intelligence and moral sense of the people at large will be found equal to the demand made upon them. It is possible this country that we love is destined to pass through a period of degradation and misery before the day of better things sets in —it is possible, but I cannot think it probable.

Cannot women, in whom the moral sense is supposed to be strongest, and who are free from the entanglements of party, do something toward influencing in the right direction the men with whom they are in contact, opening the eyes of the would-be blind to this clearest of issues? If they are without the means of acting in a direct way for the support of the right, have they not enough enthusiasm for it to try to aid it in such ways as they can?

AN INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN WOMAN.

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF THE VIRTUES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In a book published some years ago in New York, called 'Sidney Smith's Wit and Wisdom,' there occurs the following passage, page 299. Besides being a wise and a witty man and a famous preacher, Sidney Smith was also a writer on moral philosophy:

"You spend a great deal of ink about the character of the present Prime Minister. Grant you all that you write; I say, I fear he will ruin Ireland, and pursue a line of policy destructive to the true interest of his country: and then you tell me he is faithful to Mrs. Perceval and kind to the Master Percevals! What are, undoubtedly, the first qualifications to be looked to in a time of the most serious public danger? Somehow or another (if public and private virtue must always be incompatible), I should prefer that he destroyed the domestic happiness of Wood or Cockell, owed for the veal of the preceding year, whipped his boys, and saved his country."

H.

LAWRENCE, KAN., September 23.

[In the same sense is the following passage from Lord Mahon's 'History of England,' which another correspondent brings to our notice:

"In the whole range of our history I know not where to find a more upright and unsullied public character than that of Somers. He had contracted nothing of the baseness and venality of his age. He had touched pitch and was not defiled. He had all the knowledge, but none of the pedantry, of his profession. He loved the law of England—not, as too many seem to love it, merely for the sake of the dross that defiles it, but as the armory from which, when threatened either by democracy or by despotism, we may draw our readiest weapons, and which may prevent recourse to any other. As no man was ever more deserving of the veneration of posterity, so no one was ever more beloved in private life. Perhaps the only blemish in his private life was an excessive passion for women."

Add to the foregoing this extract from George Eliot, in her 'Impressions of Theophrastus Such':

"Until we have altered our dictionaries, and have found some other word than *morality* to stand in popular use for the duties of man to man, let us refuse to accept as moral the contractor who enriches himself by using large machinery to make pasteboard soles pass as leather for the feet of unhappy conscripts fighting at miserable odds against invaders; let us rather call him a miscreant, though he were the tenderest, most faithful of husbands, and contend that his own experience of home happiness makes his reckless infliction of suffering on others all the more atrocious. *Let us refuse to accept as moral any political leader who should allow his conduct in relation to great issues to be determined by egoistic passion, and boldly say that he would be less immoral, even though he were as lax in his personal habits as Sir Robert Walpole, if at the same time his sense of the public welfare were supreme in his mind; quelling all pettier impulses beneath a magnanimous impartiality.* And though we were to find among that class of journalists who live by recklessly reporting injurious rumors, insinuating the blackest motives in opponents, descanting at large, and with an air of infallibility, on dreams which they both find and interpret, and stimulating bad feeling between nations by abusive writing which is as empty of real conviction as the rage of a pantomime king, and would be ludicrous if its effects did not make it appear diabolical—though we were to find among these a man who was benignancy itself in his own circle, a healer of private differences, a soother in private calamities, let us pronounce him, nevertheless, flagrantly immoral, a root of hideous cancer in the commonwealth, turning the channels of instruction into feeders of social and political disease."—ED. NATION.]

EVOLUTION IN THE CHURCH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your issue No. 999 contains a note on the controversy now in progress in the Southern Presbyterian Church concerning Doctor Woodrow's views on evolution. The religious press has been engaged for some time in an active discussion on the subject; but the action of the Board of Directors of Columbia Seminary, taken last week, is now at hand, and is the first official utterance from which the position of the Church may be learned.

The chair of "Natural Science in connection with Revealed Religion" was established in 1859 at Columbia Seminary. It was the first of its kind. The only example of a similar department was the chair of Natural Science in the New College of the Free Church at Edinburgh, the design of which, however, was to teach natural theology. Since then Princeton Seminary has established a chair, which Doctor Patton occupies, embracing science and philosophy generally in their relations to religion, and, at Glasgow, Professor Drummond holds a corresponding position in a theological seminary of one branch of the Presbyterian Church.

In 1860 Doctor Woodrow was elected the first occupant of the new chair. His task is not to teach science or theology, or to attempt the tracing of harmonies between these. Harmony he cannot expect to find where the subject-matter is so wide apart. He contents himself with showing that between the received results in these departments of truth there is no conflict, and hence no ground for apprehension.

The present controversy sprang up upon the publication in the *Southern Presbyterian Review* of an address on evolution delivered by Doctor Woodrow before the Alumni Association of Columbia Seminary, and published at the request of that body and of the Board of Directors. In this address he states his belief in "the divine inspiration of every word of the Bible, and in the consequent absolute truth, the absolute inerrancy, of every expression which it contains, from beginning to end." His belief also in the distinctive doctrines of the Presbyterian Church—the federal headship of Adam, the imputation of Adam's guilt to his posterity, etc.—emerge distinctly in the progress of the controversy. He maintains his belief in the confessional theology and its perfect consistency with his scientific views. Whatever the outcome of the controversy, it cannot be inferred that the "new" or "progressive" theology, so far as it diverges from the Westminster standards, has made any headway in the "ultra-orthodox" Presbyterian Church of the South.

On evolution Doctor Woodrow carefully defines his views. He is not a follower of Darwin or Haeckel or Spencer. Evolution to him is not a substitute for God, but rather His plan of creation; it gives no account of origins or of forces, but is the mode of divine operation in the cosmos; it is for the most part continuous, but creative energy is exerted at the appearance of matter, of organic life, of spiritual life; it is in itself neither Christian nor anti-Christian, and should not be confounded with the religious beliefs of those who have held it.

The point of discussion is, however, not evolution in general. For life below Man this is conceded generally, and one newspaper pronounces it "harmless." The controversy begins when the doctrine is applied to Man. Doctor Woodrow holds that man's body was probably in the line of development of the animal world. The soul of man he believes was immediately created, and Eve was immediately formed from the rib of Adam; of these Scripture leaves no room for doubt. But of the mode of creation of Adam's body, whether immediately from inorganic dust or mediately through organic forms, the Scripture is not decisive. Either view, therefore, is consistent with a firm belief in the authority of God's Word, and that view is to be taken which is best sustained by extra-Scriptural evidence. The question is thus deprived of theological significance, and the Church relieved of the necessity for an *ex-cathedra* deliverance upon it. It belongs solely to science, whose methods must determine it.

This is the point at issue. Obviously it is a question of exegesis only: for if anti-Scriptural, Doctor Woodrow will be the first to abandon these views; if merely extra-Scriptural, the Church has no more interest in this than in the other open questions of science. Exegesis, therefore, is the proper resort for the solution of the question. Yet, curiously enough, most of the critics cannot see this, nor will they be thus restrained. Some make merry and "laugh heartily"; others call names, such as "fantastic," "preposterous"; others denounce as subversive of confessional theology; others attempt the scientific question, and quote from Virchow, Gray, and Dana. Only a few discuss the real question, and these generally assume the received interpretation of Gen. i-iii as correct.

On the other hand, Doctor Woodrow states that he does not look for concurrence in his scientific views, for the evidence on which these rest can be appreciated only by a specialist. He contends that they are Scripturally tenable, and beyond this the Church is not required to go. This is the position of the Board and of the supporters of Doctor Woodrow as a body. It should be added that a large and influential party in the Church earnestly oppose even the toleration of such views in the Church, and that four of the six papers send forth their solid and leaded columns against Doctor Woodrow.

It is, however, not to these but to the Board of Directors that Doctor Woodrow is responsible. This body passed last week four resolutions, a small minority opposing, the first of which tenders thanks to Doctor Woodrow for the ability and faithfulness with which he complied with their request, and the fourth records the Board's sense of the wisdom of establishing the chair. The second and third are as follows:

"2. That in the judgment of this Board the relations subsisting between the teachings of Scripture and the teachings of natural science are plainly, correctly, and satisfactorily set forth in said address.

"3. That the Board is not prepared to concur in the view expressed by Doctor Woodrow as to the probable method of the creation of Adam's body; yet in the judgment of the Board there is nothing in the doctrine of evolution, as defined and limited by him, which appears inconsistent with perfect soundness in the faith."

Here the matter stands. Doctor Woodrow's chair will not be abolished, nor will he be deposed therefrom. The only resort of his critics now is the General Assembly, to which the Board makes annual report, but which has no immediate control of the Seminary. That the question will rest here is perhaps too much to hope; the turn it will take I cannot predict.

It is an interesting fact that the number of students at Columbia is relatively large, and that some are in attendance who are attracted there by Doctor Woodrow's teachings in particular.

I am, sir, yours respectfully,

W. S. P. Bryan.

Huttonsville, W. Va., September 24, 1884.

STEAMSHIP CUISINE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The letter upon "Steamship Cuisine" in your issue of the 4th has interested us. Our experience of eight voyages on four different lines has left impressions only too truly represented by your correspondent, and inclines us to think his suggestion of the restaurant plan a good one. We also have observed that there has been no proportion, unless it were an inverse one, between the cost of the passage and the character of the cooking. Last summer we left New York when its markets were crammed with delicious peaches at reasonable prices. Judge of our dismay when, at the very first dessert, the *pièce de résistance* consisted of small, green, and blighted specimens, well meriting the Englishman's curt reply, "And we should too," to the American's boast, "Why, we give *our* peaches to the hogs!" This voyage, on a line commanding the highest rates, was our worst experience as to the cuisine, although we never suffered less from sea-sickness.

Why are essentials, such as bread and coffee, always so poor? This summer I staid at a very modest "Temperance Hotel," awaiting two friends from the United States. The delight with which they sat down to a tea, the chief items of which were cold roast-duck, home-made bread, and raspberries and cream, would have been a lesson to any steamship chef, if only the comfort of his involuntary guests were of moment to him. That it was simple board and lodging which gave such pleasure is patent by my bill, which came to 11s. 3d. for two nights and a day.

Quality of food rather than great variety, well instead of grandly cooked; fresh-smelling bed linen; ignorance, nasal at any rate, of the location of the pantry; air below as pure as the air above—these, surely, are no unreasonable demands on the part of the passengers. Will not some of the great lines find it "pay" to provide them? J. E. C.

York, England, September 17, 1884.

MR. GREG ON THE FRENCH COINAGE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your criticism upon the "decision," "smartness," and "mechanical antithesis" of Mr. Greg might have reached a more radical fault if the sentence which you quote in regard to the French coinage is a specimen of his accuracy. It was on the 18th of May, 1804, that, in pursuance of a popular vote, Napoleon assumed the imperial title. It was not until some months later that the Republic was formally superseded by the Empire. One will therefore not infrequently find in circulation a coin bearing what Mr. Greg deems the contradictory legends: "République Française" and "Napoléon Empereur." But not one such can be found without the dates of 1804 or 1805. T. B.

Rochester, September 23, 1884.

Notes.

Mr. Rider announces, in his last *Book Notes*, the sale to the Providence Public Library of the late Mr. C. Fiske Harris's "collection of books, pamphlets, and other material relating to slaves, slavery throughout the world, and to our late Rebellion." It contains more than 7,000 distinct titles, and is rich in European works on the above topics. The unrivalled collection of American poetry purchased from Mr. Harris by the late Senator Anthony will pass by bequest to the library of Brown University. It is noteworthy that the fund for the purchase of the Rebellion collection was originally raised to supply reading matter for a soldiers' hospital, which was abandoned so soon that the money could not be expended. Its present application must meet with universal approval. We hope an index of the slavery portion can be undertaken ere long, perhaps in connection with Cornell, the Boston Athenæum and Public Library, and the libraries of Howard University and of Oberlin—probably the five chief depositories of that branch of literature.

Cassell & Co. will publish a new and enlarged edition of Sir James Caird's 'India, the Land and the People;' and 'The Electrician's Pocket-Book,' by Gordon Wigan.

'The Mentor,' a handbook of good manners, by Alfred Ayres, and 'A Narragansett Christmas,' by Edward Everett Hale, are in the press of Funk & Wagnalls.

Mr. Froude has finished his 'Life of Carlyle,' and is stated to be now engaged—apparently reserving his most difficult task for the last—upon a preface to the third volume, in which he will attempt to explain and vindicate his conduct as literary executor to Mr. Carlyle.

A new volume of songs by Mr. Swinburne will shortly be published by Chatto & Windus, under the title 'A Midsummer Holiday.'

The centenary of Doctor Johnson's death will occur on December 13 of the present year. No celebration, however, has yet been determined upon at Lichfield, although it seems hardly likely that nothing will be done to honor the memory of the great lexicographer. The only memorial of which we have heard is a little volume by Doctor Macaulay, the editor of the *Leisure Hour*, called 'Doctor Johnson: His Life, Works, and Table-Talk,' and to be published by T. Fisher Unwin in his centenary series.

The Christian names of the late Mr. MacGahan seem to be imperfectly known to many of his biographers. The *Tribune* of this city spoke of him as "John A."; the London *Daily News*, which certainly ought to know, as it was in the service of that paper that he reached the high-water mark of his reputation, calls him "James A."; and another English newspaper states authoritatively that his name was nothing less than "Januarius Aloysius." His tombstone should settle the question.

In type, paper, and binding, little fault can be found with the "Haworth Edition" of 'Jane Eyre,' published in a limited edition by Robert M. Lindsay, Philadelphia. The work makes two volumes, large octavo; the print is beautifully clear and even, and the subjects selected for illustration are, besides the author's portrait, the principal places of interest described in the story or associated with the life of the author. In this last respect the publisher has shown excellent taste. Artistically, the etchings for the title-pages are real embellishments. The portrait (after Richmond) cannot be called so; and of the six other etchings, only one or two are praiseworthy performances with the needle. Mr. Stephen Parrish's Lowood is distinctly the best of these. The one jarring note in this general harmony of good intentions and material execution is the series of initial letters for the various chapters. They are beneath notice as design, and have the cheap appearance of most "process" copying of pen-and-ink work. Either woodcuts or etchings were called for here.

Mrs. Craik's 'Poems' have been brought out by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. in a volume with gilt edges and red-line borders to the pages, but with rather indifferent presswork.

A thoroughly pretty volume is the first of the *English Illustrated Magazine* (Macmillan). Its illustrations have a noticeably decorative quality, and can be judged by a severe standard, being well chosen as well as generally well executed. The letter-press is from the pen of Austin Dobson, Grant Allen, A. Lang, Professor Huxley, J. H. Shorthouse, Hugh Conway, H. Sutherland Edwards, Swinburne, Henry James, Mrs. Craik, Miss Yonge, Archibald Geikie, William Black, and by lesser lights in the world of letters and of science.

Dr. Harrison Allen has reprinted from the Transactions of the College of Physicians of Philadelphia an essay on a 'New Method of Recording the Motions of the Soft Palate' (P. Blakiston, Son & Co.). His apparatus, the palatemyograph, is ingenious and practicable, and his observations are interesting, especially to physiologists and physicians, in tracing variations of the palatal motions in health and disease. The apparatus, as hinted at, may become available for the comparative study of language, for the instruction of the deaf, and for the formation of a scientific shorthand.

Dr. J. M. Carnochan has reprinted (through J. H. Vail & Co.) a paper upon 'Cerebral Localization in Relation to Insanity,' read before the Medico-Legal Society in May last. The doctrine not only that the brain is the organ of the mind, but that special mental functions are carried on through special parts of the brain substance, is advocated and is supported by three cases of his own and one quoted, where the autopsy confirmed the diagnosis made in life as to the exact locality of the cerebral disturbance. The essay is beautifully printed, except that in the first twenty pages the running review of mental philosophy is marred by various typographical errors in names and dates.

In the preface to the tenth volume of Mr. Gardiner's revised edition of his History, the author expresses his gratification at being now free "to take up the interrupted thread" of the history of the Civil War, in which he had gone as far as the preparations for the siege of Reading in April, 1643. Historical students, however much they have been benefited by this revision, will certainly rejoice at the prospect of new volumes from his pen. The present one contains six chapters, being the equivalent of four chapters of the earlier edition; it contains, also, the instructive Parliamentary Map of England given in the earlier edition. More than one hundred and fifty pages are occupied by an index to the whole work—an index which is a real guide to the contents of the book, and in making which Mr. Gardiner refused all assistance. "No one but the author of a book," he says, "can hope to achieve in this department even the negative success of not exasperating those who wish to study his work seriously." The preface contains a very suggestive discussion of the relation of the historian to the statesman, and the aid which he can give in the solution of current problems. This aid is, he thinks, mainly indirect, in arousing "a statesmanlike temper in the happily increasing mass of educated persons without whose support the statesman is powerless"; directly, he can hardly do more than assist in the understanding of existing facts by showing their causes, or "by clearing away false analogies supposed to

be found in the past." The volume ends with the setting up of the King's standard at Nottingham, August 22, 1642.

In these days of plagiarisms unveiled and famous works of literature traced to their original sources, there is a certain pleasure in learning that Reuchlin's "Henno" is certainly not an imitation of "Maître Pathelin," as M. Parmentier has shown in the *Bulletin Mensuel* of the Faculté des Lettres de Poitiers. It differs, he avers, in the conception of the subject, the composition, and the dialogue.

"European Interests in Asia" and "Pierce's Administration" are the topics of *Monthly Reference Lists* for September (New York: 31 Park Row).

Librarydom is spreading northward. A public library has been founded at Toronto, with a good endowment. A movement for one has been begun at Montreal, under the leadership of an active man, and with the endorsement of the leading literary and scientific names. Indeed, the promoters have secured letters from persons in the United States who were likely from their connection with libraries or from their fame (as Oliver Wendell Holmes and Lieutenant Greely) to influence the public, and have covered the whole side of a newspaper with them. Halifax has gone further than either of these cities. It has published its catalogue, presumably compiled by its librarian, Mr. J. Reed Welch. As the preface explains that *A* before a shelf mark adds 10,000 to that number, and we find the mark *A*8662, and the method of marking is evidently the primitive one of calling the first book received 1, the second 2, and so on, it follows that the collection is already approaching 20,000—a very good beginning. They fill a catalogue of 429 pages of a simple but serviceable kind, in which entries are made of authors and also under leading words of the title. This also somewhat primitive method is accompanied by the exasperating overabundance of initial capitals which is usual in English booksellers' and library catalogues.

The question of copyright deposit is again exciting attention in France. M. Raunié proposes that both the printer and the publisher shall deposit separately two copies apiece, the publisher's two copies to go to be the spoil of the Bibliothèque Nationale and some other public library, the two copies of the printer to go to provincial libraries, to their great gain, especially in building up collections of local history.

About the middle of the last century the Count Gianmaria Mazzuchelli projected a great biographical work upon the writers of Italy. His plan was to give a series of biographical treatises on the principal authors. To this end he published separately several biographies, which were finally embodied in six folio volumes, covering, however, only the letters A, B. He died in 1765, leaving a large number of manuscripts for the continuation of the work. They have until lately remained untouched in the Alexandrian and Vatican Libraries. In 1867 Enrico Narducci, the Librarian of the Alexandrian Library, published a list of the manuscripts in the Vatican in connection with some notes on Mazzuchelli. Since then he has brought out some additional matter from the manuscripts in the Alexandrian Library, and the whole is now published under the title 'Giunte all' opera *Gli Scrittori d' Italia* del Conte G. Mazzuchelli.'

Probably the most gigantic biographical compilation ever undertaken by a single author is Dr. Constant von Wurzbach's 'Biographisches Lexikon des Kaiserthums Oesterreich.' Of this the fiftieth volume has just appeared (Vienna, 1884), bringing the work down to the first part of the letter W, and embracing, as usual, more or less famous representatives of all the nationalities and spheres of activity of the motley Austro-Hungarian monarchy. A few more volumes will complete the Lexicon, and the marvellously active compiler, who began its publication in 1855, and has thus issued yearly, on an average, nearly two volumes, of generally more than 300 8vo pages each—compiling, writing, and revising them himself—seems to have every chance of finishing his monumental work before reaching the age of three-score and ten, having been born in April, 1818. He is a native of Carniola, and owes his equestrian rank, with the title of Edler von Tannenberg, to his services in the Austrian army, Ministry of the Interior, and Ministry of State, and to his merits as a writer in prose and verse. Many of his poems, epic and lyrical, appeared under the *nom de guerre* of W. Constant. He retired from the state service with a pension in 1874, taking up his abode in the little Bavarian town of Berchtesgaden.

'Louis XIV. et Strasbourg: Essai sur la Politique de la France en Alsace,' is the title of a volume of 800 pages by M. A. Legrelle, recently published, and intended to prove that the occupation of that Rhenish city in 1681 by the "grand monarque," though executed by a kind of stealthy *coup de main*, was far from being a deed of unjustifiable violence and foul treachery, such as German historians, before and after the reconquest of 1870, have always represented it to have been. The work presents the French view of the matter with a much greater display of documentary evidence, drawn in great part from hitherto inedited French archives, than of Gallic passion and partiality, and even German criticism broadly acknowledges its merits as a scholarly historical production. M. Legrelle, however, not only exculpates the action of Louis XIV. from the charge of unscrupulous meanness, but endeavors to show it to have been the assertion of legitimate international claims by a "grand acte de vigueur." Of the correctness of this opinion the author will find it hard to convince the Germans, who even in 1870, as Ranke then told M. Thiers, still believed themselves to be justly fighting against—Louis XIV.

—The University of Michigan is to be congratulated on the prospect of coming into possession of the important gallery of paintings, marbles, and bronzes collected by the late Henry C. Lewis, of Coldwater, in that State. This destination of the gallery is in accordance with the provisions of Mr. Lewis's will made public within the past week. An inspection of the Catalogue shows that the collection consists of 723 articles, of which 18 are marbles, 47 bronzes, 97 portraits, 135 copies of celebrated pictures, and 436 original paintings by modern artists. The copies were made, for the most part, by Malini, Galli, Gavini, Manzuoli, and Metzger. Of much greater interest are the historical portraits, nearly all of which are of persons who have been prominent in American political affairs. Among the modern artists represented by important works in the collection are Gérôme, Schreyer, Bouguereau, Van Marcke, Verboeckhoven, Coomans, De Haas, Constant, and Richter. There are very few paintings by English artists and not many by Americans. For nearly twenty years, Mr. Lewis was an enthusiastic collector, and during the latter portion of his life particularly he seems to have bought with good judgment and discrimination. The pictures by Bouguereau, Schreyer, Van Marcke, Constant, and Verboeckhoven are among the most notable works of these artists.

—The October *Century* opens with an *avant-courrier* of its series of battle-articles, in the shape of a sketch of the general minor aspects of the war throughout its whole field, under the title "Lights and Shadows of Army Life." It is a paper of anecdote, for the most part, and gives fresh illustration of the truism that no *mot* is original. The Confederate officer, for example, who at Malvern Hill called out to his wavering command, "Come on! do you want to live forever?" repeated the oath and the word of the great Frederick, as we have come to name him, at Kunersdorf: "Wollt ihr ewig leben?" Mr. Eugene V. Smalley's paper, "The Cœur d'Alène Stampede," is also a lure for the next year's subscription, being the first of the promised group descriptive of the Northwest, and an admirable narrative besides, though it exhibits the discomfort better than the picturesqueness of that unclaimed wilderness. It gives one a feeling of escape when he gets out of it, and makes him appreciate the mingled awe of nature and rudeness of life in these mountains rather than their charm. Probably no part of our country is less known to the people than this quarter, where discoveries of whole tracts of beauty and fertility are still made. Mr. Eggleston's antiquarian papers on colonial life are as uneven in their interest as they are irregular in their appearance. In the present instalment, on the tenure of land, inheritance, and the trade in white bondmen and slaves, there is a lack of freshness quite unavoidable; but the illustrations of colonial houses and interiors are of great interest, though nothing is said about them in the text. A valuable volume might be made, especially if illustrated, on our colonial architecture and its sources. In the way of literature, which in all the magazines is a steadily-decreasing element save in the one field of fiction, Mr. Brander Matthews has an elaborate critique on Austin Dobson, which tells us too little about Dobson and too much about what its author knows of the contemporary French influence in England. And perhaps, after all, Mr. Dobson is an honest English poet, whose grace is as English as his thought, and whose charm fails only when (as it must be confessed he does) he takes the French stutter.

—Some interesting statistics of the comparative circulation of French and English newspapers have just been published. *Lloyd's Weekly News*, a popular and ultra-radical London journal, heads the list with 612,902 copies. Then comes the *Petit Journal*, with 600,000. *Reynolds' Weekly News*, similar to Lloyd's, issues 350,000, and the *Weekly Despatch*, an excellent London workingman's paper of very advanced views, formerly owned and edited by the late Ashton Dilke, 220,000. Of the great London dailies first comes the *Daily Telegraph*, with 250,000 copies, then the *Standard*, with 242,000, the *Daily News*, with 160,000, the *Daily Chronicle*, with 120,000, and lastly the *Times*, with 100,000, which is rather over than under the mark, its circulation having fallen off very much under the competition of its cheaper rivals. It has of course the advantage of selling for three pence against their penny, but a reduction in price has been hinted at more than once. The Parisian dailies, with the exception of the *Petit Journal*, begin where the London ones leave off, the Radical *Lanterne* and the *Soleil*, the organ of the Orleanist Princes, leading with 100,000 each. The *Temps*, the most influential and most read of large French papers, circulates only 35,000 copies; and the *Journal des Débats*, the official organ of the Left Centre, 12,000, and the *République Française*, the official organ of the Ferry Cabinet, only 8,000, although the *Petite République Française*, its cheaper evening edition, reaches 50,000. Rochefort's paper, *L'Intransigeant*, has a circulation of 25,000, and the same number is attributed to the ultra-socialistic *Bataille*. The violent Communistic organ, *Cri du Peuple*, sells 20,000 copies, and the new American poly-political venture, *Le Matin* (in which a Bonapartist, a Republican, and a Radical write the leaders on different days), is described as having an increasing circulation of

20,000. Among English provincial papers, the Birmingham *Post*, Leeds *Mercury*, Manchester *Examiner*, Newcastle *Chronicle*, Liverpool *Post*, Glasgow *Herald*, and *Scotsman*, the great Liberal organs in the provinces, stand at about the same figure, from 50,000 to 60,000. The other papers of largest circulation in England are devoted respectively to sensational crime, short sensational stories, and "sport," viz., the *Police News*, 300,000, the *Family Herald*, 200,000, and the *Referee*, 120,000. *Punch* has a smaller circulation than would be supposed from its omnipresence in England, only 25,000.

—Within the last century the rate of suicide in England seems to have quintupled, with an increasing number of juvenile cases (under sixteen); and no fewer than 43,346 patients have been added, in a period of twenty years, to the number of registered lunatics. These facts are mentioned in an interesting report by Dr. Crighton-Browne on over-pressure in elementary schools, containing the results of investigations made in fourteen London schools since February. The evils complained of are that children are often detained beyond school hours; that they have too much work to do at home, especially before an impending examination; and that no allowance is made for differences in mental endowments and health. In some cases as many as 50 per cent. of the children are kept after hours in order to be brought up to the examination level; and as for home work, it "is bad in the case of young children, and even where that work is moderate in amount, it is often sufficient to stir up and irritate an exhausted and feeble brain, and so to interfere with sleep." The doctor thinks backward children can be divided into three sets, the dull, the starved, and the delicate. In one school containing 448 boys, 9 only were to be withheld from examination, whereas the doctor easily pointed out 35 in regard to whom the teacher readily agreed that were it not for fear of the inspectors they would be classed as quite unfit for hard mental labor; and in a girls' school there were 46 such cases among 341 pupils. A medical report is recommended as of use in such cases, and better still a log-book containing a register of the height, weight, head and chest girth of the children.

"No one can walk through a few schools in different districts of London, and with different rates of payment, without being impressed by the wide interval in health and development that separates children in the best from those in the worst. The latter are puny, dwarfish, pale, and feeble, when compared with the former; and to judge a teacher who is laboring among them by the same standard that is applied to another whose lot is cast among larger-limbed and larger-headed children, with richer blood and more constitutional vigor, is to do him a manifest injustice, and incite to over-pressure."

—Starvation is pronounced a larger question even than dulness. Bread and weak tea form the only nourishment of many of these children, and one boy was found studying geography who had had no breakfast, and whose dinner consisted of two rotten oranges. Others neglect their breakfast in their eagerness to get to school in time to secure the red mark. Some of the results of these evils are very striking. "It is now certain that more than one-third of the children attending elementary schools in London suffer from habitual headache. I have examined 6,580 children in elementary schools in London on the subject of headaches, and have found that 3,034 or 46.1 per cent. profess to suffer from them habitually. Great pains were taken to secure accurate returns." In one school containing 381 boys, 129 were sleep-talkers and 28 sleep-walkers, this being a school in which home lessons were insisted upon. In a school of 432 girls there were 17 somnambulists, and in another of 382 there were 20. Tabulated statistics show, furthermore, that 53.4 per cent. of the boys and 55 per cent. of the girls suffer from neuralgia and toothache; and short-sightedness increases so rapidly that it threatens to become a national infirmity, as in Germany. A remarkable contrast to this state of affairs is offered in the schools of Scotland. "Only 23 children (9 boys and 14 girls) out of 335 complained of headaches, which gives a percentage of 6.5 against 46.1 for London. One child, a nervous girl, out of the 335, complained of sleeplessness, and there was just one instance of short-sightedness, while not a somnambulist was to be found; the reason being that "they are well fed on porridge and milk as the staple articles of diet, with broth, potatoes, butter, tea, and occasionally a bit of meat or bacon. They are warmly clad, and wear stout clogs in winter and go barefooted in summer. They are much in the open and uncontaminated air."

—The *Revue Politique et Littéraire* of September 6 has a characteristic bit of French criticism on American literature in a notice of M. Émile Blémont's translation of Poe's "Poetic Principle," which is to be prefixed to that gentleman's forthcoming version of Poe's poems, and was recently printed in *Le Monde Poétique*. The critic, who first notes prominently Poe's opinion that a poem must be brief in order to deserve the name, puts this down as purely American, and ascribes it to our national restlessness, economy of time, and greed of money, in making which we use all our hours except a very few in the evening, when the shops are shut up. Poe thought the "Iliad," the "Æneid," and "Paradise Lost" not poems, properly speaking, because they could not be read at an hour's sitting. Taking the opinion of Poe for that of Wall Street, our critic says: "It is useless to object that these poems have been popular for many centuries. 'That may be,' is the reply; 'with us and henceforth they won't be.' In other words: 'There was time then to attend to strong emotions; but now time fails. *Hip! hip!* we must go fast; we want only *les grands rapides*, even in literature.' *Et voilà*," adds the critic, "steam has killed the epic!" "*Bien américain, n'est-ce pas?*" is his smiling sneer; and "French of the French" is the only answer to make. Who that knows our poetry does not know that Coleridge, far from the banks of the Susquehanna that he only dreamed of visiting, enunciated this critical dictum as to the necessary brevity of pure poetry, and that Poe "conveyed" it from him more than fifty years ago, before all criticism of America became an echo of the steam-whistle? *Bien américain*, and behold, it came out of the heart of that most contemplative region of our literature, the Lake Country! The Frenchman goes on, in his harmless prattle: "If there is a country where the cult of utility flourishes, it is the New World. At Boston, where Edgar Poe was born, more than elsewhere, utilitarianism is made manifest in the theory, generally admitted and proclaimed, that a poem, whatever its kind, ought first of all to have a moral." This belief in the Boston of the Transcendentalists as a still living fact convinces us that we have a past after all; but how is it that the French critic could, in his first column, dwell so realistically on the speed of our progress, and in his second assume that fifty years of Boston were of no more consequence than the Tennysonian cycle of Cathay? That he derives his impression of the present state of letters and criticism in America from Poe's long-since antiquated remarks on the subject is, however, only a striking instance of the density of the ignorance regarding foreigners which, although somewhat rifted by the war with Germany, still envelops most educated Frenchmen.

—M. Ulbach, continuing his letters from Lisbon, praises the marvellous monastery of Belem, where no arch, no pillar, no frieze resembles any other arch, pillar, or frieze. It is now an orphanage, and M. Ulbach is surprised that twelve or fifteen hundred boys play in these Moorish cloisters without defacing any of the carvings or writing their names upon the walls. Not so would the *gamins* of Paris treat the most beautiful building of France, if given them for a residence. Not so, M. Ulbach remembers, did he respect the walls of Parisian churches when he was at the name-carving age. Such boys will make good citizens, and M. Ulbach is never weary of giving instances of the mild character and good deportment of the Lisbonese. They do not even applaud in the theatres till the King has given the signal—a privilege of royalty which at once becomes a duty, and must in the end be a burden, like the hand-shaking of an American President. At Belem are the relics of Camoens. They are said by some sceptics to be the remains of another man, a Lisbon shoemaker; but what matter? Were there not three well-authenticated corpses of St. Denis? and did not the royal abbey possess two of them, for the greater security? This multiplication of a saint or other famous man, after death, may be taken as one of the signs of greatness. Not far from Belem another sort of relics is preserved, better authenticated—the royal coaches from the earliest times. It is a custom in Europe; there is a similar collection at Madrid, at Versailles, at Windsor, if we recollect aright. Crown jewels and crown vehicles have an equal honor. In Lisbon they are a testimony to the national mildness; no revolutions have disturbed them in the least, nor have either the revolutions or the more dangerous progress of the age changed the national fashion of love-making. The lover still takes his station under his mistress's balcony; still urges his suit, or pours forth nothings, with upturned face; the parents discreetly turn a deaf ear; the neighbors perhaps listen a little, as they can easily do; then, when the lady at last consents, the lover knocks at the door, and the negotiation with the parents, which precedes in France, follows, as it does in England and Germany.

—In the *Deutsche Rundschau* for September will be found an article by Julian Schmidt on Auerbach (apropos of the recent publication of the latter's letters), which seems to us as good as anything we have ever read from the pen of the distinguished critic. If Schmidt has neither grace nor wit, he has great insight, and he wields the heavy and awkward tongue in which he is obliged to write with honesty and force, while he is not deterred from speaking his mind by the *convenances*, political and other, which forced Sainte-Beuve to be so circumspect in the choice of subjects, or to walk so gingerly over ground which was in the least hazardous. Both Auerbach, says Schmidt, and his contemporary Gutzkow, were pupils or descendants, as the French say, of Richter, "who was not a great poet, though a significant literary phenomenon, . . . but whom no one reads now, because the world he represents has already become so unfamiliar to us that we do not find it worth while to struggle with the difficulties of his unkempt style." Truly, a fearless, not to say iconoclastic opinion to utter respecting one of the traditional giants of literary history. In his lifetime, Auerbach was not pleased by the alleged resemblance to Jean Paul, and protests against it in his letters; but Schmidt maintains that his early judgment was sound. Auerbach had two "manners," that of the village stories and 'Waldfried,' and that of 'Auf der Höhe' and the 'Landhaus am Rhein'; and it is refreshing to find a German saying of the latter that their world, with its absurd sentimentality, its operatic duchesses and milkmaids, and its unhealthy, dream-world morality, is as un-

real, as fantastic, as untrue to the life of any beings who breathe fresh air as anything in 'Hesperus' or 'Titan': indeed, adds Schmidt, they are less so, because in Richter's time people who lived this sort of nightmare existence really existed, and were not altogether an anachronism. Save under exceptional circumstances, of course, a foreigner's opinion of the accuracy with which a novelist describes the social conditions of his country has no value; but no American, we think, could read the works of Auerbach we have named without feeling instinctively their unreality. But, so far as we know, Mr. Schmidt is the first German to say this; nor did he express this view (out of regard, doubtless, to the reticence which he says is due the living) until Auerbach's sensitive ear was beyond the reach of his criticism. For to say that the latter resembled Richter, and to point out *how* he was like him, are very different things. But if all this is true of Auerbach, is it not equally so of his contemporary Gustav Freitag? The latter's world, in his much praised and widely read 'Verlorene Handscrift,' is substantially the same as Auerbach's, and its morality is fully as maudlin. But Freitag is living, and, for his other works, deservedly honored.

—We fancy Auerbach's tales will be read for their poetic beauty and intrinsic, if idealized, truth, long after his artificial novels are forgotten; but his letters have little interest except for those who had relations with the writer or his friends. Auerbach was excessively sympathetic, and, it was said, correspondingly vain. But, as in the case of Andersen, it was perfectly innocent vanity, and, as Mr. Schmidt thinks, his literary success was largely due to it, though it involved much personal suffering.

"Vanity is not a common failing with Germans: we both observe it and despise it. But in truth it would be for our advantage if we were less unlike the French in this respect, for we should then take more pains to make ourselves agreeable. Vanity is social: the want of self-confidence implied in it, and the effort to please, prevent offensive reserve. And with an author vanity is very natural."

It was not because Auerbach was more vain than his neighbors, but simply because he lacked their self-command, or natural reserve, that he made himself ridiculous. His vanity, so to say, was corporative as well as individual, and his last years were greatly embittered by the temporary ostracism of his race, which was doubly hard for him to bear, first because he was a Jew himself, and still more because he was a patriotic German, and believed, as well, in Humanity. Faith in Justice, remarks Schmidt, is a better support in adversity.

—The *Jahresbericht über die Erscheinungen auf dem Gebiete der germanischen Philologie* has just completed its fifth year (1883). It is issued by the Society for Teutonic Philology in Berlin, and contains a complete bibliography of works in all departments of Teutonic philology, distributed into sections, embracing lexicography, grammar, dialectology, the history of literature and of culture, antiquities, mythology, pedagogy, and works and essays relating to each one of the Teutonic languages in their early and middle periods. A characteristic feature of this bibliographical work is that, in addition to the mere title, usually a brief summary of the nature of the work is given, with references to reviews of it, and sometimes a short statement of the opinions of the reviewer. It will thus be seen that it is something more than a well-classified list of books, as it gives the reader some information about the books and essays noted, and it will be found very helpful to all students of Teutonic philology. The department of English is treated by Dr. John Koch, known to the literary world as a Chaucer scholar, and in the present volume embraces 321 titles out of a total of 1,826, covering all branches of English philology and literature, such as history and antiquities, records, lexicography, phraseology, etymology, dialects, history of the language and of the literature, grammar, pronunciation, metre, chrestomathies, and special works and essays on works belonging to the Old and Middle English periods. Other Teutonic languages are treated with singular fulness, and even mediæval Latin is included. The pedagogical section is divided into a German and an English subdivision, the latter of which is also edited by Doctor Koch, and well serves to show the extent to which English has found its way into German schools. No less than five school histories of English literature are enumerated, a silent testimony to the influence which English literature is exerting upon German children. The work deserves a wide circulation among scholars.

—The story of a Jew doomed by Christ, for an insult offered him before the crucifixion, to live till the day of judgment, is first told by the St. Albans chronicler, Roger of Wendower, under the year 1228. He obtained it from an archbishop of "Great Armenia," who in that year visited England, and had himself, before his departure from his country, dined and talked with the undying Jew. That unfortunate man, who called himself Cartaphilus, was, however, not a world-wanderer. The first real Wandering Jew was Ahasuerus, who appeared in Hamburg in 1542 or 1547, and had long conversations with Doctor Paulus von Eizen, subsequently Bishop of Schleswig. This prelate, so it is stated, communicated all the particulars to the author of a relation or letter on the subject, which appeared in "Leyden bey Christoff Creutzer," in 1602. This pamphlet is dated June 9, 1564, but contains a mention of the appearance of the Wandering Jew in 1599, and another similar anachronism. Besides the Leyden edition, which may thus have been a reprint with additions, there are at least five early editions marked "Bautzen bey Wolfgang Schuchnach," and many others. The relation is in some reprints attributed to Chrysostomus Dudulæus Westphalus. All these names connected with the publication are considered spurious. But the story of Ahasuerus, as told in the narrative of 1564, has become, through numerous reproductions, the traditional basis of the many poetical productions of later times whose theme is the sad fate of the undying wanderer. One of the best critical writers on the subject, Gaston Paris, in his 'Le Juif-Errant' (Paris, 1880), expressed the desirability of "a work of bibliographical criticism on the relations to each other of the various books sprung from the famous letter of 1564, on the oldest editions of that letter," etc. What the Frenchman wished for has been carried out by a German through a vast amount of search in libraries and correspondence with librarians. The title of the new monograph, which is not exclusively though mainly bibliographical, is: 'Die Sage vom ewigen Juden. Untersucht von Dr. L. Neubaur' (Leipzig, 1884). The fulness and minuteness of the elaboration are such that one is tempted to ask the author: Was not the Westphalian "Chrysostom" right when he said that, after all, it is "Kein Artickul des christlichen Glaubens was von Ahasuero vermeldet wird"?

—On the 10th of September, at the ripe age of eighty-four, died the most accomplished and fruitful botanist of our day, George Bentham. We may not say the most renowned, for renown attends only certain kinds of scientific accomplishment and fruitfulness. When Humboldt, on a visit to England, told the Prime Minister how strange it seemed that Robert Brown should have no national recognition, he found that this name was unheard of beyond purely scientific circles. That of Bentham is not quite in the same case, for in England the 'Handbook of the British Flora' is a widely popular book. Yet, except to the devotees of the science, it may hardly be understood that in his death systematic botany loses its most eminent, most productive, and, with one exception, most venerable cultivator. The productive period of his life spans more than half of the century, beginning as it did in the year 1825, and closing with the completion of the 'Genera Plantarum' a year ago.

GENERAL BUELL.

Operations of the Army under Buell, from June 10 to October 30, 1862, and the "Buell Commission." By James B. Fry, retired, Assistant Adjutant-General with rank of Colonel, Brevet Major-General, U. S. A.; Chief of Staff to General Buell, November 15, 1861, to October 30, 1862. D. Van Nostrand. 1884. 12mo, pp. 201.

No problem connected with the details of army history during the Civil War has been more difficult of satisfactory solution than the Buell question. What was his character as an officer and his ability as a commander? Did he accomplish all the War Department had a right to expect from him? Was he loyal, earnestly and sincerely loyal, to the national cause? What were the influences that procured his removal from command? How far were they military and how far political? Was he right in declining subsequent service in subordinate positions, at least until the action of the "Commission" which sat upon his conduct should be passed upon by the Government? Was that Commission an act of persecution or a legitimate mode of military inquiry into his official career?

During the war, the general disposition to solve all doubts in favor of the Administration, and the strong tendency in every patriotic mind to favor whatever looked like vigor, and the quick discarding of men and measures that seemed slow or unsuccessful, combined to produce a popular judgment against Buell. He had had splendid opportunities, but had reaped small results. Bragg had turned his positions near Chattanooga and marched to the Ohio River. The battle of Perryville had been indecisive, and the retreating enemy had not been energetically pushed. He was coldly disposed to the national cause, and wished for compromise with the rebellion. He was so hostile to emancipation that he would not receive information from "contrabands." These were the things his critics and his detractors industriously circulated, and the time was one in which detraction was easily believed of any one who was not dazzling the public eye with either the reality or the plausible pretence of brilliant success. The current of opinion, for the time, was against him, and he was easily pushed aside from responsible command. It was not denied that he had more than ordinary ability. He was believed to be a soldier who had mastered the ordinary learning of his profession, and who had intellect to comprehend the problems of the war; but it was assumed that he lacked the executive power which makes a great army mobile and strong, an efficient engine in a competent hand. The prevalent doubt of his enthusiasm in the cause made also a vague but real questioning of his desire to do all with his army that might be done.

The disposition to suspect the motives of generals when their commands seem to be inactive or unsuccessful is a very common thing in all national wars. Ours was no exception to the rule. To put it concretely, we doubt if, during the first two years of the war, there was any general

officer in command of an independent column of whom it was not reported and published at one time or another in the newspapers, that he was the brother-in-law of the rebel officer opposed to him. The frequency of the thing became ludicrous, but it is a type of the feverish imaginings of such a time of convulsion. It was part of his surround ings with which every soldier of prominence had to deal. Discontented and envious subordinates would exploit them to the last degree against their commanders. Unscrupulous politicians would use them to pull down or set up whom they chose. Under such circumstances, Grant held his tongue and bided his time, never failing, however, to keep hammering away at the thing next his hand with imperturbable obstinacy. Sherman rather welcomed a temporary service in subordinate places, where he was saved from the chafing contact with unreasonable expectations, and could wait for the sifting of men and the education of the public which time was pretty sure to bring. Buell proudly refused to bend to any storm, and his career is only the mutilated trunk of what might have been, as his friends believe, one of the finest examples of evergreen military renown.

General Fry's position as Buell's chief of staff makes him a very fit historian of the army under Buell, and we could wish that he had undertaken the task of writing a detailed narrative of the whole period of Buell's command. He has strictly limited himself, however, to the period which the Commission undertook to examine, and to a criticism of their action and their report. What he originally intended for a magazine article expanded into a small volume, though it still retains the cast which was chosen for the briefer form of a criticism. This makes it in some respects less satisfactory than it might be, though it accomplishes in the main the author's purpose. He maintains, first, that Buell accomplished all that could in reason be expected of him with the force he had, and that the responsibility for the insufficiency of this force was wholly with the Department at Washington. Next, that the delay in occupying Chattanooga in the summer of 1862 was caused by the imperative orders of Halleck to repair the Memphis and Charleston Railroad before advancing, when the Nashville and Chattanooga Road was the one upon which he must rely for his supplies and communications. Third, that the separation of Kentucky from Buell's command took away from him the protection of his own line to Louisville, which was his base, and led to the most embarrassing complications of the campaign. Lastly, that after Perryville the campaign was a substantial success, and Buell's delay to march into East Tennessee was more than justified by the events after he was relieved by Rosecrans. These propositions General Fry seems to us fairly to maintain. He does not prove that the campaign was an ideal one, or evidence of military genius of the highest order; but that it was such progress as might reasonably have been satisfactory to the Government—nay, that it *was* satisfactory to the Government till the implacable hostility of Governor Morton, of Indiana, coerced the Administration into relieving him. This step involved the other, of seeming, at least, to condemn the management of the campaign.

The "War Governors" were among our "institutions" in the turbulent period. The emptiness of the national treasury when the war began, and the crippled condition of the executive when Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated, made the earnest support of the loyal State governments of inestimable price. It was their pledge of State credit which gave the means of equipping and supplying the first troops which assembled for the defence of Washington. Several of them sent their men ready clothed and armed as well, and formed camps of reserves at the State expense, anticipating the call for more volunteers. During the first three months all the officers of volunteers, including generals, were appointed by the States, and as the regimental officers continued to be so appointed, it was not strange that the line of distinction between State and national authority was, in the Governors' minds, ill-defined. Their interest in the welfare of the troops they had organized and sent to the field easily ran into an exercise of assumed power to command, or a right to be consulted as to all commands given. They were welcomed when they sent hospital steamboats to bring home the wounded after a Shiloh: why should they not have a word to say in regard to the general organization of the medical service? It is easy to see how the tendency of all this, especially at first, was toward what would seem to a rigid disciplinarian officious intermeddling, and a multiplication of masters, whom, according to the Scripture, no man could serve. A broader view will recognize the fact that the zeal which broke out of ordinary bounds was, in the extraordinary circumstances, a condition of success. States which would take no initiative, and Gover nors who would venture upon no irregular thing, never would have put down the rebellion. The Government at Washington, left to its own resources as the laws stood in 1861, could not have organized, uniformed, equipped, or fed an army. To keep exactly in one's place, to do all that is necessary for a great cause, and to stop exactly upon the line of army regulations; to spend one's energy and the power of States like Ohio and Indiana to put an army in the field, and then to avoid interference with its conduct, would be the part of a philosophic sage, but not of human nature generally, certainly not of the nature of War Governors. From Maine to Iowa it was the same, in varying degrees, and should have been taken into the account as part of the unavoidable circumstances of such a great convulsion.

Buell did not sufficiently recognize this necessity, and he made powerful enemies where a little diplomacy might have given him powerful friends. His reading of military history should have taught him that the dealing with allied powers has often been the most embarrassing part of a general's task; and this was a good deal like having to deal with allied powers. Marlborough in the Low Countries had much more trouble in keeping his allies working together and in preventing local authorities from "making a mess of it" than he had in his campaigns when his army moved. So had Wellington in the Peninsula. Embarrassments of this sort were not peculiar to our war. Indeed, with us there was this inestimable compensation, that the meddling was the result of unbounded zeal for the common cause. Patience, tact, industrious correspondence, and diplomacy were all called for in the general who commanded south of the Ohio River in 1862, and, in the retrospect, we think the warmest friends of Buell must see that he limited himself too strictly to the military idea of his rights and his duties, and did not make proper use of some of the qualities which, in military education, should always be insisted upon as indispensable to a general in responsible command. His early collisions with Tod and Yates, the Governors of Ohio and Illinois, made them more ready to follow Morton when the latter determined to force Buell's removal from command.

It has grown into an historical maxim that zeal for a great cause in leading actors in great events soon becomes modified by desire for power. Personal ambitions become inextricably mixed with public devotion, and to impress one's own will upon the course of things very easily becomes synonymous with success of the cause. Morton's zeal and energy were unbounded. His growing ambition was hardly less so. He was never charged with pecuniary corruption, but he had other traits of character which made him willing to surround himself by vulgar men of a gross, self-seeking sort. To put these in important places, civil and military, was part of his method of accomplishing his ends. It was equally part of his method to crush and put out of his way whoever would not be his subservient follower or his unscrupulous tool. To cross his purpose or his desire, public or private, was to make him an enemy—an enemy of huge, burly strength, perfectly unscrupulous in using it. As we have intimated, the redeeming trait in all this was his purpose to make the success of the national cause consist with, or perhaps it would be fairer to say the result of, his personal success. To refuse to be of his followers, or to cross his passions or his purposes, sealed the fate of an Indiana soldier or politician, if there be any truth in the traditions of the camp or the forum.

Morton became Buell's enemy. It is not hard to understand how this might happen. Each had many ways of crossing the other's wishes. The Governor professed to believe, perhaps did believe, all the gossip sent to him from camps impatient of discipline. Punishment of pillaging was sympathy with rebels. Chariness of personal display was aristocratic hauteur and exclusiveness. Reticence was ignorance of the situation and lack of plan. The result was that Morton adopted and pressed upon the Administration the theory that Buell was a repellent military martinet, without the capacity to handle an army; a "rebel-sympathizer," if not an actual traitor; one who shut himself out from loyal advice and vital information; and that the repulse of Bragg at Perryville was a frightful and needless slaughter of our troops which it was a crime to claim as a victory. It is doubtful, however, if Buell would have been removed at last had he not himself, with somewhat excessive punctiliousness, reminded the War Department that the cessation of the pursuit after Bragg was a fit time to carry out the purpose if it still remained. Halleck knew better than any one else the causes of the delays in the early part of the campaign, and of the difficulties Buell labored under through the whole of it. The President and Secretary Stanton had evidently learned something of all this from him; but Buell's reminder, coming to Stanton when almost overpowering political influences were at work against the general, was enough like a challenge to make the Secretary take him at the word, and he was relieved.

This, with Morton, was a step gained, but only one. He resolved that Buell should not again have the command of an army, and practically dictated the appointment of an irregular Commission, nominally to inquire into the campaign, but really to condemn Buell; for the mere appointment of the court, since its proceedings were secret, was enough to fix a popular impression that serious charges were made on responsible authority, and fasten a lasting stigma upon him. Not a scintilla of evidence affecting his loyalty was produced. The Commission criticised his campaign, but their opinions on this subject would hardly outweigh his, and their report is the best proof that there was never any cause for convening them. But the record of the proceedings strangely disappeared, and could never be found. It has been possible to reproduce it only by reason of the fact that the stenographer had happened to preserve his original notes and furnished a copy to Congress on its order in 1872.

Later in the war Mr. Stanton offered Buell military employment, and, it is understood, rather warmly pressed upon him that he should resume active service. This was at least an acknowledgment that there was nothing affecting

his standing as an officer or a citizen. Buell declined, on the ground that he ought not to be asked to serve under others whose commission was junior to his own. In this he made a mistake. The law which authorized the President to assign generals to command without regard to date of commission, was as much a part of the military system as the grades in rank themselves. The assignment by the President then made a temporary grade in itself just as valid as when the grade of Lieutenant-General was created. General Fry says that no man was necessary to the country, and that Buell had the right to consult his own sense of dignity in the matter. No doubt he had the right, but it would none the less have been a happier thing to-day to record that, like Thomas, he served faithfully under one who had been his junior, and that his abilities and his patriotism, triumphing over malice and enmity, raised him again to an army command, when a crowning glory like Nashville rounded out his fame and left no one to dispute his title to be called a great general and a great patriot.

CATTLE RAISING.

Life on a Ranch. Ranch Notes in Kansas, Colorado, the Indian Territory, and Northern Texas. By Reginald Aldridge. D. Appleton & Co. 1884. Pp. 227, 4 woodcuts.

CATTLE-ranching on the wide plains of the West may be now said to have in part taken the place of sheep-raising in Australia as a resource for the younger sons of our well-to-do British cousins for whom there is no more room on the little island. The novelist may now send his hero to make his fortune on the cattle ranges of Texas, Colorado, or Wyoming, instead of into the bush of Australia. Before the war the cattle king, the descendant of the ranchero of Mexico, found his home on the fertile lands of Texas, now largely occupied by farmers. Here land was comparatively worthless, and the cattle roamed undisturbed, and multiplied at will. There being little or no market for them, their value was but a few dollars per head, so no attempt was made to improve the breed, which gradually assimilated itself to the wild inhabitants of the country. In the unimproved Texas cattle of to-day a singular resemblance to the deer tribe can be traced, in the large, lustrous eye, the long, pointed nose, the immense development of horn, the length of leg and thinness of flank, and the consequent fleetness of foot, which often tries to the utmost the speed of the little Texas horses. During the war the first experiment was made of driving Texas cattle to the distant railroad termini, and sending them to the Chicago market, and an actual money value was thus determined for these wild cattle. Gradually it was found that in more northern regions the steers grew more, and fattened better for market, and when the Pacific Railroad was finished a few adventurous spirits commenced raising cattle in its vicinity, in Colorado and Wyoming, though for a long time the fattening of young steers driven up from Texas formed the bulk of the business. Those engaged in it were largely farmers' sons, whom a restless spirit of adventure had brought into these regions, but among them was also an ever-increasing number of young men of good families in the East, whose connections enabled them to command a capital of a few thousand dollars.

For the first ten years, profits averaged from 25 to 50 per cent. per annum, and the rates for time loans at 2 and 3 per cent. per month. It required strong nerve and an abiding faith in the stability of the business to borrow money for any length of time at such ruinous rates, but fortune has favored most of the ranchmen in proportion to their daring in this respect. Eastern capitalists for a long time smiled incredulously when asked to invest upon such representations; a few, however, intrusted small sums with their friends or relations for terms of three or five years, upon the basis of an equal division of profits, and the success of these ventures becoming more widely known among Eastern business men, the way was gradually paved for the "cattle boom" of 1881-'82. English and Scotch capital had also been somewhat attracted to the business by the reports of younger sons, who had cast their lots upon the Plains with their American cousins. During the "boom year" the price of range or improved cattle increased 50 or 60 per cent.—as much as, if not more than, they had during the ten previous years—and Texans in proportion. Large stock companies, with capitals varying from a hundred thousand to millions of dollars, were formed, and placed upon the New York, Boston, and London markets. This boom differs from the ordinary mining boom in that it has a legitimate and well-established business behind it, but, like all "booms," is subject to reaction.

There are several causes which may produce a reaction in the cattle boom, some of which might have been expected, others which are more or less abnormal and unexpected. Among the first is the necessarily reduced percentage of profit, owing to the greatly increased first cost of the stock in trade, to offset which the price of beef at Chicago has been uniformly higher since the boom than it had ruled during the previous ten years. Again, among so many companies formed, whose stock is held far away from the field of operations, it is probable that the profits have been in some cases discounted, so to speak, by the promoters, who have retained a large amount either in cash or stock as their commission for placing the rest of the stock. In such case, the capital upon which interest is to be paid is unfairly high, and in only moderately unfavorable years it may readily happen that it will be found impossible to pay the promised dividends, and hence a discredit will be cast upon the whole business, in which, in the majority of cases, the basis of capitalization may not have been an unreasonable one.

Among the abnormal causes for a reaction at this time the principal ones are the general financial depression throughout the country and the scare about cattle diseases. Neither of these may be considered to be entirely unexpected, for they had been predicted by far-sighted financiers on the one hand, and cattle men of long experience on the other. The seriousness of the cattle-disease scare has been very much exaggerated by news paper reports. It commenced in the spring with supposed foot-and-mouth disease in Kansas herds; then the Texas fever was pervading Chicago stockyards and northern ranges; and lastly the whole country is found to be full of pleuro-pneumonia. On investigation, the foot-and-mouth disease proved to be only ergotism (a well-known result of eating ergot), aggravated by the filthy condition in which the diseased cattle had been kept during the winter. The Texas fever is an old story among cattle men; its germs are produced among cattle in the swampy regions along the Gulf of Mexico and the Mississippi River, and are developed and transmitted to other cattle through the leavings of these cattle on the trail or in stockyards when they go north. The original cattle do not have the disease, nor do they transmit it by contact with other cattle: it belongs to the infectious, not to the contagious diseases. In former years, during the long drive of two or three months from Texas to the northern ranges, it was eliminated from their systems long before they reached their destination. To the Kansas farmer, however, the Texas drive has always been a source of danger for his domestic cattle, and it has been customary among these in the western borders of the agricultural region to club together and establish a "dead line" beyond the limits of their respective farms. When the advent of a Texas herd on its passage north was reported, armed men rode out to warn them to keep west of the dead line. This year, dead lines and fences have increased the difficulty of driving to such an extent that many herds were put on the cars and shipped directly to the northern ranges, and thus some of the yards and trails in Colorado and Nebraska became infected. The remedy against a recurrence of the danger of infection (which disappears with the first frost) lies in the prohibition of shipment of southern cattle by rail, or the establishment of a national trail on which cattle may be driven north. It is for the pecuniary interest of drivers not to send by rail, as it necessarily costs much more than driving.

Pleuro-pneumonia is probably only pursuing its normal development, and its being brought so prominently to public notice is a result of the passage of the so-called "Animal Industry" Bill, which had been diligently urged upon Congress for some years past by cattle men, but opposed by the shipping interest at Chicago, for fear of its injury to their foreign trade. The disease has been known, with more or less certainty, to have existed for some time past in various parts of the country, but official authority to stamp it out was wanting, and local interests opposed the public announcements of its existence. The writer is credibly informed that for two years past unprincipled dealers in East New York have been selling cattle they must have known had the seeds of the disease—mostly Jersey cattle—for dairy purposes. Although the provisions of the Animal Industry Bill, from deference to State's-rights doctrine, are less stringent and wide-reaching than had been intended by those who originated it, it is to be hoped that it will at least bring us to a realizing sense of what is for our best interests in the long run. The question at issue between those who favor and those who oppose such measures would seem to be whether we are more likely to get our meat products admitted free of restriction abroad by an honest, thorough, and scientific inspection of our herds and pens, or by suppressing all evidence of any possible disease, and indulging in unlimited vituperation of the Lords in Council and Prince Bismarck.

The British who come to this country to go into cattle-ranching in the West may be divided into three classes: 1st. Those with no capital at all. 2d. Those with small capital. 3d. Those with large capital either in cash, or in financial backing. The first class have, as a rule, not met with very great success, for in the cattle business, as elsewhere, it is hard to make something out of nothing, though instances are not wanting of men who commenced in the early days, and, from the product of their labor and skill alone, have become rich in the cattle business. The day for that has now passed, however, and the time is probably not far distant when only the third class may look for a reasonable chance of success in cattle-raising on the Plains. Our author belongs to the second class, and evidently possessed the characteristics, very essential for his work, of endurance, patience, courage, and good physical health. His little book is a plain story of his six years' experience, told with almost childlike simplicity of language and expression, and therefore bearing on its face the impress of truthfulness. Although devoid of any startling adventure, it will be found full of interest to those who have friends upon the Plains, and of suggestive hints to those who may contemplate going there. To the latter it should be said that his experience could scarcely be repeated at the present day, nor does his account cover all the phases of the cattle business, notably the management of the large

herds, owned by companies in Wyoming and Montana. It has the merit, however, of being, so far as we know, the first account of the cattle business by the ranchman himself.

BOOKS ABOUT THE STAGE.

On the Stage: Studies of Theatrical History and the Actor's Art. By Dutton Cook. London: S. Low; New York: Scribner & Welford. 2 vols., 8vo, pp. 287, 332.

The Drama, Painting, Poetry, and Song: Embracing a Complete History of the Stage, an Exhaustive Treatise on Pictorial Art, a Choice Collection of Favorite Poems, and the Popular Songs of All Nations. By Albert Ellery Berg. New York: P. F. Collier. 4to, pp. 718.

An Interviewer's Album: Comprising a Series of Chats with Eminent Players and Playwrights. By G. O. Seilhamer. New York: Alvin Perry & Co. 8vo, pp. 128.

La Tragédie Française au XVIe Siècle (1550-1600). Par Émile Faguet. Paris: Hachette; New York: F. W. Christern. 8vo, pp. 391.

Les Soirées Parisiennes de 1883. Par Arnold Mortier. Préface par Charles Gounod. Paris: Dentu; New York: F. W. Christern. 8vo, pp. 572.

Mr. Dutton Cook's final collection of his scattered magazine articles on theatrical subjects was prepared for the press before his death, although he did not survive to see it published. It was seen through the press by Mr. Moy Thomas, who has allowed two or three slips which the author would, no doubt, have corrected—Mme. Saqni for Mme. Saqui, for example (ii, p. 245), and Monte Christo for Monte Cristo (ii, 206). Like Mr. Cook's other books about the theatre, 'On the Stage' is pleasant reading. The author asks us to accept it as a companion or supplement to 'A Book of the Play,' and most of the essays might well have been included in that amusing treatise, or are, in fact, elaborations of chapters of the earlier work. Although Mr. Cook never forgot that he was a critic, he appears in these pages rather as a compiler or as a gossip about theatrical usages, customs, and traditions. His reading in the history of the English stage was remarkable in its comprehensiveness, and he was fairly familiar with French dramatic *ana;* of American theatrical history he knew less. The twenty-eight essays which make up these two volumes are full of quotation and anecdote. Among the subjects treated are "Strange Players," "Stage Traditions," and the "Illegitimate Drama." There are two essays of interest to the Shaksperian student—the "Eclipse of Shakspere" and the "Shakspere Jubilee." There are studies of the Duke of Buckingham's "Rehearsal" and of Mrs. Gore's prize comedy, "Quid pro Quo"; a paper on Harlequin and another on Columbine, and two others on "Inexplicable Dumb-Shows" and "Suit the Action to the Word." There is also an account of the plays "Adapted from the French," but this is already antiquated and takes no account of the recent great change in the English drama. Formerly most English plays were unavowed adaptations from the French; now most English plays are original, the adaptations are open and avowed, and the exact but condensed translation is supplanting the adaptation. M. Sardou's "Fédora" and M. Georges Ohnet's "Maître de Forges" have been presented as they were written, with no attempt to warp their situations or their characters into pseudo-conformity with English social conventions. One of Mr. Cook's more useful essays is on the French censorship, which gives us an opportunity to mention that an admirable article on the censorship of the English stage was contributed to the April *Westminster Review* by Mr. William Archer. Two other of the essays in 'On the Stage' deserve special mention: one is a discussion of the "Art of Acting," and the other a consideration of the "Status of the Player." From the former the omission of all reference to the didactic poem of Samson or to the theories of Delsarte is noticeable; from the latter, the omission of the plea for the dignity of his calling contained in M. Coquelin's eloquent 'L'Art et le Comédien.' But this latter contains a good anecdote of Thomas Sheridan, the father of the author of the "School for Scandal," and sometime manager of the Dublin Theatre. Sheridan, appearing at the trial of certain young men about town who had been riotous in the theatre, was impudently addressed by their counsel: "I want to see a curiosity. I have often seen a gentleman soldier, and a gentleman sailor, and other sorts of gentlemen; but I have never yet seen a gentleman player." "Sir," said Sheridan, bowing courteously, "I hope you see one now!" (i, 80).

Mr. Berg's book is, in the phrase of the advertising agent, "a library in itself." It contains a little of everything, including a history of the stage from the earliest times to the present day, with biographical sketches of the chief dramatists and performers, and with a wealth of illustrations, sometimes good and sometimes otherwise. To the show business, as Artemus Ward called it, and to its various departments, nearly one-half of Mr. Berg's bulky volume is devoted. The work is frankly a compilation by one who has made little or no original research; but when we consider what it pretends to be, it is not at all ill-done. The compiler falls into error, as any one must who has not given himself specially to the subject; but his errors are rarely of prime importance, and he has generally gone to the best authorities. There is a lack of proportion and perspective in dealing with the contemporary stage, but this is to be expected. The illustrations are sometimes original, but for the most part they are borrowed from everybody. Of course, the attempt to include the dramatic universe must result always in a certain scrappiness; yet Mr. Berg's book is readable, and, in a modest way, useful. It reminds one a little of the grumbler's praise of his dinner: "It is very good, what there is of it—and there is plenty of it, too, such as it is."

The publication of 'An Interviewer's Album' was begun three years ago, and it was to be completed in twenty-four parts. Of these, sixteen were issued when the work abruptly terminated. We have delayed noticing the book, in the hope that it might in time extend to the limit originally promised; but this hope now seems vain, and we delay no longer. 'An Interviewer's Album' is one of the most aptly-named books we have ever met. Mr. Seilhamer, discovering that there were yet alive many performers who had played prominent parts on the American stage a third and even a half of a century ago, sought them out in their forgotten retirement and "wrote up the interview." Sometimes the interview was well worth writing up, sometimes it was empty and perfunctory. Among those whom the interviewer ordered to stand and deliver were Mme. Anna Bishop, Mrs. Alexina Fisher Baker, Mr. E. S. Connor, Mme. Augusta, and Mr. Cornelius Mathews—a list of names full of interest to those who are fond of reading the records of the early days of the American theatre. To each interview is prefixed the portrait of the "interviewee," if a needed new word may be hazarded. These are simple and unpretending lithographs.

M. Faguet's elaborate study of French tragedy in the sixteenth century, and especially between 1550 and 1600, has apparently been written for one or another of the many prizes which recompense the French literary man who gives honest, hard work to a task of literary drudgery. As he informs us in his introduction, it is only the first instalment of a more extended work, which will trace French tragedy from its beginnings to the fulness and strength of its career, when Corneille was going out and Racine was coming in. The present work sketches its rise under Jodelle, its further development under Garnier—the most considerable name in French tragedy before Rotrou—and its condition when Montchrestien wrote at the beginning of the seventeenth century. Space fails us now to do more than call attention to M. Faguet's conscientious study of a difficult period.

It is perhaps a little late to say anything about the 'Soirées Parisiennes de 1883,' which M. Mortier, the very clever "Monsieur de l'Orchestre" of the *Figaro*, gathered into a volume early in the spring. But there are now ten of these annual volumes of "Soirées Parisiennes," and we will not withhold our opinion that they are as instructive as they are amusing. They deliberately refrain from criticism, and confine themselves to gossip and wit and parody and satire, and yet we believe that the force and current of the French theatre during the past ten years can be seen better in them than they could in the reprinted criticisms of any of the Parisian dramatic critics—those of M. Sarcey alone excepted. M. Mortier has had the good fortune to get the preface of every volume written by a dramatic celebrity; and the ten now add not a little to the value of the collection. They have been contributed by Offenbach and Theodore Barrière, both now dead, and by MM. Daudet, Gondinet, Pailleron, Dennery, Zola, Halévy, Becque, and lastly by M. Charles Gounod, who writes an eloquent *apologia pro arte sua.* In these days, when honor is being paid to George Sand, it may interest many to know that the famous marionnettes of Nohant have been brought to Paris by M. Maurice Sand, and that M. Mortier (p. 237) describes one of their performances. Special praise is due to any author who provides an index, more particularly when his book is full of proper names. In all of M. Mortier's ten volumes, the indexes are ample: they double the value of the series.

RECENT ECONOMIC WORKS.

Social Problems. By Henry George. John W Lovell Co.

The Labor-Value Fallacy. By M. L. Scudder' jr. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

Excessive Saving a Cause of Commercial Distress. By Uriel H. Crocker. Boston: Clarke & Carruth.

Workingmen Coöperators. Cassell & Co.

Reforms: Their Difficulties and Possibilities. By the author of 'Conflict in Nature and Life.' D. Appleton & Co.

There is something pathetic in the devotion that Mr. George displays towards his hobby. In sentence after sentence, page after page, book after book, with an iteration that is at times damnable, he tells us that all the evils that flesh is heir to are due to one fell cause—Landlordism. The recognition of property in land occupies, in his economic system, a place as important as that of the fall of Adam in the Old School theology. The Millennium will appear, not when all men have experienced a change of heart, but when all taxes are levied upon rents. Poverty is not the result of idleness, or disease, or vice; it is the result of individual ownership of land. The evil habits of the tramp are not due to his laziness and improvidence; they arise from the deep despondency into which he is thrown by the reflection that the landlords of Europe, unsatisfied with centuries of extortion, are now pursuing their wretched vic-

tims across the ocean, and will soon cut off from them the last ray of hope. A few short years, and the last acre of fertile land will have passed out of the hands of the public. Then the hydraulic press of monopoly, manned by a legion of fiendish landlords, will begin to squeeze the vitals from the common people of this country; then the millstones shall be brought closer together, and the tenant be ground exceeding small.

The book now before us seems to contain little that is not to be found in 'Progress and Poverty.' Mr. George's views are so well known, and have been so abundantly criticised, that it is hardly worth while to make any extended comment upon this presentation of them. He shows excellent judgment in omitting here the two propositions which he previously undertook to maintain, and which were so utterly indefensible as to destroy the force of his whole argument. He says very little about wages being paid out of the proceeds of the labor by which they are earned, and nothing at all about the ridiculous theory that an infinite increase in population may result in a corresponding increase of wealth. If he would definitively abandon these untenable positions, his argument, although less portentous, would become far more formidable. But, unfortunately, there would then be nothing original about it. That rent is the result of monopoly was observed by Adam Smith, and that it might justly be subjected to especial taxation was also his opinion. Mill carried the discussion somewhat further, but the enormous practical difficulties to be overcome have hitherto interfered with the development of any satisfactory plan. Had Mr. George chosen to address himself to these problems, he might have contributed something of permanent value to the community. As it is, he has chosen the part of a howling dervish instead of that of a prophet. In his present work he advocates woman suffrage, and frankly avows socialistic views. The Government is to own all the railroads, to undertake the management of the telegraph and the telephone, and the supplying of cities with gas, water, heat, and electricity. Our present government, Mr. George forcibly shows, reeks with corruption, but so soon as property in land is abolished, human nature will become so regenerated that the vast addition to governmental functions which he proposes will be attended with fewer abuses than the existing arrangements.

Mixed up with all his absurdities, there are dashes of sturdy good sense in all Mr. George's writings. His scorn of the fallacies of the protection theory, his denunciation of public debts and indirect taxation, his criticism of the census reports, are all fine. As to the literary qualities of his work, Mr. George needs no praise from us. Barring a few slight blemishes of diction ("will" for "shall," etc.), his style is in every respect admirable. His method of developing a subject greatly resembles that of Herbert Spencer, and at times their styles are indistinguishable; but Mr. George's style is fresher and more brilliant.

Mr. George is favored with another refutation in Mr. Scudder's essay on the 'Labor-Value Fallacy.' We fear that refutations of this character will only harden the heart of the adversary. Mr. Scudder seems disposed to admit that if it is true that all wealth is created by labor, there is no escape from the conclusions of the Socialists. He considers, however, that this unfortunate result may be easily averted by denying that wealth is created by labor. He has never seen any wealth so created, he says, and after a careful inquiry he has failed to learn of any. He finds not "the slightest evidence of the truth of this doctrine in law or tradition or custom, in nature or in revelation." The law recognizes many titles, "but the title by labor is not one of them." Nature does not know it, nor did Christ preach it. It is therefore false. Of course, if labor has not created wealth, laborers have no claim to it, and Mr. George's elaborate pile of argument comes down with a crash. We apprehend, however, that if that redoubtable Socialist should deign to apply the sledge-hammer of his rhetoric to Mr. Scudder's propositions, the ruin of the latter would be more complete than that he has meditated against his enemy.

Mr. Crocker's small volume has for its sub-title "a series of assaults upon accepted principles of political economy." The author, in despair at finding his contributions to economic science persistently meeting with editorial neglect, has determined to make a final attempt to arouse this evil generation. The several letters and essays are prefaced and concluded with brief accounts of their unfortunate history, the most important of them giving occasion to the author to remark that he "can now recall no printed notice of that article, however brief, that treated it with any favor or respect." We must admit that a perusal of the article in question leads us to the conclusion that the writers of the printed notices had considerable justification for their conduct. Mr. Crocker undertakes to show that a general overproduction of commodities, far from being an impossibility, is a very common and disastrous occurrence, and that economy only makes matters worse. His confusion of thought seems to arise from misunderstanding the term "saving," as used by economists. "Saving" is not hoarding, but simply the application of an increased quantity of wealth to production.

Messrs. Ackland and Jones have prepared a manual for the use of those who are engaged in coöperative enterprises, or who expect to be so engaged. Mr. Ackland is steward of Christ Church and a bursar of Balliol College, Oxford, and Mr. Jones has been actively connected with the coöperative movement for eighteen years. Their book is somewhat of the nature of a tract, being filled with exhortations of a tone that indicates that coöperation is prosecuted in England with religious fervor. There are directions for the edification and confirmation of the incipient coöperator, much like those formerly given to the "young convert." This, however, can do no harm, and, in spite of a clumsy arrangement, the manual is to be recommended, for it deals with practical questions—with difficulties that have actually arisen and with solutions that have actually been obtained. Any one proposing to start a coöperative store would find much that would be useful and suggestive in the statistics of such enterprises in England, here collected and tabulated. The work has been evidently a labor of love, and it would be only an impertinence to praise the generous devotion of the authors to a most worthy cause.

The anonymous work on reforms is a collection of opinions upon nearly all the subjects that have engaged popular attention in modern times. So far as we can judge, there is no difference in the value of these opinions, whether they relate to communism, monopoly, coöperation, bi-metallism, banking, protection, taxation, education, female suffrage, divorce, drink, crime, poverty, theology, or feminine extravagance. They are delivered in a tone of easy and complacent superiority, which may be accounted for by the fact that those who are thoroughly versed in the subjects brought up in this treatise are apt to shun such discussion as the writer indulges in. There seems to be little that is erratic in the views that are expressed, and upon the whole we should suppose that the intellectual operations of the ordinary citizen, who gets his ideas from conversation and from the newspapers, might be very fairly represented in these monologues. We can recommend the book only to that class of readers who may desire to learn the views of this author with less expenditure of time than would probably be required by a personal interview.

New Castle: Historic and Picturesque. By John Albee. Illustrations by Abbott F. Graves. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. 1884. 12mo, pp. viii-155.

THIS is an engaging little book. The history of the island of New Castle, on the coast of New Hampshire, is told quietly, with much interesting detail, and enough sentiment and reflection to render the narrative vital. There are few dull pages. The ancient records of the town of New Castle were long supposed to have perished in some of the early troublous times, but in 1873 they were discovered, complete and uninjured, in Hertfordshire, England, and were soon afterward brought home. They begin in the year of the incorporation of the town, 1693, and extend to 1726. Nobody knows how they came to be in England. The original charter of incorporation, on parchment, has also been preserved. It is not known when the first settlement was made on the island, but it was some time before 1650. The people of this part of New Hampshire were not so severely puritanical as their Massachusetts neighbors, and thought and life were freer among them. The story of that far time is told in such a way as to inspire a strong desire to know more about it, which is good art in the historian. The reader sympathizes with the author's rebuke of the carelessness which has permitted the obliteration of various old fortifications on the island, and wonders at the vandalism which pulls down ancestral halls and mansions. But indifference to the value of historic remains is, unhappily, common in our country. Many original local designations linger in New Castle, the author says, but he has given us but two of them. The south part of the island is known as *Outalong*, and the north part as *Inalong*. Both names are in the town records. More of the peculiar local terms should have found place in these pages. New Castle was, for a long period, the seat of the Provincial Government, and residence of the governors. The story of "The Stone-throwing Devil" is queer; but it helps to make the little book part of the history of the great world, for similar stories belong to all times and lands. The names of the old families appear here, with glimpses of their several parts in the early history of the province, and of New England. Some of these names are still familiar; others have a foreign or ancient, many a Welsh, aspect.

In more modern times a New Castle meeting voted to admonish a certain man "for anger, peevishness, and swapping horses." One of the many religious sects of our country had its origin on the island, and the story of its rise is picturesquely human. The divisions of the book are: The first settlement of the island; descriptive walks; external annals; and civil and religious history. There are about fifty illustrations, and a copy of the town charter is given. The book is worthy of a more permanent form than that of a pamphlet. It should be put into covers in the next edition, and the description of the transfer of a decomposing body from an old grave to a new one should be omitted. It is an ugly blemish in a fair and graceful study. The book is a valuable contribution to local history, and we hope the author's pen may find employment in other similar fields.

De l'Atlantique au Mississippi. Souvenirs d'un diplomate. Par le Comte Alexandre Zannini. Paris: J. Renoult.

THE title of Count Zannini's book might lead the reader to expect an account of diplomatic negotiations, with portraits of statesmen and public

characters, or at least a foreigner's view of the machinery of our Government. Nothing of the kind. Washington has been called the Siberia of diplomatists, and the chief qualification in an ambassador is skill in the art of doing nothing. If the nation is happy which has no history, the same may be said of one which has no foreign relations—though the Republican candidate for the Presidency, if successful, may break up this monotony. The members of the Diplomatic Corps, moreover, who find their official duties merely nominal, and in the society of members of Congress and their families a rather inadequate satisfaction for their tastes and habits, are cut off even from the resource of grumbling. It would never do to offend the susceptibilities of a mighty nation. On the title-page of the book in hand stands a question quoted from 'Democracy,' the American novel which excited so much attention abroad: "Do you yourself think democracy the best government, and universal suffrage a success?" But the wary Italian is very far from undertaking to answer so delicate a question. His work, while it shows a polished man of the world, is quiet and almost colorless in its statement of the various subjects of interest. The working of the Government is glided over very gently in a description of the White House, the Capitol, and the constitution of Congress. The absence of ceremony, which strikes a European so forcibly, is well illustrated by an Indian reception:

"One day I learned that the President was to receive in his office the visit of a deputation of Sioux, with their chief, Red Cloud. I entered and made my way to his presence. Nobody had invited me; nobody thought of sending me away. I was present at the reception. I saw there thirty warriors armed with axes and revolvers. The only palefaces present were President Grant, his private secretary, the Secretaries of War and the Interior, the interpreter, and myself. If these savages had given way to an impulse of rage, we should have been handed over defenceless to their tender mercies."

It may be doubted whether such a reflection would have occurred to an American.

We welcome heartily the conclusion of the Count that the danger to society in this country is not from the laboring classes:

"The American workman is of a race which has no tendency to anarchy. He, too, joins in strikes, which are inevitable in every industrial country; but he never becomes a demagogue. He does not aim at levelling society or impoverishing the rich, but wishes to raise himself to them. The danger for the United States is not thus in the lower classes, but in the corruption of political manners, in the venality of the administrators."

In other words, defects of administrative organization are the most threatening of the rocks ahead. The prison and educational systems receive a good share of attention from this writer, though, as usual, with a rather pronounced avoidance of definite conclusions. We observe that the Count inclines to the opinion that the negro race will ultimately die out. The sketches of scenery, of the principal cities, of modes of travel, hotels, etc., may probably interest Europeans, but to an American they sound somewhat trite.

Grammaire Française pour les Anglais, suivie d'une série d'Exercises. Par Lambert Sauveur, Docteur ès Lettres et en Droit, Président du Collège des Langues. New York: F. W. Christern. Boston: Carl Schoenhof.

HOWEVER much many French teachers may differ with Dr. Sauveur as to the superiority of his *Méthode Naturelle*, they will agree that his new grammar is a valuable addition to the already long list of text-books from which they are called upon to make a choice. They may use this grammar without committing themselves to adopt the famous *Méthode*, provided their pupils have already acquired a sufficient knowledge of French to understand the text. They can do so with the more freedom and consistency because, at the start, the *Méthode Naturelle* proscribed both grammar and dictionary, and forbade the use of a single English word, and its founder now publishes a grammar of considerable bulk, in which he has introduced many English sentences for the purpose of illustrating certain idioms and peculiarities of French syntax. This, they may say, is a tacit admission of what many of us have held as proved by experience, viz.: that the best way to teach the grammar of our language is by comparison with that of our pupil, and that, after all, one cannot learn a language so as to speak it correctly without studying its grammar.

The principal merit of the 'Grammaire pour les Anglais' is clearness. Not that this important quality is not to be found in many other French grammars—Larousse's, for instance, is just as clear, and has the advantage of being more complete; but Dr. Sauveur writes for English-speaking students, and he dwells more particularly on those rules in the application of which foreigners are apt to make frequent mistakes. Such are the rules that govern the article, the subjunctive, and the participle—the last two the bugbears of even French-born scholars. These subjects are treated in a masterly and exhaustive manner, and the difficulties removed by a series of logical reasonings. Not so satisfactory do we find the instruction concerning the place of the French qualifying adjective. The author tells us that it is "the ear and the sense which should regulate this—the ear alone, in most cases," and that "it is not possible to give rules which shall be of constant application." Therefore, he contents himself with giving four rules which "may be applied" the oftenest, but omits what should be (for the English-speaking student) an absolute rule regulating the position of adjectives that define the color and shape of objects, and of those which are formed from past participles, all of which the English invariably place before, and the French after the noun. A Frenchman may hold that no rule is necessary, that "une bleue robe, une carée table, un cassé verre," are disagreeable sounds which jar upon his auricular nerves; an American cannot see it; he is accustomed to say "a blue dress, a square table, a broken glass," and he will translate naturally without changing the position of the words. If it should happen, for a wonder, that his ear has been so nicely trained already to the soft French sound that he will need no such rule, then there is a great deal in the 'Grammaire pour les Anglais' which he will find just as unnecessary—among other things, the excellent treatise on pronunciation with which the book begins.

We note in the chapter on the subjunctive mood a logical conclusion not to be found in our best text-books. It is that the conditional *je voudrais*, idiomatically used for *je désire*, should not govern the imperfect but the present tense of the subjunctive, the conditional form in this case being but a polite softening of the authoritative "je veux," and implying neither will nor a condition. It is a pity that the author, while he was about it, did not solve that other vexed question: the use of the subjunctive form "je ne sache pas" without any subjunctive clause. Mr. Garner, of the Johns Hopkins University, in a pamphlet published some years ago, held that this peculiar form was probably a relic of the past, and there must have been a time when the present tense of "savoir" was "je sache, etc."

In conclusion, let us add that while most grammars leave much to be explained by the teacher, Dr. Sauveur's explanations are so clear, and his examples so well chosen, that the dullest pedagogue may use this book without fear of discomfiture.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, C. C. A Naturalist's Rambles about Home. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Art, L.' Nos. 485, 486. J. W. Bouton.
Bonner, Sherwood. Suwanee River Tales. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Brontë, Charlotte. Jane Eyre. Haworth edition. In two volumes. Philadelphia: Robert M. Lindsay.
Bullen, A. H. The Works of Christopher Marlowe. 3 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $9.
Cable, G. W. Dr. Sevier. J. R. Osgood & Co.
Capes, W. W. C. Sallusti Crispi de Conjuratione Catilinæ Liber; De Bello Jugurthino Liber. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Cartland, Gertrude W. Text and Verse for Every Day in the Year. Scripture Passages and Parallel Selections from the Writings of John G. Whittier. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents.
Coins of the Bible. Illustrated. Scott & Co.
Cook, W. Synopsis of Chess Openings. With American Inventions in the Chess Openings, by J. W. Miller. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. $2.
Deutsch, W. Colloquial Exercises and Select German Reader, for Schools and Colleges. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. $1.
Dick, W. B. Society Letter-Writer for Ladies. Dick & Fitzgerald.
Digby, K. E. An Introduction to the History of the Law of Real Property, with Original Authorities. 3d ed. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Dobson, A. Thomas Bewick and His Pupils. Illustrated. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $3.50.
Donnell, E. J. The True Issue: Industrial Depression and Political Corruption. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
Dugdale, R. L. "The Jukes." A Study in Crime, Pauperism, Disease, and Heredity. Also a Further Study of Criminals. New ed. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Edmond Dantès: the Sequel to 'The Count of Monte Cristo.' Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. $1.25.
Faulkner, H. C. A Handy Classical and Mythological Dictionary for Popular Use. A. L. Burt. 50 cents.
Fisk, Prof. F. W. Manual of Preaching, and Lectures on Homiletics. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.50.
Freligh, Dr. M. Homœopathic Practice of Medicine, Embracing the History, Diagnosis, and Treatment of Disease. Fourteenth edition. Charles T. Hurlburt.
Gaillard, J. D. The Modern French Method. D. Appleton & Co.
Gaillard, J. D. French Orthoepy. D. Appleton & Co.
Gustafson, A. The Foundation of Death: a Study of the Drink Question. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. $2.
H. H. The Hunter-Cats of Connorloa. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Hadley-Allen. A Greek Grammar for Schools and Colleges. D. Appleton & Co.
Hansen-Taylor, Marie, and Scudder, H. E. Life and Letters of Bayard Taylor. In two volumes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $4.
Hawthorne, N. A Wonder-Book for Girls and Boys. Illustrated by F. S. Church. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.
He, She, It: Egyptian Court Chronicle. J. W. Bouton.
Henty, G. A. Jack Archer: a Tale of the Crimea. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Hopkins, Rev. Mark. Teachings and Counsels: Sermons. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Howe, E. W. The Story of a Country Town. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.50.
Johnson, Anna. Education by Doing. E. L. Kellogg & Co.
Kavanaugh, Mrs. Russell. New Speeches, Dialogues, and Recitations for Young Children. Dick & Fitzgerald.
Krehl, Prof. L. Das Leben des Muhammed. Leipzig: Otto Schulze.
Leffel's House Plans: Containing Elevations, Plans, and Descriptions of Houses Costing from $500 to $3,000. James Leffel & Co. $2.
Linskill, M. Between the Heather and the Northern Sea: a Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Luckenbach, N. H. The Folly of Profanity. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society. $1.25.
Martindale's Unclaimed Money, Lands, and Estates Manual. Chicago: J. B. Martindale. $2.
Matthews, B., and Bunner, H. C. In Partnership: a Tale. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.
McCaleb, Mary H. Poems. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Miller, J. '49. The Gold-Seeker of the Sierras. Funk & Wagnalls.
Monro, D. B. Homer. Iliad, Books I.-XII. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Müller, Prof. F. Max. Anecdota Oxoniensia. Aryan Series. Vol. I., Part 3. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Mulock (Craik), Dinah Maria. Poems. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.
Myers, E. Selected Prose Writings of John Milton. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.
New National Fifth Reader. A. S. Barnes & Co.
Ogilvie, J. S. Handy Book of Information and Statistical Tables of Practical Value for Merchants, Editors, Lawyers, and others. J. S. Ogilvie & Co.
Ohnet, G. Le Maître de Forges. Wm. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Phillips, J. A. A Treatise on Ore Deposits. Illustrated. Macmillan & Co. $7.50.
Picturesque Sketches: Comprising Architectural Sculpture, Statues, Monuments, Tombs, Fountains, Capitals, Cathedrals, Iron Work, etc. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.50.
Porter, Admiral. Allen Dare, or Robert le Diable: a Romance. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Proceedings of the Eighth Republican National Convention, Held at Chicago, June, 1884. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.25.
Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research. Vol. I. New York: E. & J. B. Young & Co.
Shaw, Flora L. A Sea Change. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Stockton, F. R. The Story of Viteau. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Stormonth's Dictionary of the English Language. Part VI. Disquantity—Exchange. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents.
Tenth Census of the United States. 1880. Vol. VIII. The Newspaper and Periodical Press. Alaska; its Population, Industries, and Resources. The Seal Islands of Alaska. Shipbuilding Industry in the United States. Washington.
The English Illustrated Magazine. 1883-1884. Macmillan & Co.
The Works of Alfred, Lord Tennyson. Vols. III. and IV. Macmillan & Co. $1.75 per volume.
Tip Cat. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Van Doren, L. O. Fishes of the East Atlantic Coast that are Caught with Hook and Line. New York: The American *Angler*. $1.50.
Won at West Point; a Romance on the Hudson. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.25.
Yonge, Charlotte M. The Armourer's 'Prentices. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1884.

The Week.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND'S brief speech to his fellow-townsmen on Thursday night, in response to the magnificent demonstration which they made in his honor, was a model of its kind. Nobody can read its quiet sentences, so full of manly dignity and right feeling, and not be conscious of a greater faith than ever in the man's fitness for the work which he seems destined to enter upon. The address of welcome which was made to him in behalf of his fellow-citizens was a striking document, and contained so much that was complimentary to the Governor's character and ability that the *Tribune* was apparently afraid to let its readers see it, for it suppressed every word of it. We commend both it and the Governor's response to the careful consideration of all our readers.

Governor Cleveland's quiet way of attending to his duties is a sore trial to his enemies. The Blaine organs have been attacking him with great bitterness every day for a month or more because he did not proceed faster with the charges against Sheriff Davidson. Only last Monday the Albany *Evening Journal* had a savage attack upon him for his dilatoriness, and declared that his course in the matter "is a revelation of his true character." The *Journal* spoke with more truthfulness than it supposed, for it was announced the next morning that the Governor had served notice on the Sheriff on September 24, nearly two weeks ago, to appear before him within twenty days and make answer to the charges. He had read carefully the 1,000 pages of testimony in the case, as soon as he reached it in the regular routine of Executive business, and, without any public announcement of his action, sent the Sheriff his summons. The total lack of "bounce" in this way of attending to public business must strike Plumed-Knight followers as very "commonplace."

The following, from the Rev. James Freeman Clarke's speech in Boston the other day, is the most solemnly accurate description of the present extraordinary political situation we remember to have yet seen, and we commend it as such to all honest men, and especially young men, whom so many of their elders—some of them ministers, too—are daily on the stump inviting into paths of dishonor and shame :

"I agree with my old friend Bishop Huntington, of New York, that Cleveland, having risen above these past errors, and left them behind him, is not, if we follow the principles of the Gospel of Christ, to be prevented from rising to any height of usefulness. He has shown his repentance in the true way, by doing works meet for repentance. It is only a hard and narrow bigotry which would condemn a man forever for a past ill deed. 'But,' you may say, 'will you reward a man with the Presidency who has committed this offence against social morals?' Public office is not a reward, but a duty. If we make him, or any other man, our President, it is because he is well fitted for the work of a President. The people of Buffalo took him because they needed him to do a work; and he did it honorably and well. The people of the State did not reward him when he was chosen Governor. He was taken because he was the right man in the right place. If elected President, it will not be as a reward of merit, but as selected to do the work because he has the power. The difference between Blaine and Cleveland as candidates is, that the offence of Mr. Cleveland is not disguised, nor excused, nor defended, but that of Mr. Blaine is denied, or excused, or defended. The great harm to morality does not come so much from the wrong action as from its being defended, palliated, and called right. This great injury to the public morals is now being done by Mr. Blaine's advocates. They are putting evil for good and good for evil, darkness for light and light for darkness, bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter. No young man who has seen what an awful burden Governor Cleveland has had to carry in consequence of his one offence, can possibly be tempted by his example to any like iniquity. But when a man who has devoted himself to making money out of office is defended for doing so by our best men; when asking to be paid for doing justice in a high judicial position is treated as a mere accident; when asking a man to perjure himself by writing a letter prepared for him full of falsehoods is considered as something not worth speaking of—then the morals of society are being cankered at their heart."

The proposition which has been made to Mr. Harrison, the Republican candidate for Governor of Connecticut, goes straight to the bottom of the Blaine issue. Mr. Harrison astonished his friends greatly by saying in a recent speech that he "considered Mr. Blaine's record absolutely without spot, stain, blemish, or shadow." Thereupon a prominent merchant of New Haven offered to give $100 to the Republican fund if Mr. Harrison would make a statement to the following effect: "Were I under the same circumstances and possessed of the same power as was Mr. Blaine at the time of his correspondence with Fisher, I would do as Blaine did." We trust that an answer of some sort will be insisted upon. If Mr. Harrison objects to the money condition, let that be waived. If he makes no answer, we suggest that when he next speaks for Blaine somebody rise in his audience, and in an entirely respectful manner ask him the question either in the above form or in some form like this: "Would you, if elected Governor, use your official position as Mr. Blaine's correspondence shows that he used his?" This is a good question to ask any Blaine orator who happens to be a public officer or to be running for a public office. It should be asked, and a direct answer of "yes" or "no" insisted upon. The effect of an answer either one way or the other is plain enough. If Mr. Harrison were to answer "Yes," does anybody suppose he could be elected Governor of Connecticut? If he answers "No," what becomes of his defence of Blaine?

On the 15th of September Mr. Frank A. Flower, who dates his communication from the Bureau of Labor Statistics, Madison, Wis., wrote to Senator Edmunds asking whether he (Mr. Edmunds) had ever written a letter saying that "Mr. Blaine acts as the attorney of Jay Gould." The terms of Mr. Flower's inquiry related particularly to the act of 1878, commonly known as the Thurman bill, by which the subsidized Pacific Railroads were required to create a sinking fund for the repayment by them of *more than one hundred million dollars* (principal and interest) to the Government. Mr. Flower's letter was both obtrusive and offensive in phraseology. Senator Edmunds replied on the 18th, first marking his letter "private," and then requesting Mr. Flower to treat it as private, explaining that he was not in the letter-writing business. He said that he had never used the expression attributed to him, that "Mr. Blaine acts as the attorney of Jay Gould"; but added for Mr. Flower's private information that he did write a letter to some constituent in 1880 adversely to Mr. Blaine's nomination, and that he (Edmunds) believed it to be true that "he (Blaine) was on the side of the railroads in the struggle of 1878," and that he (Edmunds) believed that he said so in the letter referred to. He concluded by saying that he expected to vote the Republican ticket. What, then, does the ingenuous Flower do but extract the first and last sentences from this doubly private letter and give them to the newspapers, conveying the idea that this was the whole of it! The Chicago *Tribune's* correspondent, or the *Tribune* itself, being more than usually audacious and unscrupulous, put the two sentences together, and printed them as a letter. Thereupon Senator Edmunds sent to the Chicago *Tribune* some days ago a true copy of the correspondence for publication in place of the garbled copy.

The facts regarding Mr. Blaine's connection with the Hocking Valley mines and his letter to the Hon. H. S. Bundy denying that he ever had any interest in them, are gradually coming to light. Mr. W. D. Lee, Mr. Blaine, Mr. Steve Elkins, Mr. William Walter Phelps, General Samuel Thomas, and others united in forming the Standard Coal and Iron Company by consolidating the interests they had previously acquired in mining property in that region. Mr. Blaine's interest was originally represented by one share or block in the Hope Furnace Tract, for which he paid $25,000. When the consolidation took place he received $50,000 of bonds of the Standard Co. in exchange for his stock in the Hope Furnace Co. The Standard Co. bought a patent for mining coal by the use of machinery which would have thrown out of employment most of the miners in the region, and then gave notice of a reduction of wages. A strike followed, and the company then sought to introduce "cheap labor," Italians, Hungarians, and other unskilled hands. This led to riotous demonstrations, and alarmed Mr. Blaine, who was posing as the protector of laboring men, because it was charged that he was one of the owners of the property. He then wrote a letter to Hon. H. S. Bundy in reply to "your [his] recent favor," affirming that he had never owned any coal, iron, or other lands in Ohio, nor ever owned a share in any coal or iron company in that State, adding that there had never been any trouble with laborers in any enterprise with which he had ever been connected. "This," he said, "covers all the points of your inquiry." Mr.

Bundy's letter (if he wrote any) was not published.

It turns out that the allegation that Mr. Blaine was one of the proprietors of the Hocking Valley mines was true. Mr. W. D. Lee comes forward to say that Mr. Blaine bought his stock in 1880, with the understanding that if at the end of two years he didn't like the investment, it should be considered Lee's stock, and not Blaine's. This statement, if true, would still prove that Mr. Blaine told a falsehood when he said that he had never "at any time owned a share of stock in any coal, iron, or land company in the State of Ohio," because, according to Lee's showing, he did own it for two years. Mr. Blaine has not corroborated Mr. Lee's statement, for the obvious reason that the dates and amounts of the so-called loan secured by the bonds of the Standard Company, as given by Lee and Blaine respectively, do not agree. There is a difference of three years in the time, and of $12,500 in the amount. But there is the best reason for believing that Lee's statement is untrue. Mr. J. Henry Brooks, who exposed the falsehood in the *Evening Post*, now says that if Mr. Blaine merely took an "option" on the stock in the Hope Furnace Co., he deceived his associates in the enterprise, and played a trick upon them and upon the investing public. If his subscription was of the kind which Lee represents, viz., that Blaine was to have it if it turned out well, but not if it proved unprofitable, then it was virtually a swindle upon those who were not made acquainted with this underhand arrangement. In either case Mr. Blaine's letter to Bundy was false.

Another very good reason is apparent why Mr. Blaine does not support Mr. Lee's ingenious statement. Mr. Lee's statement was that "The $50,000 of the first-mortgage bonds of the Standard Coal and Iron Company delivered to Mr. Elkins by Mr. Brooks and receipted for by him on the 25th of May, 1882, as set forth in the statement of Brooks, were deposited by Mr. Brooks and myself as collateral security to secure the payment of the amount advanced or loaned to me by Mr. Blaine, and for no other purpose, and are so held to-day.' But there is published in the Boston *Herald* of Sunday a new letter from Mr. Blaine to this same man Lee, dated Saratoga, August 10 1882, in which he (Blaine) says: "You are at liberty, however, to say that *in addition to an investment* in the bonds of the Standard Co., I and a friend of mine jointly advanced a very considerable *sum* of money on your note secured by the bonds." So it appears that the bonds handed by Mr. J. Henry Brooks to Mr. S. B. Elkins for Blaine's account were *an investment* by Mr. Blaine, and that the loan to Lee was additional to the investment. There is another thing in this Saratoga letter which sounds oddly. Mr. Blaine writes to Lee (evidently to be shown to others): "I never in my life recommended a loan to any one, *or assumed any responsibility for another man's investment.*" Read this in conjunction with the letter to Fisher of June 14, 1871:

"And now, in addition to all other troubles, I have $10,000 of coupons, a little over that amount, which I am held to take care of partly through verbal understanding and partly through written agreement—coupons due in April on land bonds and to fall due in July on first-mortgage bonds."

Mr. Blaine has resumed letter-writing, and has constructed a fresh denial of his Hocking Valley interests, but with a material variation from his first denial. The second letter is addressed to the Hon. William McKinley, of Canton, Ohio, and is dated Bellaire, Ohio, October 4. We reproduce the two denials and the stock subscription in the deadly parallel columns:

Full Falsehood.	**Proof.**	**Limited Falsehood.**
LETTER TO BUNDY. Bar Harbor, Me., July 22, 1884. *Hon. H. S. Bundy:* In answer to your recent favor, I beg to say that *I am not and never have been* the owner of any coal-lands or iron-lands, or lands of any character whatever in the Hocking Valley, or in any part of Ohio. Nor have I *at any time owned a share of stock in any coal, iron, or land company in the State of Ohio.* * * * * * * J. G. BLAINE.	STOCK SUBSCRIPTION. Senate Chamber, Washington, Dec. 30, 1880. DEAR SIR: Find enclosed my draft for $25,000 in payment of my subscription to the Hope Furnace enterprise. Touching the interest, I have to ask that, whatever it may amount to, you will permit its payment to be postponed until some matters between Mr. Lee and myself are definitely adjusted.—Very resp'y, J. G. BLAINE. Mr. Denison.	LETTER TO McKINLEY. *Third*—I do not own, and never did own, an acre of coal-land or any other kind of land in the Hocking Valley or in any other part of Ohio. My letter to the Hon. Hezekiah Bundy in July last *on this same subject* was accurately true.—Very truly yours, JAMES G. BLAINE.

It will be seen that Mr. Blaine does not deny in his letter to McKinley his ownership of stock, but only his ownership of land.

There is another vacancy on the Blaine electoral ticket of this State. Dr. W. E. Forest, elector for the Sixth District of this city, has informed the State Committee that he resigns because he "cannot conscientiously support the present nominee for President, James G. Blaine." He declines to give his reasons any more fully, because "they must be patent to everybody," and they undoubtedly are. Every man who talks with his fellow-men knows that nine out of ten Republicans who say that they are going to vote for Blaine admit the truth of the charges against him, but declare their inability to vote for a Democrat. The proof against Blaine grows so overwhelming with each day's additions, that no man, except the editor of a Blaine organ, or a Blaine orator, thinks of disputing it any longer. The question has simply narrowed down to this: Is the Republican party, with a dishonest and mendacious candidate, to be preferred to the Democratic party, with an honest candidate? While there are many Republicans, who are honest men themselves and are upright in their dealings with their fellow-men, who are able to reconcile their consciences with their determination to vote for Blaine, there are thousands of others who will not do this almost unaccountable thing. The moral sense of the American people may have been dulled by specious pleadings, but it cannot be entirely dead.

The *Commercial-Gazette* of Cincinnati agreed to continue to allow the Independents to hire one of its columns, after insisting on their signing the articles with which they filled it. The Independents reappeared the next day with an article signed by no less than fifteen of their number, but it was too much for the conductors of that extraordinary sheet, as it consisted of their own old exposures and abuse of the Republican candidate; so they broke their contract, sooner than lay their own shame before their readers every day—and one can hardly blame them.

Under the double heading of "A German View of the Case" and "Eine Deutsche Stimme," the German readers of the *Tribune* were favored on Monday with half a column of reading matter in their own language, accompanied by an English translation, and introduced thus: "The *Allgemeine Zeitung* is recognized the world over as the ablest of Germany's political journals. One of the later issues received here contains the following review of the political situation in the United States." The date of that issue is omitted, accidentally or not, but we presume the extract to be correctly made, judging from the circumstance that the statement is not left out that "the Independent reformers, belonging mostly to the educated classes, . . . left the Republican party because Blaine, the candidate of the party, had a bad reputation in connection with railway speculations." As we happen to be able to supplement the information drawn by the *Tribune* from "one of the later issues" of the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, by extracts from the *latest* issue of the same journal received here, that of September 24, we deem it our duty to present them to our German readers, in order that they may know the freshest "German view of the case":

"The attempt of some dirty Republican sheets (*einiger republicanischer Schmutzblätter*) to assail Cleveland, whose political life is without a reproach, in regard to his private life, has happily fallen flat upon the good sense of the American people."

"The charges made against Blaine of having enriched himself by the exploitation of his position as Speaker of the House are very weighty, and unfortunately but too well founded (*leider nur zu begründet*). His principal opponents are among the most honorable and most respected politicians of the land. . . . The press which combats Blaine, leaving the Democratic out of consideration, holds the first rank in the country. No wonder, therefore, that the host of his faithful and bold defenders is more and more dwindling away, especially as it becomes clearer from day to day that the cause for which they are called to enter the lists is hopeless. Some of these admirers and worshippers of Blaine, 'because he is the smartest man in the country,' probably already repent inwardly the mistake committed by supporting his cause."

"Whenever anybody, like Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, still musters courage to defend the thoroughly dirty cause (*durchaus schmutzige Sache*) of Blaine's railroad transactions, and to make them appear harmless by a false, disfiguring presentation, he only makes himself ridiculous, to say the least."

We have no room for more, but we are ready to lend our copy of the *Allgemeine Zeitung* to any Republican editor who may desire to republish the whole of its "review of the political situation in the United States," in the original German or in translation, or in both—as enterprising journals do.

Mr. E. W. Oyster, an employee in the Census Office, and President of the Federation of Labor Unions, was at one time Presi-

dent of the Republican Association of Pennsylvania, in which State he has always been an active worker for the Republican party, whose ticket he and his three brothers have never failed to vote. He now holds, in a speech delivered on Saturday night to a large body of workingmen in Washington, that the workers of the country should cast their ballots solidly for Cleveland and Hendricks, because they had received more favors from the Democrats than from the Republicans, and because the millionaires wanted the party now in power to continue in power, whether the workingmen desire it or not. He denied that Mr. Cleveland had vetoed some of the bills which he has been accused of vetoing, and reminded the audience that the Labor Federation, which had passed resolutions hostile to the Governor, promptly rescinded them when the facts became known. In reference to the tariff, he maintained that the platforms of the two parties did not greatly differ, and added that he was not in favor of a tariff that gave nine cents to the employer and one to the laborer.

The State Civil-Service Commission left it optional with the Trustees of the State lunatic asylums and hospitals to adopt the competitive system as a means of selecting their higher medical officers or not. A gratifying proof of the hold the system is taking on the public mind, is to be found in the fact that the Trustees of the State Hospital for the Insane at Poughkeepsie have decided to use it in choosing a first assistant physician at a salary of $3,000, with board and lodging, and a third assistant at a salary of $1,000, with board and lodging, the examination to be open to all graduates of reputable medical colleges. More attractive openings to young physicians desirous of opportunities of study the profession does not contain. The obligatory subjects will be arithmetic, geography, English grammar and composition, theory and practice of medicine, therapeutics and clinical medicine; anatomy, physiology, and pathology of the brain, and psychological medicine.

The Connecticut election on Monday resulted in the adoption of the Constitutional amendment providing for biennial sessions by a majority of upwards of 15,000. The same amendment was defeated five years ago by a majority of nearly 25,000, and the reversal of this decision now is no doubt due to the continuous discussion that has been going on over the matter ever since, and also to the practical lesson of inutility taught every year to a greater or less extent by the performances of the Legislature itself.

Last Saturday a committee of the workingmen of the District of Columbia submitted a protest to the Commissioners of the District against the present employment of foreign labor on the Boundary sewer and aqueduct in Washington. The reason assigned why the Italians now employed by the contractors should "go," is, that they are so cheap that they displace "industrious citizens" of the United States, who cannot maintain with decency their families if required to accept the same wages, and that the community will, therefore, have cast upon it the burden of their support, and will, besides, have its police expenses increased by the increase of crime and disorder consequent upon their "enforced idleness." On economic grounds, the Committee argues, the alien paupers should be expelled, for any saving to the District treasury caused by an advantageous contract with a company which employs them at a rate of wages lower than that paid to citizens, is more than compensated by the increase of poverty and crime caused by their competition with "our laborers," who are thrown into a state of "enforced idleness," on account of the wages paid being inadequate for their decent support. The real objection to the Italians is clearly hinted at throughout the protest. It is the same objection that has been made against the Chinese in California and against the Hungarians in Pennsylvania. The Italians are "pauperized" labor, possessed of no standard of living, willing to work for wages upon which no one could support himself and family in any decent manner. All of our American laborers, therefore, are by them thrown out of employment, and made dependent for their maintenance (which must be "decent") upon "the benevolent and the taxpayers."

There are said to be so many candidates for instruction in the new Lyceum school for actors that its success as a pecuniary venture is assured. On Friday Mr. Steele Mackaye made an address to the pupils on the dramatic art, in which he promised that they should be taught "voice-building, vocal expression, deportment, pantomime, stage business, costuming, etc." "Vocal expression," we trust, includes the art of pronouncing English correctly, without the cultivation of which we are satisfied that our stage has no great future before it. Nothing is more marked about the drama in New York, and indeed throughout America, than that there is no standard of pronunciation at all. Every actor is allowed to pronounce pretty much as he pleases, and the result is that we have every variety of accent, tone, and "vocal expression," from the school represented by Mr. Gilbert, on the one hand, to such eccentric individualism as that of Mary Anderson or Miss Clara Morris on the other. Now, there is such a thing as correct English pronunciation, and, what is more, it can be taught. It is not the key to good acting, but it at least adds enormously to its attractions and merits—much as correct spelling adds to the charm of correspondence.

A Massachusetts journalist who furnished his paper with two different kinds of despatches —which he called respectively "news" and "stories," the latter being pure invention— explained that there was no harm in it, because he charged different rates for them. The man who keeps the London *Times* Chinese cable so hard at work perhaps carries on his business in the same way. If he does, he must make a good thing out of it. His latest is a revival in a picturesque form of the story of American mediation. It seems that Mr. John Russell Young, "acting under instructions from Washington," informed Li Hung Chang that the French Government had requested the mediation of America. Li Hung Chang replied that he wanted no mediation, and, recalling the story of the French invasion, "asked Minister Young if the smallest state in Europe would submit to a like oppression." "No," said the mediator, probably adding, "Millions for defence not one cent for tribute." Said Li Hung Chang, "Then why should the greatest nation in Asia?" On this Mr. Young "applauded the Viceroy's patriotism, and explained to him that he was obliged to obey the orders from his Government and present the French demand." We hardly know whether this story is injured or improved by the fact that it is accompanied in the despatches by a positive denial that the French Government has asked the United States to act as mediator. It seems worth while to inquire, however, considering how our last attempt at mediation ended, what Mr. John Russell Young is actually doing at his post.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu, the well-known financier, has two articles in the *Journal des Économistes*, taking a very gloomy view of the operations in China in spite of the fact that he has been an ardent supporter of the policy of colonial expansion. He shows that the commerce of China with foreign countries is so small that if it were totally suspended the Chinese would hardly feel it; that the Empire is so loosely organized, and so vast in its extent, that no attacks, and especially naval attacks, on the circumference are likely to produce much impression very far inland; that the treaty ports are very far apart, and if some are blockaded their trade will go to the others, while the blockade of all would be impossible even if the treaty Powers were willing to submit to it; that there appears to be nothing for it but an invasion, but that the cost of such an undertaking would be great, and the losses in men heavy, and if it succeeded in capturing Pekin, for instance, there would be danger that the whole framework of the Government would go to pieces, plunging the immense Empire into anarchy and leaving nobody for the conquerors to treat with.

The claim of Lord Salisbury and his supporters in the House of Lords, that they had a right to insist on a dissolution of Parliament before passing the Franchise Bill, has, it is well known, roused the resentment of the Queen, as an attempt to invade the royal prerogative. She is, therefore, in spite of her dislike of Gladstone, in thorough sympathy with him in his present controversy with the Lords. This probably accounts for the news last week that Lord Salisbury has, through her "mediation" and that of the Prince of Wales, consented to compromise with Gladstone by agreeing to pass the Franchise Bill if the Redistribution Bill is submitted at the same time and is satisfactory to the Tory majority. Gladstone from the beginning offered to pledge himself to bring in a Redistribution Bill immediately after the Franchise Bill was passed. What he now concedes is, that the Lords shall see it before acting on the Franchise Bill, but he refuses to give them any control over it until they have acted on the Franchise Bill. In his Midlothian speeches he has been studiously cautious and moderate in speaking of the Lords, knowing doubtless what was coming.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 1, to TUESDAY, October 7, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

GOVERNOR CLENELAND visited Buffalo last Thursday evening, having gone on a special train that made no stops. The weather was very stormy, but the demonstration in his honor was the largest and most enthusiastic that Buffalo has ever witnessed. The Governor reviewed the parade and made a brief speech, which closed as follows: "Because I love my State and people I cannot refrain from reminding you that she should be in the van of every movement which promises a safer and better administration of the General Government, so closely related to her prosperity and greatness. And let me leave you with the thought that your safety lies in impressing upon the endeavor of those intrusted with the guardianship of your rights and interests a pure, patriotic, and exacting popular sentiment. The character of the Government can hardly rise higher than the source from which it springs, and the integrity and faithfulness of public servants are not apt to be greater than the public demand."

A large and enthusiastic meeting of Independent Republicans was held in Boston on Wednesday evening, October 1. The principal speakers were the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, D.D., Dr. William Everett, and Col. T. W. Higginson. Doctor Clarke, in the course of his remarks, said: "I recently visited Governor Cleveland in Albany, and spent an hour with him alone in his private room. He talked with simplicity and freedom, with a manner which carried conviction of its truthfulness. He did not pretend that he had not done wrong. He did not wish me to think of him as better than he was. But he thought he had a right to say that since he had been in public office, and for the last eight or ten years, no man could truthfully accuse him of having done anything to disgrace himself or to offend his friends. From what he said, I was satisfied that no one had suffered more than himself from his past errors, and I was convinced that he had left them behind. But I gathered this, not from any formal confession or profession, but from the depth of conviction with which he spoke."

A declaration made by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in regard to Mr. Blaine, having been questioned, Mr. Beecher has printed a statement in which he says: "Toward the close of the dinner, September 29, 1877, political matters were introduced, and, among other things, Blaine's failure to receive the nomination that went to Hayes. Mr. Joy (ex-Congressman J. F. Joy, of Michigan) spoke with contemptuous severity of Mr. Blaine, and gave this statement: 'When a difficulty occurred in regard to certain lands in the Southwest, in which I was interested, a committee was about to be appointed by Congress to examine the matter, Blaine being Speaker of the House. Through a friend I asked Mr. Blaine to have one sound lawyer appointed on that Committee, I did not care of which party. I simply wanted a sound lawyer. In a day or two Mr. Blaine sent me word through a friend that he had certain depreciated bonds, and that, if I would enable him to place them at par, "*I could have my Committee as I wanted it.*"' I cannot forget with what cutting scorn Mr. Joy leaned back in his chair and said: '*That is the man Blaine is,*' and he added, 'I refused the offer, and, as the courts soon settled the matter, no committee was appointed.'"

A letter from Warren Fisher to Gustav Kobbe, written in July last, is as follows: "In April or May, 1880, Blaine sent word to have me meet him at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He then authorized me to get the letters from Mulligan, pay $10,000 if I could not get them for less, and then wanted Mr. Mulligan and myself to go to Europe and remain until after election, all at his expense. Mr. Mulligan declined the offer. He said as Blaine had stolen his letters in Washington, he should never have what he held at any price."

It is reported that a number of influential Boston and New York Stalwarts inimical to Blaine held a meeting in New York recently, at which it was then decided to prepare an address, which will be passed along the lines from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and circulated in every place where it will do the most good.

Mr. Blaine has spoken during the last week to large crowds in Ohio. From there he has gone to West Virginia. He will spend October 14, 15, 16, and 17 in Michigan. Beginning with the 20th, he will spend four days in Indiana. On the morning of the 24th he will be received by the Illinois State Central Committee at Danville, and will proceed thence to Springfield, Ill.

The Republican State Central Committee of Iowa, in a circular appealing for money, says: "Every Federal office-holder in the State has been recently the recipient of a circular from the Civil-Service Reform Association of New York city, warning him not to contribute to national, State, or other political organizations funds for political purposes. This is but a device of our political enemies to cripple the work of the Republican organization."

Dr. W. E. Forrest, the Republican candidate for Presidential Elector from the Sixth District of this State, has resigned in a letter saying, "I cannot conscientiously support the present nominee, James G. Blaine." Ex-Congressman C. M. Butt, of Wisconsin, G. W. Mygatt, a prominent Connecticut Republican, and ex-Representative E. N. Hill, of Haverhill, Mass., announce that they cannot support Blaine.

Some person fired into the car in which ex-Governor St. John sat, on Wednesday night, October 1, en route from Carlisle to Terre Haute. The ball passed through a window on the opposite side from the Governor, making a clean hole, and lodging in the side of the car a little in front of him. There is no clue to the identity of the person who fired the shot.

Governor Cameron, of Virginia, has narrowly escaped a duel with Col. J. B. Brady, a Republican candidate for Congress in that State. Colonel Brady, in a speech, declared that the Governor's course in this contest had been dictated by a desire to curry favor with the Democratic Legislature to save himself from impeachment on account of his connection with the Planters' and Mechanics' Bank matter. The Governor demanded an apology in the usual terms, and Colonel Brady "withdrew" his remark.

In the United States District Court at Indianapolis last Thursday, in the Blaine-*Sentinel* libel suit, the attorneys for the *Sentinel* filed a bill of discovery and twelve additional interrogatories. The bill denies the statement made by Mr. Blaine that he was secretly married to Harriet Stanwood at Millersburg, Ky., on June 30, 1850, alleges that Blaine was lawfully married for the first and only time to Harriet Stanwood in Pittsburgh on March 24, 1851, and makes interrogatories intended to establish the truth of the statements made by the *Sentinel*.

An influential Independent Republican Club has been organized in Providence, R. I.

A movement is under way in this city to nominate a non-partisan ticket for city officers.

The public debt statement for September shows a decrease of $12,047,039.

The President on Saturday reappointed Mr. Hatton Acting Postmaster-General for ten days.

Secretary Chandler has issued an important order in regard to the assignment of naval officers, which is intended to put a check to the favoritism that has long prevailed in the Department.

The International Prime Meridian Conference at Washington adjourned until Monday, with a motion pending that the Conference proposes to the Governments represented to adopt as a standard meridian that passing through the centre of the transit instrument at Greenwich. The French delegates opposed this very vigorously.

In the case of a man indicted for polygamy in the District Court at Salt Lake City, Judge Lane has decided that the Grand Jury indicted him legally. The exception taken was that all Mormons were excluded from the jury. The Judge says: "A juror, according to all human experience, cannot possibly be impartial in a trial of that kind if he believes in the right of practising polygamy, notwithstanding all human laws to the contrary. If he believes polygamy to be a command, a law proclaimed by the Almighty, it makes no difference how many human laws are passed; he will still believe polygamy right, because he thinks a higher law is governing him. Now, Congress intended to exclude this class of men from participating in the duties of jurors, from acting either as grand or petit jurors."

Connecticut on Monday adopted the constitutional amendment providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature by a majority of about 15,000. It will take effect in 1886.

The report of Superintendent of State Prisons Baker for the year ended September 30 makes the best financial showing in the history of the institutions. The figures are: Sing Sing, earnings, $239,285.27; expenditures, $176,070.95. Auburn, earnings, $114,307.19; expenditures, $115,078.88. Clinton, earnings, $47,506.66; expenditures, $99,371.22. Total earnings, $401,159.12; expenditures, $390,501.05.

The total tonnage on the Erie Canal up to October 1 was 3,589,669 tons, against 4,039,286 for the same period in 1883, and 3,657,171 in 1882.

The inductive influence which one current of electricity exerts upon another current in another wire, even when the two wires are several feet apart, has enabled Mr. Lucius J. Phelps to construct an apparatus for telegraphing between a moving railroad car and a station. It is found that a telegraph instrument in a railroad car will answer to the opening and shutting of the circuit in an insulated wire laid on the ground between the tracks almost as well as if there was actual contact between the ground wire and the instrument on the car.

Experiments with a new electric railroad motor have been satisfactorily made in St. Louis.

A mound, supposed to have been the tomb of a mound builder, was opened in Ohio County, W. Va., last Friday. The body had crumbled to dust, but a necklace made of the tooth of a wolf or bear was in a good state of preservation. A shuttle much like the shuttles now used was also found in good condition. But the most important thing found was a pair of earrings, much like the larger sleeve buttons now in use. They are of copper, rolled or hammered into thin plates, and stamped or pressed into concave and convex ridges or circles. These rings resemble very closely the ornaments seen in the ears of the figure cut on stone by the Maya people in Yucatan.

The will of John W. Garrett gives to his two sons and his daughter all his estate, except that it is provided that $100,000 shall be invested so as to produce $6,000 annually, to be expended by the Baltimore Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor; for objects of benevolence and educational purposes $50,000 a year are to be expended. Thirty thousand shares of the common stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Company are to be retained by his heirs for twenty years, "in order," his will says, "to aid in carrying out a line of policy which I believe has accomplished great results, alike beneficial to the city of Baltimore and to the State of Maryland, as well as to the many other States and communities which have been brought by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad into close business relations with the city of Baltimore."

Frank S. Chanfrau, the well-known actor, died of apoplexy in Jersey City last Friday morning.

FOREIGN.

The cholera is decreasing in Europe. There were only eight deaths from it in France on

Tuesday, and only four new cases and one death in Spain; in Italy there were forty-three fresh cases and twenty-seven deaths in Naples, and twenty-one fresh cases and seventeen deaths in Genoa.

A cable despatch to the *Times* says: "There has been a sad decline in Dr. Koch stock during the week, since the Marseilles commission doctors made an elaborate report of many experiments with microbes, all of which were failures, and since Dr. Klein, a Bombay official and an expert, has shown contempt for the microbe theory by swallowing a quantity of bacilli without harmful result." Experiments made in the French hospitals show that sulphide of carbon is the best agent to restore the normal action of the bowels in case of cholera.

La Paix, President Grévy's organ, apropos of the reported alliance between France and Germany, says: "To make France strong, she must not be isolated from Europe, even if that implies common action with Germany. The French Government understands this, and cannot be reproached therefor."

A Paris despatch says: "The attempts that are being made here to excite the public mind against England and in favor of Germany meet with no sympathy. At a banquet at the Grand Orient to-day in celebration of the annexation of Strasbourg, a sentiment favoring an agreement with Germany was indignantly repudiated. Per contra, toasts were drunk to an Anglo-French alliance, and universal expressions of good-will to England were enthusiastically uttered."

Jules Vallès, the celebrated French Communard, in an article published in the *Le Matin Français*, bids Germans and Frenchmen beware of rousing the dormant spirit of Englishmen. He says that, although England has no immense standing army, in the event of war soldiers would spring from the ground. The whole militia and volunteers, in fact every man able to use a rifle, would rally round the Union Jack. He warns Germany of the presence in that country of Socialism, which is an ever-menacing danger.

The French Cabinet has sanctioned a credit of 2,000,000 francs for the purpose of rebuilding the Lyons fortifications, and thus providing work for the unemployed.

The French Minister of Public Works has signed a concession for an underground railway for Paris.

It is said that the Budget Committee, upon the opening of the French Parliament, will recommend the conversion of the 4½ per cent. rentes into either 4 or 3 per cents, causing an annual saving of $600,000.

Prime Minister Ferry, in a note to the British Embassy explaining the measures adopted by France for the safety of foreigners in China, says that Admiral Courbet was instructed at the beginning of the war not to injure any of the foreign concessions. The note concludes with assurances of France's solicitude for the interests of English commerce.

A serious riot among the coolies occurred at Hong Kong on Saturday. Some of the boatmen refused to convey cargoes to the French ships, and a general strike followed, resulting in disorder. The populace maltreated the police, who endeavored to preserve order. The military finally quelled the disturbance.

While there have been constant reports of peace negotiations between China and France during the last week, there has been a renewal of active hostilities. Admiral Courbet reports: "I commenced operations against Kelung on Wednesday, October 1, by occupying the height of St. Clement. The Chinese forces, after a fairly warm engagement that night, evacuated two of their works westward of the height, which we afterward occupied. Our loss was four killed, one missing, and thirteen wounded. The Chinese loss is estimated at from 80 to 100 killed, and from 200 to 300 wounded." The occupation was completed without further loss.

The French gunboats *Mousqueton*, *Massue*, and *Hache*, while cruising in advance of a party which was reconnoitring in the valley of the Lochuan, were attacked by Chinese regulars. The Chinese account says that one French officer was killed and thirty men were wounded. General Delisle reports that, hearing that the Chinese troops between Bac-le and Langson were moving forward, he took measures necessary to drive them back. A brilliant engagement ensued, four thousand Chinese troops being pitted against him. The commander of the *Massue* was killed in the fight. When the despatch was sent, the Chinese were being steadily driven back and had lost heavily.

A despatch from China to the London *Times* last Thursday gave a detailed account of the reported efforts at mediation between France and China by the American Minister, Mr. John Russell Young. According to this report, when Li Hung Chang found that Mr. Young was merely to reiterate the French demand of the ultimatum of August 19, with the additional statement that Admiral Courbet would continue operations, he replied scornfully that France had entered the Min River peacefully, but had destroyed the arsenal and a fleet constructed by Frenchmen. After avenging Langson twenty-fold the demand of the French for indemnity was monstrous. The Tien-Tsin Convention made every possible concession to France, and why should she seek more? China had been willing to conciliate and satisfy France. Now she was determined upon war *à outrance*.

Hans Makart, the celebrated Austrian painter, died last Friday of brain disease, aged forty-four years.

The St. Petersburg *Russia*, a Slavophil organ, says that, at the recent meeting of the three Emperors at Skierniewice, a proposition was adopted, at the instance of Prince Bismarck, to permit Austria to annex Bosnia and Herzegovina without Russia or Germany protesting.

The journals of Rome regard the bestowal of a decoration on Signor Mancini by the Czar as a proof that Italy will remain a member of the alliance of the Central Powers of Europe, and that her sympathy with England regarding Egyptian affairs has not altered her friendly relations with the other Powers.

The Belgian Government has expelled from the country two Frenchmen who were publishing attacks upon the King and Queen of Belgium in a Republican journal. A crowd escorted M. Ditre, the French editor of the *Nationale*, who was expelled from the country, to the depot, with shouts of "Vive la République." Troops were necessary to guard the railway, and the mob made demonstrations at the palace.

The Copyright Congress has closed its sessions at Brussels. It passed resolutions that the publication and reproduction of musical works should have the same protection as literary and artistic works; that art ought not to be impeded in its progress by customs formalities; that the right to reproduce a work belongs to its author, independently of its material property; that any reproduction of a work without the permission of its author will constitute an infringement of the author's rights; and that an artist who sells his work to the state foregoes the right to reproduce his picture unless permission to do so is stipulated.

A council of Roman Catholic Archbishops and Bishops, held in Dublin, has passed a resolution to confide to the Irish members of Parliament the duty of submitting to the Government questions upon university education and the grievances of nuns employed as school-teachers. The *United Irishman* says that they thereby proclaim themselves Parnellites and consecrate the National party.

A meeting of the National League announced to be held at Ballinderry, Ireland, has been proclaimed by the Government.

It is said that the British Government will introduce a proposition into Parliament to make an annual allowance to Prince Albert Victor, son of the Prince of Wales, of £10,000. Mr. Labouchere and other Radicals have decided to oppose the measure.

The Marquis of Salisbury, the Conservative leader in the House of Lords, addressing a meeting of that party in Glasgow on Thursday, said that the present state of affairs in Ireland was due to Mr. Gladstone's zigzag policy of extreme lenience and savage oppression. All the European Powers were united against England. The Egyptian dilemma was not owing to the fulfilment of Lord Beaconsfield's engagements, but to the procrastinating policy of the Liberals. Lord Randolph Churchill, in a meeting of Conservatives at Leeds, said that a Franchise Bill and a Redistribution Bill would have been passed by the Tories in 1866 but for the opposition of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright to Lord Beaconsfield's measures. He regarded the opposition of the Powers to England as a serious matter.

A Vienna despatch says: "The tension respecting the suspension of the Egyptian sinking fund is passing away. The Powers are waiting for the term to expire which was fixed for the withdrawal of the measure. They would have consented to the measure if England had consulted them thereon." A Berlin despatch says: "The British Government is about to reopen negotiations with France in relation to the settlement of Egyptian affairs."

General Gordon, after bombarding Berber, has recaptured that town. This will enable Colonel Kitchener to reach General Gordon from Dongola, and to ascertain his wishes regarding the Nile expedition and his opinion as to what necessity there may be for the expedition going to Khartum. The conference may result in the abandonment of the Nile expedition altogether. At Shendy General Gordon, finding the place deserted, nailed to the trees a proclamation offering to pardon the people. The Mudir of Dongola, in an interview with Colonel Stewart, guaranteed that the villages along the route of the Gordon relief expedition should supply the expedition with provisions and camels. It is reported that the Mahdi is advancing toward the White Nile.

The whole of Colonel Stewart's party has been murdered. The steamer struck the rocks and they were unable to float her. A bargain was made with the Arabs to provide camels and conduct the party through the desert to Merawi. The Arabs proved treacherous, however, and massacred the first party which landed; then boarded the vessel and killed those who remained, except four men.

The bullion drawn from the Bank of England last Saturday, £131,000, will come to this city.

An association is forming in London for the protection of holders of American railway securities.

Two of the Atlantic cables—those laid in 1882 from Nova Scotia to the coast of Wales—have broken about 700 miles from the American coast.

Henry M. Stanley was given a banquet by the Chamber of Commerce at Wolverhampton, Eng., last week. In response to a toast, he referred to the trade of the Congo country, and said that in cloths alone at 2d. per yard the manufacturers of Manchester might realize £26,000,000 annually. He said that the way to secure this advantage was to urge upon the British Government the necessity of sending two cruisers to the mouth of the Congo River, pending the decision of the European Powers upon the Congo question.

Mr. George Stephen, President of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, has sailed for England to establish a line of steamers in connection with his road between British Columbia, Japan, and China.

The royal palace at Copenhagen was burned last Friday night with the archives of the Rigsdad and some works of art.

Iceland was on September 11 visited by a terrible hurricane, which caused a great loss of life and wrecked a great many vessels.

POLITICAL NEUTRALITY.

We have received several letters asking for advice as to what voters are to do who "cannot" vote for either Blaine or Cleveland, and some calling strenuously on the Independents to meet this difficulty by nominating a separate ticket, containing the names of men of undoubted integrity and eminence. To the former we make the answer we made a week ago in discussing "the conscience vote," that the phrase "I cannot vote for either Blaine or Cleveland," really means simply that "I do not like to vote for either Blaine or Cleveland."

The difficulty is due to forgetfulness of two things: one is, that no man who has a vote can avoid taking part, either directly or indirectly, in the Presidential election, because if he does not vote himself, he doubles the power of somebody else's vote; the other is, that no man's vote is his property. The use of it does not concern himself alone. When he uses it, he uses it for a purpose which affects all his countrymen as much as it affects him. In other words, he holds it in trust for all Americans. It is, therefore, no more his to throw away than it is his to sell. In fact, the man who sells his vote does so in many cases under the same delusion as to the nature of the franchise as the man who refuses to exercise it. Each fancies that it is somehow "his," to do as he pleases with. One raises a little money with it on election day by taking a bribe. The other uses it to procure himself the feeling of self-satisfaction which comes from having avoided responsibility. But both act corruptly. Neither was entitled to use his vote for his gratification solely. Both were bound to use it in providing the country in which they live with a government. That is what the franchise is for. It was never intended to be something that would make everybody feel comfortable, or that would give everybody the kind of President he liked, or that would enable him to show to the world the sort of man he thought the President should be. We hold, therefore, that in this election everybody is bound to vote for either Blaine or Cleveland as the two candidates one of whom is almost certain to be elected, unless he is a Prohibitionist, and desires to vote for St. John as a means of strengthening the Prohibitionist party, and in the hope and belief that it will one day be strong enough to take possession of the Government. That is to say, a conscientious supporter of St. John ought to be a person who considers prohibition the most important cause of the day, and the one whose triumph will be the greatest national gain. But we should not call a conscientious voter a man who voted for St. John simply because he did not like either Blaine or Cleveland. A vote should express a man's real sentiments on what he considers the greatest question of the day. But a vote cast for St. John by one who was not a Prohibitionist, and who cared nothing about prohibition, would not express his real sentiments on what he considered the greatest question of the day; nor would it indicate clearly that he disliked Blaine and Cleveland both. In fact, it would be a sort of fraud on the public, because it would produce the impression that the Prohibitionist cause was stronger than it really is.

The difficulty which those feel who disapprove both of Blaine and Cleveland will, we think, be removed if they will get rid of this idea that they own their vote, and bring home to themselves the consideration that they hold it simply as a trust for nine or ten millions of other voters. If the ballot be viewed in this way, the notion that one need not vote at all, or may have a little parlor election of one's own and vote for a doll candidate, which some clergymen are preaching, will rapidly disappear. As a trustee the voter's sole duty on election day is to aid in providing his countrymen with the best President within reach—that is, the better one of the two whose election is most probable. With the provision of a perfectly pure, or perfectly honest, or perfectly wise President he is not charged, and has nothing to do. His opinions about what a President ought to be are of no more consequence on that day than his opinions on man's place in nature. Whether Blaine is honest or Cleveland is chaste, will not be the question which voters will have to consider in casting their votes on the 4th of November next, but which of the two is likely to perform best the duties imposed on the President by the Constitution. Much as we dislike and distrust Blaine, we should feel it to be a duty to vote for him if no one better offered, for the simple reason that the United States must have a President, and must take a mendacious man or a jobber for four years, if it cannot do better. Any voter, therefore, who thinks Blaine better fitted for the place than Cleveland, ought to vote for him. Any voter who thinks Cleveland better fitted for the place than Blaine, ought to vote for *him*. To do anything else is really as absurd as would be the conduct of a passenger on shipboard at sea, who, if a successor to a deceased captain had to be chosen by ballot, were to refuse to vote at all because the candidates in the ship were both profane, and were to go to one corner of the cabin and cast his vote for some religious mariner on land whom he greatly admired and respected.

The work of enlightening public opinion about political ethics, and of raising the standard of character for public men, has to be done by constant discussion before nominations are made, and by punishing at the polls the party which makes the worst nomination. All the signs of the times go to show that it is only by acting with one or other of the great parties on election day, that those who seek to purify politics will hereafter be able to accomplish anything. Parties are now such immense organizations, their momentum is so prodigious, the mass of opinion to be moved so huge, that attempts to resist them in the national arena by organizations hastily improvised a few weeks before election, must necessarily prove futile if not ridiculous. Under a government by party, like ours and like the English, abuses of power have to be chastised and prevented either by exclusion or expulsion from power, and this can only be done through the instrumentality of one of the great political armies into which the mass of the voters, through temperament or tradition, naturally divide themselves. And once the nominations are made and the election day set, the work of the moralist is strictly one of comparison. By refusing to vote because there is no candidate in the field who comes up to his standard, he simply brings morality into contempt with the plain people, who know that there never was and probably never will be a ruler of men on whom the eye of the lover of human perfection could rest with absolute content.

LIE BUILDING.

The art of lying is probably the oldest of all the arts, having been practised from the remotest antiquity and cultivated by some of the ablest men of all races, and has been the subject of an enormous amount of discussion in literature and oratory. One might fairly expect, therefore, that by this time any one who resorted to it, either for pleasure or profit, would be fully aware of the conditions under which either pleasure or profit can be got out of it. No one has in modern times made such a public display of love for it as Mr. Blaine, and yet it is curious to see how far short he falls of being a master in it. There is not one of his best-known falsehoods which will bear the examination of a critical eye. It is, we believe, a well-recognized canon of the art that general propositions, covering everything and everybody and all time, should only be used when the subject-matter of the lie is known only to the liar himself, and when, therefore, the chances of detection are infinitesimally small. When, on the other hand, knowledge of it is shared by anybody, however near and dear, were it even the wife of one's bosom, common prudence requires that a public lie should be well guarded by terms of reserve, qualification, and exception. A line of retreat, in other words, should always be left open, because no liar who is in anybody else's power can be perfectly secure against betrayal.

We grant that a perfectly truthful man when repelling a charge on his honor is very apt to make his denial sweeping, and that the more sweeping it is the more credence he is likely to receive. But then a practised and skilful liar, unless he is trying to make his escape from a momentary and pressing emergency, such as arrest by the police, and desires not to be heard of afterwards, and is willing to drop his character in his flight, always leaves himself some little loophole of escape. He knows that the broad generalizations of the truthful man will not do for him, any more than a very extended line will do for a general whose force is small. He is therefore very particular to put limitation into his statements, either as to time, place, or quantity. A real master in the art, in meeting the charge about the Little Rock and Fort Smith bonds, would never have said that he had paid for them at "*precisely* the same rate" as others; he would have said "at *about* or *nearly* the same rate as well as he remembered"; and, above all, he never would have been so clumsy and superfluous as to say he "*never had one* except at the regular market price." He would have said he "doubted if he ever had one," "had only a few," or something to that effect. Nor would he have said that the Little Rock Road derived its "life,

franchise, and value *wholly* from the State." He would have said *mainly* from the State. Nor would he have put the words "directly or indirectly, immediately or remotely," into the Tom Scott falsehood; they were not necessary, and they shut up every avenue of escape.

Similar want of judgment and artistic skill was displayed in the construction of the letter Blaine wished Fisher to sign. All those who have shone as practisers on human credulity are, we believe, agreed that the key in which you lie about a transaction should not be higher than the nature of the transaction seems to call for. If you are describing something very wonderful, your language may be emphatic, ornate, and exaggerated, as indicating the deep impression made by the affair on your own mind. But if, on the other hand, you desire to make an extraordinary transaction seem an ordinary, commonplace one, your language can hardly be too tame and prosaic. Of unskilfulness under these circumstances there can hardly be a better illustration than the letter which Mr. Blaine drafted for Mr. Fisher to sign. The object of that letter was to make people believe that the receipt of a large amount of bonds as a commission was really nothing more than the purchase of a small amount of bonds as an ordinary investment. Fisher ought, therefore, to have been made to tell about it in the coldest, dryest, and most matter-of-fact way. He ought to have been asked to write:

"DEAR BLAINE: I remember your purchase of $30,000 Little Rock and Fort Smith bonds very well. You paid me for them by check, and there the matter ended, as far as I am concerned.
"Yours sincerely, WARREN FISHER."

Instead of this Blaine sought to make him put in a certificate that the transaction was as open as a purchase of "flour or sugar," and that Blaine's share in it "was in the highest degree honorable and straightforward," or in other words to give the transaction the air of something marvellous as a display of virtue.

We may seem to be attaching more importance to this matter than it deserves. But it must be remembered that a good many of us are preparing to put in the Presidential chair the greatest public lie-builder the modern world has seen. The eyes of our young men are fixed on him, of course, and watching how he does his work, and he is receiving warm praise from many of the clergy and other moralists. It is of the last importance, therefore, that we should be sure that he is really a master in this art and not a mere pretender. If our ambitious young men are to lie boldly, they ought to know how to lie well and skilfully, and not to be led astray by false models. Their lies ought, in short, to be so framed as to be capable of an "honorable construction" on the stump and elsewhere, and this is impossible if they are taught to use general terms recklessly, or to call the "great Searcher of Hearts," or 44,000,000 of people, to witness sorry little "business transactions" about which an office boy would be a witness too many.

A CHILIAN VIEW OF "THE KNIGHT."

THOMAS NAST'S recent cartoon showing Tweed, from behind the bars, congratulating the Republican candidate for the Presidency upon being outside, must have revolted many minds. Waiving the question of the justice of the parallel implied, "What!" the Independent's first thought should have been, "can it be necessary to assume that there is a class of voters—of Republican voters—who regard any man as fit for the Presidency who has not been proved to have merited the State's prison?" "Gently," the caricaturist might rejoin. "Let me alone to know when to apply the thin and when the blunt end of the wedge. Must we not suppose the existence of such a class at the bottom, when at the top there are men in plenty on whom your nice points of official trust and honor and personal integrity make no impression whatever? And if the candidate himself draws the line of his friendships (as in the case of Dorsey and Belden) just outside the State's prison, would not satire more delicate than mine be wasted on any section of his followers?"

A candid reply to these interrogatories involves the confession that the alarming symptom of the present contest is not Blaine himself. It is the Senator who sees no indecency in the Speaker's making his decisions merchantable after the fact. It is the Judg eindifferent to the perjurer's forging a lying vindication. It is the Lawyer who finds no breach of trust in the Little Rock National Bank transaction. It is the Merchant who thinks it the Congressman's business to help his money-making constituents. It is the Clergyman who did not expunge from the list of possible Presidential candidates the man who broke his word to Mulligan. It is the Editor who changed from opposition to support after the evidence had become not less, but more—overwhelmingly—convincing. In short, the mortifying truth stares us in the face that the indecent, faithless, self-seeking, speculative, unscrupulous politician whose election we are striving to prevent, truly represents an indefinite number of his countrymen. As "a representative of American manhood" he was nominated by Judge West at Chicago, and if elected he will, in the eyes of all the world, stand as the pattern and measure of that manhood.

To a large extent he already stands for that by the mere fact of his nomination. *We* know how this was brought about—that it was as little spontaneous as the Caldwell cablegram, or the exculpation which Warren Fisher did *not* father. But its acceptance with hurrahs by the self-styled party of moral ideas, and its deliberate palliation and support by politicians of the rank of Senators Hoar, Dawes, and Hawley, have irretrievably made it the gauge of the integrity of the whole people. As such it is being discussed by foreign critics, and perhaps nowhere more instructively than in Chili. That country not only has a formidable navy, which we have not, and so can view Mr. Blaine's accession to the Presidency without alarm, though not without apprehension of annoyance, but has old-fashioned ideas, quite outgrown in the United States, as to official purity and sensitiveness. When the proceedings of the Chicago Republican Convention reached her, a writer in a leading review at Santiago undertook to explain what the nomination implied. His article has since been published as a pamphlet, having "Blaine" for its simple title, though in its range of explication it takes in both the "tattooed" statesman and (like Mr. Nast in his cartoon) the great Ring Boss. The Little Rock ruling and the payment demanded for it he considers "a personal incident which in any other country would have proved fatal (*lápida funeraria*) to a public man, although in the United States it is but a passing shadow, or even an incentive to his following of friends and workers to rally round him."

But Señor Vicuña Mackenna is yet more fastidious, and we doubt if "dude and Pharisee" expresses the degree of political dandyism which he goes on to display. He devotes a chapter to the familiar and endearing abbreviation of the candidate's Christian name, "Jim," and says:

"In the United States, apparently, the law of gravity which in our country is an essential condition of the highest influence and of elevation to the highest office, does not prevail. In the United States, not only is it possible to elect President a man who is called 'Jim,' and who consequently lives in close intimacy (*comunidad*) with the voting class, but he will probably be elected because he is so called. Another well-known Washington politician lately predicted 'Jim's' election on the ground that the Republican candidate lives, like Lincoln, 'close to the people,' whereas in Chili just the reverse would be the result."

Remarks like these will justly offend electors who listen nightly to "the popular campaign song, 'Jim and John,'" or to "Jimmy's Train," as we read in a party organ. But those who study the relation between the rascality of both parties and the prominence of men with nicknames among the leaders, will conclude that the Chilian's instinct is correct; that there will be no surer indication of improvement in the tone of our politics than the disappearance of these nicknames from the circle in which Presidents move and have their being; and that the caricaturist who groups "Jim" Blaine and "Bill" Tweed has at least pointed out a logical nexus between them.

MONEY IN ELECTIONS.

THAT the use of money in elections has become a menace to our institutions, is well understood by all thoughtful persons of whatever political bias. The subject is never mentioned without a shudder, except among those who habitually disburse or habitually receive the enormous corruption funds which are collected and paid out every time the people are called upon to vote for a President of the United States, and the lesser funds that are scattered at lesser elections. The State of New Hampshire has become a hissing and a by-word expressive of the lowest possible depths of degradation, as the State of Rhode Island was some years ago. The State of Indiana was the scene of an awful pecuniary debauch at her State election four years ago, and the most depressing feature of the whole affair was that a public meeting was held in New York, attended by "the most respectable people," to celebrate the transaction, in which the use of "soap" was alluded to by eminent speakers as a most mirthful incident and uncommonly good joke practised at the expense of the other party. The other party were ready to spend all the money they had or could raise to turn the laugh on the Republicans, but they did not have enough, and this was the real point of the jest at the famous Dorsey dinner. Since that time eminently respectable people who attended the

dinner and whose money had perpetrated the great Indiana joke, have never heard the subject alluded to without a creeping sensation along their spinal columns, because they have realized that the event thus accomplished and celebrated was really a step toward their country's ruin. After due reflection they have perceived that, in order to uproot and utterly destroy republican institutions, it is only necessary to multiply the Indiana example and spread it over all the States and election districts of the country.

"Very well, what are you going to do about it?" asks some hardened soap-boiler. "Have not people the right to give their own money to sustain their own political principles and their own party?" Unfortunately, yes, as the law now stands, but they have no natural right to reduce their country to the condition of Rome under the Cæsars, under the semblance and pretence of promoting political principles. Great Britain has gone through all the stages of corruption at the polls that we are now wallowing in, and after struggling many years against *bribery at elections*, as we have struggled, and after being beaten at every turn by the new forms of bribery which have turned up—all proceeding on the theory that people have the right to spend their own money in their own way—she has gone to work at the other end of the problem, and prohibited the expenditure of more than a certain amount of money at any election for all purposes whatsoever.

This remarkable law, prepared after some three years' labor, under the direction of Sir Henry James, Her Majesty's Attorney-General, was finally enacted in 1883. It begins, as we have said, at the other end of the bribery question. Former laws had prohibited the receipt of money for this or that purpose, connected with elections. This law prohibits the contribution or disbursement of more than a fixed amount proportionate to the size of the constituency. A borough constituency of 2,000 electors is allowed £350 sterling to each candidate if one member of Parliament is to be chosen, and £525 if two members are to be chosen. The maximum sum for a borough of 66,000 electors is £3,000. This sum must cover all expenses for printing, postage, hiring rooms, hiring agents, clerks, teams, and everything else. All disbursements must be made by one person, either the candidate himself or his agent. If he employs an agent to disburse money, he cannot disburse a farthing himself—the agent must disburse the whole. An account, with vouchers, must be kept of all disbursements and returned under oath to the proper officers after the election. Penalties for paying more than the allowed sum are visited upon the candidate and the agent in the form of political disabilities if the payment is not accompanied by bribery. If bribery is involved, then the existing penalties for bribery are superadded. The safeguards are as extensive and minute as the evils intended to be cured. The whole act is a monument of painstaking thoroughness. It has not yet been subjected to actual trial, having been put in force only one year ago; but there can be little doubt that it will effect a most wholesome and necessary reform. The last general election in Great Britain is estimated to have cost the candidates for the House of Commons $7,500,000, of which all but a mere fraction went for the purchase of votes under one guise or another.

To this complexion must it come at last in the United States. Our system of government is not as well adapted to one comprehensive measure of regulation as that of England. But Congress has the power to regulate the elections of its own members in every particular. A measure proceeding upon the same lines as that of the British Act, and applying to the election of Congressmen, would be perfectly constitutional and feasible, and if passed would set an example which the several States would be likely to follow. At all events a beginning must be made somewhere, as it was made with civil-service reform. The difficulties attending it would be far less than those which have stood in the way of civil-service reform, because the evils to be combated are more patent and more deeply felt.

THE THREE EMPERORS' MEETING.

The meeting, three weeks ago, of the Emperors of Russia, Germany, and Austria-Hungary at the Czar's château in the Polish town of Skierniewice, was naturally, during and even before its occurrence, the subject of much journalistic speculation in the press of all Europe. That it was not intended to be merely a gathering for the exchange of personal courtesy or neighborly feelings on the part of the three crowned heads, on occasion of Alexander III.'s first visit to his Polish Kingdom, was evident from the presence of all the respective Ministers of Foreign Affairs, M. de Giers, Prince Bismarck, and Count Kálnoky, as well as of a number of other prominent diplomatists and Ministers of State, such as Prince Lobanoff, Counts Tolstoi and Vorontzoff-Dashkoff, General von Schweinitz, and Count Wolkenstein. That its outcome was to be a strengthening of the ties of political friendship between Bismarck's Central-European coalition and the Empire of the Czar, could not be doubted, unless the diplomatic conferences, begun with such august preparations, were to end in total failure. The question was, What were the special aims of the meeting, its first objective points, the conditions of the mutual agreement?

One point was clear: concurrent measures would be considered for the protection of the three empires, their internal peace and order, and the lives of their rulers, against the plottings, secret and open, of anarchical conspiracy. The danger to the various states and provinces is common, and equally pressing. The Socialists of Germany, the Nihilists of Russia, the Anarchists of Austria-Hungary, are equally active and reckless. The race of the Hödels and Nobilings, Ryssakoffs and Zhelyaboffs, Stellmachers and Kammerers, is far from being extirpated. Against the common foe a common policy of repression must be adopted.

Beyond this point everything was mere surmise. Was a Continental union against England contemplated, in the interest of the equilibrium in the East, disturbed by her exclusive and overbearing action in Egypt, of Russia's advance in Central Asia, of Bismarck's new colonial policy, and of general political reaction? Were the affairs of the Balkan Peninsula to form the main topic of discussion, with the object of smoothing away the unfriendly feelings caused by the antagonistic attitudes of Russian and Austrian diplomacy on the Danube and the Bosphorus, by the late Russian intrigues in Bulgaria, and the more recent leanings of Rumania toward Belgrade and Vienna? Was the Czar, for the sake of much-needed peace and moral support, to give in a more unequivocal adhesion to the stipulations of the treaty of Berlin, and acquiesce in Austria's permanent occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, though it renders Servia her virtual vassal, places her foot upon Bulgaria, opens to her the road to Salonica, and isolates Montenegro? Or was the Polish question once more to be reopened, and Francis Joseph to give assurances to his allies that the national freedom and preponderance which the Poles of Galicia enjoy under his sceptre would be kept within bounds, so as not to disturb the tranquillity of the Russian military rulers on the Vistula and the Prussian bureaucrats on the Warthe? Was Russia to promise, in compensation, that Panslavic agitation against the Hapsburgs would be discountenanced among Ruthenes, Serbs, and Croats? Were possible changes in France, certain eventualities in the Dutch succession, or even the chances of a general disarmament in Europe to be taken into serious consideration? Were new treaties to be concluded? All these questions were mooted in the unofficial press. The Government organs were almost completely silent.

And to all these questions no answers have as yet been given officially, semi-officially, or by "well-informed" correspondents. The European newspapers of the 15th, 16th, and 17th of September teem with telegrams from Skierniewice, but these refer only to trivial particulars of arrival, reception, salutation, housing, dining, embracing at leave-taking, etc. The secret of the conference has to this day been strictly kept, as far as our information, through mail and cable, of what is publicly known in Europe goes. Certain impressions, however, prevail which, owing to reasons inherent in the situation, to more or less vague semi-official utterances—such as those of the *Journal de Saint-Pétersbourg* of September 18—to the absence of communications to the contrary, and to certain indications posterior to the Imperial meeting, have the value of great probability. They may be summed up thus: The discussions were brief, harmonious, and friendly. The leading influence was that of Germany, through Prince Bismarck. No new treaties have been formed. The Austro-German *entente cordiale* remains unshaken. Russia informally accedes to the alliance, and the old three Emperors' union is thus revived. Its main object is peace and the preservation of the order of things as created by the last international treaties. Anarchy is to be vigorously combated by harmonious action, repressive and preventive. No race agitation detrimental to the interests of one of the empires is to be allowed free scope in another. Mutual interests are to be cordially promoted, possible collisions in the field of foreign diplomacy avoided, and all complications that may arise approached in a spirit of friendship. France is to be treated with friendly forbearance. England's encroach-

ments on rights internationally established are to be checked by concerted opposition. No common external movement, no partition or repartition of territory, no reactionary crusade is meditated.

All of which, if correct, means that the three Emperors would like to live in peace with their subjects and their neighbors; that they are afraid of revolutionists, and will do their best to keep them down; that they are too much distracted by difficulties within to think of great foreign enterprises; that national propaganda, as being revolutionary in character, is distasteful to them; that they are not afraid of France, and are annoyed by England; that they know there are many new complications ahead, but find no formulas under which to shape mutual action; that they are ready to follow Bismarck, as the wisest and strongest of guides, as long as he can lead and they are allowed by their subjects to be led by him; and, finally, that thus the *status quo* remains—with all its conflicting interests, discontents, ferments, underground activities, iron exigencies, and uncertainties as to the morrow.

DISINTERESTED CURIOSITY.

In Mr. Matthew Arnold's admirable remarks on the position in literature of George Sand, which appeared in the *Pall Mall Gazette* a few weeks ago, he somewhat inadequately and vaguely, but still very effectively, distinguishes the work of the idealists and realists among writers as being inspired the one by the motive "Let the good prevail," the other by disinterested curiosity. The influence and spread of the first motive we do not propose to discuss; but let us consider this point of "disinterested curiosity." Mr. Arnold is not the inventor of the phrase, but in adopting it he has, after his familiar fashion, made a catch-word of it, and we shall all be using it now. Let us see with what justness, if we continue to apply it—as Mr. Arnold applies it—to Balzac and his imitators and followers.

One must think twice before "doubting" Mr. Arnold, but certainly in this case the more one thinks the more one feels sure that had the phrase been of his own coinage it would have been an apter one. It is, indeed, in our judgment, so inapt, so inappropriate in such connection as this, that, while it might be permitted to pass heretofore, now that Mr. Arnold has made use of it as criticism, such use should be shown to be false, and such criticism unfounded.

Disinterested curiosity is precisely the quality of which Balzac and his successors give the least possible proof. Mr. Arnold justly admits, with regard to his followers, that "we can hardly say that the motive of their work is the sheer motive of curiosity. It has become a mingled motive of curiosity, cupidity, and lubricity." Something of all this their great master had, but far beyond any "curiosity" in him is his quality of a magnificent *showman*, and the kindred quality of appreciation and enjoyment of the *dramatic* element in common life. It is in regarding this that M. Taine's comparison of him to Shakspere ceases to seem absurd; and it is his extraordinary power in this direction which Mr. Arnold overlooks with his odd antagonisms of "Let the good prevail," as Shakspere's "motive," and disinterested curiosity as Balzac's.

Disinterested curiosity is perfectly descriptive of Jane Austen's view of life. One feels at once that she had been "curious" about the human beings she saw, that consequently she had observed them, and that observing them she had most "disinterestedly" and carefully painted them. Hers is the true disinterested curiosity of the scientific naturalist working from interest in the investigation itself, and giving his results to the world with perfect accuracy unaffected by any personal bias and impelled by no desire for fame. Balzac's method was certainly not such. The desire for fame was not only the ruling passion of his life, but it throbs through all his work, infusing into it a personality of exceptional force. All Balzac's characters talk his language, the Balzac dialect — they are marionnettes, mere marionnettes, but the most wonderful marionnettes ever seen, which his genius, by its immense dramatic power, places in positions and relations in which they excite as keen an interest as if they were real flesh and blood. This is not an achievement due to disinterested curiosity. And all the weaknesses of Balzac's work—its grossness, its snobbishness, its infinite engrossment about money—are *his* weaknesses, and are due to the fact that his curiosity, such as it was, was always of a singularly *interested* kind, and occupied itself only with the things which appealed to his own nature, and were precisely serviceable to his needs as a creator. One feels that he was always consciously searching for men and women to fill up the "cadres" he had already arranged, and was forever selecting his models for the great picture on his easel. He did not go about the world disinterestedly observing and constantly taking here and there careful little sketches. We doubt even if he made many of those excellent notes which Mr. Henry James considers so essential to the novelist. He was too eagerly busy at his writing table, he was too much hurried by the debts forever knocking at his door. He knew where to find what he wanted to see, and he knew how to paint it, in such light and shadow as he chose to throw upon it, with incomparable vigor in the delineation of detail.

This character of indoor work still more markedly belongs to the (so-called) realists of to-day, M. Daudet and (but we speak here with less fulness of knowledge) M. Zola. Their brilliant ingenuities are for the most part wrought from their own intelligences, with little direct reflection of the vast world outside and the play of human nature under eternal skies. Even their successes connect themselves with limitations of outlook and reveal astounding ignorances. Such work is not realism, is not naturalism. We must maintain that Balzac was no true naturalist, though his design was to make the 'Comédie Humaine' "a *natural history* of mankind," and though M. Taine declares his talent to have been in harmony with his design. Mr. Arnold ought to bestow on the world, which has too long submitted to this nomenclature, a new word for the results which Balzac attained, and a new phrase for the process by which he attained them.

KING AND CHOLERA.

Florence, September 15.

In the good old times which a certain class of northern travellers lament because they were so "picturesque"—and not so very old, either, that some of us cannot remember them—the King of Naples, nicknamed Bomba, being displeased with the performance of a military band, ordered them to be thrown on the ground and a body of cavalry to ride over them; and the general officer who did *not* obey the royal mandate was put under arrest. This was the way the Bourbons had disported themselves for generations on the necks of their subjects; nobody interfered till the French Revolution, after which Nelson restored them to the throne they had forfeited, because they were the lawful sovereigns and had a right to do what they liked with their own. "Only let me have Naples in my power for twenty-four hours and I will be content," cried the demoniacal Caroline, and she had her vengeance on the devoted city. But the æsthetic travellers found all charming as an Eastern romance, and the poet Goethe writes of the "noble qualities" of Ferdinand and Caroline. It was altogether a tolerable state of things, except for the people trodden upon. Now and then they turned, as a worm will, and were stamped on more furiously every time. Their heads were cut off, they were exiled, imprisoned. Their priests made no pretext, no attempt to raise them from their grovelling condition. Thus the Liberator found them, a hungry, semi-nude, uncivilized people, but not wanting in some fine native qualities. They ran riot, and, with all their passionate gratitude to him, and his wonderful powers of fascination, he could not rule them. The wildest disorders prevailed till the royal authority at last was invoked and put an end to the anarchy.

Since then roads have been made, railways introduced, schools opened; but the clergy, being in a state of normal opposition to the Government, and averse always to the idea of educating the *basso popolo*, have acted as a drag on the progress of the country. Still, much has been done the last twenty years, and let us hope when this terrible scourge is passed, much more will be done to cleanse the beautiful city and improve the condition of the inhabitants. When we take into consideration the antecedents of this people, we cannot be so severe on the recent outbursts of folly and superstition in the cholera panic. They shut their gates against the invasion of cholera, and they attempted to kill some of the doctors as poisoners, but the municipal authorities did not desert their posts, nor did the poor abandon their helpless relations.

As a set-off against the behavior of the poor Neapolitans, the rest of Italy to-day presents a spectacle of calmness, courage, activity, and brotherly kindness which, I venture to say, few nations have ever surpassed. The Government is spending an unlimited amount of money, which the nation is willing to pay; every town is sending large collections of money and provisions, bands of doctors, nurses, and young people ready for any service. However, nothing is enough for the demands. The immense population of Naples and its suburbs, sick, dying, and out of work, has to be cared for by the public. The King and his brother, with some of the Ministers, have been in Naples for more than a week, working incessantly to reduce the wild chaos to something like order, and restore a feeling of courage to the horror-stricken population. It is a terribly difficult task, when there are 900 cases and close on 500 deaths in twenty-four hours. In the royal palace alone five men were cut off in the space of three days, and those who are carrying the sick and dead are continually falling: coffins cannot be made fast enough. When the King arrived the hospitals were already overflowing, and he had to clear two barracks and send the troops to camp out, to make room for the patients. According to his suggestion, also, huts are being constructed in haste, to accommodate a great number of the healthy portion of the population, and so remove them from the infected districts, giving breathing space for the invalids. Besides the sums spent by Government, Umberto has given from his privy purse 300,000 francs for the relief of the poor and the establishment of a refuge for orphans. The people almost worship him—he is followed by prayers, benedictions, and plaudits wherever he goes; and they regard him as a sort of guardian angel. A woman the other day said, "Majesty, make the cholera cease." "I have all the will, if I could," he replied, sadly. One day a deputy was ceremoniously making way for the King to pass first.

"Go forward you—we are all equal," said Umberto. And when the Ministers insist on his departure, he smilingly pleads that they ought "to respect the rights of the individual."

There are kings and kings; and to the Neapolitans this quiet, grave man who talks like a doctor about their diseases, clasps the hands of dying paupers, promising to be a father to their children, pretends to no superiority, dislikes servile homage, is a different person from the old conception of a king who reigned by divine right and trod on necks. Umberto reigns by "the grace of God and the will of the nation," and if the demonstrations in every town in Italy, in the piazza, and in the theatre, and the telegrams, expressive of the most enthusiastic devotion and affection, which shower in upon him daily, mean anything, they may be taken as a new plébiscite. The great mass of the Italian nation is heartily loyalist; only one dissenting voice has been raised against the chorus of praise, and that from a Republican deputy who lived "at home at ease" while the King was performing the most repulsive duties, at the imminent risk of his life. They are royalist, not from any attachment to the principle of monarchy, which was rendered hateful to all Liberals in the past; but because they think their *casa Savoja* unique among royalties. Victor Emmanuel was their liberator, the elect of the nation, who alone had power to unite Italy when all other leaders failed. Every member of his family is dear to them for his sake as well as for personal worth. Umberto is a citizen king in the true sense of the word. No one thinks more of the interests of the working-classes. No one respects the dignity of man more than he. He is the least pompous, and one of the most laborious, practical, duty-loving men in the kingdom.

A satisfactory feature in this great calamity is the deportment of the present Archbishop of Naples, who has behaved in the most praiseworthy manner, aiding the civil power in every way possible, and carrying out the King's suggestions instead of thwarting them, according to the policy of the Church. But political differences have been laid aside in the face of the national misfortune, and all act like brothers. There are no offences in the police reports in Naples this week—absolutely a white sheet is presented, though the poor wretches are starving. While the royal carriage moved slowly along, receiving thousands of petitions, some poor ragged women stood near it weeping, and cried, "Your Majesty, give us something; we used to live on figs and now we are forbidden them." The King opened his pocket-book and distributed money among them. He left Naples yesterday, feeling so exhausted and melancholy that he declined to receive any demonstrations on passing through Rome, to his villa at Monza.

Before you receive this, we have hopes that the worst phase of the visitation will have passed. Among the charities are registered the gifts of 70,000 and 10,000 francs from two anonymous donors. G. S. G.

CHOLERA, MISERY, AND SUPERSTITION.

BOLOGNA, September 20.

ONE all-absorbing topic occupies the public mind in Italy, the cholera, which at this moment in Naples alone has swept off from the underground 5,000 victims into earth's lower depths. I say from the "underground" because, while barely 300 deaths have occurred in the higher quarters of Naples, the remainder were all tenants of the *bassi*, the *fondaci*, the grottoes of the Naples unknown to and undreamed of by any save Neapolitans themselves and a few incorrigible misery-hunters. When Professor Villari, known to Anglo-Saxon readers as the author of the lives of Savonarola and Macchiavelli, published his 'Lettere Meridionali,' wherein he gave but a faint sketch of the horrors that had come under his own eye, he, that most moderate of politicians, was branded as a "Neapolitan who had calumniated his native city," as a communist, a destroyer of social order! We ourselves, after much experience in 1860, and after months spent in diligent research of haunts and facts, published in the *Pungolo* of Naples the result thereof. Then Neapolitans of every rank and party denounced the statements as gross untruths and romantic exaggerations, and counselled the writer to return to London and write about fever dens, thieves' haunts, and baby-farming; but neither then, nor when the articles were published as a book in the Le Monnier series, was one single fact refuted or one single statement disproved. On the affair being brought before Parliament by Doctor Agostino Bertani, the Duke of San Donato, a *pur sang* Neapolitan, denied all the accusations, and promised to disprove them at a more convenient season. This season, however, never came, but some attempt was made to reform certain abuses of moneys belonging to charitable establishments; and San Donato, when he became Mayor, caused some of the worst tenements in the quarter of Porto to be pulled down, expelling the denizens without, unfortunately, making any provision for them. So the last state of the poor wretches became worse than the first, and the "bonifications" ended in a pompous tablet to the Duke of San Donato, set in one of the unfinished buildings, and the agglomeration of thousands of the expelled in underground grottoes and cellars built below the level of the streets. Now that the cholera reappearing has brought kings and princes on the scene—a fact exceedingly creditable to King Humbert, and an undeniable and well-earned addition to his popularity—it is curious to notice how the very men, proprietors and publishers of newspapers, who so stoutly denied the existence of misery and opposed any organized efforts for its relief, are now the first to proclaim it in all its hideousness, and to put themselves forth as champions and patrons of the sufferers.

Let us hope that the Italian proverb, "Tutto il male non viene per nuocere," which answers to our English one, "It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good," may this time prove true. Depretis, famous for his phrases and non-fulfilment of pledges, has promised to *sventrare* Naples, but the question presents itself, When the disembowelling process has been carried out, what is to be done with the diseased intestines? In other words, when San Donato's plan, practised on a small scale in 1880, shall be applied to all the underground quarters of Naples; when the inhabitants of the holes and dens and caves and cellars shall be driven forth like rabbits from their warren, where are they going to be housed, at what price and how near to their daily occupations? That is the question which ought to be solved before any general exodus can be resolved upon; and in the reluctance which the poorest inhabitants of the cholera-stricken quarters evince to leave their squalid dens, one sees their conviction that when cholera panic and spasmodic philanthropy have passed away they will be left without a hole wherein to lay their heads. For it must be borne in mind that the population of the city of Naples alone, without the outlying towns of Resina, Portici, etc., amounted at the end of December, 1881, to 494,314, and will now doubtless be several hundreds over half a million. Of these, two-thirds, to say the least, live in the aforesaid dens, grottoes, *bassi*, *fondaci*, huddled together like herrings in a barrel—that is, when they have any known habitation to call their own. Thousands on thousands instead pay from a penny to fivepence for a bed or portion thereof in one of the many *alberghi* (hotels), as they are called, supposed to be under the surveillance of the police.

Now, that no words, either in the Italian or English language, can give those who have not seen them an idea of what these habitations are, I have had the proof over and over again by inducing disbelievers in my assertions to accompany me alternately on a midday or midnight tour. Here I should say that without an order from the Minister of the Interior, assistance from a well-inclined prefect, personal acquaintance with numbers of syndics, policemen, and probably not a few members of the *camorra*, I could not have explored Naples as I have done, especially in one of her most hideous aspects—the haunts and homes of legalized and clandestine prostitution. One day I remember having with me two young ladies, one German and one English, and a Neapolitan gentleman and journalist, who challenged me to prove that any of the underground grottoes of Naples were still inhabited. We were walking on a bright balmy day in May along the broad, boulevard-like Toledo, then above the Riviera di Chiaia; the spacious, glorious bay of Naples spreading out before us, Vesuvius smouldering in the distance. Without any word of warning, I stopped at what seemed merely a jut of broken wall on the left hand, and said: "We will go down here"; and surely "out of the sudden glory" down a slippery, slimy, broken, natural staircase "into the dark we trod," and were suddenly surrounded by clamorous voices, some of wonder, some of welcome. We had made our entry into the grotto of the Rampe di Brancaccio; this is a cavern branching out in various directions, excavated in the tufa rock. It is divided into about fifty imaginary "apartments"—that is to say, nails in the wall and strings tied across divide the space of damp earth and dripping tufa roof, which is let out by the proprietor to fifty families, who pay respectively per month prices varying from 9 to 6, 5, 4, even 2 francs, the greater and smaller prices being determined by various considerations. In what may be styled the *appartamento nobile* there is a faint glimmer of light from a grating as one of the branches of the cavern rises toward the upper air. Let your readers try to realize to themselves that every function of life before and after birth till death, the liberator, comes, is performed publicly in this grotto; that there is but one cesspool for the 200 human beings hived there; that every drop of water has to be fetched from a fountain nearly half a mile away, and then consider that the people are orderly, honest, law-abiding, and religious; that they keep lights burning night and day at the Madonna's shrine, and club together to pay the rent of a poor, old paralytic man, who had been refused at every hospital and at the great Albergo dei Poveri; that no priest ever visits those subterraneous regions; that only the landlord or his agent or the tax-gatherer ever enters. Let them imagine the herds of rats and swarms of cockroaches that co-inhabit this grotto, the almost total absence of oxygen in the atmosphere; let them remember that the people were always civil, many cheerful and even humorous, showing that they took things as a matter of course and did not think themselves hardly used. Then, those who can conjure up the picture may form some idea of the homes of the poorer classes of Neapolitans.

As may be imagined, we did not prolong our visit. The ladies came out white and faintish; the gentleman journalist staggered like a drunken man, and has never since ceased to proclaim the misery of Naples with about the same result as other prophets in the wilderness. The same evening, without the ladies and well escorted by an inspector of police and two subalterns in plain clothes, we went through some of the worst

quarters of Naples, down into cellars, under archways, into holes and crannies that dogs and pigs would have declined, seeing sights which could not be recounted to the ears of newspaper readers. On another evening, mistrusting the assertions of the police that the new municipal law enforcing on the keepers of night lodgings the separation of the sexes in the various wards was strictly carried out, we visited with a policeman a considerable number of these *alberghi*. Close, filthy, stinking as they were, we convinced ourselves that this rule, at least, was obeyed; but even there what horrible sights! In one bed, or rather on a large, dirty sack of straw, were huddled together an entire family—father, mother, and five children, a baby a few days old hanging in a basket by the side of the bed, for which half a franc a night was daily paid to the owner of the *albergo*, as the poor father told us, and we ourselves verified by the books. But on recounting our satisfaction to a friend who had accompanied us on other tours of inspection, he only laughed at our credulity, and bid us follow him, which we did into other lodging houses, where men, women, and children of both sexes, unknown to each other till becoming such strange bed-fellows, were huddled together, waking and sleeping, fighting, drinking, etc., as the case may be: everywhere the same old, old story as we had seen and described it in 1860 and 1876—no shadow of amelioration, save in the quarters of the upper ten thousand, where on public gardens, new promenades, fountains, and gorgeous gaslights, the municipality managed to squander millions of francs per annum, while the Government, with its lottery tickets, and the priests, with their processions, their feasts, their *sagras*, their masses and requiems, extorted from the poor, ignorant multitude their scant earnings, compelling them to stint themselves and their children, whose most sumptuous repast consists of snails and cabbage stumps!

Lest you should think that I am purposely drawing a sensational picture, let me give you two or three sketches drawn from life by a well-known Tuscan writer, Renato Fucini, who visited Naples after Villari's works and mine were published and criticised. After describing a group of houses built at the foot of the hill Pizzofalcone, in the quarter of Santa Lucia, where 20,000 persons are crammed together, he describes their aspect, their livid countenances, deformed persons, faces and bodies covered with hideous open sores: here an old hag and a young family of her son's children packed in a *sotto-scala—i. e.*, a dark hole under the staircase, generally let to charcoal-sellers and rag-pickers—one child having had its eye eaten out by a rat; another, part of its cheek and an ear devoured. He ascertained that on one mouldering heap of straw the whole family, consisting of eight persons, slept at night, and for this "accommodation" paid nine francs per month. Crossing the passage, he found an orphan girl, sixteen years of age, with six brothers and sisters all younger than herself, for whom she was boiling twenty-one winkles in an earthenware pot lent her by a neighbor. His wonder was how any one of them could crawl in and out of the hole; measuring it and one of the children, he found that none of them could lie straight. He went through all the quarters of Pendino, Porto, and Mercato, finding worse miseries and more loathsome horrors on every step. Under the title of 'Napoli ad occhio nudo,' Renato published his experiences, which were contradicted and reviled like the rest.

Now, considering that all these various testimonies were placed on record by disinterested persons at different periods—not in times of panic, as at the present, nor for sensational purposes—can it be wondered at that the cholera, once getting hold of Naples, should have made such rapid and fearful havoc, now as in 1864, when the cholera cemetery was first opened, and when, for the first and last time, a few houses were whitewashed? Its spread was also furthered by the frantic terror, the unreasoning selfishness of those first attacked in Naples, as in Spezia; the families concealing the cases, sometimes fleeing from their homes to other provinces, leaving their sick unattended and their dead unburied. When it spread to squalid quarters above described, the poor, ignorant people, in many cases instigated by their priests, attributed the scourge, as did the Milanese the pest, to poisoners. Hence, doctors were insulted and mobbed; soldiers and officers, who had behaved with wonderful courage, patience, and kindness, were stoned and beaten, despite all the efforts made by the municipality and police. Despite even the peremptory order of the Archbishop of Naples himself, processions of thousands, bearing torches and crosses and pictures of their patron saints, paraded the streets to the Church of S. Gennaro, the patron saint of Naples, and to other revered shrines, deaf to all remonstrances, refusing the most normal precautions, declining the simplest remedies. The King's visit has had some effect in calming the panic; the stern orders issued by the Archbishop to the priests to discontinue the processions, and to induce the sick to listen to the doctors and to take the prescribed remedies, are beginning to tell; but the terrible facts that the cesspools filter into nearly all the wells, that the poverty of the people is such that it is impossible for them to obtain such nourishment as alone could be a preventive in this case, the shameful and shameless combination among the butchers to keep up the prices of meat, the aforesaid difficulty of inducing the people to quit their dens and lairs for barracks, convents, and encampments—all these and many concomitant circumstances will, I fear, postpone for many a sad day the disappearance of the cholera in Naples. At present, poets, surgeons, and doctors, old Garibaldians, who have survived four or even five campaigns, are serving as actual nurses to the sick and dying, in their filthy homes and in the hospitals. Those who do not succumb will live to tell many an awful tale.

But the main question to be solved is, "What is going to be done to furnish decent homes for the thousands who are to be turned out of the present sties and dog-kennels for which they pay such unheard-of prices?" No public subscription, no royal munificence or individual bounty could put together anything like a sufficient sum for a commencement; there is no poor law in Italy of any kind, no legal provision even for the supply of medicines to the poor. Private charity in Italy is next to unknown—charity as it is regarded in Anglo-Saxon lands. I can see but one way of ever commencing a reformation. There exists in Italy at the present moment a fund of 1,190,932,603 lire, the exclusive property of the poor, without assigning any money value to the enormous and numerous edifices, hospitals, almshouses, etc., especially built for and bequeathed to the poor. Naples alone possesses 349 *opere pie*, with an annual income of 7,154,859 lire, of which sum, to say the least, 65 per cent. goes to so-called administration and *culto*—in other words, to functionaries placed in office, not for merit but through influence, and to the priests. Ever since 1860 there has been very "tall talk" about reforming the *opere pie*, and Garibaldi really set about it, beginning with that abode of horrors, the Foundling Hospital. Then the Moderates or Conservatives reigned with undivided sway for sixteen years, promising ever this reformation. One of the ostensible reasons for which they were ousted by the Liberals was the nonfulfilment of this pledge. The Liberals have been now eight years in power, and nothing has been done; the wealth of the poor is squandered as heretofore. Clearly, therefore, one of the first steps toward bettering the condition of the poor must be the restoration to them of their rightful property, the reception of the really poor, infirm, deaf and dumb, idiots, and orphans in the hospitals, *alberghi dei poveri*, orphan and foundling asylums, etc. In the second place, a law will have to be passed compelling owners of houses to render them fit for human dwellings, laws inflicting punishments on those who let rat-holes at the present exorbitant prices. Then a very keen surveillance will have to be kept on the contracts for the construction of new houses; otherwise the entire sums subscribed or voted by Parliament, province, or commune will go into the pockets of speculators, and the poor wretches turned out of their old houses will be no better, but even worse off than heretofore. If one could but hope that this would be the case, one would indeed say that all evil comes not to harm. But alas! I have but the very faintest hope of this, and fear that nothing will be done to better the condition of the poor classes of Naples, as of Italy, until, when patient suffering has exceeded its utmost limit, the people rise up in their own defence and take their rights into their own hands. J. W. M.

Correspondence.

WHY FISHER WAS LIBERAL TO BLAINE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. Blaine, in his letter of July 2, 1869, to Mr. Fisher, remarks: "*Your liberal mode of dealing with me in all our business transactions of the past eight years* has not passed without my full appreciation"; and again, in his letter of October 4, 1869, he says: "But your conduct toward me in business matters has always been marked by *unbounded liberality in past years* and, of course, I have naturally come to expect the same of you now."

What was this "liberal mode of dealing," this "unbounded liberality," extending back over a period of eight years, for which Mr. Blaine was so grateful? Something of light on this also appears from his letters. In his letter of August 31, 1872, Mr. Blaine mentions a "note of $10,000 given in 1863 for Spencer stock," which "note was consolidated into [the] a large note" which Fisher at that date (August 31, 1872) still held.

Again, in his letter to Mr. Fisher of August 9, 1872, Mr. Blaine says: "Besides, the cash memorandum January 9, 1864, $600, which with interest amounts to $904 10, was obviously included in the *consolidated note which was given to represent all my indebtedness* to you, and which you repeatedly assured me *would be met and liquidated in good time by Spencer dividends.*" And in the same letter:

"You credit me, April 26, 1869, with $12,500 dividend from Spencer Company; but there were two subsequent dividends, one of $3,750, the other of $5,800, of which no mention is made in your statement, though I received, in June, 1870, your check for $2,700 or $2,800, which was a part of these dividends, I believe. I think my 'cash memorandum' of June 25, 1869, for $2,500, with which you charge me, represented at the time a part of the dividends. . . . In other words, as I reckon it, there are dividends amounting to $9,550 due me, with interest since June, 1870, of which I have received only $2,700 or $2,800, entitling me thus to a credit of some $7,500."

Mr. Blaine, then, was admitted into the Spencer Rifle Company, not for cash, but for his note of $10,000, which it was agreed should "be met and liquidated" by dividends, and upon which he never paid a dollar. And from the company on this investment he received $12,500 dividend, and the further sum of "$2,700 or $2,800," and claimed in addition thereto "some $7,500."

As Mr. Blaine paid no money for this stock, what consideration did he give? In his letter of May 26, 1864, to Mr. Fisher, we find at least a partial explanation. He says:

"I am very glad, all things considered, that the Government has accepted your proposition to take all your manufacture till 1st September, 1865. It gives a straight and steady business for the company for a good stretch of time. . . . The provision which you inquire about was not in the original bill, but was an amendment moved from the Ways and Means Committee by Mr. Kasson, of Iowa, *to whom I suggested it.* It is just and proper in every sense, and will affect a good many interests, *including your company.* I am glad to hear of such accounts of your progress in the affairs of the company, *of which I have always been proud to be a member.*"

It is clear that, long prior to 1869, Mr. Blaine had learned how not to be a "deadhead" in any "enterprise" to which he might be admitted, because he was an active and "magnetic" member of Congress; and that in shaping legislation in 1864, to help a company of which he was "proud to be a member," he had, thus early, found a channel in which he might be "useful."—Respectfully, CHAS. R. WHITMAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH., September 29.

THE VOTE ON GROUNDS OF MORALITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Every worker in the ethical and religious movements of the country must feel it a matter of profound interest that the coming election may be decided by an extensive vote which will be given on the grounds of morality alone. Some of us believe that the cause of morality should take precedence above every other cause whether political, economical, or social; that in fact the world has only one great cause for our enthusiasm any way, and that, the sacred cause or morality and duty. To such a one, the vote in the coming election must be of the deepest significance. At the outset of the campaign it was easy enough to decide in which way a vote of moral convictions ought to be cast. It was a simple choice between public official purity and public official profligacy. Our enthusiasm appeared to have but one voice, and that was for Cleveland. The antagonism to the morally destitute character of Mr. Blaine was so great, that religion and morality united by contrast to throw a halo about the whole character of Mr. Cleveland. He was idealized by all of us. We clothed him with all the virtues under the sun. And Mr. Cleveland had really given grounds for such enthusiasm. His political character was really unique in contrast to the stock politicians. Instead of the simple consciousness of expediency in every movement, which characterizes most of our politicians, he appeared to have a consciousness of duty to his position. He had a conviction as to what an official position meant for him—what he was put there for—and he acted as though he was aiming to be true to that conviction. What is more, he appeared to have political principles of his own. In his signature to the bills and in his vetoes, he gave statesmanlike reasons. When he was tempted to withdraw from his principles for expediency sake, he did not flinch. We believed that we had found a man with character, statesmanship, and reliability. We felt justified in our enthusiasm.

And then came the shock! The halo was torn away, a heavy stain was found upon the private character of our candidate, our enthusiasm for the *personality* of Cleveland was shattered. The blow was a bitter one. It was now a complicated matter whither to cast our votes. The decision which had been so simple was now profoundly delicate. To put it strongly, it was a choice between public official profligacy and personal private profligacy. As put in that way, every moral nature had to decide for itself, in casting a vote, whether the moral influence of the election of Mr. Blaine would be worse upon the country than the election of Mr. Cleveland, and if so, whether a moral nature could vote for Mr. Cleveland without compromising itself by accepting his character such as it was known to be. A few went back to Mr. Blaine. Many despised Mr. Blaine; and now, when the halo was rudely torn from the character of Mr. Cleveland, they lost all their respect for him also, and withdrew from the contest in despair. But the calmer minds must think it all out for themselves. One fact is certain: either Mr. Blaine or Mr. Cleveland will represent the nation as the President. The moral effect of one kind or the other must take place. The *nation* will have to choose between them any way.

The vice which the character of Mr. Blaine represents threatens the very existence of the nation and all its free institutions. Already several republics of Europe have been destroyed by that very vice. The one test of a republican system of government is simply whether we can get responsible men to represent us in governing. If we cannot get them or do not choose them, the whole system must collapse, and our theory of government be a failure. Blaine does not appear to be a responsible man. He represents the prostitution of the honor of the nation to the success of a party, the prostitution of the honor of a party to its success in the nation, the prostitution of the honor of the nation and the party to his own personal and private aggrandizement. The election of a few such men would inevitably destroy our existence as a republic. The success of Mr. Blaine would stand as an example to the country of the national respect for cleverness of mind above public sense of honor, for intellectual brilliancy above moral integrity, for illicit pursuance of private power and gain above conscientious devotion to public trusts. The vice of Mr. Blaine applies immediately to the functions of the very office for which the nation would choose him. If the nation chooses Mr. Blaine to a position for which the vice of his character morally disqualifies him, the nation then puts the stamp of justification upon that vice and sets that character up as an example. The effect of such an acknowledgment and example upon the morality of the country must be simply stupendous.

But the danger would perhaps be even greater to the national future. It has generally been noticed throughout the civilized world, that the States have everywhere been centralizing, the functions of national governments have been constantly assuming wider proportions, the states have been gradually absorbing into the central power the various affairs which have heretofore been left to private enterprise. We may not know where this will end; but we do know that every addition to the central power makes it additionally dangerous to intrust that power to untrustworthy hands, which could manipulate it to our national ruin. It is not that we anticipate that such a ruin would be effected by one administration. It is the *moral momentum* of such an administration that we dread. The seeds of moral decay could be sown in our institutions at this time, when the nation is still young, and it would perhaps be impossible to recuperate. It would be but a step from Blaine to Butler—and so on downward. With the whole machinery of state debauched by a set of moral profligates, what material would remain for a spirit of reform to rebuild upon? Every other virtue in an executive, then, ought to be subordinate to honor and trustworthiness; *they* are absolutely essential. But Mr. Blaine does not appear to have these virtues, it is the want of them which constitutes his vice. The nation could not *rely* on Mr. Blaine.

The vice which the character of Mr. Cleveland represents, though it threatens our social institutions, does not necessarily affect his reliability. His public virtues continue just as we at first conceived them. We may sacrifice our allegiance to the private character of Mr. Cleveland; to his public character we may still continue loyal. It is for the sake of his public character that we choose him, any way. There are certain functions of government for which we must choose an executive; we choose him with respect to those functions only. We may select Mr. Cleveland because we can rely upon him. We may deprecate his private character; we may even have lost our respect for his personal life. But the nation must have an executive; the nation owes the duty to itself of having the functions of that executive faithfully fulfilled; the nation, then, owes the duty to itself of selecting a faithful executive. Mr. Cleveland would be faithful to that position and Mr. Blaine would not; we, the people of this nation, will have one or the other for that position; we, the people of the nation, ought then to select Mr. Cleveland. That is the simple logical statement. It is true, the private character of such a man may have an unfortunate influence from his public position upon the morals of the country. But the nation cannot be held responsible. No man can plead that the nation has put him up there as an example for private life. The nation does not choose him with respect to his private life, but with respect to his public qualifications as an executive, and hence gives no stamp of justification to his private life. We may vote for him and elect him, and after we have elected him, if we wish to do so, we may with perfect consistency denounce his private life with all possible vehemence. In voting for him we only commit ourselves as to his character for the functions for which we have chosen him. We make no compromise as to his private conduct. With an honest executive the cause of morality can still be active. Give us an honest Government, by the people, and for the people, and we will *make* the people moral. Give us a dishonest government which is by the people themselves, and the cause of morality is paralyzed. The people as a nation have committed themselves to dishonor; what can moral pleading do? Religion and morality should support Mr. Cleveland for Executive. Loyalty to the nation appeals for it; devotion to the universal cause of good requires it. That loyalty and devotion should come from all of us. W. L. S.

CANT, CHASTITY, AND CHARITY IN POLITICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In these dark days of "the national humiliation," as *Harper's Weekly* aptly terms the state of affairs into which we have been plunged by the nomination of Blaine, I really hate to open my copy of the *Nation*. The fact that I've read each one of its thousand and five weekly issues is a voucher for my general approval of its character; but the political editorials of the issues latest at hand almost make me melancholy. I mean by this that those utterances so thoroughly commend themselves to my admiration and approval—their robust manliness and plain-spoken logic seem so convincing—that I am melancholy over my own inability to reprint and circulate them by the million. I see so many channels in which I know I could make them useful!

It is easy, of course, to brag of the brave things one would do if he were only wealthy. When I caught sight of that supplement to *Harper's Weekly* of September 27, containing the Blaine letters in such admirably effective form (because of the typographical clearness with which his con-

tradictory declarations are brought simultaneously before the eye, without a word of editorial comment or embellishment), I said to myself that, if I were a millionaire, I would have that supplement sent forthwith to every voter in Ohio, as well as to every subscriber of the *Weekly Tribune*—since the Blaine letters were unfortunately crowded out of that sheet, as its editor alleged, by pressure of important agricultural, household, literary, and foreign matter upon its limited space. I mentioned this noble aspiration of mine in a note to the editor of *Harper's Weekly*, respectfully suggesting that the great public service which he had rendered in thus "allowing Mr. James G. Blaine to place once again before the American people the story of his railroad speculations while he was in their employ," would be increased by "reprinting the supplement at such a nominal price as would make it a popular classic." Assuming that such reprint is put in the market (and, in any case, the Democratic managers, unless they are incredibly stupid, should circulate four or five millions of it), the relative importance of further pushing the *Evening Post's* July pamphlet, whose wide distribution has helped so much to open people's eyes about "Mr. Blaine's railroad transactions," will be thereby decreased. No citizen possessed of either document need lack the ability to show that this notorious trickster, whose triumph would signify the degradation of popular government, is a liar and a thief; but the possessor of the *Harper's Weekly* edition of "the Blaine letters" (its editor's wise example in designating them thus should be generally followed, for none of them were written by "Mulligan") will enjoy the special advantage of showing the fact by pointing to the culprit's own words, printed in parallel columns without comment.

I have confessed to you that I mourn my lack of riches, when I think of the pleasure I should take in circulating a million copies of a "*Nation* extra" containing such pieces as "The Conscience Vote," "The Landreau Claim," and "Cleveland's Independence" (Oct. 2), "The Best Work of the Canvass" (Sept. 25), "Keep My Name Quiet" and "The Standard of Official Morality" (Sept. 18), "The Republican Managers and the Civil Service," and "Mr. Blaine's Latest Ideas of Statesmanship" (Sept. 11)—not to go back any further. But I have a more practical purpose in writing than merely to profess my desire to do impossibly magnificent things. I want to urge the publication of another *Evening Post* pamphlet, containing those articles which show so clearly why the one solitary human weakness which stands proved against Governor Cleveland should not prevent his receiving the support of people who are most particular and conscientious concerning personal chastity. "What We Think About It Now" (Aug. 7), and "The President as an Example" (Sept. 11), are a pair of wonderfully powerful articles, which would form an appropriate introduction to the numerous sensible letters on the subject which have been contributed to the paper by its clerical correspondents and others. The report of the Buffalo Committee, the announcement of the editor of the *Independent* of his reasons for differing from the policy of that paper as shaped by its publisher, the letter of Col. T. W. Higginson, in the *Woman's Journal*, of the Rev. G. S. Merriam, in the Springfield *Republican*, and of the Rev. T. R. Bacon, in the New Haven *Palladium*, might be combined with the rest to form quite an imposing mass of testimony. As it is within my personal knowledge that each one of these articles and letters has had power to turn back to Cleveland the hesitating votes of certain pious people, I am confident that the circulation of a pamphlet containing them all would be vastly influential in "clearing of cant" the public mind, and producing a juster public sentiment concerning the "comparative value of the virtues."

I sincerely hope that you may reconsider your refusal to issue a campaign document of this sort, as addressed to a Brooklyn correspondent who asked for it in your issue of September 11. "Any good book on morals would do," you tell him; and truly, no doubt, for the distinctions between public and private virtues are so elementary and so obvious that they ought not to need explanation or argument. In practice, however, no such "good book" is attainable; neither would a primer of elementary morals be read by the people who need it most, even if it could be brought to their attention. But a pamphlet, showing the direct application of moral rules to rival candidates for the Presidency, as freshly presented by a variety of writers, would certainly challenge attention. An excellent letter on "Ministers in the Canvass," which an Ohio minister supplies to the same issue of your paper, says that "a good electioneering enterprise on the part of the Independents would be to furnish every preacher in the United States with the documentary facts about Blaine"; and I should like to have every one of them also furnished with such a collection of pieces as I have spoken of concerning the political significance of Cleveland's single fault. I regret that your Ohio correspondent did not mention exactly *how* "the names and addresses of all the clergymen are easily obtainable"; and I will help remedy the omission by saying that 'The Lutheran Year-Book for 1884,' which will be mailed postpaid on receipt of a quarter-dollar by its author, the Rev. Sylvanus Stall, at Lancaster, Pa., contains the names and residences of all the Lutheran ministers in the United States, about 4,000 in number. I think I might persuade a friend of mine to send the pamphlet to every one of them, if such decision would insure its publication by you. Individually, I would agree to circulate a hundred copies, anyhow.

I should like to see the proposed pamphlet reprint two other letters from your September 11 issue, both that of the physician who pleads for "the charity which values the chastity of re-established character equally with the chastity of innocence," and that of the Chicago writer in regard to "assimilating the decalogue." I would remind the latter, however, that he puts forth a dangerous doctrine in declaring that the sin of adultery is no greater than the sin of fornication, for that is the logical result of "arriving at the conclusion that the seventh commandment forbids" the latter, though it mentions only the former. This recalls the perversion of Scripture concerning the miracle of Cana, for which Charles Astor Bristed used to denounce the ultra prohibitionists, when they "arrived at the conclusion" that "the word οἶνος, which in all recognized Greek writers means an intoxicating liquor, was used by the writers of the New Testament to mean a non-intoxicating liquor." It is just as well to be exact about these little matters; and while the Chicago writer may perhaps be justified in "giving thanks that the Christians of the North have generally arrived at the conclusion that the seventh commandment forbids" what it does not forbid (such vague assertions are necessarily incapable of proof or of disproof), the severe simplicity of the commandment itself will not be changed an iota by any amount of "arriving." We might perhaps wish that the decalogue prohibited all sorts of lying, but we cannot logically "arrive at the conclusion" that it does so. It only says, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." That and the rule "Thou shalt not steal" are the ones which "the Blaine letters" show the eminent author of them to have repeatedly violated. Our honest and truth-telling Governor, on the other hand, has never yet, so far as appears from public evidence, violated the rule "Thou shalt not commit adultery."

The atrocious injustice of raking up and parading against a candidate for public office the sexual sins which he has hitherto kept entirely secret, and which he may have for years outgrown—and of parading them, "not to increase the spread of virtue but to make the basest political vices of the rival candidate seem respectable in comparison"—consists chiefly in this: that the similar private sins of that rival may be just as bad or even worse, but that he may have had better luck in concealing them. The very nature of things forbids that the public shall really *know* all about the private life of any man who is not in jail; and hence society really pretends to exact in self-protection only what it *can* exact, namely: that sexual irregularities shall be kept out of its sight. If society is to exist at all, it must say to Jim Fisk, jr.—when he flaunts his carriage-loads of courtesans through the public streets, and builds a grand opera-house in order that he may sport with them openly in the sunshine instead of secretly in the customary shade—that he shall have none of its honors. To pretend, then, that a man who has stood unscathed the ordeal of election to the Mayoralty of a great city like Buffalo, on a plainly-drawn issue between the respectable and the vicious elements of its population; who has been promoted by an unexampled popular majority to the Governorship of the Empire State of the Union, and has fulfilled its responsibilities with a fidelity and singleness of purpose which every intelligent citizen of that State knows to be most admirable—to pretend that such a man was suddenly transformed, by the mere act of his nomination to the Presidency, into "a notorious libertine and profligate, the frequenter of haunts of drunkenness and lust," is to exhibit such an entire disregard not simply of probabilities but of possibilities, as to make the audacity of the pretence almost equal its unparalleled malignity. I say unparalleled, because Blaine is the first Presidential candidate on record so lost to a sense of public decency as to attempt to discredit an otherwise invincible rival by wantonly dragging a lewd woman into the case. There has been, unfortunately, more than one candidate in previous campaigns against whom his rival has had the power to prove not simply fornication but the worse offence of adultery; yet hitherto the rule has wisely been by common consent adhered to, that if a man's shortcomings of that sort were not notorious enough to defeat him in the fierce rivalry of the nominating convention, the family life of the whole nation should not be polluted by a public discussion of them. Does any sane man suppose that if Governor Cleveland had lived a life of "notorious profligacy and libertinism" at either Buffalo or Albany, John Kelly's Tammany gang would not have effectively urged that fact to defeat his nomination at Chicago? Is language strong enough to designate the loathsomeness of the clerical slanderer who served as Blaine's willing tool in calling upon the country to save the White House from being transformed into a sort of harem by a second Fisk, jr.?

The thought of that other "eminently magnetic" and "distinctively American" railroad plunderer reminds me of the fine sarcasm in the obituary lines which James Russell Lowell wrote for the *Nation* concerning him—as one whose crowning infamy it was to have, "living, Gould's friendship; dead, the tears of Tweed." Yet Blaine, living, has that friendship; and there can be no doubt that, if Gould's former pal were now alive, he, too, would feel that "Blaine is an important man for us to have feel all right towards us." There can be no doubt that the obtrusively-adulterous Fisk would join most hearti-

ly with those strict moralists who support the lying and thievish Blaine because he "best represents the sanctity of the home." I never heard the suggestion made by the bitterest enemy of Gould or of Tweed that either one of them, in his capacity as husband and father, was open to the slightest censure; yet how many respectable people, whose party frenzy blinds them to the fact that Blaine is as dangerous a man as either of these, would have the hardihood to vote for Gould or for Tweed as their best means of rebuking the incontinence of Daniel Webster, were he their only alternative candidate for President?

Assuming that the *Tribune's* alleged reprint from the *Evangelist* be genuine (for no apparent quotation in that lying sheet can longer be accepted as such without proof, since it deliberately represented the *Evening Post* as saying that "Cleveland's *vices* are those which bind human society together?" when the opposite word "virtues" was what the *Post* really used), and assuming that the editor of that religious weekly still hesitates about rebuking official rascality for fear of exalting an unchaste "example," I should like in particular to call his attention to the force of the alternative which I have assumed as an illustration. I say this because, while serving as clergyman in a little farming town in Massachusetts, he preached the funeral sermon of my father, who died simultaneously with Daniel Webster, in October, 1852, and who was such an enthusiastic admirer of that statesman that the last gift which he was fated to give his boys chanced to be of a sort to commemorate that statesman's name. The editor of the *Evangelist* has met a good many people in the years since then; but I am sure he will recall my father as a man of the strictest puritanical notions in respect to the family and personal virtues. Did he, therefore, knowing Webster's weakness in respect both to women and wine, commend him to me as an example in those respects when he taught me to reverence him as one of the mighty men of that time? Would he, while sharing the *Evangelist's* disapproval of Cleveland's single private fault, share for an instant its hesitation about rebuking the incomparably greater public faults of his disgraced antagonist? Ah, Mr. Editor! if you recall my father rightly, you must know that no sophistries about "the home" would have blinded his eyes to the supreme duty of defeating a self-convicted betrayer of public trust. You must know that he would have worked from morning till midnight rather than have the present "national humiliation of the nomination of Mr. Blaine" culminate by his election in "ineradicable national disgrace"!

General Grant may appropriately serve to point another illustration, since "his chastity has never, to the *Nation's* knowledge, been impugned, though he was surrounded, when President, by men to whom the atmosphere of the bar-room and the brothel was congenial and habitual." No one pretends that, in the case of a private citizen, drunkenness is half as censurable as unchastity; but, when that citizen is put in command of an army on the battle-field, drunkenness becomes in his case a supreme evil—more to be censured than a violation of all the rules of the decalogue, because it wantonly exposes numberless innocent men to needless slaughter. President Lincoln, however, never said a more popular thing than when, after some of Grant's victories, he replied to the busybody who solemnly warned him against that warrior's excessive potations, "I wish I knew how to supply the other general with the same lucky brand of whiskey!" Yet is there any prohibitionist rabid enough, or stupid enough, to pretend that Lincoln thereby "encouraged drunkenness"—or that he could not always be depended upon to rebuke it as a most detestable crime for an officer in the field to be guilty of? But supposing that Grant, like so many an other famous soldier, had had a different weakness—a weakness incomparably less criminal than drunkenness, considering the lives that depend upon a general's clearness of head, though more censurable in the forum of absolute morals—supposing that, in those last dreadful days of carnage, when we were "wearing the enemy out by the process of attrition," and when we pinned our faith to the man whose impassive stubbornness gave token that he could be depended upon to the bitter end—supposing that, in that terrible crisis a delegation of Illinois clergymen had wended their way to Washington, and laid before President Lincoln the proofs that at Galena, a dozen years before, Grant had been guilty of cohabiting with a middle-aged widow; that to allow so sinful a man to crush the rebellion and thereby win for himself unbounded personal popularity, would be to set before the youth of the country a dreadful example of incontinence; and that, therefore, he must be superseded by some general whose private purity was unquestioned, and whose success would not be a threat to "the family relation"—supposing that this incredible cant had really been uttered, who doubts the nature of Lincoln's reply?

"The ignominy," as you so aptly phrase it, "of helping the Republican party at this crisis in an attempt to capture the Presidency for a trickster, as Joshua captured Jericho, by the aid of a harlot," seems to me so extreme that I would strive to defeat him, on that account alone, even if he were the equal of his distinguished rival in those sterling qualities which fit a man for the position, instead of being inferior to him in all except chastity. I cannot doubt that Blaine is absolutely chaste, for nothing but a consciousness that there was no loose link of that sort in his own armor could have given him the effrontery to aim so scurvy a stab at the one vulnerable spot in the harness of his opponent. I hold him directly responsible for this unprecedented step of introducing the sexual passion as an "issue" into Presidential politics, because, except by his approval, the scandalous slanders concocted by a characterless sheet in Buffalo would not have been reprinted in the Boston *Journal* and distributed broadcast by political committees, thereby compelling the honest newspapers and the friends of honest government to recognize the single unfortunate fact on which these slanders were based, and to explain its relative significance to voters by discussing those elementary principles which make human society possible. The necessary evils of such discussion are so patent—the demoralizing effect of having great men's weaknesses prominently dwelt upon, instead of their characteristic virtues, is so certain—that Blaine's attempt to personally profit by raising such discussion deserves an exemplary defeat. The fatuity of those moralists who think that Blaine's triumph on the "chastity issue" would prevent such discussions in future, by preventing the nomination of unchaste candidates, is indeed surprising. Let demonstration once be made of the fact that the Presidency of this nation can be "captured by the aid of a harlot," and there will never be any lack of them to assist in the capture! No matter though every candidate be "chaste as snow, cold as ice," yet would he not escape the suspicion of the rival campaign committee, nor the scandalous "testimony" of the courtesans who would rejoice to sell such testimony to the committees, and thereby advertise themselves as the mistresses of possible Presidents. In other words, the "arguments" could not be publicly discussed by decent people; and the mass of obscene literature, "running through the press as a common sewer," would be something appalling. A glimpse of this possibility is shown even this year in Mr. Blaine's own case. The fact of his living for a whole generation, plainly, in the sight of all men, as an exemplary husband and father, has not been a bar to the promulgation of a sickening slander against him, based upon the admitted fact of a clandestine marriage, with which the public has no possible concern.

The election of Cleveland, while helping in a measure to demonstrate that scandalmongering must be kept out of future Presidential contests, will not be likely to make nominating conventions any less careful than hitherto in regard to the private blemishes of the candidates before them. Furthermore, the consciousness, in Governor Cleveland's mind, when he enters the new office, of "the sincere and clean-handed reprobation of his offence against the moral law" entertained by so many of the best of citizens who have voted for him or against him, will supply a tremendously powerful stimulus in the right direction. That consciousness will be a pledge to the country of his unswerving endeavor to serve it with faithfulness and zeal; to administer the high trust committed to him in such a way as shall bring to shame his calumniators and detractors, and shall justify the faith of those who believe in him as a sincere and incorruptible patriot—not anxious for office or personal preferment, but anxious, when such things come, to use them with the wisdom that belongs to simplicity and straightforwardness, in working out the national destiny. Let it not be forgotten, either, that his consciousness of entering the Presidency under a sort of moral cloud, even though he be elected by a tidal-wave majority, must needs impair the sense of personal elation. Even in success, he must needs pay a heavy penalty for his fault, must needs offer an impressive example of the truth proclaimed by King Lear:

> "The gods are just; and, of our pleasant vices,
> Make whips to scourge us."

LYMAN H. BAGG.

WASHINGTON SQUARE, N. Y., October 2.

ON THE EATING OF ONE'S FRIENDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your last issue contains editorially the following words, which have shocked at least one, probably many, of your readers: "A man who loves life will always take his chance of the gallows by consuming a friend if death by starvation is imminent."

It is earnestly submitted that the above is false. It contains the obvious implication that "a man who loves life" will, at the approach of starvation, not only "consume" his "friend," but will deliberately murder him for that purpose. All men love life, but assuredly all men are not so utterly base and ferocious as this. The average human being is honestly believed by most earnest-minded people to be far above the bestial level here indicated. So broad and terrible a charge proceeding from a source like the *Nation*, ought not to pass unnoticed. Your paper is too widely circulated and has too much influence to afford a statement so terribly untrue and so degrading to our common humanity.

J. L. H.

KANSAS CITY, MO., September 28.

[We would gladly retract this statement wholly if we could; but conscience forbids it. The best we can do is to tone it down—that is, admit that it is too sweeping, and that perhaps we ought to have said will "often" or "sometimes," instead of "always." If anything we have said has, however, prepared any one for the consumption of a friend when in danger of starvation, or inclined him to seek a mode

of escape from death, we deeply regret it, and urge him to banish these dreadful thoughts from his mind. But we will add that we consider it far nobler to be eaten than to eat, to be consumed than to consume, under such circumstances. Willingness to be eaten is, in fact, the highest mental and moral condition of every member of a shipwrecked crew, and the highest height of heroism would be reached by a fat man who for his brothers' sake rejoiced that he was fat.—Ed. Nation.]

A WORLD GIVEN TO LYING.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: You ask an historical parallel to the present era of falsehood. I can cite one, though not exactly within the Christian era. In Jeremiah, vv. 30, 31, I find it written: "A wonderful and horrible thing is committed in the land. The prophets prophesy falsely, and the priests bear rule by their means, and *my people love to have it so;* and what will ye do in the end thereof?"

When the public teachers of morality are false to their convictions in order that their party leaders may be kept in power, and when the people not only tolerate it, but love to have it so, truly a wonderful and horrible thing is committed in the land. Do the people not love to have it so? Not long ago, I heard a young man, well-dressed and apparently intelligent, maintain that the attacks on Blaine's character were making him hosts of friends. "I have no use for a man that's *all right*," he continued; "and I don't think the people have, either." It was George II.—was it not?—who could not relish the fresh oysters of England, having been accustomed to consume his oysters just a trifle "off"? It may be—it probably is—pharisaical to dispute the popular verdict on questions of morality, but, just the same, the declared preference of the people for a politician somewhat corrupt reminds one of nothing so much as Bubbley Upmore's seeking a whiff of sewer gas to get "toned up."

W. I. Chase.

Chicago, October 1, 1884.

CHEAP FREE-TRADE LITERATURE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Our attention has been called to a note from a Washington correspondent of yours, signed with the initial "L.," printed in a recent number of the *Nation*, in which he inquires where he can obtain cheap free-trade literature, and complains that the cheapest pamphlet he has been able to obtain in the Washington bookstores sells at forty cents.

We trust you may think it worth while to refer this correspondent (and other subscribers of the *Nation*) to the office of the New York Free-Trade Club, No. 39 Nassau Street. The Club does *not* benefit to any extent by "British gold," but, as far as its modest treasury will permit, it interests itself in the work of circulating throughout the country trustworthy and inexpensive information on the subject of free trade and revenue reform. These publications are issued at from five to fifty cents each, or can be secured in lots at presswork cost.

It may be worth while to add that if the publishers who have interested themselves in connection with the Free-Trade Club and other similar associations in the preparation and distribution of this class of literature are "avaricious men planning to make money by the operation," they have shown very little business judgment. The interest in such publications is unquestionably increasing, but thus far there are very few volumes or pamphlets devoted to "missionary work" of this kind which have been, or which can be published without bringing a deficiency to the investors.

Yours very truly, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

New York, September 30, 1884.

[We print the above, though it was not intended for publication.—Ed. Nation.]

BREVITY THE SOUL OF POETRY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your last issue you comment upon the perversity of the French critic who "notes prominently Poe's opinion that a poem must be brief in order to deserve the name, puts this down as purely American, and ascribes it to our national restlessness."

Perhaps some of your readers may like to be reminded that the idea of an essential difference between a long poem and a short one is not only older than Poe, but also far older than Coleridge—in fact, as old as the practice of literary criticism. In the dictionary of Nonius Marcellus (p. 428, 5 ff.) occurs the following:

"Poesis et poema hanc habent distantiam. Poesis est textus scriptorum; poema, inventio parva quae paucis verbis [Willmanns conjectures that this word should be *versibus*] expeditur."

Then follows a quotation of several lines from Lucilius:

"Non haec quid valeant, quidve hoc inter siet illud,
Cognoscis? Primum hoc quod dicimus esse poema,
Pars est parva poema, poema epigrammation vel
Distichum, epistula item quaevis non magna poema est.
Ilia poesis opus totum, tota Ilias una est,
Una θέσις sunt Annales Enni atque ἔπος unum,
Et maius multo est quam quod dixi ante poema."

Of course, in these Roman reproductions of the commonplaces of Alexandrine learning it is usually the formal parts that predominate—the earmarks of classification, so to speak. Still, it is clear enough that the critics with whom this distinction originated had in mind a difference in respect to the possibility of continuous and equally-sustained inspiration, and of unity of effect upon the reader's mind. So the passage of Lucilius continues:

"Qua propter dico, nemo qui culpat Homerum
Perpetuo culpat, neque quod dixi ante poesin:
Versum unum culpat, verbum, enthymema locumve."

And the possibility of reading at one sitting, on which Poe insisted, seems to have been the ancient test: a tragedy counted as a *poema*, not as a *poesis*.

J. H. W.

University of Virginia, October 4, 1884.

Notes.

The first volume of Leslie Stephen's "Dictionary of National Biography," embracing part of the letter A, is now nearly ready for publication. The American sale of this great work will be in charge of Macmillan & Co.

The first two hundred pages of the new "American Catalogue" are now ready for delivery. This instalment forms one-half of the author-and-title alphabet. Every public library, every bookseller who takes pride in his calling, every studious owner of a private library, ought to be found among the subscribers to this useful and important work, which is one more memorial of the late Frederick Leypoldt. The *Publishers' Weekly* issues the Catalogue, and the editor announces his intention to keep at his office a continuous catalogue of American publications from this date, ready five years hence to go to the printer with only the necessary revision. The price of the volume is ten dollars to subscribers.

From the same office we have received the 'Publishers' Trade-List Annual for 1884,' an inestimable book of reference for the trade, with its series of publishers' catalogues and the prefatory bibliography.

Doctor Billings's great 'Index-Catalogue of the Library of the Surgeon-General's Office' has been carried along through another volume, the fifth (Flaccus-Hearth). The wonderful minuteness of this infinitely laborious and meritorious work is illustrated by an entry which strikes our eye as we glance at its compact pages, naming a certain physician only to record that he was a "co-editor" of a certain medical journal in certain years. The division *Great Britain* fills more than thirty pages, the earliest document being of Henry VIII.'s time—"an acte concernynge the approbacion of phisicions and surgions," and one "concernyng unlawfull oyles to bee serched and seene that they be good and lawfull" (A. D. 1511-12). The titles in the vernacular under *Greece* are scrupulously printed. *Hœmorrhage* fills upward of thirty pages. *Hay-fever* occupies but a page and a-half, and the earliest date we have detected is 1819; the name does not appear to occur earlier than 1829, though doubtless in common use before that date. The *Head* requires some sixty pages; the *Heart* one hundred. *Guiteau* and his trial occupy more than a column; *Garfield* not less. But there is no end to the interesting revelations of this orderly array of titles.

Stormonth's 'English Dictionary,' in the Franklin Square series, reaches the word *gash* in its seventh issue.

The annual exhibition of the New England Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Institute has an art department which last year distinguished itself by a very handsome illustrated catalogue. For this an 'Art Year Book' is now and will be hereafter substituted (Boston: John Mason Little). Its aim is, in addition to the list of exhibits, to pass in summary review the year's achievements in American art, and to give examples of the various graphic processes which are so rapidly multiplying. The quarto volume before us is a beautiful specimen of printing and bookmaking, for which Mr. Arthur B. Turnure, of the *Art Age*, has cared. Etchings, wood-engravings, chromos, steel engravings, albertypes, heliotypes, phototypes, artotypes, etc., fairly represent existing modes of original design or reproduction. Mr. Elbridge Kingsley's "Tragedy of the Nest," Mr. Frank Fowler's "At the Piano," Mr. Kenyon Cox's capital drawing of the founder of the Sailors' Snug Harbor, have special intrinsic interest. The most decorative typographical features of the work are Mr. George Fletcher Babb's head and tail pieces, introducing eleven examples of the processes above enumerated.

Messrs. Scribner & Welford, who make a specialty of musical literature, have issued an attractive catalogue of thirty-two pages, containing a list of the most important works in English, on the opera, church music, history, criticism, theory, biography, piano and organ, etc. In the section on the pianoforte we miss Franklin Taylor's admirable primer, and under the head of Theory it seems odd that no mention is made of Richter's popular treatises, of which there are several translations. Otherwise the catalogue is pretty complete and very tempting.

J. W. Bouton has received the 'Illustrated Catalogue of the (Paris) Luxembourg Gallery,' with its large number of memoranda sketches of the works of living artists purchased for the nation and preserved in this depository. A history of the Palace itself, with some curious ancient views of the building, terminates with a brief statement of the use to which Louis XVIII. ordered it to be applied in behalf of art, and for which it has now become too contracted.

R. Worthington announces 'The National Ga-

zetteer and Geographical Dictionary of the United States,' edited by L. de Colange, LL.D.

Heine's Memoirs have been Englished by or under the supervision of an American, Dr. T. W. Evans, of Paris (London: George Bell & Sons). He could not have done better than to reproduce the German edition of Eduard Engel, which is admirably elucidated. But in place of the prefatory history of Heine's attempts at autobiography, Mr. Evans has substituted a sketch (filling half the volume) of the poet's life, with special reference to the likeness between him and Byron. For this task he was but slenderly qualified. A crucial test of his critical capacity is the absurd praise he bestows on Mr. Leland's wooden translations of Heine's verse. The indelicacies of the Memoirs have been discreetly omitted. The appendix contains but a small fraction of the valuable material to be found in this part of the German edition. Doctor Evans has profited by Mr. Engel's labors without the slightest acknowledgment. The translation is not too subtle. In the story of the first flogging, "our Lord, who ordained (*erschaffen*) the whipping," misses the point: "who invented flogging" is the phrase leading up to the philosophical reflection on the good Providence which also provided that the flogger should tire at last—else the flogging would be unendurable.

A posthumous paper by the late Henry James, having a subjective significance, and entitled "Immortal Life; illustrated in a brief autobiographic sketch of the late Stephen Dewhurst," will be published in the November *Atlantic*.

Some months ago we noticed the earlier numbers of a series of excerpts from Friedrichs's 'Bausteine,' translated, with notes, by Mr. D. Cady Eaton, of New Haven. They have now been published in a volume, under the title, 'Hand-book of Greek and Roman Sculpture,' by J. R. Osgood & Co. It is not necessary to repeat what we said before of the merit of these selections. Perhaps their chief interest, except as a book for occasional reference, will be in showing the quality of German criticism of art. In this number we have more of Mr. Cady's own comment than in the others. His remarks are generally sensible and to the point, though he does not assume to be a searcher of hearts like the German critic. A more careful proof-reading would have done the work good, for clerical errors are unpleasantly numerous. The indexes which Mr. Eaton appends will have a value apart from the text.

Once in a while a hobby can be made to serve as a courser, and the treasures of the numismatist or the bibliophile can be drawn upon for real contributions to knowledge. It is outside their purpose, and the genuine collector always hesitates a little about putting the choicest of them to any such practical use, for there is a certain degradation in placing even the slightest load on his Pegasus. Still, he consents sometimes, and the anonymous little monograph on 'The Coins of the Bible' (New York: Scott & Co.), with its facsimiles of the widow's mite, the tribute penny, and the shekel, will render useful assistance to the Sunday-school teacher in giving the scholar a more vivid notion of the life of Israel. None of her coins date back, it is true, to the time of her commercial greatness; still, there is sufficient later mention of them in the Bible to make them interesting, and the author furnishes the necessary historical details.

Among the latest American additions to the Tauchnitz collection are 'Dr. Breen's Practice,' 'A Roman Singer,' 'On the Frontier,' and 'Portraits of Places.'

Le Livre for September expends itself mainly on a long but very readable article by Maurice Jametel on "The Book in China." It is an account of the pursuit of bibliomania in the Flowery Kingdom, and describes the special quarter assigned to booksellers in Pekin, the interior aspect of the shop, and the nature of the wares in a graphic manner—pornographic, we were going to say, but this epithet belongs rather to the class of books called in French (as on p. 568 of the current number of *Le Livre*) "livres d'amateur," which, among others, were freely shown to M. Jametel. He found their grossness as repulsive as that of any similar product of European civilization. In some old, centuries-old, works, the typographical feats (often in many colors) extorted the Frenchman's admiration.

—A new 'Pacific Coast Pilot,' Part I., for the shores, islands, and inland passage of Alaska, from Dixon Entrance to Yakutat Bay, has just been issued by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, and, like all our Government publications, is offered for sale at a low price—two dollars. It has been prepared by Assistant W. H. Dall from all available sources, not least of which is his own extensive acquaintance with the Territory during many years of scientific research. Navigators and ship-owners are the necessary patrons of a work like this, and commerce the prime beneficiary. But close behind the trader comes or will come the tourist, who can already visit Alaska as easily as Europe, with less danger and at less expense; with equal benefit to his health, and with recompense in the shape of magnificent scenery such as Europe does not afford. The coast elevations scattered through this handsome volume, many of them from Mr. Dall's own pencil, show what the artist has in store for him in this region, while no voyaging can well be more romantic or delightful than that which the inland passage provides. Mr. Dall's qualifications for compiling and editing the present 'Pilot' do not need to be insisted on; but he has even given it a literary quality by furnishing a geographical index to Beechey, Vancouver, Billings, Cook and King, Dixon, La Perouse, Langsdorff, Lisianski, Lütké, Meares, Portlock, and Galiano, by which for the first time the classical works of these explorers are made accessible. The laboriousness of this task may be imagined. Its effect is to entitle the 'Pilot' to a place among the reference-books of any public or special private library.

—Mr. Henry H. Sprague, of the Massachusetts Bar, has prepared a readable and valuable essay on the status of women under the laws of that commonwealth. As in most of the older States the laws on this topic, as Mr. Sprague says, do not form "a logical, well-considered, well-balanced system, but rather . . . a fabric in which the original groundwork has almost disappeared from sight"; under irregular amendments, we may add, so complicated that very few lawyers can feel sure of their memory of the details, and errors about them are unfortunately frequent. The old common-law theory of the family as a unit has gone, and the later view of the independence and equality of the members has not been symmetrically worked out. Our Anglo-Saxon way of curing evils by patching the old fabric prevents any explosion, but does not produce a code; and this is particularly true of the law of women. Mr. Sprague might have mentioned that, as far as the poorer part of the community is concerned, the law is more favorable to the woman than to the man except in the matter of franchise. Her protection from criminal liability in many cases, and from arrest in most civil proceedings, her right to a widow's allowance and to waive the provisions of her husband's will, and her freedom from liability to support her children or helpmate, are privileges far more valuable than any accorded to him, except the franchise. In the wealthier ranks of society the case is different, and, as Mr. Sprague points out, where there is $20,000 or more of property the rights of the wife are in many cases inferior to those of the husband. It is difficult to see how any good can result from this complexity and inequality, but it is, no doubt, too much to hope that it will soon be cured.

—Mr. William Heinemann has reprinted from the *Bibliographer* 'An Essay towards a Bibliography of Marlowe's "Tragical History of Dr. Faustus"' (London: Elliot Stock; New York: Scribner & Welford), which is in some sort a supplement to his earlier 'Bibliographical Text of the English Translations and Annotated Editions of Goethe's "Faust,"' contributed to the *Bibliographer* two years ago. It is compiled with scientific precision and conciseness, and we can suggest scarcely any additions to its seventy-one numbers. From the criticisms on the play, perhaps M. Taine's brief but pertinent references in his 'History of English Literature' may fairly be omitted, but we think that it would have been well to mention the five essays on the various Fausts of literature contained in the first volume of Mr. Sutherland Edwards's rambling book about the 'Lyrical Drama.' We may note also that while Mr. Heinemann records (p. 22) the French translation of Marlowe's play by François Victor Hugo, he allows himself to refer to it (p. 24) as though it were the work of Victor Hugo. The publication of Mr. Heinemann's neat little pamphlet affords occasion for the expression of a wish that the librarians and bibliographers who have of late shown that they could come to an agreement about many things, should further agree on another—on a uniform size and shape for stray bibliographies like this of Mr. Heinemann's. Most of these are almost too thin to be bound alone without the padding of blank leaves, even if most libraries could afford the expense of separate bindings. But if a superficial uniformity were observed it would be easy to bind eight or ten or more in a single volume, broad enough in the back for a full lettering of its contents. We suggest this to the next conference of librarians as a desideratum easy of attainment and certainly deserving of discussion.

—Turgeneff, in his 'Mémoires,' says that in 1848 he saw at a representation at the Théâtre Français all the *beau monde* in white and blue blouses, above which starched collars and frills appeared with a very strange effect. The *Intermédiaires* was astonished at the story, and thinks that he must have been dreaming or jesting. This moves Maxime Gaucher to confess that, long ago as 1848 is, he was present at these representations. The Provisional Government, very likely at the instigation of the workman Albert, who was one of its members, undertook to elevate the working-classes by free representations of the chefs-d'œuvre of the French drama. Tickets were sent into the more democratic quarters of the city and distributed by lot. The wearers of the blouses were not the *beau monde*—quite the contrary. It was supposed, says M. Gaucher, that the poisoner Agrippina, and Hermione the assassin, and the incestuous Phædra would strengthen the virtue of the blue blouses and the cotton caps. Perhaps they did; but some of those who were lucky enough to get tickets did not wish to be elevated, preferring a good dinner for self, or, possibly, for wife or child. They hung round the theatre doors and sold their tickets, which gave M. Gaucher and others equally curious a chance to see what was the effect of Corneille and Racine on utterly unaccustomed ears. As might have been expected, the people hardly understood the plays, and cared very little for what they did understand. To an audience used to the melodrama of the Porte St. Martin "Phèdre," "Andromaque," "Cinna" are dull; indeed, they

have been thought so by persons who do not wear blouses. But one feature of the performance was not heavy. After the curtain fell, Rachel came forward with flag and Phrygian cap and sang the Marseillaise. That was moving enough, as those who heard her sing it on her visit to this country can testify. Possibly the spirit which her fury awakened may have had something to do with the bloody contest in the following June.

— It was unfortunate for Dr. Harkavy, of the Imperial Library of St. Petersburg, to have to come before the learned world with the Old Testament manuscripts recently discovered in Russia, for which a remote origin is claimed, at a time when the late Shapira's Deuteronomy forgery was still fresh in everybody's memory. It was more unfortunate still that the circumstances of the discovery, as divulged, were so curious and wore so suspicious a look. The story is this: In May, 1883, Mr. Z., a Jewish resident of a South-Russian seaport town—the names are withheld, though communicated to members of the Russian Academy of Sciences, his report to which, in German, Dr. Harkavy has just published—fell in with a sailor, who spoke to him in Hebrew, told him he was a Jew, led him to his vessel, and there showed him some fragments of the manuscripts in question. These were old parchment scrolls, and seemed to be regarded by the superstitious sailor as possessing a lucky charm. They had been found by his father about thirty years ago in the city of Rhodes, after a destructive conflagration. The father died when the heir to the treasure was only ten years of age. Mr. Z., after various efforts at various times, obtained from the seaman possession of all the rolls, fifty-one in number, and Dr. Harkavy eventually received them all for examination. They contain the text of part of the Minor Prophets, and of the Books of Lamentations, Esther, and Daniel. Many of the fragments are badly damaged, and the writing on some of the rolls is only perceptible when held up to the light. The style of writing is very peculiar, some of the letters being undoubtedly of very ancient form, and others of a form wholly unknown to the learned examiner. The deviations thus far discovered from the accepted texts are of very slight importance. Dr. Harkavy, in his "Bericht," shows himself fully conscious of the singularity of the circumstances and character of the find, and declares his incompetence, as a palæographer, and in other technical respects, to arrive at a positive decision in regard to the genuineness of the interesting manuscripts, or as to their age, if they are genuine, though he is inclined to consider them about a thousand years old. The same, in the main, is the opinion of Dr. Neubauer, and of Professor Sayce, in England. The latter, after stating in the *Academy* several obvious objections—"Jews are not usually sailors, and sailors do not usually speak Hebrew," etc.—discards scepticism in the matter on the following grounds: "Forgeries are made in these days for the double object of profit and fame; the owners of the fragments have sought for neither. The fragments, moreover, contain no startling novelties in the way of variant readings, and lay no claim to antiquity of date. But, above all, the characters in which they are written are such as only a few palæographical scholars could have invented. And these scholars are not likely to have undertaken the enormous trouble which the preparation of the MSS. for the mere sake of mystification would have occasioned."

—Petrarch is more generally thought of as the author of the *Canzoniere*, as the lover of Laura, and as the erudite scholar, than as the indefatigable traveller, the tourist *par excellence* of his age, the Anacharsis whose ceaseless wanderings had for their object, not geographical discoveries, but the essentially modern gratification of literary and artistic tastes and the taste for landscape. The seventy years of his varied career were spent in travels, voyages, trips on horseback, journeys over mountains, up and down rivers, and through kingdoms, principalities, and powers; indeed, even when at last he succumbed to disease, he was accompanying his friend Francesco Novello di Carrara on a *viaggio* to Venice. It is claimed for him, too, that not only was he the first *tourist* of modern times, the first man of leisure and letters who travelled for the especial gratification of an inherent taste for the picturesque, but he was the first Alpinist, the virtual founder of the Alpine Clubs who in our day take delight in climbing mountain-tops, breathing rarefied air, and collecting edelweiss. It was in 1336 that he persuaded his brother to climb with him the dangerous heights of Mont Ventoux, near Vaucluse, and that he enjoyed from its summit the unrivalled panorama below. Though so much of his time was spent at Avignon and Vaucluse, and though his wanderings led him even to England and Germany, Italy was the special object of his affections—the lovely land which, in one of the finest of his poems, he addresses as "Salve, chara Deo, tellus sanctissima, salve." And the centre of his innumerable Italian journeys, the centre and passion of his travelling soul, was the Eternal City, or, as he expresses it, "mia avidità di vedere e rivedere questa Roma, la quale, quanto più io contemplo, tanto più disposto sono a creder le grandi cose che sono scritte di lei." Florence he did not like, calling it "mercantessa e lanaiula," thus contrasting vividly with Dante and the modern world; while Venice he would not visit for years, coupling it perhaps with his well-known aversion to sea-travelling. The towns of the *piccoli tiranni*—Parma, Bologna, Genoa, Milan, Naples—he traversed and retraversed continually, pursued by a restlessness and impatience characteristically modern. The occasions of his incessant peregrinations were, to be sure, numerous—a passion for antiquity and ancient books, a desire for novelty and novel landscapes, admiration for the beauties of nature, ambassadorial, æsthetic, or friendly missions; but above and beyond all these was the natural restlessness of his disposition, the dawning germ of the modern man with all his multiplicity of affairs, the consuming fever for change, innovation, physical and intellectual relief, resulting in the gigantic and grotesque arrangements by which the people of the nineteenth century are enabled, season after season, to run away from the cares of home and business. Who would have expected to find in the mild and melodious Petrarch the progenitor of the omnipresent Cook?

—An astronomical society of English amateurs, organized at Liverpool a few years ago, has been doing good work of late, largely in the direction of photographing the stars with a large camera belonging to Mr. Howard Grubb, the celebrated optician of Dublin. The apparatus employed — a compound lens of four and one-half inches diameter, in combination with the very sensitive dry plates made by a well-known English house—is remarkable for its space-penetrating power, the faintest of telescopic stars impressing themselves on the plates when the exposures are made of unusual length. The photographs thus far obtained are principally valuable for the reduction of the magnitudes of the stars, and a catalogue of the magnitude of 500 stars has already been made up from the photographic plates, and lately published under the direction of the President of the society. In the case of two-thirds of the stars, there can be no doubt that the photographic impression is nearly equal to the eye-magnitude; while the remaining third fall into one or other of two classes, the bluish stars increasing in magnitude, while the reddish ones decrease. The photographs, so far, fail to corroborate the statement of Dr. Gould that most of the stars are liable to fluctuations of light; but this conclusion will be tested more minutely, and it is to be expected that new variable stars will be thus discovered.

RECENT NOVELS.

Women are Strange, and other Stories. By F. W. Robinson. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

The World We Live In. By Oswald Crawfurd. [Trans-Atlantic Series.] G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Miss Tommy, a Mediæval Romance; and, In a House-Boat. By the author of 'John Halifax.' Harper & Brothers.

Where the Battle Was Fought. By Charles Egbert Craddock. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

The Adventures of a Widow. By Edgar Fawcett. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

Rutherford. By Edgar Fawcett. Funk & Wagnalls.

Among the Chosen. [American Novel Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

The King's Men. By Robert Grant, John Boyle O'Reilly, J. S. of Dale, and John T. Wheelwright. Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Mistress of Ibichstein. By Fr. Henkel. Translated from the German by T. C. Boggs. [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

Good Stories. By Charles Reade. Harper & Brothers.

On the Frontier. By Bret Harte. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Our general impression that Mr. Robinson is more successful in the story than in the novel, is confirmed by this new collection, in which the shorter tales are the best. "Miss Anderson's Colors" and "A Fight for Him" are well carried out, the former losing nothing by comparison with the tale of the Boots at the Holly Tree Inn.

Mr. Crawfurd has apparently seen fit to reverse the now common process of making a play out of a novel. His little sketch of 'The World We Live In' is unmistakably worked up from a play, though it may be quite true that the play itself was never written. It has just the surprises, the hits, the telling situations which make the success of a play. Something more is required for a novel, for, though it may be only the force of habit, we sit down to a book in such a different frame of mind from that in which we take our seats before the curtain, that the intermediate steps, the gradual preparation for the different events, are fatally missed in a story constructed on such a pattern as this. The little intrigue is by no means a new one—the device of the millionaire to test his friends old and new by passing himself off as penniless, and the unmasking of an adventurer of a very familiar type. The American girl appears again, still beautiful, and speaking that remarkable dialect with which English novelists have endowed her. If the reader is a little staggered by finding a whole pocketful of diamonds in a remote highland glen, he will be amused by the easy sketches of the luxurious life in a great country-house.

The author of 'John Halifax' gives us in 'Miss Tommy' a little tale not unworthy of her best days. It is a portrait, or rather a pair of portraits, which she may first have studied when writing 'The Afternoon of Unmarried Life.' In its present shape, it ought to reach a much wider and more appreciative circle of readers than it found in the *Bazar*. 'In a House-Boat' will introduce to many persons an entirely new form of

summer pleasure. It is a brief journal of a week spent in a barge moored in a tiny bay of the river Thames—

"adorned with William Morris's furniture, perfectly 'æsthetic' in its decorations, and as convenient as a well-appointed yacht. . . . To live in a house-boat on the broad river, with a safe barricade of water between you and the outside world; to fish out of your parlor-door, and, if you wanted to wash your hands, to let down your jug from your bedroom-window; moreover, to have unlimited sunrises and sunsets, to sleep with the 'lap-lap' of a flowing stream in your ears, to waken with the songs of birds from the trees of the shore—what could be more delightful?"

There is not much to be said for the illustrations of the longer story, but the little bits in the journal are suggestive. That on page 238 has in it a touch of genius—not for the umbrellas, which are a trite enough subject at present, but for the puzzled attitude of the sheep as they trot into the foreground, turning their startled heads toward the intruders.

A single reading will do no justice to Mr. Craddock's 'Where the Battle Was Fought.' Picture follows picture, and incident hurries after incident, so quickly that the reader himself hastens on to the dénouement without clearly separating the characters that pass before him. It is only upon a review that he will realize how rich and varied a material can be found in a dull, deserted country neighborhood by an imagination keen in detecting the poetic value of inanimate things. It must be owned that the story is handled rather as a series of sketches, of which the interdependence is hardly close enough to form a solid logic. Nor is there such exquisite balance, such fine harmony, as 'In the Tennessee Mountains'* showed. Yet there are figures as unique and distinct as any in that book. "Quick Pickie" and "Mirandy Toole" must once have lived. The two love-stories by themselves are not very different from the rest of their kind, and the scheme for getting possession of the Fortescue property is of a familiar sort. Clever impostors are no novelty. But where Mr. Craddock shows great original force is in the end to which he brings the man. The criminal works out his own condemnation; the sin brings its own punishment. There is a deep moral as well as a rare pathos in the scene in which the adventurer appeals to the friend who, he believes, has risen from the dead to accuse him. Taken apart from any plot or narrative, the book presents a picture of the condition of the country desolated by the war, as it seemed six years after the peace, such as we have never had before. There have been wanton misrepresentations, there have been unconscious misapprehensions, there have been party pamphlets in the guise of novels. None of them, like Mr. Craddock, drew simply life as life. The great battlefield, weird and ghastly in winter or gorgeous in summer bloom, is the impressive background against which all the figures are thrown in high relief. We do not ourselves find the reiteration with which the author returns to it tiresome, but we can imagine it to be so. Longer study may give him the power to produce the same effect with less word-painting. How few are the lines which carry the rush and roar of the storm in our ears as we read "King Lear," or the glancing light of the green woods through the pages of "As You Like It." Mr. Craddock's next venture in fiction will be awaited with much interest. If he escapes the perils of melodrama, if he learns to marshal his crowding fancies, the highest places are open to him.

We sometimes think no one comes so near to great work as Mr. Fawcett. In some conceptions of character, in some detached scenes, he almost attains it, but in a moment he falls so far below it that we wonder at our own faith in him. 'The Adventures of a Widow' in parts deserved something better than the infelicity of its title. The poorer chapters in it are thrown by some failure of perspective into altogether undue prominence. The main theme has been often enough worked out, but it is by no means exhausted. It is the development of character in a woman who enters upon a loveless marriage without any experience of life whatever. Mr. Fawcett has tried something of the same kind before, and returns to it as if he sought a wider scope for the play of motive and passion than is furnished in the simple story of an early or an only love. The heroine is married out of hand by her mother to an old man. His death soon leaves her the mistress of herself and her fortune. Her love for a fascinating Irishman and her engagement to him, her discovery of his double-dealing, her despair, and a finale which foreshadows marriage with the friend of her childhood, are the real points of interest in the plot. The Irishman was well conceived. He was by no means the out-and-out villain who is so easy to draw: "There was none of the fortune-hunter's deliberate method. . . . But his insecure, precarious conscience was incapable of pointing to him the one straight imperative path." The failure is in the selection of incidents by which the action is carried on. There are but few of them, and nearly all are connected with the grand scheme with which the heroine, after her mourning, reënters the world of New York: "I mean to organize a *salon*, a veritable *salon*."

It is the third time this *salon* has appeared in fiction this very summer. The first time, it was the solace of the superlative creature of the 'San Rosario Ranche,' after the discovery that she had married a man with one wife already. Mr. Fawcett himself is responsible for the second, in 'Tinkling Cymbals.' In fact, many chapters of this later book may be read, if not as an integral part, then as a variant of the former. Therein Leah Tremaine is likewise a young and lovely widow, and "picks her little *salon* with great care. . . . But I feel that it is quite a failure, after all." "The disappointed fashionables," "the scholars," and "the Bohemians," between them ruined it. Pauline Varick, in 'The Adventures of a Widow,' proposes "to wage a vigorous crusade against the aimless flippancy of modern society." "She was a young leader in the cause of culture, without a following," which last is drolly proved when she has to borrow the visiting-book of a lady, almost a stranger, in order to make out her list of invitations for her *salon*. How she succeeded and what came of it fills more than half the book. It is possible that some years of life in Paris might not have taught her that no *salon* is made, that it grows by reason of certain fine and gentle yet far-reaching social forces; but the author for his own sake should have been more careful to show that her ignorance is not his own. He takes the opportunity to make a number of caricatures which the reader will not find real enough to trouble himself about identifying. He is more successful in his portrayal of the solid resistance to new impressions, the scorn of all not itself, which characterize a pride that is called family pride, but which is only pride of purse intensified by the inheritance of a generation or two. All this may be more words than are worth while, but it is sometimes the duty of the reviewer to defend an author against himself, by pointing out the merit of a design which he has deserted in allowing himself, as in this case, to be drawn off upon a minor matter.

Mr. Fawcett's 'Rutherford' is so badly constructed that one half has little to do with the other, and that either half might stand alone a complete and tedious tale. The characterization of Rutherford as the highest expression of birth, wealth, and the world's cultivation would grace that kind of fiction where vulgar falsification is substituted for both idealism and reality. He is egotistic, luxurious, effeminate, while on the other side of the scale there are only his "robust, nervous equipoise," and the "uncommon faculty of always appearing equally high-bred." He loves Constance Calverley, and, a few hours after she rejects him, is the accepted lover of Adelaide van Cortlandt. A hint that his haste was due to the mortifying suspicion that Constance's letter of refusal had been copied from the 'Christian Gentlewoman's Complete Letter-Writer,' would have gone far towards excusing it. In the final catastrophe, his unconcern about his wife while he applies his "massive symmetry" to rescuing Constance from drowning, is a fine illustration of his high breeding, and his declaration of passion at this crisis a neat example of gentlemanly indifference to domestic disturbance. Constance presents a pitiable confusion of ideas about what constitutes nobility of character, and an ignorance of the kind and extent of weakness possible in women with great ideals and liberal natural endowment for their achievement. We should like to accept as satirical this wordy delineation of a grandiloquent female humanitarian, and to enjoy as ironical the references to her "wise and orderly soul," her "placid firmness," and her strange accomplishment of shaking her head "with a stately yet playful sadness." But the picture is drawn with awful seriousness. Serious, too, is that of her brother, Mr. Stuyvesant Calverley, whose "impervious composure gave him a tremendous suggestiveness when viewed in the light of that pitiless idea, caste." From this elegant creature's actions we infer that gentlemen shield themselves by their sister's presence when they insult a man whose temperament they have reason to believe is not patrician. We infer, further, that a special air of distinction is imparted by a *single pink* rose in the buttonhole. Perhaps plebeians habitually wear a bunch of roses, red or even yellow, in the buttonhole. Very possibly their obnoxious presence in Penrhyn's led Mr. Calverley to the just assumption that he was a spiritless person, who, being smitten on one cheek, would at once offer the other, lit with its "rich and mellowing joviality." A very slight sense of humor might have prevented the perpetration of much of the nonsense in this book; it certainly would have saved the author from the artistic blunder of lowering on a tragedy a curtain with the placard: "It was not until two days later that diligent and patient investigations resulted in the recovery of Adelaide's body."

Since Hawthorne's 'Blithedale Romance,' novelists have seemed to shun those communities of humanitarians or idealists which have had a short and mostly unfortunate existence in almost every State of the Union. They have probably taken the popular view of such communities, which is that they are made up of eccentrics at war with orthodox religion and laws relating to marriage, not worth a moment's thought from a world with any pretension to sanity. The author of 'Among the Chosen' has therefore either the advantage of an unknown field, or the disadvantage of a despised one. His scene is laid in a community where were preached and accepted many rules of life hostile to those long believed and proved by society to be vital to its welfare. Any effort of the individual to secure to himself material goods or pleasures was denounced by the leader, Father John, as fatal to spiritual advancement, and natural affections were combated as the most insidious wiles of the devil to lure weak humanity from a pure and absolute love of God. Men and women who abandon friends, fortune, home, and children, slavishly subjecting themselves to the

*It is interesting to compare these sketches with the letters written by Tom Hughes to the London *Spectator*, and reprinted in his book about the new "Rugby." Each helps the other.

caprice of one obviously the incarnation of selfishness, may appear to the conventional world hopelessly mad. Even those acquainted with that restless element in human nature which expresses itself most violently in religious exaltation and whole-souled abandonment to the pursuit of a vaguely-imagined spiritual perfection, may regard so extreme a development as monstrous or impossible. As a matter of fact, the author of 'Among the Chosen' has neither misrepresented nor exaggerated the actions or motives of a community which for some years existed in one of the Middle States. And the people attracted thither by their own yearning after higher things were not from the ranks of the unfortunate, the uneducated, or the licentious; nor were they mad, unless all enthusiasts and iconoclasts are to be considered madmen.

But all this, of course, has nothing to do with the worth of the story, which is more than the reproduction of a peculiarly painful phase of life; it is a protest against the perversion of natural law, from the full heart of one who has seen its iniquity. The protest is neither wild nor incoherent; on the contrary, it owes its force largely to the hand of the story-teller—a hand both strong in tragedy and light in comedy. From an artistic point of view, the only conspicuous defects are that the tragic element is introduced too soon, and that the minor characters are not dwelt on long enough to fix them in the mind of the reader. Father John is drawn so sharply and unflinchingly that we have no doubt about his hypocrisy, his impudence, his cruelty, and no charity for that degree of self-deception which he has attained through long and incredibly successful deception of others. Better still, in the way of fine and accurate delineation, is Rosalie. In her unhappy girlhood all the atrocity of a system which separates parents from children is laid bare. Only with the irresistible Ted and Mozy does she escape from the oppressive sense of terrible wrong somewhere in the scheme of life; never, though rebellion seems most impotent, does she hesitate to rebel. Truthful and fearless, her natural antagonism to the duplicity and craft of Father John shows itself first in suspicion and dislike, then in defiance, then in that deadly hatred which prompts her desperate attempt at vengeance. From the beginning she attracts our imagination and sympathy, holding both until, with the horrors of her life behind her, she cries to Felix, "I am not fit to love—I have suffered so." As a lover for such a girl none could be more fitting than Felix, upon whom care would always sit lightly. The scene between them in the wood has the freshness of the world's youth, if it ever had a youth when a man and woman embodied purity and passion without consciousness of the significance of either.

It is quite possible that any effort of the four authors of 'The King's Men' to regain what literary reputation may hitherto have been theirs, will be as vain as that of the king's horses and the king's men to put Humpty-Dumpty up again. If it is a merit for four men to write with uniform dulness, the book has the merit of a rigid uniformity. With the exception of two scenes, it is so feeble and so purposeless that we see no reason why the author of 'The Average Man' should not have written the whole. These scenes, it may be said at once, are the escape of the political prisoners from Dartmoor, and the renunciation of allegiance by Geoffrey Ripon. The first is graphic, and there is poetic fancy in permitting the selfish old professional wit to do a really heroic deed. In the last, Ripon breaks his ancestor's sword and breaks for ever with the miserable last of a line of kings in a manly and dignified way. For the rest, the plot has no "go," the people have no life. However, since sympathy is always in proportion to conviction of reality, and since nothing short of genius could stamp with reality a drama of the twentieth century, the failure to excite interest in the people could be overlooked. But we could reasonably expect a mitigation of failure by some imaginative, witty, or ingenious evolution of the world's most noticeable tendencies. The only original venture in this way is the development of the catering business in the person of "Jarley Jawkins, individual caterer." The degree of melancholy inspired by this person can be best expressed by mentioning that the ancient and cherished witticism of a pianist weeping over his own composition does not lighten it. Readers 'The King's Men' will probably have, since no man can dispute the drawing power of a four-headed baby at a show. Admirers it may have, too, for there breathes no Irishman with soul so dead as to grudge admiration to seers foretelling a great and good O'Rourke who, as first President of the British Republic, will dispense Irish justice beneath a tricolor of red, white, and green.

'The Mistress of Ibichstein' has no striking originality or force, but it is gently interesting, and the scene and characters are chosen with discrimination. This gives a value to the story beyond the curiosity about the fate of Esther and Von Costar, the misguided lovers who

> "—sahen sich an so feindlich,
> Und wollten vor Liebe vergehen."

Esther, with her pride of birth, her loathing of poverty, her evident fitness for luxury and pleasure, is just the sort of girl to become the tool of the mysterious, cynical Fräulein von Uern. Esther, with her sense of personal dignity and love of personal freedom, is equally the sort of girl to fling over fortune when she finds that a marriage for money "imposes conditions to which none but the most degraded serf would submit." The triumph of the nobler elements of her character over the baser fairly entitles her to the rank of a heroine and to ultimate happiness. The destinies of the minor characters are closely woven with hers. There is justice in the final disgrace of the wicked Count Malstädt and in the disappointment of the young Prince, who, not being beautiful, is rather a novelty in young princes. Among the best of these lesser persons is the whimsical little Princess. The deference paid to her seems eminently beautiful and proper, and the hopelessness of her childish passion for Von Costar is genuinely touching. This effect in itself is no small achievement, since common people are not easily grieved by the woes of a princess.

The comparative value in literature of cleverness backed by energy and industry, and genius without zeal, is always open to debate. The vitality and force of Charles Reade's score of 'Good Stories,' contrasted with the limpness and indecision of Bret Harte's 'On the Frontier,' may be taken as evidence that the inferior natural qualification is productive, in the long run, of the greater quantity of acceptable work. The artisan may labor in vain for that glory which the artist wins with ease, but the ingenious, skilful, wide-awake artisan is really a fine figure beside the indolent, careless, shiftless artist. Most of Bret Harte's stories have hitherto displayed those wonderful intuitions which enable men to construct from a hint a whole history of heart and spirit; they have exhibited broad sympathies, wit, humor, a sense of the picturesque and dramatic, an instinct for the selection of models capable of idealization, a gift of fit expression—most of the qualities that go to make greatness in fiction, marred only by a leaning toward sentimentalism. But, though imagination may make the food it feeds on, it must be stimulated, especially when it assumes the responsibility of entertaining the public. In the three stories before us, "At the Mission of San Carmel," "Blue Grass Penelope," and "Left Out on Lone Star Mountain," it is evident that Mr. Harte's imagination is languishing; that he no longer creates; that, lacking the energy to seek subjects which shall attract and excite his genius, he is content to imitate—his former self. His method has deteriorated in a corresponding degree, and his bold, confident strokes have vanished amid a multiplicity of feeble, meaningless lines.

Reade, on the contrary, cultivated assiduously what was at most artistic ingenuity. He looked at the world, listened to it, read about it with amazing interest, and he imparted the results with great vigor. He told his impressions quite freely, and he put a pretty high value on his personal estimate of other men and women. This estimate of the superficial man, and especially of the superficial woman, was apt to be false, but sure to be amusing. Though he often believed that he thrust deep beneath the surface, and very knowingly too, probably no reader ever shared the delusion. No author ever counted for less in his stories; no author of any distinction ever fell further short of that lofty niche in the temple where stand the few who have made all feel "of this joy, this madness, this despair I was a part, else I never could have told you." Even his rough-and-ready composition, one of the most elaborate and sustained literary affectations on record, never impressed itself as spontaneous and natural, responsive to personal feeling. But without rare intellectual endowment, lacking breadth of vision, and defying good taste, he kept his hold on the public, he spun good yarns to the last. His action was always swift, but there was no haste. His detail was profuse, but all necessary to the structure. Nothing was clumsily jointed. Fact was clapped upon fact with the dexterity of a master bricklayer, and every fact asserted its importance as does each brick in those houses where the mortar of the interstices is painted a glaring white. He detested circumlocution and finical phrase, and every word seemed to have a distinct value, almost to assume an aggressive attitude. So, though he often irritated and offended, he never bored.

In these 'Good Stories' his dread of being dull, of becoming a bore, has pushed his curt, coarse phraseology to an extreme limit. He goes out of his way to scold about the bad English—meaning the roundabout, nonsensical English—of to-day. He apologizes for being old and infirm, and therefore almost half as garrulous as his juvenile contemporaries. Had he read in "Blue Grass Penelope" that the heroine married the "male of her species," and that an old woman "glittered as with the phosphorescence of refined decay," he would probably have singled out Mr. Harte for special chastisement. In addition to this praiseworthy dread of being dull, professional pride unquestionably spurred him to seek out new incidents, and to make over with effect what had already been used. If he had been called on to tell a story, and out of his vast store of materials could find no story to tell, there is little doubt that this pride would have stayed his hand. It may be dispraged as small vanity, but if Mr. Harte had it, he would never have given 'On the Frontier' to the public. He would perhaps care to assure himself of that appreciation to which his earlier work entitles him, and that admiration which it will probably have when Reade may be looked upon only as a collator of curious facts, spasmodically excited to fiction by public evils, and pretty constantly in a rage about the corsets worn by the women of his time.

GENIUS AND INSANITY.

Genie und Wahnsinn. Von Dr. Paul Radestock. Breslau: E. Trewendt. 1884.

A FEW weeks ago the newspapers announced that

two prominent artists, Makart and Múnkacsy, had lost their reason, almost simultaneously. The news did not create much surprise, as the close relationship between genius and insanity is proverbial, and not only in the sense that extremes meet. Isolated assertions, aphorisms, and essays on this subject exist from Plato to the present day. Schopenhauer devotes five pages to it in his principal work, and the French alienist Moreau de Tours wrote a special work, 'La Psychologie Morbide,' in which he boldly announced and endeavored to prove that "le génie est une névrose." Perhaps the oldest definite statement is that of Aristotle, who asserted, according to Seneca, that "Nullum magnum ingenium sine mixtura dementiæ fuit"; and the best known is Dryden's

> "Great wits to madness sure are near allied,
> And thin partitions do their bounds divide."

Dr. Paul Radestock, the author of an interesting work on 'Sleep and Dreams,' is the latest investigator in this field. He belongs to the modern school of psychologists, who believe that mental phenomena can best be studied in connection with physiology and (mental) pathology; and although his brochure is to a large extent a compilation of facts mentioned in the works of various alienists, it differs from most of these in more critically sifting the biographic data, of which a very rich collection is offered.

Among the men of genius who actually became insane, temporarily or permanently, are Schumann, Donizetti, Swift, Southey, Lucretius, Torquato Tasso, Lenau, Hölderlin, Comte, and Albrecht von Haller. Much longer is the list of those who had isolated symptoms of mental and nervous derangement. Richelieu had an attack during which he imagined he was a horse and ran neighing around a billiard table, though on recovering he had no remembrance of the event. The mind of Don Carlos, according to the alienist Hagen, was undoubtedly affected. Rousseau saw everywhere enemies and a general conspiracy against his person—a common initial form of derangement, from which the poet Rossetti, too, is said to have suffered. The conduct of Diderot, Byron, and Beethoven was often marked by an irritability and eccentricity next door to insanity. Cæsar was epileptic, Molière was subject to convulsions and nervous attacks which sometimes interrupted his work for a fortnight. Peter the Great had nervous attacks, during one of which he lay motionless three days and nights. Pascal had convulsions lasting twenty-four hours, to which he succumbed at an early age. Schiller swooned away several times and had convulsions. Flaubert had epileptic seizures. Alfieri was excessively eccentric, suffered periodically from an attack of deep melancholy, and says himself that but for love and poetry he should either have become insane or drowned himself before he was thirty. Paganini's eccentricities are notorious. At an early age he had a cataleptic attack; and the superhuman force he possessed while playing, together with the utter prostration following, bore a close resemblance to an epileptic fit. Mahomet was doubtless an epileptic, subject to vivid hallucinations; and the visions of Swedenborg also had their origin in a morbid cerebral state. Handel succumbed to his work and pecuniary reverses in 1837, and remained mentally disabled for several months. Newton, Kant, Linnæus, Boerhaave, lost the normal use of their faculties in old age; and among those who in their youth had a very weak physical constitution are mentioned Demosthenes, Newton, Kepler, Voltaire, Walter Scott, Fontenelle.

Temporary derangement frequently shows itself in a suicidal impulse. Beneke, Merck, Raimund, and Kleist died by their own agency; Schumann threw himself into the Rhine from a window, but was rescued; while Goethe (in the 'Werther' period), Alfieri, George Sand, Beethoven, and Raphael struggled successfully against such impulses. Almost every gifted person has moments when he seriously questions if life is worth living, and considers the relative advantages of electricity, water, the noose, the pistol, and poison. With authors there is a tendency to overrate their own ideas when they are first conceived, and to underrate them after execution. The brain, having so long been worked in one particular channel, feels exhausted; attention is directed to minor imperfections in workmanship, which for the moment assume an importance out of all proportion to what is due them, and the result is a general despondency, which with a sensitive person may lead to a desperate and absurd action. Ordinary people cannot understand such exaggerated elation and depression, based on so inadequate a cause; hence they naturally class these eccentricities with the doings of madmen—which, in truth, they resemble.

Professor von Krafft-Ebing, who is the best psychologist among alienists, states in his 'Lehrbuch der Psychiatrie' (i, 157) that "Schopenhauer's grandmother and uncle were idiots; and there is no doubt that men of genius frequently have relatives who are insane or mentally defective, and beget children who are weak in mind and even idiotic. It seems as if a mutually higher and more delicate organization of the nervous elements in one case, aided by especially favorable conditions, results in a higher development, and under unfavorable conditions leads to psychic degeneration." Byron's ancestors were noted for their eccentricity and passions; Diderot's sister died insane; Richelieu's sister was a lunatic; Beethoven's father was a drunkard, and dipsomania is closely related by heredity to the severest phases of mental pathology. But the most remarkable chain of evidence is afforded by the family of the two German poets Kerner and Hauff. Kerner himself relates that his mother's sister became a victim to melancholia; her son became insane, and her daughter, the mother of the poet Hauff, was a somnambulist. This case is also of interest because it touches the question of hereditary genius, and gives weight to Schopenhauer's theory that great men inherit their intellect from the maternal, and their character or will from the paternal side—in support of which he mentions Buffon, Kant, Schiller, Schwab, Bürger, Bacon, Hume, Rousseau, D'Alembert, Goethe, and others. He might have added his own name (for which he was none too modest), had it not been for the standing feud between him and his mother. Goethe furnishes a double illustration: his mother was intellectually far above his father; whereas his own son, by Christiane Vulpius, "resembled his father in physical strength, but was of limited intellect, like his mother; wherefore Wieland called him 'the son of the maidservant.'" Men of genius seem to be much more attracted by the æsthetic and domestic than the intellectual qualities of women, which may, if Schopenhauer's theory is correct, account for the rarity of hereditary genius. The long-continued inheritance of rare musical gifts in the Bach family may, on the same theory, be traced to the frequent intermarriages between the different branches of the Bach family; and even here there is no direct transmission of the highest order of genius that would militate against J. B. Meyer's generalization that Talent creates Genius, and Genius is followed by Talent.

Of all the abnormal phenomena of mind which are to be noted in the case of men of genius, the most frequent are probably sense illusions. Of these there are two kinds—illusions proper and hallucinations. Illusions make up a large part of our commonest perceptions. When we look at a distant object, our eyes see only certain outlines and colors, the details being filled up by the imagination with material supplied by past experiences. Less normal is the mental process in a timid person who sees a black stump in the twilight and transforms it into a bear: this being divided by only a "thin partition" from the state of the maniac who sees a dog which his diseased imagination converts into the devil with horns and tail. Hallucinations, on the other hand, are sights (or sounds, etc.) which are supplied by the diseased brain alone, without any external object suggesting them. Hallucinations have played a conspicuous rôle in the history of religions, especially in the Orient, where they were brought on by exhaustion due to ascetic practices. We have already cited Mahomet and Swedenborg. It seems less doubtful that the Socratic "daimon" was an hallucination when we are told that the philosopher once remained standing in the same spot a whole day long. The devil at whom Luther threw his inkstand was another hallucination, the product of a brain morbidly excited by brooding over religious questions. Of course such incidents do not prove that these men were ever quite insane, but only that they were so for the moment and partially. There is no distinct dividing line between sanity and insanity; and just as a real lunatic may in every respect but one appear perfectly normal, and even as to that have lucid intervals, so a man of healthy mind has moments when it would be impossible to distinguish him from a maniac. Benvenuto Cellini had frequent hallucinations, as he relates in his autobiography. Byron and Goethe had similar experiences; and Pope once saw an arm come out of a wall, and asked the physicians whose arm it was. Nor is it at all necessary that one should be either a genius or a lunatic in order to have such visitations. Under abnormal cerebral tension, any person may have them.

Sense illusions appear to be less frequent among men of science and statesmen than among artists and poets, for the simple reason that the faculty chiefly in use with artists and poets is the imagination. Kant and Schopenhauer go so far as to limit the application of the term genius to artists (including all the fine arts) and philosophers; all other great minds being ranked as talents. This may seem an arbitrary distinction, but it has a large element of truth, inasmuch as great thoughts almost always originate in images—*i. e.*, concrete cases. Thus, Newton was led to the discovery of gravitation by the fall of an apple, and in so far may be classed as a poetic genius. In reality, there is no boundary line between genius and talent so far as individuals are concerned. Under the influence of a strong emotion like love many a prosaic mind becomes temporarily poetic; while, conversely, the greatest men of genius have written much rubbish. There is an analogy between insanity and genius even in this, that both are more common now than ever before. There may be fewer geniuses than at some previous epochs, but there is more genius. Perhaps, too, there are as many geniuses as at any time. It is difficult for contemporaries to decide. At Zermatt, in Switzerland, Monte Rosa and the Matterhorn do not appear so much higher than the neighboring peaks as they do at a distance. In thinking of the past we unconsciously lump all geniuses together, and think of them as having existed at the same time. When this optical illusion is corrected the facts present a different aspect.

If it be conceded that there is more genius, as there is more insanity, now than ever, it will be clear at once that the causes are the same in both cases—overpressure and sustained excitement following the keen and ambitious struggle for existence. Those who have a spark of the divine fire are urged on not only by necessity and competition, but by a creative impulse which is quite as irresistible as the impulse of the madman who

has a fixed idea that he must kill somebody, and who forthwith runs into the street and makes a victim of the first person he meets, whereupon the pressure on the cerebral centres ceases. A well-known instance is afforded by Goethe, to whom a complete poem sometimes presented itself ready-made in a moment, and who in his eagerness to get it on paper did not even take time to arrange the paper, but wrote on it diagonally, if it happened to lie that way. Goethe also testifies to the great relief he felt after having, in great ferment, written his 'Werther' in a few weeks. During the progress of original literary work the brain is in a condition of abnormal excitement, which Moreau compared to fever and which Alfieri designated by the same name. In such a state the pulse rises, the eyes, "in a fine frenzy rolling," assume an unnatural brilliancy; the forehead is hot; the personality of the author and his surroundings are completely forgotten, and every facial muscle is electrified by the strong nervous currents in such a way that a countenance ordinarily homely and gloomy may assume an expression of radiant beauty. It is in this seething cerebral process that immortal thoughts are brewed, and associations formed between ideas and facts that no mind had previously connected. Thinking is usually considered a laborious process, and so it is to a beginner, as playing is to one who first learns his scales on the piano; but when he has learned improvisation—the spontaneous reproduction of spontaneous thoughts—the accompanying mental state is one of intense pleasure: for happiness is simply a state of consciousness which ensues when cerebral processes are easy and rapid—sadness being the reverse.

This is a point of great importance in explaining the affinity of genius to insanity. Almost any professional writer may, physically at least, get himself into the state just described if he will form the habit of working very late at night, assisted by such a stimulus as very strong tea or coffee. At about 1 o'clock thoughts will begin to flow with delightful ease, and everything become wonderfully clear. This is sure to be followed next day by great fatigue and prostration, and if often repeated will end in headaches and nervous collapse. But while the state of inspiration lasts it affords perhaps the most intense and certainly the most sustained pleasure of which man is capable; and it is for this reason that men of genius are tempted to yield to the craving for nocturnal labor. Schumann's biographers mention that he smoked a large number of very strong cigars, which he himself called "little devils"; and his excessive activity was very aptly described by his physician as "psychic dissipation." There can be no doubt that some great thoughts in art and literature would never have been created except in these conditions of pathologic excitement; and this may have suggested Gérard de Nerval's statement that "suprématie intellectuelle et santé physique ne peuvent guère se rencontrer qu'exceptionellement dans le même individu." The reason, however, why many great minds are not recorded in the annals of insanity is perhaps chiefly to be found in this, that they did not yield to nocturnal "psychic dissipation." There is another way of obtaining valuable results. In the morning, when the brain is refreshed by sound sleep, the thoughts flow as readily, and the memory of scenes and facts is as vivid, as late at night. And morning meditation differs from nocturnal dissipation in being positively healthful and conducive to longevity.

English Caricature and Satire on Napoleon I. By John Ashton. With illustrations by the author. 2 volumes. Scribner & Welford.

We advise Mr. Ashton to take a literary partner. He has good sense in the selection of subjects for books of a popular character; he appreciates the advantage of the many processes for pictorial reproduction; he is a very industrious antiquary—but there his qualifications end. He needs at his elbow some one more orderly in mind, more scholarly in training, more dexterous in composition, and more conversant with the typographic art. We made this criticism when reviewing Mr. Ashton's 'Humor, Wit, and Satire of the Seventeenth Century' last winter, and we need not enlarge upon it now. The scheme of the present work is a chronological tracing of the principal events in the career of Napoleon, with the aid of the great store of English caricature that mocked at his fleets and his armies, and put the worst construction on his acts, however conflicting the evidence in regard to them. Mr. Ashton is fair-minded, and gives Napoleon's version of the ugliest episodes; but he does not systematically appeal, by way of summing up, to any standard life of the Emperor, and the reader's mind is necessarily left in a state of suspense. The neglect to even mention Lanfrey, who, being a Frenchman, might properly have been taken as the constant *point de repère*, is significant of Mr. Ashton's limited scholarship or scanty historical outfit. As an original investigator his simplicity is amusing. He says, in his preface, of the "inconceivable contradictions which occur in different histories and newspapers," "To cite an instance: in three different books are given three different dates of Napoleon leaving Elba, and it was only by the knowledge that it occurred on a Sunday, and by consulting an almanac for the year 1815, that I was able absolutely to determine it." What these three books were is not stated, and the resort to the almanac suggests Mr. Ashton's unfamiliarity with universal calendars. A similar naïveté is shown (i, 181) in speaking of the handbills "which were circulated to arouse and stimulate martial fire and patriotic ardor in the Britannic mind." "Their name is Legion," he avers, "and I have had to read them all in order to pick out the examples given in this book."

The advertisement on the title-page that the illustrations are by the author, might justify the inference that Mr. Ashton was a caricaturist himself, contemporary with Gillray, and Rowlandson, and the Cruikshanks. The truth is, that he has outlined with more or less cleverness the prints or parts of prints that suited his purpose, often with great reduction in size, and always with a definite loss. There are a few exceptions to this rule, but the result is almost a complete sacrifice of the artistic value of the illustrations. Great as the difficulties might have been, facsimiles should have been preferred, and to make room for them Mr. Ashton could well have spared us the fatiguing descriptions of prints that he has handled but does not reproduce. It is also a serious defect that there is no index to these cuts, and that the designer's name has commonly to be sought for in the text instead of beneath his work.

It would be unjust not to admit the capacity of these volumes both to entertain and to instruct. Any student might be glad to have them at hand as a relaxation from the serious investigation of recent French history.

The Great Republic. By Sir Henry Lepel Griffin, K.C.S.I. Scribner & Welford. 1884.

Whatever other qualities the honorable baronet may possess, he is certainly a good hater. The ferocity of his opening chapter is almost as provocative of laughter as the effusions of Mark Twain. His struggling emotions are a choice compound of disgust, jealousy, and fear. With triumphant joy he proclaims that "Republican institutions have had a trial for a hundred years, and, as far as outsiders can judge, their failure is complete." While he is obliged to admit that Americans are more popular than Englishmen on the continent of Europe, it is "probably" because they are less known. "The chief beauty of Niagara consists in its being the largest waterfall in the world, with greater capacity than any other for producing by water-power those manufactured abominations which, as American fabrics or novelties, are gradually debasing the taste of the civilized world." Denying the beauty of American women, he says, "Even at Saratoga the most attractive face seemed that of a young English lady passing through on her way to Australia." Of course nobody would ask the impertinent question to whom it seemed so. Being forced to admit that some of the loveliest women in Europe are Americans, he argues that all the beautiful girls are anxious to get to Europe, and being there are likely to remain. "If American girls be anxious to marry Englishmen, as a study of contemporary novels, plays, and society would seem to show, it is a proof of their good sense." It is rather curious that the entire chapter on "Liberty" is given up to the discussion of American women.

The word "equality" has an effect on some Englishmen like that of a red rag on a bull. Sir Lepel denies not only that such a thing ought to be, but that it ever is or can be. He flies into a passion of scorn at the idea, which nobody in his senses ever attempts to maintain, that all men can be equal in personal qualities, in pecuniary or in social position. He either cannot or will not see that in the United States, as to a great extent in France, the artificial barriers of caste have been swept away, that position in life is wholly an individual matter, and that any man can take any position for which his personal qualities, possessions, or achievements may qualify him. This may be desirable or not, but it gives a practical meaning to the much-abused term, equality.

The opening bitterness of tone steadily softens through the book till in the closing chapter on "Foreign Policy" we are forcibly reminded of Balaam, who blessed when he meant to curse. There is a good deal of wholesome criticism, which would have been more effective if the writer had put a little less gall in his ink.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Almost a Duchess. [No Name Series.] Boston: Roberts Brothers.

Baldwin, Lydia Wood. A Yankee School Teacher in Virginia. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.

Black, W. Judith Shakespeare: Her Love Affairs and Other Adventures. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.

Cook, J. Boston Monday Lectures. Occident, with Preludes on Current Events. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

Dickinson, E. B. Official Proceedings of the National Democratic Convention, held in Chicago, July 8-11, 1884.

Evening Rest; or, Under the Shadow of the Great Shepherd. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. 25 cents.

Fiske, J. The Destiny of Man, Viewed in the Light of His Origin. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.

Garratt, Dr. A. C. Myths in Medicine, and Old-Time Doctors. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Gatschet, A. S. A Migration Legend of the Creeks. Philadelphia: D. G. Brinton.

Grey, H. Trowel, Chisel, and Brush. A Concise Manual of Architecture, Sculpture, and Painting. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Guernsey, Lucy Ellen. Loveday's History. A Tale of Many Changes. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.

Half a Century of English History. In a Series of Cartoons from Punch. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

Hamlin, A. C. Leisure Hours Among the Gems. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $2.

Hartigan, Dr. J. F. The Lockjaw of Infants: Its History, Cause, Prevention and Cure. Bermingham & Co.

Herrick, Dr. S. E. Some Heretics of Yesterday. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

Ingersoll, E. Country Cousins. Short Studies in the Natular History of the United States. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.

Index Catalogue of the Library of the Surgeon-General's Office, U. S. Army. Vol. V. Flaccus—Hearth. Washington.

Lee, V. The Countess of Albany. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

Lee, V. Euphorion: Being Studies of the Antique and the Mediæval in the Renaissance. In two volumes. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

Le Van, W. B. The Steam-Engine Indicator and its Use. Illustrated. D. Van Nostrand. 50 cents.

Leland, C. G. The Algonquin Legends of New England; or, Myths and Folk Lore of the Micmac, Passamaquoddy, and Penobscot Tribes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.

Littell's Living Age. Vol. 162. July-September, 1884. Boston: Littell & Co.
Love and Mirage, or the Waiting on an Island. Harper & Brothers.
Major, G. M. The Peril of the Republic, and Other Poems. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Marsden, R. Cotton Spinning: Its Development, Principles, and Practice. London: George Bell & Sons.
Row, C. A. The Jesus of the Evangelists. His Historical Character Vindicated. 3d ed. James Pott & Co.
Sand, George. Correspondance. 1812-1876. F. W. Christern.
Samson, Dr. G. W. The Divine Law as to Wines. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.50.
Sayce, Prof. A. H. The Ancient Empires of the East. Charles Scribner's Sons.
Scott, Sir W. Marmion. Illustrated. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $6.
Smyth, N. The Reality of Faith. Charles Scribner's Sons.
Thoburn, J. M. My Missionary Apprenticeship. Phillips & Hunt. $1.50.
Wise, D. Our Missionary Heroes and Heroines. Phillips & Hunt. $1.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOPÆDIA for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

Henry Holt & Co.

HAVE READY:

Two Historical Boys'-Books.

Ralph, the Drummer Boy.

A Story of the Days of Washington. By Louis Rousselet. Translated by W. T. Gordon. Illustrated. 12mo, $1.50.

Captain Phil:

A Boy's Experience in the Western Army during the War of the Rebellion. By M. M. Thomas. 12mo, $1.50.

E F Bickford 490 30-85

BANGS & CO., Auctioneers,

739-741 Broadway.

The large and carefully-selected LIBRARY of Col. EDWARD C. JAMES, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., comprising the best editions of the best authors in all branches of English Literature, mostly in fine bindings and in choice condition.

To be sold at auction MONDAY, Oct. 27, and following days.

THURSDAY, Oct. 30, and following days:

An unusually fine Law Library, consisting of Reports, Treatises, Text-Books, Trials, &c., and including many rare and scarce works.

In preparation:

The Catalogue of the large and well-known Library of the late Hon. JAMES MAURICE, of Maspeth, L. I., consisting of over 7,000 volumes of the best English Literature, many in fine bindings. To be sold in November.

Binder for the Nation

(RUSSELL'S PATENT),

To receive the current numbers in a convenient form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with *The Nation* stamped on in gold. Holds one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, post-paid, on receipt of $1.

Address Publisher of the *Nation*, Box 794, New York.

Audubon's Birds of America.

Life-size drawings from the original stones, *beautifully and accurately colored from nature*, under the personal supervision of John J. Audubon. *The first time they have ever been offered for sale separately.* Send postal for complete descriptive catalogue mailed free to any address by

ESTES & LAURIAT,
301-305 Washington Street, opposite Old South,
Boston, Mass.

CATALOGUE for PRIVATE LIBRARY.—A blank-book of 240 pp., arranged with columns for entering Title, Author, Publisher, etc. Indexed through, alphabetically. Bound in boards, with leather back and corners; size, 8½ x 7¼. Price $2 50, post-paid. Sent on receipt of price, by Publisher of the *Nation*.

NOW READY.

Pretty Lucy Merwyn:

A Story of Girlhood from Sixteen to Betrothal. By Mary Lakeman. Illustrated, cloth, $1.25.

All the features which go to make up a deeply-interesting but wholesome story for young women are found in these pages.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR:

Ruth Eliot's Dream:

A New Edition ready. Illustrated. Price, $1.25.

Of this book, Mr. Whittier says: "It is a charming story. It has a calm, deep, tender interest, not sensational, but holding the reader to its end."

*** Sold by all booksellers, or mailed on receipt of price.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers,
BOSTON.

NEW CATALOGUE OF MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

From the Retail Stock of

G. P. Putnam's Sons,

Comprising Standard Books in every department of literature, including choice sets of the works of old English authors and many rare and curious volumes secured by their London House. Sent on receipt of stamp.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS,
27 and 29 West 23d St., New York.
25 Henrietta St., Covent Garden, London.

CRITICAL AND SOCIAL ESSAYS.—Reprinted from the *Nation*, and in some measure supplying the place of the first two volumes of the paper, now very scarce. Cloth, 12mo, price $1.50. Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

NOTICE.

Part Two of 'ALLAN DARE AND ROBERT LE DIABLE,' by ADMIRAL PORTER, will be ready on Saturday, October 11th. Price, 25 cts.
(*To be completed in Nine fortnightly parts*, illustrated. Price, 25 cents each.)

D. APPLETON & CO, Publishers, 1, 3, & 5 Bond St., N. Y.

READY OCTOBER 11th:

THE THREE PROPHETS: CHINESE GORDON—MOHAMMED-AHMED—ARABY PASHA. Events before, during, and after the Bombardment of Alexandria. By Colonel CHAILLE LONG, ex-Chief of Staff to Gordon in Africa, ex-United States Consular Agent in Alexandria, etc., etc. With Portraits. 16mo, paper. Price, 50 cents.

D. APPLETON & CO., Publishers, 1, 3, & 5 Bond St., N. Y.

THE BOOK FOR PRACTICAL PEOPLE.

THE MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM

By Dr. RICHARD S. ROSENTHAL.

A wonderfully simple and practical method, enabling any one to learn, with scarcely any effort, to speak fluently and correctly

SPANISH, FRENCH, AND GERMAN.

Pupils learn to speak from the very first lesson in long and connected sentences. Exact pronunciation given. All exercises corrected and all difficulties explained free of charge. Ten weeks' study sufficient for entire mastery of every-day and business conversations.

From the *Nation*, New York: "This is, without doubt, the best system yet devised for learning to speak a foreign language in a short time."

Send $5.00 for books in each language, with privilege of answers to all questions and correction of exercises. Sample copies, Part I, 25 cents each language.

ESTES & LAURIAT, 299-305 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NOTE.—Dr. Rosenthal will hold classes during the winter at 45 West 31st St., New York.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Dodd, Mead & Company's Retail Department has just issued a Catalogue of Rare Books, chiefly from the library of a well-known Collector, which we have recently purchased.

Turner's Liber Studorium; Shakespeare, second folio, Garrick's own copy; Kilmarnock Burns; 100 Titles of Cruikshankiana; Set of Thackeray's Works, First Editions, in beautiful condition; First Editions of Lamb, Shelley, Keats, Wordsworth, etc.; Chapman's Homer, elegant copy of First Edition; Pickering's Chaucer, one or two copies on India paper—are among the gems it contains.

The books described in this catalogue represent the best editions, in the best possible condition, and, as a rule, in superb bindings, Hayday, Bedford, Riviere, Mathews, Bradstreet, etc., being represented by especially fine workmanship.

The Catalogue will be sent to any address on application.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY, Publishers, Booksellers and Importers,
755 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1884.

The Week.

THE Republicans have carried Ohio in the State election, after a contest in which undoubtedly the Presidential issue played a very prominent part, but which nevertheless did not present it squarely enough to make the result decisively indicative as to the result in November. Considering that Ohio has always gone Republican in the Presidential year, a Democratic victory would have meant a more widespread dissension in the Republican ranks than anybody has supposed to exist. The same thing may be said of a very small Republican ma jority. As it is, this majority seems to have fallen short of what it was in 1880, when there was no Republican defection in New York, but when Garfield, nevertheless, only carried this State by 21,000 plurality. There has been no organized Independent opposition to Blaine in Ohio, but it was supposed that the Germans would evince their hostility to him as a veiled Prohibitionist more decidedly than they seem to have done. It has been greatly in fa vor of the Republicans, however, that they have had an excellent candidate for Secretary of State, whom few Republicans were willing to discredit for the sake of showing their disapproval of the Presidential candidate.

It would be a mercy to the State of Ohio if her October election were abolished, as those of Pennsylvania and Indiana have been. An October election is an awful temptation to politicians. So many people in other States are governed in their political action by what appears to them to be the "drift"—so many, in fact, are themselves nothing but drift, liking nothing better than to get into the current, if they can find out what it is, and float with it—that efforts are made to carry the October States out of all proportion to their numerical or electoral importance. Consequently $5 will be spent in an October State to $1 which is spent anywhere else. This is the greatest possible misfortune to the State which gets the money. It demoralizes whole communities. It creates a class who come to regard elections as a means of livelihood and their own votes as a source of regular income. These evils were long felt in Pennsylvania. The abolishment of the October election in that State was carried by an earnest effort of the better class in both political parties to rid themselves of this corrupting influence. It was brought about by a Constitutional Amendment in the face of desperate opposition from the Republican politicians. The same reform has been effected in Indiana, where the opposition came from the Democratic party. Ohio is now the only October State whose vote is of any great importance. If she cares to save herself from becoming the mere battlefield of dollars and the sink-hole of politics, she must abolish her October election.

We call President Arthur's attention to the work which the Commissioner of Pensions is doing in Ohio. A more flagrant abuse of official power and a more gross violation of civil-service rules could not be committed than Mr. Dudley is guilty of. He is drawing salary as an officer of the Government, yet he is using the whole power of his office, not merely as a campaign speaker and worker, but as a direct bribe for votes. As head of the Pension Bureau, he promises every soldier who has an adjudicated claim against the Government that if he will vote for Blaine his claim will be given a preference. If he could keep his promises, he would do thousands of other claimants gross injustice by discriminating against them; but, as Mr. Schurz showed in a speech on Thursday, he cannot keep his promises, for he has made thousands of them, and the preferred claimants will stand in one another's way. His promises are simply frauds, but that does not lessen his offence in making them. He has resigned his office, to take effect after election, undoubtedly with the hope of earning by his disgraceful labors in the canvass a higher office under Blaine in case the latter is elected. As we have previously pointed out, he earned an appointment from Garfield, in defiance of the Civil-Service Law, by his work in Indiana in 1880. He is evidently taking little stock in the assurances that if elected Blaine will be the champion and preserver of civil-service reform.

Mr. Schurz made his first speech in Western New York at Buffalo on Monday night, and was greeted with an outpouring of the people which affords strong evidence of the way the tide is running in this State. It has been evident for several weeks past that Mr. Blaine's prospects here, which from the first have been poor, have been becoming more and more hopeless. That there were "kickers" more or less numerous in this city and Brooklyn, even the Blaine organs have always admitted. But they denied vigorously that there were any in the State above the Harlem River. Now it has become apparent that not only are there "kickers" in every county, but there are also thousands of Stalwarts who are preparing to "knife" Blaine more or less openly. As they wrote to the late Secretary Folger, and as he himself reported their words to Blaine in the letter which Mr. George Bliss garbled, "they assert that if Grover Cleveland was good enough for Governor over Folger in 1882, Grover Cleveland is good enough for President over Blaine in 1884." We have believed all along that there were Independents enough alone to give this State to Cleveland. Mr. Conkling is quoted as saying there are Stalwarts enough to do it who will not vote for Blaine.

By the way, where is the organized Republican canvass in this State? For the first time in many years there is no official list of meetings and speakers published in the regular Republican organs. In 1876 and in 1880 the publication of a column of this kind began in the *Tribune* on September 20 and was continued daily till the close of the campaign in November. All through October a vigorous canvass was in progress, and eminent speakers were going up and down the State. Now there is no list at all published, and, aside from spasmodic meetings here and there, there are no indications of a canvass. In this city no great Republican ratification meeting has been held. There was a meeting early in the canvass, in midsummer, in the Grand Opera-house, but that was only a one-sided affair, and could in no sense be called a representative gathering of the Republicans of the metropolis. There has since been one meeting in Brooklyn, at which Senator Hawley made a defence of Blaine so damaging that the Blaine papers did not dare to print it. That is all the canvass which has been made. What can the matter be?

Mr. St. John's response to the request of an improvised temperance assembly that he withdraw from the Presidential contest in the interest of Blaine, is the largest dose of cold water that the Blaine cause has yet received. The estimable gentlemen who constructed the "appeal" will be able to see that they gave the Prohibition candidate an opportunity to issue a first-rate campaign document in his own behalf, and that he has improved it in a way which will greatly strengthen his candidacy. Thousands of voters who did not read the labored "appeal" will read Mr. St. John's spirited answer, and enjoy every line of it. He writes with all the force of a strong conviction, and with an intellectual strength which few have given him the credit of possessing. The humbug of the assumption that the appeal was of genuine temperance origin is completely exposed, and the specious reasoning of the whole document dissected in a way which cannot fail to delight the judicial perceptions of one of its distinguished authors, Judge Noah Davis. Will the Blaine people never learn that their cause is an uncommonly vulnerable one? Will they never cease going out of their way to call out evidence against themselves? From the opening of the campaign to the present time their policy seems to have been to load the enemy's gun for him and then deliberately get in front of it.

The "aggressive campaign" which the Blaine organs were intending to start, but which they never did start, has turned into a disorderly retreat. For a long time they ignored the charges against their candidate. Now they are doing little else than explaining, defending and equivocating, and every time they attempt an explanation they make the case worse than it was before. They are in just the plight which the Cincinnati *Commercial*, the Cincinnati *Gazette*, and the Chicago *Tribune* said in 1876 that they should be in if Blaine were nominated. These newspapers have realized their own predictions beautifully. All the aggressiveness that they ever had has gone out of them. They are as diligent in defending, and explaining, and retreating, and throwing up breastworks as they said other people would be if the author of the Mulligan letters were made the standard-bearer of the Republican party. The Boston *Journal*, too, is using the spade with

great industry. That paper has become little else than a mass of bastions, buttresses, reëntering angles, and *chevaux de frise*, all field work having been abandoned. But the most masterly fortification of all is Chairman Jones's notice that any new charges of bribery against Mr. Blaine, especially if supported by "receipts, convincing proofs, etc.," will be false.

An Organ says, that now that Mr. Theodore Roosevelt is about to take the stump for Blaine, and is disposed to depreciate Cleveland, who helped him to pass the reform bills to which he owes all his fame, we shall probably abuse him, and say we always knew he was several bad things. The truth is that, though no one regrets Mr. Roosevelt's mistake with regard to his real position more than we do, we prepared for it fully in the article on his career which we wrote, in April last, when we said: "Mr. Roosevelt is still a young man, who has been but a short time in politics, and whose hold on public opinion of course still wants the final and binding stamp which nothing but prolonged trial in a variety of situations ever gives. He may still lose his hold on popular confidence through great mistakes. It may turn out that his intellectual and moral qualities fit him better for strife and struggle than for assured success." He has committed one of the mistakes we had in mind when we wrote this, and the greatest of them all—the mistake of supposing that he owed his success to anything but his pertinacious adherence to a good cause in defiance of party opposition, and above all in defiance of that element in politics with which he has now thrown in his lot. The other young men of his class who went to Albany committed the same mistake, but sooner. That he can bring anything worth mention to the support of Blaine is a delusion. In going to Blaine he leaves behind him nearly all that constituted his real strength, and in case Blaine is defeated he will not occupy that high and trusted place in the better politics which will, we trust, rise on Blaine's ruin, that he would otherwise have had. And then the pity of it is that he is so young and could so well have stood firm and waited for what is sure to come if this Government be not a failure, and this nation be not a den of thieves!

Lieutenant-Governor Ames, of Massachusetts, has now "put his foot in it" by making a public statement on the Hocking Valley matter, saying that Mr. Blaine stood in relation to the Standard Coal and Iron Co. in the same way that he (Ames) stood. What this way was he proceeds to tell. He subscribed for stock in the Hope Furnace Co., paid for it, and took a receipt. These receipts, he says, were exchanged for bonds of the Standard Coal and Iron Company. "That," he says, "is just where Blaine stood exactly." So we supposed. But Mr. W. D. Lee said that Blaine didn't own the bonds at all—that he (Lee) owned them and gave them to Blaine as collateral security for a debt of $25,000. Blaine himself has never corroborated Lee's statement, but it is in evidence that both Ames and Blaine were directors of the company and therefore necessarily stockholders. Mr. Ames insists strongly that Mr. Blaine did not own an acre of coal land in Ohio, and that the bonds are now worthless. All of which is irrelevant to the point whether Mr. Blaine "ever owned a share of stock in any coal, iron, or land company in Ohio." By putting Mr. Blaine into the same category with himself, Mr. Ames has settled the question whether the Bundy letter was a true statement of facts, and settled it in the negative.

Our esteemed contemporary the *Sun* wishes us "to justify our assertion that it (the *Sun*) considers Mr. Blaine's denial of ownership in the Hocking Valley lands a lie important or unimportant," alluding to a charge of ours that it considered it "a not important lie." We hasten to comply with its request. The justification will be found in the editorial columns of the *Sun* of October 9, where it heads an article explaining its failure to notice this lie, "Not an Important Lie," and in the article itself suggests that the reason of its silence may be that it only notices "the first-class lies." We presume that had our contemporary considered Mr. Blaine's denial a truth, it would have headed its article, "Not a Lie at All," and have explained that its silence was due to the fact that in this case Blaine had not told a falsehood—at least this is what we should have done, and we think most papers not engaged in "supporting Blaine." Our esteemed contemporary is clearly in error, however, as to the unimportance of the Hocking Valley Lie, and indeed seems in the dark as to the proper mode of estimating lies. Let us say, then, that an important or first-class lie is a lie of which the consequences are serious. Of course all lies are sins, and among theologians stand nearly on the same level. But among jurists and politicians a lie has to be weighed against its results. A lie which produces considerable effect is always a first-class lie. Therefore a lie told by a candidate for the greatest trust in the world is an important lie, as indicating dishonesty and deceitfulness, or, in one word, untrustworthiness of character. The Blaine lies are, we think, the most important lies ever told—the only lies, in fact, which, like the first shot at Concord, have been heard around the world. A newspaper which fails to notice such lies, therefore, really fails in its duty almost as much as if it kept silent about a great battle.

The Madison (Wis.) *State Journal* sits down heavily on Mr. Frank A. Flower, Commissioner of Labor Statistics, first, for publishing a private letter from Senator Edmunds, and again for mutilating the letter and imposing upon the newspapers, including the *State Journal*, by telling them that the omitted portion was immaterial. The *State Journal* is particular to say that when the fraudulent copy was offered to itself for publication, "Mr. Flower's attention was called to the asterisks, which he explained by saying that 'the matter omitted was irrelevant,'" and that the editors accepted his statement as correct. "The communication thus vouched for," it continues, "was published over Mr. Flower's own initials, the editors presuming that they had taken all necessary precautions to protect themselves and in the interests of truth." It then washes its hands of Mr. Flower and his doings in a crushing paragraph as follows:

"The *State Journal* desires to say most unequivocally that while the published sentences were complete in themselves, as before stated, and evidently meant just what they said and no more, they should never have been published by Mr. Flower. The letter was a strictly confidential one, and Mr. Flower had no right to inform the public of its contents in whole or in part. Had the *State Journal* been aware of its private character, it certainly would never have consented to publish the extracts, even in the body of a communication in its columns; had it been made aware, also, of the exact nature of the omission, it would never have consented. Its editors were misled in the matter, and, while regretting the entire affair, must positively disclaim all responsibility. The issue is solely between Mr. Flower and Senator Edmunds, and the *State Journal* begs to be excused from participating in it."

The Chicago *Tribune* of the 7th inst. does not deny the genuineness of the ungarbled letter from Senator Edmunds to Mr. Flower. It merely says that it never received this letter, and therefore was not aware that the pretended copy, which it had twice previously published, was a mutilated copy. It says that this mutilated copy was transmitted to it by telegraph from Madison, and that the copy put into the hands of the telegrapher had a hiatus marked by asterisks, to which his attention was specially called, but that he failed to take notice of it in the transmission. It is to be observed that the copy telegraphed to New York the same evening did indicate the hiatus, and that it was this indication and nothing else which first led to our demand for the publication of the omitted parts. Although the Chicago *Tribune* does not itself question the genuineness of the letter, it prints the following communication from Mr. Flower:

"MADISON, Wis., October 6.—[To the Chicago *News*.]—The letter published by you to-day as a pretended copy of one written by the Hon. George F. Edmunds, of Vermont, to myself is not a copy of any letter ever received by me from that gentleman.

"FRANK A. FLOWER."

Mr. Flower has evidently been demoralized by supporting Blaine. It is possible that some word may have been misprinted in the copy which reached Mr. Flower, so that he may prevaricate a little and pretend that the meaning was different from that conveyed in the letter which he received. Anybody who would violate confidence as he violated that of Senator Edmunds, would be capable of prevaricating about the contents of the letter afterward.

In the elaborate and learned argument which Mr. Evarts made in the famous Stokes will case (p. 117), he entered into a disquisition on the subject of truth-telling, which it might be beneficial for him and other Republican orators to recall at the present time. He says: "Now there is a maxim of our law, *Qui non libere veritatem pronunciat, proditor est veritatis*, 'He who does not tell the truth is a traitor to the truth,' and that idea is insisted upon by a distinguished commentator, more at large, after quoting this maxim, as follows:

"'A lie is never half so dangerous as when it is woven up with some indisputable verity, and hence the use of the comprehensive form of oath administered in English courts of justice, that the deposing witness is to "tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." So, an extensive field of mischief is opened by mere exaggeration; for, as truth is made

the groundwork of the picture, and fiction lends but light and shade, it often requires more patience and acuteness than most men possess, or are willing to exercise, to distinguish fact from fancy, and to repaint the narrative in its proper colors. In short, the intermixture of truth disarms the suspicions of the candid, and sanctions the ready belief of the malevolent.'"

This admirable sentiment illustrates in a striking manner the successful characteristics of Mr. Blaine's peculiar methods, and accounts largely for his ready invitation to the public to inspect his scrupulous honor and integrity. A principal reason, perhaps, why it has been so difficult for good old-fashioned Republicans to see the extent of Mr. Blaine's falsehoods is, that he has so brilliantly interwoven with them bits and scraps of attractive verities.

The appearance in the field of McSweeney, the American "suspect," bodes no good to Mr. Blaine's cause. His story is a plain and straightforward one. He was an American citizen, staying in Ireland for his health. He was arrested, under the provisions of the English law doing away with habeas corpus, when Mr. Blaine was Secretary of State, and, being thrown into jail and denied any form of trial or any knowledge of the charge against him, naturally appealed to his Government to protect him, and to demand his trial in a court of justice or his release. His appeal was just the appeal that any reader of this paragraph would have made had he been arrested abroad in such a manner. It has nothing to do with McSweeney's original nationality. Had he been a Pole or a Hungarian travelling in Russia the case might have arisen in exactly the same way. But Mr. Blaine's action in the matter has a good deal to do with his impudent demand for Irish votes, or for the votes of all who want to see "American citizenship protected abroad." What did Mr. Blaine do? Nothing at all. He simply let McSweeney lie in jail, and when he went out of office, McSweeney was still lying there, and it was through Mr. Frelinghuysen that the case was investigated and the man released. McSweeney will devote himself for the next three weeks to exposing Mr. Blaine's pretences as a defender of American citizens abroad.

The legal rights and duties arising in the course of life on the rail are always interesting and very often exciting. A curious action has been brought by a lady passenger in the United States District Court in Oregon against the Pullman Palace Car Company, to recover $25,000 for injury to her person caused by the accidental discharge of a pistol through the carelessness of the porter of the car in which she was travelling. It appears from the pleadings that the pistol was handed to the porter, who let it fall on the floor. If the porter was acting, as the lawyers say, "in the course of his employment" in receiving the pistol, then the company is liable; otherwise not. Without desiring to anticipate the decision of this case, we must say that there is room for strong argument in the plaintiff's favor. It is decidedly in the interest of the Pullman Palace Car Company that passengers should not travel armed. The discomforts of nocturnal travelling by rail are so great as often to irritate the tempers of passengers, and be likely, if they were generally armed, to lead to bloodshed. When an armed passenger boards a train by night, therefore, and requests the porter to keep his pistol for him until morning, he simply acts in the interest of all, including the company. It ought to be the duty of the porter, if it is not, to relieve him of his revolver, and deposit it in a place of safety. Indeed, it might be well to make it his duty to disarm the car before the train started. The only objection to this would be that in many parts of the country the passenger would then be without means of protecting himself against the robber who occasionally "goes through" the palace car and takes the watches, while the porter is blacking the boots at the other end. This danger, however, might be avoided if the palace car, like a hotel, had a safe where valuables could be stored.

Mrs. Kendal, whose theatrical standing gives her the right to speak with authority on the subject, has been reading a paper on the drama at the Birmingham Social Science Congress. She discussed, among other points, the complaint that is constantly made that the moral condition of the drama is not so high as it should be, but insisted that for this playgoers were in part to blame; for the world runs after notoriety on the stage, just as it does elsewhere, and the fact that a new actor is known as having "done wrong and taken to the stage" is enough (provided the wrong-doing has been made sufficiently public) to draw good houses. Such a state of affairs would certainly seem to show a low dramatic taste in the public if it were common; but has not Mrs. Kendal generalized from one or two instances? Would it be possible to keep alive the business of any theatre long by means of a constant supply of new actors or actresses who have qualified themselves for the work by doing wrong in a private capacity? The experiment, as a substitute for the "star" system, would be very interesting in the United States. The country is full of people who have done wrong in one way and another and have been well advertised by the newspapers. As a rule, we believe, they prefer the lyceum to the stage, partly, no doubt, because it is an easier career, requiring no preparation or artistic capacity or thought; in fact, only a fair amount of lungs.

The publication by the London *Standard*, through a breach of confidence on somebody's part, of a draft of the English Redistribution Bill created a great sensation, mainly because, although the bill does not reduce the number of Irish members, it proposes to disfranchise a considerable number of Irish boroughs, nearly every one of which is a Parnellite stronghold. Of course this is calculated to intensify the bitterness of Parnellite hostility to the Ministry. That this is considered serious a late speech of Mr. Trevelyan shows, in which he predicts, in melancholy strain, the probable return to the new Parliament of a Parnellite force which will inevitably hold the balance of power. In fact, eighty is talked of as its probable strength. The recent adhesion to it of moderates like Mr. George Errington, who figured so prominently a year ago as an intermediary between the Ministry and the Vatican on Irish questions, shows clearly the opinion which is entertained everywhere as to the importance of Parnell's future in British politics. The Ministry deny that the published draft was more than one of three now under consideration, and negotiations are going on with the Lords which seem likely to lead to a compromise. The way for this was prepared by a recent article of Lord Salisbury's in the *National Quarterly*, which sought to show that, under any scheme of redistribution, the Conservatives would gain by the new Franchise Bill.

The French are not making headway in China, evidently for want of a sufficient land force. Admiral Courbet has taken possession of Kelung, in the island of Formosa, and has the coal fields at his mercy. But Tamsui, on the west side of the island, which has the better harbor, and is one of the treaty ports, thus far has resisted all attempts at capture. The harbor is well defended by torpedoes, and all attempts to remove them have been thus far unsuccessful. Admiral Lespès has suffered a severe check in an attempt to approach them from the rear. A landing party of 600 men fell into an ambush and was repulsed with heavy loss. No serious impression has been made at any point on the coast of the mainland. What makes this serious is, that it is another sign that nothing can be accomplished without a large army, which would cost enormously, and which the Ministry dreads to ask for, as they have promised that all this glory in the East should be cheap.

The rumors of American mediation continue. The last is that the Chinese Government has made some very handsome offers of compromise through the American Government, involving a six months' armistice and American arbitration, but that M. Ferry wonders why the offer was not made to him directly. The explanation seems to be that nothing is known of the matter in Washington. The Chinese continue to get the better of the French in the argument over the question who broke the Treaty of Tientsin, and not only is there a dispute about the responsibility for fight on the road to Langson, but over the authenticity of the draft of the treaty itself, which the Chinese accuse Captain Fournier, the interpreter, of tampering with. The same charge has been made against him in France.

It is proposed in France to put a tax on bachelors, and a bill has been drawn up for the purpose which declares the object of the measure to be the increase of the population. It seems very doubtful whether the plan will work, as the tax could hardly be made so large as to drive large numbers of unmarried men into marriage. The true method, if what is wanted is an increase of the population, and not revenue, is an application of the protective principle, and the payment of a bonus for every child born. This adds to natural instinct a powerful pecuniary motive, and it is chiefly pecuniary motives operating in the other direction which make French families so small, and which, therefore, need to be counteracted. The money needed for the bonus could be got out of the Chinese, or some other "foreign devils," as a war indemnity.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 8, to TUESDAY, October 14, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE political event of the week was the October elections in Ohio and West Virginia on Tuesday. The day was fair and all the conditions were favorable for a very large vote. All through Ohio the excitement was intense, and the country participated in the anxiety. The vote polled in Ohio was the largest ever known, and will probably exceed 750,000. Cincinnati was the scene of a number of disgraceful occurrences. There were many arrests on charges of illegal voting. All the ballot boxes were guarded by Federal, State, and city officers. In one of the numerous disturbances a colored Democrat was killed, and two men were mortally wounded in a general fight in the Eighth Ward of Cincinnati. Nine persons were wounded during the day. The Republicans had appointed about 1,000 Deputy United States Marshals for Cincinnati as an offset to the regular city officers and Special Deputy Sheriffs who were Democratic. This engendered much bad feeling. The polls closed at six o'clock, and the returns, which soon began to come in, indicated Republican gains. They claimed the State early in the evening by about 20,000 plurality, but later, though incomplete, returns seem to indicate a Republican plurality of about 16,000. Robinson, for Secretary of State, is the highest officer on the Republican ticket. In Cincinnati (Hamilton County) the Republicans wiped out the Democratic majority and carried the county by about 2,500. The Prohibition and Greenback votes in Ohio will aggregate about 7,000. The Republicans have probably gained three Congressmen. In the Forty-eighth Congress there were 13 Democrats and 8 Republicans. The delegation will probably now stand Democrats 10, Republicans 11. The reëlection of Frank Hurd in the Tenth District is uncertain. Jacob Romeis is his Republican opponent. His free-trade record has been used against Mr. Hurd. A great fight was made in the Twenty-first District over the reëlection of Martin A. Foran (Dem.) to Congress, but he succeeded by 350 majority. In the Western Reserve the Republicans greatly increased their majorities. The Republican plurality in 1880 was 19,000; the Democratic plurality in 1883, for Governor, 12,629.

The election in West Virginia was for Governor, a full list of State officers, and the Legislature. Questions of taxation, and the course of the Supreme Court in the Wheeling *Intelligencer* contempt case, were made State issues. A fusion ticket of Republicans and Greenbackers was put up against the Democrats. Meagre returns indicate that the fusion scheme has been a failure, and that the State has been carried by the Democrats by an increased majority over that of 1880. The election of Wilson (Dem.), for Governor, is claimed by 10,000 majority.

At a meeting of the Straightout Republican State Committee of Virginia on Wednesday, Gen. W. C. Wickham, Congressman J. F. Dezendorf, and A. B. Cock tendered their resignations as electors on the State electoral ticket. A resolution was adopted withdrawing the entire electoral ticket and requesting the remainder of the electors to resign. This leaves a clear field to Mahone.

The Independent Republicans of Connecticut have issued an address stating the grounds of their objections to Mr. Blaine, and saying: "His success would be a declaration to the world that our people have either ceased to hold honor and honesty the first conditions of political advancement, or begun to rate loyalty to party above loyalty to principle and to country." Among the signers are the Rev. Dr. Anderson, of Waterbury; Doctor Binney, of Berkeley Divinity School at Middletown; the Rev. Joseph H. Twichell, of Hartford; and Dr. George T. Ladd, Professor of Moral Philosophy at Yale.

The Houses of the Vermont Legislature, in separate session on Tuesday, reëlected Senator Morrill for a term of six years.

Judge Sawyer has been nominated for Congress, after a long contest, by the Republicans of the Thirty-first New York District. Mr. Wadsworth is the present incumbent.

Dr. William Everett, of Quincy, Mass., will run for Congress against ex-Governor Long (Rep.).

William J. Wallace, of Syracuse, United States Circuit Judge, has announced that he will vote for Cleveland. He has heretofore been a Stalwart Republican.

Ex-Governor Seymour has written a letter in which he says: "Governor Cleveland, the Democratic candidate, is an able, firm, and thoughtful man, who has risen to the position of Governor of this State by the faithful performance of duties in the official positions he has held. His unflinching courage in carrying out his trusts and his unquestioned integrity give him a strong hold upon the confidence of the public. The excitements of the Presidential contest have not drawn him away from his duties at the Capitol of this State."

There was a great mass meeting of business men and merchants on Wall Street, on Thursday afternoon, in favor of Cleveland and Hendricks. The speaking took place on the steps of the Sub-Treasury. The demonstration was enthusiastic. At 3:30 o'clock the gathering occupied every foot of available space within hearing distance of a flag-draped stand, and it was a crowd fully equal in size and quality to that which assembled at the Garfield meeting in the same place four years ago. The speeches by Roswell P. Flower, who presided, ex-Lieutenant-Governor Dorsheimer, ex-Governor Salomon, and Algernon S. Sullivan were heartily applauded. Great enthusiasm was manifested throughout the proceedings. The meetings and parade on Thursday evening, under the management of the County Democracy and Irving Hall, were equally successful. Union Square was crowded with people, and fully 15,000 men and boys were in line during the torchlight parade. Fireworks and music were among the attractions in the Square, and there was speaking at four open-air stands. The Academy of Music was crowded by an audience which listened to A. S. Hewitt, W. W. Eaton, of Connecticut; Governor Abbett, of New Jersey; Joseph Pulitzer, and Charles H. Winfield. In Irving Hall addresses were made by Gen. Franz Sigel, ex-Governor Walker, of Virginia, and others.

At a meeting of the Union League Club, of this city, on Thursday night, more than 500 members being present, the nominations of Blaine and Logan were approved. The opposition vote is estimated at from 30 to 40 per cent. of those present.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has written another letter to Gen. R. A. Alger on the Joy-Blaine affair, in which he says: "Mr. Joy's second telegram to you makes a languid and foolish denial—which I attribute to his not having seen or understood my statement. But if Mr. Joy has seen my statement and denied it, or if, when he lands in New York, he shall declare that no such conversation was had in my presence, then I have only to say that, whereas I did not imagine that there could be more than one continental liar, I am compelled to think that there are two. Please accept this letter as the only retraction and apology that I am prepared to make to you, to Mr. Joy, to Mr. Blaine, and to the Republican party."

To offset Mr. Blaine's assertion, telegraphed on Thursday from Canton, O., that Warren Fisher's statement that he (Blaine) had offered a sum of money for the Mulligan letters was utterly untrue, and a mere malicious invention, it is replied that Mr. Fisher again asserts that Blaine did offer the money, and that the sum named was $20,000.

The General Term of the Supreme Court of this State on Wednesday gave a decision holding that the law passed in May last, prohibiting in cities of more than 500,000 inhabitants the manufacture of cigars in tenement houses, is unconstitutional.

Chief Clerk Healy, of the New York State Labor Bureau, who was dismissed last week, has been reinstated. A card signed by him and Commissioner Peck says: "The differences heretofore existing between the Commissioner of the Department and its Chief Clerk have been amicably adjusted through the intervention of mutual friends and after explanations thorough and satisfactory."

The Supreme Court of the United States reassembled in Washington on Monday with a full bench and a large attendance at the bar. Among the first cases to be heard are the "war premium" or "Alabama claims" cases of the Great Western and Columbia Insurance Companies against the United States, brought by appeal from the Court of Claims.

President Arthur, on Tuesday, appointed First Assistant Postmaster-General Frank Hatton to be Postmaster-General.

In the International Prime Meridian Conference at Washington on Monday the Greenwich meridian was recommended, twenty-one nations voting for it, San Domingo against it, and France and Brazil abstaining from voting.

The second Mackay-Bennett cable between Waterville, Ireland, and Dover Bay was completed on Thursday.

The ceremony of reinterring the bones of Red Jacket and four contemporary chiefs of the Iroquois or Six Nation Indians in the lot provided by the Buffalo Historical Society in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Buffalo, took place on Thursday. A considerable number of Indians, a remnant of this once powerful confederation, were present.

The will of Mrs. Augusta M. Huntington, formerly Mrs. Shumway, at Cincinnati, gives $300,000 in trust to Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota, and directs that $100,000 be applied to the building of Shumway Hall on the Shattuck School grounds at Faribault, Minn., and $50,000 for its endowment for the education of boys. Another $100,000 is for the erection of Johnston Hall, in memory of her father, in Seabury.

The well-known rabbi, Dr. Adolph Huebsch, of the Congregation Ahavath Chesed, whose synagogue is at Lexington Avenue and Fifty-fifth Street, in this city, died suddenly on Friday morning. Doctor Huebsch was one of the most popular men in the Jewish Church in this country, and a linguist of considerable attainments. He was fifty-three years of age.

FOREIGN.

An official despatch from Hanoi on Wednesday said that Colonel Donnier, with two battalions of the foreign legion, two companies of infantry, and a section of mountain artillery, had an engagement with Chinese troops in the valley of the Loo Chuan River, on October 6, which lasted six hours. The Chinese made a stubborn resistance, but were finally completely routed. Four gunboats assisted the French forces. Four of the French, including a captain, were killed and twenty wounded. One thousand Chinese were killed. General Negrier's column had gone up the Phulang River to cut off the retreat of the Chinese.

A despatch received in Paris from Hanoi on Thursday night stated that General Negrier's column had had an engagement at the village of Kep with 6,000 Chinese regulars, occupying intrenchments around a central redoubt. The Chinese began the attack at 9 o'clock in the morning by trying to surround the French, and the fighting lasted until 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when the retreat of the Chinese toward the frontier of China was cut off. The Chinese troops then fled in the direction of Dargnan, pursued by the French. The Kep garrison defended their position bravely, compelling the French to surround the redoubt and carry it at the point of the bayonet. The Chinese loss in the village alone was 600 killed.

The French troops captured all of the Chinese war material, mules, and horses. A French captain and twenty men were killed, and eight officers and fifty men were wounded. General Negrier was slightly but painfully wounded.

A despatch from General Brière Delisle, under date of October 8th, said: "General Negrier is pursuing the Chinese toward the village of Yentke. I have ordered that Kep, the town where General Negrier's forces had an engagement with the Chinese, be strongly occupied, and that the Loo Chuan River and other outlets be closed. Western and Southern Tonquin are tranquil. The Chinese bands have been driven off and their chief killed. Our fleet is closely watching the coast. I assume immediate command of the troops, and am about to leave Hanoi."

The Paris *Gaulois* of Monday said: "It is idle to conceal the fact that Admiral Lespès has failed before Tamsui. He was unable to break the line of torpedoes or disperse the Chinese force guarding the torpedo posts. This is another instance of attempting too much with an inadequate force."

The news of the defeat of Admiral Lespès and the French fleet at Tamsui is confirmed. The Chinese, by hiding in the brushwood, suffered some 600 of the French forces to land and come within easy range of their guns before they appeared. The Chinese General Tso then led an attack upon the rear of the French force, which became panic-stricken. The Chinese forces killed seventy men and captured one gun. The Chinese loss was 200 in killed and wounded. The fighting lasted five hours, at the end of which time the French retired to their ships.

Admiral Courbet is reinforcing the French squadron before Tamsui, and is preparing to renew the attack upon that town. He has sent Admiral Lespès back to Kelung.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* said on Monday that he believed that China a week ago made the following offers to Premier Ferry, through the American Government: The Chinese forces to withdraw from Tonquin; Kelung to be temporarily occupied by the French; the conclusion of a six-months' armistice, the dispute being in the meanwhile settled by the arbitration of America. The correspondent says that M. Ferry objected to the last suggestion, asking why China could not make overtures directly to him.

Premier Ferry, in the course of a frank conversation with friends in his own political circle, said recently that he expected that the coming session of the Chambers would be a brisk one. He denied that France was on bad terms with England, but said France was prepared to make arrows of every sort of wood to fire at England unless she gave France satisfaction in Egypt. He declared that he had no exact understanding with Prince Bismarck, but that if he could turn an enemy into an ally, even at the cost of a heavy sacrifice of *amour propre*, he would do so.

The French Chambers reconvened on Tuesday. The Minister of Marine asked a credit of 10,800,000 francs to defray the expenses of French operations in Tonquin during the last three months of the year.

Late advices from the Nile state that after the steamer on which were Colonel Stewart and his men had stranded, three natives came on board and told Colonel Stewart that he was only a short distance from Meraweh, which he could easily reach on foot, and where he could obtain assistance to float the steamer. They offered to guide the party there. Colonel Stewart and two companions started for the village, and when they had travelled out of sight of the steamer a number of men sprang from an ambush and murdered them. The natives afterward attacked those remaining on the steamer, killing all except four. The Sheikhs of the tribes between Khartum and Shendy have arrived at Shendy, and have tendered their submission to the Egyptian Government. Colonel Stewart's murder was confirmed on Saturday, though there were rumors on Monday that he might still be alive.

A messenger from Ambukol reported at Cairo on Saturday that after General Gordon returned to Khartum a boat with forty Europeans and Egyptians, accompanied by five negroes and three servants, grounded at Salamat. The Sheikhs offered hospitality to the party and enticed them to their houses, where they massacred all but fourteen of them, who are now prisoners. It is unknown whether there are any Europeans among the survivors.

General Gordon is reported to be at Sennaar, fighting the rebels and collecting the taxes.

Rumors were current in Dongola on Wednesday that the Mudir is quelling the rebellion at Jub-el-Dair. The news of the Mudir's victory at Korti has reached Khartum and has greatly encouraged the garrison at that place. Other advices from Dongola state that the Mudir of that place is sending out spies to assist the Nile expedition.

Spies from Khartum reported at Dongola on Monday that the Mahdi is sending two large armies to attack that place, one across the desert and the other along the Nile.

Osman Digna has abandoned his attack upon Suakim, and is engaged in massacring women and children and stealing cattle belonging to the Amarar tribe.

It is reported that General Wolseley has sent to the British War Office despatches in which he bitterly complains that his advance has been paralyzed by the failure of the commissariat and transport service. He says that the railway to the First Cataract is broken down, that the stores at Wady Halfa are inadequate, that the camel corps is without camels, and that the equipments of the corps have been found in a rotten condition.

The Khedive of Egypt has written a letter to Nubar Pasha, saying that the Egyptian Government will consider itself responsible for the indemnification of Nubar and the Minister of Finance in the event of the Tribunal's sanctioning the seizure of their property on account of the suspension of the sinking fund.

England has accepted Bismarck's invitation to the Conference at Berlin, on Congo affairs, provided it be confined to commercial questions. The Conference will meet on November 6, Bismarck presiding. France and Germany will propose that the Danubian system be applied on the Congo.

The last session of the English Cabinet Council before the assembling of Parliament was held on Wednesday. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade, was not present. The dissension between the Marquis of Hartington, Secretary of State for War, and Mr. Chamberlain, upon the question of a compromise in the House of Lords upon the Franchise Bill, is still in abeyance.

A draft of the Redistribution Bill has been prepared by a British Ministerial Committee, and will be submitted to the Cabinet on October 21.

Consultations among the British Conservative leaders have resulted in a decision on their part to reject the redistribution scheme, to maintain their opposition to the Franchise Bill, and to try to force a dissolution of Parliament.

The London *Times* understands that the English Cabinet Council have concluded to adopt measures forthwith to stop the audacious encroachments of the Boers in South Africa.

Sir Hugh Childers, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, it was reported, held a conference on Thursday with Prime Minister Gladstone upon the question of prolonging the period for the conversion of the English consols, which expires on October 17. It was decided not to prolong their conversion, the scheme being a failure, as bankers and insurance companies refuse thus to convert their funds. Only a number of small investors have exchanged their 3 per cents for 2½ per cents.

Conservative meetings announced to be held in Birmingham, England, on Monday, were prevented by organized bands of Liberals. The mob swept the officers of the meeting and speakers from the platform, at the Town Hall. The Hall was badly damaged, and Aston Grounds were almost ruined. The Conservatives propose to prosecute the Liberal leaders on a charge of inciting the riot.

The British Commodore on the Australian station has been instructed to proceed to New Guinea and proclaim a British protectorate over the southern coasts of that island, to the eastward of the 141st meridian of east longitude. The protectorate will include the islands adjacent to southern New Guinea. Settlement within the protectorate will not at present be permitted.

Edward Augustus Freeman, D.C.L., LL.D., the English historian, has been appointed Professor of Modern History at Oxford University.

The marriage of Miss Ida Therese, daughter of Captain Foote, U. S. N., to Lord Montague Paulet, son of the Marquis of Winchester, was celebrated in London, on Tuesday, at St. George's Church, Hanover Square. United States Minister Lowell and a large and fashionable audience were present at the ceremonies. The wedding presents were numerous. Queen Victoria sent an antique diamond bracelet and a gold breakfast service. The Prince and Princess of Wales sent a diamond necklace and an Indian shawl.

The steamers *Roseville* and *Europa* came in collision off Greenock, Scotland, on Saturday, and the *Europa* sank almost immediately. The captain, engineer, and four men of the latter vessel were drowned.

King William of Holland and the Duke of Nassau have held several interviews recently, which have resulted in an agreement being arrived at in relation to the succession to the throne of the Netherlands. It is as follows: King William recognizes the right of the Duke of Nassau to the Duchy of Luxembourg, and the Duke of Nassau, in turn, admits the right of the Princess Wilhelmina (daughter of King William) to the throne of Holland.

The election excitement in Germany is increasing. Conservative groups are agitating against Herren Stoecker and Wagner, anti-Jewish leaders. There have been Socialist riots at Brandenburg.

During the twenty-four hours ending on Tuesday morning, there were 140 fresh cases of cholera and 104 deaths from that disease reported in Italy, including 57 cases and 43 deaths in Naples.

Intelligence was on Wednesday received at Rome of a hurricane at Catania, on the island of Sicily. Trees were uprooted and houses destroyed. Twenty-seven persons were killed and 400 were injured. Owing to the severity of the storm, it was impossible to render any assistance to the sufferers during its prevalence. There is great distress among the poor. In the suburbs of the city many summer mansions are in ruins. The damage will amount to 4,000,000 lire. Three thousand dwellings were destroyed. Catania was visited on Sunday by another hurricane. Thirty persons were killed.

The Madrid *Official Gazette* announced on Monday that the cholera epidemic in Spain is at an end.

F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, was married on Saturday, at Constantinople, to Miss Berdan.

The new Parliament building at Quebec was wrecked by an explosion on Saturday, at 12:40 P. M. It is supposed to have been caused by dynamite. At 3 P. M. there was a second explosion about thirty feet from the place where the first occurred. The new building is so badly damaged that it is believed half of it will have to be taken down and rebuilt. Great excitement has been caused in Quebec and Ottawa, and the guards of public buildings have been increased.

IF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY SHOULD SUCCEED?

This is not quite the same question as, If Cleveland should be elected? True, the Republican Machinists have always denied that you could separate the candidate from his party. He might be better or he might be worse, but if you said A you must say B. Their trump card to-day with all conscientious Republicans who would like to escape voting for Blaine, is the awful responsibility of replacing the Democrats in power. Yet everybody knows that this country is governed by a Congress, and that a vote for President does not mean a vote for public measures or policy, but for simple administration. Thousands will at the polls next month make this discrimination by voting with the Democrats for the Administration, and with the Republicans of their district for Congressmen, and for members of the State Legislature who are invested with the choice of Senators. This process has been going on for a long time, and has enabled the Republican party to keep control of the White House, while losing its majority in the lower, and barely retaining it in the upper, house of Congress. The Independents who are now pledged to resist the ascendency of Machine methods and standards in national politics by making an example of Blaine, are notoriously divided on all the leading issues which are the concern of Congress, and of Congress alone. As the honest Gourgues said, three centuries ago, when avenging the Spanish massacre of French Lutherans in Florida, "I do not this as unto Spaniards, nor as unto sons of Moors, but as unto traitors, robbers, and murderers"; so of Blaine and his kidney the Independents now declare, when casting their votes against them, "We do not this as unto Republicans, nor as unto protectionists, but as unto Star-routers, whiskey thieves, railroad jobbers, blackmailers, and perjurers."

Conversely, they vote for Cleveland, not as a Democrat, but as a patriot—that is, a man who cannot be bound by a party name to consult the interest of any man or set of men before that of the people at large. Looking to his use of the patronage, they anticipate at his hands fewer changes not for the express good of the public service than from Blaine; appointments with reference to fitness, and not as rewards for personal favors or as a means of furthering his own ambition; in short, an administration which, however labelled, will be conducted for the benefit not only of the constituency which elevated him to the Presidency, but of the whole body of electors. He seems to them the man best fitted, by professions, past actions, and native strength of character, to resist the extraordinary pressure to which he will be subjected by his own party in its hungry pursuit of office. Not Hayes, nor Garfield, nor Arthur brought to the task the independence and freedom from obligation which Cleveland will; while General Grant's persistence, which was so marked a characteristic in the field, failed him miserably in the short struggle with the spoilsmen, to whom he became an easy prey. Cleveland, too, will be fortified, as none of his predecessors was, by the civil-service legislation (of Democratic origin), whose successful working has already won for it popular acquiescence, not to say favor. Finally, if we can be certain of anything, it is that no mercy will be shown to corruption masquerading in the party livery, and that personal and party friends "under fire" will have to find some other body than President Cleveland's to thrust between themselves and justice.

So much for the Executive: a Democratic head, if you please, but no partisanship in his view of official duty. In electing him, however, it may well happen that, with or without the Independent accession, the Democrats may make such local gains as to secure a larger majority in the House of Representatives, and to pave the way for ultimate control of the Senate. Then the contingency will arrive which our conscientious Republican so much dreads, for both branches of the Government will be in Democratic hands. Well, the first consideration is that, unless Republicanism is a failure, no harm is to be apprehended from a majority of the people managing the national business in their own fashion. The "saviours of society" will generally, on examination, be found themselves to need some looking after; and this must be true in the case of the Republicans, else their long lease of power, having given perfect satisfaction, should have been indefinitely prolonged. In fact, both parties have been implicated in all the legislative follies of recent years, as in the profligate modes of getting rid of the surplus (like the pension swindles and the river-and-harbor raids), or in the mischievous humbug of the silver coinage. The responsibility for all these has, of course, in the last analysis, rested on the party in power, and every Republican who has reason to fear their continuance ought to be willing to see that responsibility shifted upon the opposite party. As for the great question of revenue, the non-achievements of a Democratic House have shown that there is no effective agreement among Democrats as to the principle of protection or to the method of amending the tariff; and, such are the natural difficulties of the task, it is not possible to foresee what would be the result of a hearty attempt to deal with this subject, even if the Opposition were left out of account.

We say a hearty attempt, because hitherto neither party has been disposed to lay down its doctrine on the tariff frankly and squarely. Equivocation has been the favorite art of the framers of platforms on this as on all other questions likely to affect votes seriously. The extent to which this has been carried ought to remove the last vestige of surprise at Mr. Blaine's nomination, since nothing could better typify the demoralization sure to result from years of studied insincerity in the most solemn political manifestoes. If we could be reasonably certain that, once masters of the situation, the Democrats would formulate and give effect to their views on the tariff with reference solely to principle, it would be hard to overestimate the ensuing moral gain to the country. Such a new departure would compel the Republican minority to follow suit on the other side, and to speak their minds in candor, and at last we should see an end to that disgraceful embargo on the most necessary legislation which the war, reconstruction, and the memory of both have, by the craft of the Republican Machinists and the impotency of the Democratic party, until now imposed upon us. The padlock on genuine utterance would then be removed, and we should have to confess that, thanks to our adversaries, another cardinal principle of Republicanism had been finally established. The movement out of which the present Republican party grew had for its shibboleth "Free soil, free speech, free labor, and free men"—rights demanded not alone for black men but for white men. Free soil we have certainly obtained. Whether labor is to be regarded as free, will depend upon one's views of the protective policy. That men are not free while Machines can produce and make accepted a nomination like Blaine's, needs no argument. Free speech since the war has not been known in Congress or on the stump. If Democratic success gave us nothing more than that, it ought not to be either feared or deprecated: it ought to be welcomed.

PANICS AND POLITICS.

One of the latest arguments for Mr. Blaine is that a change of administration—meaning a change of party control of the executive branch of the Government—would bring on a financial and commercial crisis. Of course, no reasons are given for the supposition. If any were given, it would be easy to show that the country is in such a crisis now. The record of business and banking failures during the past nine months proves this conclusively. There is no other test or gauge of commercial health than the chronicle of insolvency, and we find that in nine months of the present year there have been 117 bank failures, against only 28 in the corresponding period of the previous year (which was itself a very bad year), and 8,290 business failures against 7,358 the previous year. For the twelve months of 1884 *Bradstreet's* estimate of business failures is 11,500.

Now, it is a curious fact that every great financial crisis in our history—certainly every one that is within the memory of men now living—has occurred immediately after an election in which there was *no change* of party control. The crisis of 1837 came in the beginning of Van Buren's Administration, his predecessor, Jackson, having been of the same party, and the same faction of the party, as himself. The crisis of 1857 came in the beginning of Buchanan's Administration, his predecessor, Pierce, having been of the same party, and the same faction of the party, as himself. The crisis of 1873 came in the beginning of Grant's second term, and it will be remembered that one of the most effective arguments against Greeley was that his election would bring on such a crisis. These arguments were effective because Greeley was considered an erratic man. Greeley was beaten, but the crisis was not. It came at the appointed time—that is, when a wild course of speculation had exhausted itself. It came, as it always comes, regardless of elections, regardless of Presidents, regardless of parties.

It is not easy to fix the precise date of the oncoming of the existing crisis. Speculation started up in the latter part of 1879. It ran

riot for two years, received a check, started up again, and proceeded fitfully till the Grant & Ward explosion took place last May. Then there was a general uncovering of all the commercial and financial rottenness that had been long gathering, and Wall Street was "put to its trumps," as it had been in 1873, to avoid a general bank suspension. Loan certificates again came in vogue, by means of which the strong banks carried the weak ones over the period of immediate peril, and thus averted a general suspension. Few persons, except the Clearing-house Committee, knew how near the banking and business community were to a general collapse at that time.

Business men know perfectly well that one commercial crisis does not follow on the heels of another until after the lapse of some years. Before a new one can come, the débris of the old one must be got out of the way, and the spirit of caution which every panic plants in the minds of the trading community must be more or less effaced by the lapse of time. In a word, a new panic cannot come until the ingredients for it have been prepared. These are expansion of credits, inflation of prices, and general speculation. When business gets into this condition panic will come, no matter who is President or what party is in power. That there is no saving grace in the Republican party to ward off panics is proved by the fact that the party has been in power twenty-three years continuously, during which time we have had two such explosions of the first magnitude, among the ruins of one of which we are still scrambling.

But, supposing that there were some connection between panics and politics, so that a change of administration were likely to have an effect of some sort upon business prosperity, what are the fair presumptions to be drawn from the character of the two candidates for the Presidency? Mr. Blaine is himself a speculator, and a peculiarly reckless one. Money-making by hook or by crook (and mostly by crook) runs through his entire career, from the time when he was selling guns to the Government during the war down to his Hocking Valley speculation. He is also extremely restless and fantastic in his ideas of public policy. His record in the State Department is one continued series of bullyings and blunderings, all calculated to bring us into difficulties with foreign nations, and this at a time when we were in no sense prepared for such difficulties. With Chili and Peru, with Mexico and Guatemala, with Columbia and Costa Rica, with Great Britain about the Panama Canal, he was in trouble all the time, and the country was not free one moment from the danger of most serious and embarrassing complications until he was superseded and his irritating foreign policy reversed. The effect of such a policy upon commercial interests, if renewed by his election to the Presidency, could not be otherwise than hurtful. The very apprehension of it would dampen confidence and check the spirit of commercial enterprise.

What business men want is stability, security, and safety. In Governor Cleveland we find qualities the very opposite of Mr. Blaine's. Governor Cleveland is no speculator. He is not given over to money-making. He has no gang of Hocking Valley, Little Pittsburgh, Richmond & Allegheny, or Little Rock and Fort Smith adventurers and sharpers about him. He is a man of solid parts, devoted wholly to his public duties. He has shown by his action as Governor of New York that he cannot be swerved from his convictions of duty either by the clamor of demagogues or by the seductive influences of corporations. He is as safe a man for all business interests as Senator Bayard would have been had the latter been nominated in his stead. These facts have pressed themselves upon the thoughts of thousands of property-holding Republicans in New York and elsewhere—men who have something to lose, and who ask for nothing at the hands of Government except that the laws shall be faithfully administered, and that the Chief Executive of the nation shall be a man who has shown by his life and career that he thinks more of his duties to his constituents than of filling his own pockets.

THE PRESIDENCY AS A BUSINESS.

Paradoxical as it seems, one great reason why business men are afraid of James G. Blaine as a President is that he is so much of a business man himself. It is a fact not generally remembered, that nobody has yet been elected President, or even seriously thought of, whose chief pursuit in life had been money-making. We have had farmers and lawyers and soldiers, and men of some fortune and men of no fortune at all; but we have never had a man who had devoted himself with ardor and assiduity to getting rich by trading and speculating. Moreover, we believe it is safe to say that we have never had a Presidential candidate, till now, who, during his canvass, was not surrounded by political as distinguished from business friends. Almost every prudent man belonging to any of the professions or callings from which our Presidents have hitherto been taken, has a friend or friends in the world of trade or finance whose advice he takes as to the investment of his savings; but we cannot recall any case in which these friends have surrounded him in his canvass as being also his political friends, with the strongest claims on him for such political honors as it would be in his power, if elected, to bestow. In fact, their appearance on the scene as his most conspicuous advisers would have been considered a great mistake and a grave scandal.

The old usage, followed from an early period down to 1869, was that the incoming President's Cabinet should be made up of prominent statesmen, including his own competitors before the Convention, and it was with them that he took political counsel during his candidacy. Mr. Lincoln acted on this usage when the Republican party came into power. It was not until General Grant had got well seated that he began the practice of putting obscure men into the Cabinet, simply because he had taken a fancy to them, as good fellows, or "old cronies"; and he, too, was the only President who kept company which the country did not like or felt uneasy about. In other words, the public were not used to seeing the Chief Magistrate surrounded or influenced by men of whom it knew nothing, or only knew that they were rich and good hands at making money.

Blaine, however, goes far beyond Grant or anybody else in the treatment of politics as business. During all this canvass he has apparently had no political friends, properly so called, at all. His most conspicuous counsellors have not been leading politicians, but active and successful speculators. There is no need to mention names, but nearly every prominent backer he has is a man far better known for his success in making or keeping money—the last, on the whole, perhaps requiring most talent—than for his success as a legislator or leader of public opinion. They are the men who, whenever one of his business ventures is unearthed, are found in some sort of partnership with him. He does not keep them in the background to watch his political success from afar and rejoice in it. They surround him publicly and manage his canvass for him, and let themselves be talked of for good places in case he is elected; and this so openly and unblushingly that one cannot resist the conviction that both he and they really consider the Presidency as a new and important speculation, into which he is going for all he is worth, and they as a "small flyer for eight or ten of them," like his Northern Pacific interests. He and they have, during the last twenty years, been in all sorts of things known and unknown—Government contracts and land-grants, railroads, mines, and probably other things of which we have not as yet heard. They are now evidently preparing for what has long been in their minds as the greatest and best venture of all. As politicians, nobody knows much about any of them except Blaine himself, but as "business men" their names are household words. There is even more uncertainty about their political ideas than about the candidate's. All that is known is that they stand like adamant for protection to every species of American industry, and especially their own, whatever it may be; and it will be observed that the combination is watched with the greatest interest and approbation by all the speculative class. Sage, Gould, Field, Robeson, Brady, Dorsey, Joy, and nearly all the great railroad men, who have got into the habit of having their own way with the State by hook or by crook, and like it, are enthusiastic Blaine men. Far from being disturbed by the Blaine letters and lies, they feel the deepest sympathy with Blaine under these exposures, every one of them probably having been in affairs of the same kind which he would not have revealed for worlds, and would get out of, if caught, with the best lies he knew how to construct.

In fact, the more one considers Blaine's career and surroundings, the more satisfied one becomes that if he were elected, the executive office would be for the first time administered as a business by a firm, of which Blaine would be the head, and no "dead-head" either, and that the annual net profits would probably be greater than any ever made by a single concern, not excepting the Rothschilds. Its great value would be in the fact that, unlike the Little Rock Railroad and the Hocking Valley mines, no capital would be needed, and

the returns would be so steady and sure that the profits might be divided at the beginning instead of at the end of the year.

DR. BALL AND HIS BROTHER MINISTERS.

THE *Evening Post* prints a communication from a clerical correspondent, giving some account of the much-talked of dealings of the Buffalo Ministers' Society with the Rev. Dr. Ball. We must say of it that it will be considered a very singular story by most honorable laymen. A society of ministers—of course gentlemen also—have a weekly meeting for "literary improvement, the reading of original papers, and free discussion." At one of these meetings one of the members—Dr. Ball—was allowed to entertain the company with a story reflecting severely on the character of an absent man and absent woman, which could only have been prepared by invention, or by a sort of investigation which is never undertaken except by hired detectives for the use of criminal or divorce lawyers, and which no layman with any self-respect would engage in for any purpose whatever. It ought not to have made the slightest difference to this society whether Grover Cleveland, of whom this story was told, was a candidate for office or not. Candidates for office have their rights like other men, and one of these rights is that their private character shall not be grossly assailed in their absence on evidence collected in this way, even before a clerical society for "literary improvement." The society had no more business to listen to Dr. Ball's attack on Governor Cleveland's character than to one on that of any other citizen of Buffalo, without warning him, or allowing some one on his behalf to subject the Doctor to a little wholesome cross-examination. The Doctor, of course, cannot be restrained from pouring his indecencies into the ears of any individuals who are willing to listen to him and enjoy that kind of intelligence, but when it comes to giving him a hearing before clerical meetings for "free discussion," it is a different matter.

The impropriety would have been gross enough if his tattle only concerned one man. But it also concerned, as all such tattle must concern, a woman, against whom, if innocent, it was an offence for which seven years in the penitentiary would be a slight punishment, and toward whom, if guilty, this dragging of her into shameful notoriety, thirteen years after the fact, was a piece of cruelty which we should have thought an assembly of ministers—of all men—would have considered revolting, and would have visited with instant and indignant reprobation. Moreover, ministers, unless very young, are usually men of the world, in the larger and better sense of the term—that is, they are men with enough experience of what has been happily called "the seamy side" of human life to know how strong and widespread the appetite for a certain kind of scandal is; how readily prurient imaginations concoct it; how eagerly it is received and spread; and on what flimsy evidence it is often allowed to blast reputation. In fact, there is no body of men in the country who ought to know more about it than ministers, for none suffers from it so frequently. That the Buffalo ministers, therefore, should have been willing to let one of their own number fill one of their literary evenings with a very disgusting dish of it, will fill most gentlemen of other callings with amazement. "No action was taken" on this dirty story, we are told, and "no response elicited." But there ought to have been very prompt action taken and a very decided answer given. The Doctor ought to have been told that that was neither the time nor the place for such revelations; that a body of clergymen was the last audience in the world to listen to an *ex-parte* and unsifted attack on the private morality of an absent man and woman, and a Doctor of Divinity the last person to make it. Ball ought to have been sent off with his pickings to the only proper market for them—the low and blackguard newspaper in the columns of which they finally appeared.

Moreover, if there be any place in the world in which one would expect the golden rule, "Do as you would be done by," to be treated as of solemn obligation, it is in an assembly of Christian ministers. And yet was there one man at that meeting who would not have felt outraged to the last degree had he learned that for any purpose, however good, a Buffalo physician had devoted some of his leisure to collecting stories reflecting on his private character, and served them up in "a paper," without notice to him, at a meeting of the County Medical Association?

The correspondent's notion that the society escaped responsibility for the Doctor's performances by remaining silent, and expressing neither dissent nor approval, is refuted by the facts. On the contrary, its listening to him at all enabled him and his backers to give out to the world that his tale had satisfied the members and had their endorsement; that they had accepted it as an "original paper," and a means of "literary improvement." In fact, all his stories about sexual immoralities are now advertised as having had the approval of thirty-five ministers, or thereabouts. Since the meeting described by "X.," he has prepared another and more disgusting tale, which in the grossness of its assertions and innuendoes can only be matched by Paul de Kock's novels. He has evidently come to the conclusion that if this be the way to improve a corrupt society, he is the man for the work, and that awful examples shall not be wanting while he can hold a pen. One of the Republican Buffalo papers, the *Express*, which is strongly opposed to Cleveland, was compelled in August last to refuse further credence to the Doctor's stories, on the ground that although they had no doubt he meant to tell the truth about Cleveland, it knew of its own knowledge that he sometimes failed to do so. His brother ministers will do well to imitate the caution and economy of the editor.

THE POSITION OF THE ENGLISH NAVY.

THE question of the year in England is Egypt; the question of the day is the Franchise Bill and the House of Lords; but the question of the hour is undoubtedly the condition of the navy, and so agitated has the public mind suddenly become upon the subject that a little more strain in European relations would be very likely to produce a panic. The question has been seething, so to speak, for some weeks, and now it has suddenly been brought to the front with almost explosive violence by the enterprising *Pall Mall Gazette*. This evening journal, under the editorship of Mr. Stead, has distinguished itself and greatly increased its circulation by the vigor of its conduct and an enterprise not unfrequently tinged with sensationalism. It was the *Pall Mall Gazette* that practically started the agitation about the "outcast poor," and that forced the Government to send out General Gordon; and now it has roused the whole country by printing a tremendous *communiqué* of ten columns on "The Truth About the Navy," by "One Who Knows." This "alarming revelation" has evoked further elaborate statistical arguments, innumerable letters and suggestions from correspondents, and a general discussion in all the papers. From the confused mass of discussion we shall endeavor to extract the main features and proved points, and place them succinctly before our readers. The "One Who Knows," we may add at the start, may reasonably be guessed to be Sir Edward Reed, a well-known authority on shipbuilding and coast defence, formerly Chief Constructor of the Navy, and now M.P. for Cardiff.

To avoid misunderstanding, it must be kept clearly in mind that the question under discussion in England is not whether the English fleet is more powerful than that of any other nation, but whether it can be demonstrated beyond all gainsaying that England is irresistibly superior at sea to any combination of fleets which it is reasonable to believe could be brought against her. The first point at issue is, Has the navy, which is the national insurance, increased in proportion to the war risks? This is easily answered by an overwhelming negative, as may be seen by a glance at the following table of increase and decrease since 1868—that is, during fifteen years of household suffrage:

INCREASE (1868—1883).	
Population of United Kingdom	4,994,098
Imports and exports United Kingdom	£210,089,981
Corn imported	80,000,000 cwt.
Property assessed to income tax	£171,082,006
British shipping (1869)	1,528,545 tons.
Tonnage entering and clearing ports United Kingdom (1869)	15,144,716 tons.
DECREASE.	
Naval estimates	£80,000

This startling result is still further emphasized by two considerations: first, that whereas in 1868 England was spending on her navy almost as much as the four other great naval Powers combined, last year they had increased their vote by 4½ millions, while she had reduced hers by £80,000; and second, that the costliness of every item in naval shipbuilding—hull, armor, engines, guns—has increased enormously, in many cases 100 per cent.

The second point at issue regards the superiority of England in actual ironclads afloat. This is apparently the most important question of all, although, as we shall show hereafter, it is doubtful whether it be really so. Leaving out any discussion of the superiority of England to any "reasonably possible combination" of hostile fleets, tables have been published showing her relation to the French

navy, from which it appears that while of ironclads and coast defences afloat England has 329,520 tons displacement, France has only 193,775 tons displacement, and of ironclads building England has 66,450 tons, while France has 51,080 tons. Numerically England has 51 ships of all sizes, and France 37, while England has 8 ships building and France 7. We omit the figures showing age and weight of guns. At first sight it would appear that England is vastly ahead of France in almost every respect. This, however, is not the case. In the old days of the great naval wars a line-of-battle ship was an easily estimated naval integer, and by pairing off, one against another, those of rival Powers, a correct account of their relative strength could be obtained. But this simple method of counting noses is no longer of the slightest use. Generally speaking, displacement or tonnage affords the best standard of relative fighting power, but only when the compared displacements are contemporary—that is, when the compared ships embody the same stage of the science of naval architecture. An older ship may be both much bigger and much weaker than a more modern one. Similarly, number of guns is an uncertain criterion, for an ironclad with one or two guns of greatest calibre, if her speed—another most important point nowadays—enabled her to do it, could keep out of range of any number of hostile vessels and destroy them at long range one after the other. The relative value of guns, too, almost as much as that of ships, depends upon their age. The new 18-ton breech-loader will pierce 18¾ inches of armor, which was the penetrative power of the old 38-ton. And the employment of steel instead of wrought iron has made such a difference that the newest 64-ton is believed to be equal to a 100-ton made a few years ago. Nor is the great preponderance of England in third-class vessels of much significance, as in time of war these vessels would hardly be permitted to venture to sea.

What the tables do show is that England is much superior to France in first-class vessels, and superior, though very slightly, altogether. But *per contra*, they show that this superiority is almost solely numerical; that the armor of the two navies has about the same thickness; that the French navy is, taking it all round, eighteen months younger than the English, and, therefore, stronger to that extent; and that the French, ship for ship, carry more guns and heavier ones than the English. A commander in the English navy is responsible for the statement that with the exception, perhaps, of those of the *Inflexible*, there is not a heavy gun afloat to-day on an English vessel that will not be consigned to the "sepulchre" at Woolwich as soon as it can be replaced. At present the *Inflexible*, 1876, 11,880 tons, 24-inch armor, four 80-ton guns, is probably the most powerful vessel afloat, but by next spring Italy will have one, and perhaps two, much superior to her. Moreover, the English navy will be in a worse relative position in 1886 than it is to-day.

But an examination of England as a naval power cannot by any means stop here. Can England in time of war protect her merchant shipping from swift cruisers of the *Alabama* type? The answer is that she has 19,000 merchantmen scattered all over the world to protect, and only twenty-four unarmored ships of a speed exceeding fourteen knots for their protection. This statement, however, must be qualified by the fact that on a declaration of war all the "greyhounds of the Atlantic" would be at the instant disposal of the British Admiralty. Again, are the English coaling stations protected against the dash of a rapid hostile cruiser? An ironclad without coal is absolutely unmanageable, and is far worse than useless—a mere floating target; and yet half the places at least where English ironclads can coal are entirely or almost undefended. Of the telegraph stations second only to the above in importance, "One Who Knows" says humorously, "A single 'midshipmite' with a hatchet might land at Port Darwin, and by a single blow banish Australia and the whole of our ships and commanders to a month's distance from London." As regards the defence of home forts, there are not more than two harbors in the United Kingdom adequately protected, and many of the principal port-towns would be liable to be burnt within a few weeks of a declaration of war. Moreover, the French have a naval reserve twice as large as the English and better drilled, which is of great importance, as an ordinary sailor is of little more use than a land-lubber on board a modern complicated man-of-war.

Even after all the foregoing, however, the most serious point of England's weakness on the sea still remains unmentioned. There is a word which the bravest commander on board the most powerful ironclad afloat cannot hear without uneasiness. That word is torpedo. A recent course of important experiments has shown that nothing with which an ironclad is provided can prevent a torpedo-boat from steaming within 400 yards of her and discharging a Whitehead torpedo, which would send her to the bottom. It follows with certainty, therefore, that in the naval engagements of the future the ironclads will not venture to approach one another and open fire, thus creating the smoke which would conceal the approach of their deadliest foes—the swift and reckless torpedo-boats—until these latter have fought out a preliminary engagement of their own. A large number of these is consequently of the most vital importance, and for the cost of one ironclad fifty of them can be built. Moreover, besides the enormous loss, the moral effect of the sinking of a great ironclad with all on board would be terrible, whereas a few torpedo-boats would hardly be missed. How then is England provided in this respect? The answer is easily given: Of first-class sea-going torpedo-boats ready for action there is not one in England. At the end of the present year the respective strength of the naval Powers in torpedo-boats will be as follows:

	First-class.	Second-class.
England	24	53
France	50	32
Italy	43	20
Russia	10	90

Germany has just ordered seventy, in addition to the eight first and three second she possesses already. To bring England into line with her rivals, says "One Who Knows," a hundred torpedo-boats should be laid down at once.

It is thus clear that the condition of the English navy is such as to warrant much of the agitation which has so suddenly sprung up, and it is a remarkable evidence of the power of the press that a single newspaper article should have evoked an outburst of feeling from a public which has been deaf for years to protests in Parliament, and the ceaseless entreaties of almost all the leading members of the naval service. The reason for this anxiety, however, is not far to seek. In France, Russia, Italy, Germany, the navy is the second or even third line of defence; for the defence of the fatherland, equally with great aggressive movements, there exists in each of these cases an enormous army. In the time of war, if every ship in the navy of one of these countries were at the bottom, the country itself would be in no specially greater danger of conquest and partition. But in England the navy is not only the first line of defence, but also practically the only one. An overwhelming defeat of the British fleet would leave England at the mercy of either France or Germany. The British army, even admitting that man for man it is superior to any body of troops in the world, can hardly be seriously considered in comparison with the enormous forces of the Continental Powers; as M. Philippe Daryl, in his recent volume on England, says, it would be "un déjeuner de soleil, une bouchée de canon." Therefore, for England, the question of the navy is the question of her very existence. This has been fully recognized even by her statesmen who were the greatest lovers of peace and of the development of home life instead of foreign conquest. Cobden said: "I would, if necessary, spend one hundred millions sterling to maintain an irresistible superiority over France at sea." Mr. Gladstone, in his former Midlothian speeches, distinctly and forcibly laid down a policy of naval supremacy instead of military conquest. And even Mr. John Morley, than whom there is not a more consistent anti-Jingo in England, has just said that "economy in that vital part of the national defence would certainly be fraught with peril and disaster." It would therefore seem incumbent upon the English Government to take immediate steps to strengthen it. "En marine," as Colbert says, "rien ne s'improvise."

There are, however, finally, a few considerations to be urged from the other side. In the first place, is it not rather a morbid exaggeration to regard all the other great Powers of Europe as waiting to swoop down upon England the moment she is sufficiently unprotected? If England is in this danger, has she not brought it upon herself by her aggressions and annexations, the list of which, from 1868 to 1884, all over the world, fairly takes one's breath away? Where is the development of her navy to stop if she is to keep "irresistibly superior" to any reasonably possible hostile combination? Will she endeavor to be stronger than all others together, in all parts of the world? It is impossible. As soon as her foreign policy shall be under the control of the people, will not her "patriotic anxiety" be directed to her affairs at home, her outcast classes there and the need for justice in Ireland? Will not the question of imperial responsibility give way presently to the simpler one of right and wrong? If England

is compelled to spend more money on her navy, will she not do better to economize it by stopping her costly and useless expeditions in Afghanistan, in Zululand, and in the Sudan, than by putting more pennies on an income tax already too large at home? There is, moreover, no small advantage in making haste slowly in these days of compound armor, wire guns, and liquid fuel, when each new invention renders former constructions useless. And if Cobden is to be quoted at all, should it not be from the letter to John Bright in which he says that in all his travels three reflections constantly occur to him: "How much unnecessary solicitude and alarm England devotes to the affairs of foreign countries; with how little knowledge we enter upon the task of regulating the concerns of other people; and how much better we might employ our energies in improving matters at home"?

GERMAN AND ITALIAN OPERA.

THE recent collapse of Italian opera in London appears to have created an impression that opera itself is threatened with extinction. Nothing could be more groundless than such an apprehension. Dramatic music can no more be killed than the divine art itself of which, in its latest developments, it is the highest form. But one thing is undeniable: among all those who have a fair amount of musical education, a change of taste has occurred within the last decade amounting almost to a revolution. Among the greatest musicians of the time, such as Liszt, Bülow, Tausig, Raff, Franz, etc., this change took place several decades ago, and from thence it slowly made its way to the amateurs of the younger generation, until now, in one country at least, the whole population is leavened with the modern ferment. To those who have studied the history of music there is nothing surprising in this phenomenon. The life of an opera seldom exceeds a quarter of a century, and what one generation laughs and weeps over appears hollow and commonplace to the next. Those who, not so many years ago, went into ecstasies over "Norma" and "Favorita," would have yawned over the old operas of Handel and his contemporaries of the famous Hamburg school; while those who now are competent to appreciate Weber's "Euryanthe" and Wagner's "Meistersinger" have no ears for the flimsy and soporific productions of Bellini and Donizetti. There are indeed some few works of genius that survive and gratify one generation after another, such as the best operas of Gluck, Mozart, and Weber; yet even they do not retain all their eloquence and warmth as time flies on.

When Beethoven produced his "Fidelio" in Vienna, about eighty years ago (1805), it proved to be too "advanced," and after a few performances before small audiences it was shelved till 1814. Rossini was then the arbiter of taste in Austria and Germany; and where is Rossini now? Of his thirty-nine operas but two or three are now heard, and at very long intervals. Of Donizetti's sixty-three or more operas, "Lucia," "Favorita," and "La Fille du Régiment" alone have retained a small portion of their popularity; and as for Bellini, not one of his operas was heard during the past year at the royal houses of Berlin, Vienna, and London. In Germany, opera ceased to be given in the Italian tongue long ago, and even in London last season half the operas, and almost all the singers, were non-Italian. The current, in short, is decidedly against the Italians. No one denies that for the Italian lyric songs and *fioriture* the Italian language and style are alone appropriate; but opera has now become more dramatic; it aims at painting all the passions, and not alone the sentimental and amorous; and for such purposes the expressive consonants of the German language are often more effective than the mellifluous vowels of the Italian.

In Germany, the change of taste from lyric to dramatic opera was effected gradually; in England, it promises to be more abrupt, aided as it is by the circumstance that productivity has ceased in the former line. It is safe to predict that a successful lyric opera in the style of Rossini or Bellini will never again be written, because no composer who has talent enough to write a successful opera has remained uninfluenced by the modern dramatic spirit—witness Verdi. England and America will therefore have to follow in the wake of Germany or else drop out of the race altogether. It is quite possible that this winter the verdict will seem unfavorable to German opera in New York. Dr. Damrosch has secured a company with some good singers in it, but he will be confronted with an opposition company, including the two most famous living representatives of Italian opera—the only ones that draw full houses; and they will be assisted to a certain extent by the traditions of fashion and the greater familiarity of their repertory, which many frequenters of the opera do not regard with as unfavorable eyes as do musicians and critics.

One amusing feature of the present situation is the cry of alarm raised by some that German opera means Wagner, and nothing but Wagner. "In Germany matters have come to a deadlock. Though conservative critics may be loth to fully admit the fact, the influence of Wagner is complete and crushing. In every lyric theatre his works take an enormous lead in the repertory, and we look in vain for the appearance of a composer capable of challenging the supremacy of the master." This statement, which appears in the last number of that excellent periodical, the London *Musical Times*, seems to lend color to the assertions of the Wagnerphobists. But although Wagner does gain every year over his colleagues in every city of the fatherland, a glance at the repertory of their opera-houses must convince any one that in music the Germans are the most cosmopolitan people in the world. They welcome everything that is good, no matter what country it comes from. Verdi, Boito, Gounod, Bizet, are quite as popular in Germany as at home; and in many cases foreign composers find their first recognition in Hamburg, Vienna, or some other city across the Rhine. There is indeed no "composer capable of challenging the supremacy of the master," but there are living opera composers whose works will become popular before long. Delibes and Goldmark are not of the first order, but their operas contain more interesting musical material than any number of "Semiramides." The operas of Saint-Saëns we have not heard, but to judge by the criticisms passed on them, and by his orchestral works, they must be remarkably good. But the coming man in the operatic world is Rubinstein, who has been absurdly neglected outside of Russia and Germany. His "Maccabees" is a magnificent work of genius, and "Nero" is considered better still by Rubinstein himself and by those who have heard it. When we reflect that all these operas, as well as Wagner's dramas, are as yet practically unknown in England and America, the laments we hear every day of the dearth of new operas appear very absurd. The trouble lies not with the composers, but in the incompetence of our opera companies, and the scarcity of people who have sufficient musical culture to appreciate the best dramatic music.

A serious difficulty in the way of making good opera successful lies in the attitude of some of our best people, who patronize concerts but object to the opera for the same reasons that they taboo the theatre. Perhaps these worthy folk will learn in course of time to discriminate, and not condemn one of the highest forms of art because some authors have abused it. There is nothing in "Der Freischütz," "Lohengrin," "The Flying Dutchman," and scores of other operas that can give offence to any one. An appreciation of this fact will ultimately help, we doubt not, to make good opera as popular here as it is in Germany.

ENGLISH OPINION ON THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST.

LONDON, September 28, 1884.

NOTHING is easier than to lay before American readers a full, fair, and strictly accurate summary of English opinion on the struggle which now occupies their nation from the Atlantic to the Pacific. There is no English opinion at all. Nobody—neither journalists, statesmen, nor private individuals (except, of course, those extremely few persons, countable almost on one's fingers, who, having been in America, have continued to follow the course of American politics)—nobody knows anything of the matter or has any views about it. I gather from American newspapers that an idea prevails that the English are opposed to Mr. Blaine because he is what we call a "Jingo," and likely to adopt an ambitious, aggressive, anti-English policy. There is not a grain of truth in this notion. One of our most ingenious journals, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which combines radicalism in domestic politics with the advocacy of a spirited and energetic assertion of the imperial position of England in the world, cited Mr. Blaine's nomination as an evidence that Jingoism, so far from being incompatible with democracy, was in the ascendant in the United States. But neither it nor any other organ has thought of considering his Jingoism formidable to English interests. Just as little has the protectionist platform of the Republican Convention affected English sympathy. Our Conservative party coquets with protection, or at least tried to begin coquetting three years ago, though the results of its first efforts have not encouraged it to persevere. The Liberal party are by tradition free-traders, but the practical issue has been so long settled that one hears little of the question, and it excites no warmth. The Cobden Club, which appears to be considered in

other countries a powerful and active organization, has no importance in England, and recalls itself to men's minds only by giving a dinner once a year, at which some political notability delivers a speech. The notion of its conducting a propaganda only amuses us. So far from desiring to see a protective tariff abolished in the United States, our economists are beginning to hold that it is a piece of great good fortune for English trade and manufacture that your tariff is maintained; and even the Lancashire men, who used to expect so much from its suppression, would now be rather alarmed than gratified to hear such news. They would probably lose more by increased American competition in other markets than they would gain by the opening of American markets. Thus England has absolutely no selfish interest for desiring the success of any one rather than of any other among your Presidential candidates.

This is one reason why so little is known here about the matter. It does not affect the country nor any class in the country, whereas the political changes of all the great European States do, or shortly may, sensibly affect us, by bringing into power men whose conduct of affairs will touch our position in Egypt, or the colonies, or India. Still, one might have expected that the great quadrennial contest of a country in which we feel so much social interest, and with which our social ties are so numerous, our intellectual and moral sympathy so close, would excite a lively curiosity, and be closely followed by our newspapers. Why is this not so?

One reason may be found in the preoccupation of our people with the constitutional conflict between the two Houses of Parliament. Although the agitation which has been going on for the last two months against the Lords is as gentle and good-humored as any agitation can well be, it employs the newspapers and fills the mouths of men to the exclusion of other subjects. But a more permanent and effective reason is found in the ignorance which prevails in England regarding American affairs—an ignorance by no means confined to the ordinary run of educated men, but extending to our statesmen, our leading personages in literature, our oracles of journalism. Not one man in 10,000 among the educated classes had ever heard either of Mr. Blaine or of Mr. Cleveland. Some few may remember the name of Benjamin F. Butler, but how much they know of him may be gathered from the fact that that "superior" paper, the *Saturday Review*, lately spoke of him as Governor of New York. The character, objects, principles, achievements of the two great American parties are equally dark to our people. They never could make head or tail of your politics except during the Civil War; and even then they mistook the attitude of the Republicans, and either supposed them to be identical with abolitionists, or complained of them as timid time-servers because they were not abolitionists. Reconstruction puzzled them, and since that issue disappeared they have entirely "lost touch," as the phrase is, of what passes beyond the Atlantic, and can neither associate leaders with parties nor make out what claims on European sympathy either party has to make. To most people the only way of comprehending the parties of another country is to establish an analogy between them and those of one's own. An Englishman naturally supposes that the opposition of Liberals and Tories, the party of equality and the party of order, is one which must appear everywhere, and he is encouraged in this belief by finding something of the kind in all European States. He compares the Fortschrittspartei of Germany, the Republican majority in France, the monarchical Left, or perhaps the Republicans and Irredentists in Italy, with his own Radical party, and their opponents with his own Tories. But when he comes to the United States this method fails: all the parallels he seeks to establish between either of your parties and either of ours, vanish when closely examined. He abandons the task, and pronounces American politics incomprehensible.

To state this is only to throw the question a step further back, and ask why it is that Englishmen are so ignorant of the political affairs of a country where their own language is spoken, where so many political ideas and habits are identical with their own, whose political institutions have been derived from the same stock. It is not any greater than the ignorance of English politics one discovers among intelligent Frenchmen and Germans. But it appears remarkable when compared with the knowledge which intelligent Americans have of the issues and struggles that occupy England, of the characters and records of the leading English statesmen. It is not to be explained by the fact that more Americans pass through England than there are Englishmen visiting America, for most of the latter come back as ignorant of American affairs as they went. It is really only an instance of the truth that in every country, but far less in America than in Europe, an intelligent—what one may call a philosophical—curiosity is one of the rarest qualities. The love of knowledge, the desire to comprehend and explain things with which one has no direct personal connection, strong as it is in childhood, disappears from the grown man, and his interest is seldom roused except either by what is going to affect himself or by some person or event strongly appealing to his imagination or emotions. Twenty-five years ago Garibaldi, Cavour, and the whole Italian movement did so touch the imagination and emotions; twenty-three years ago the American civil war did so; but now that nothing striking happens and nobody striking appears either in Italy or the United States, our attention has slackened. The best instance of English want of enlightened curiosity is afforded by Switzerland. It is the country of Europe which our people most visit—some to climb the Alps, which they have explored with eminent energy and courage; some to meet their friends and because it is fashionable. It is also the country of Europe most interesting to a politician, and particularly to a politician coming from a country where democracy already makes strides. Yet there is not one Englishman in ten thousand of those who visit Switzerland who could give the most general account of its political constitution, while the majority do not even know, or care, what the form of government is. More remarkable still, although Switzerland is full of political instruction for England, there is not a single book in English which gives either a readable history of the country, brought down to recent times, or a description of the Swiss Federal system and of the working of democracy in the Confederation and in the cantons. If you want to learn anything about Swiss affairs, you must learn German, and then go to Berne, Zurich, Geneva, fortified by introductions, to make out something on the spot.

It may be thought that this obstacle does not exist as regards the United States, because so many Englishmen, including Mr. Henry Irving, although not including Chief Justice Coleridge, have written books about America. But it would be hard to find among these books any that conveys to an Englishman a just conception either of the constitutional system of the United States in its theory, or of the practical workings which that system has come to take. I do not know that any European since De Tocqueville has even attempted to do this. The books that appear in this country about America are usually either records of travel impressions, more or less acute according to the observing faculties of the writer, but always sketchy, casual, hasty, personal; or else they are virtually political pamphlets, in which a description of some American phenomena (usually the doings of the late Mr. William M. Tweed and his associates) is made the basis for an attack upon democracy, and a warning to Europe to pause, while it is yet possible, on the downward path. The general result is to give the English reader a confused notion that New York is in a very bad way, and that New York, which he is apt to fancy the capital of the country, is America. This suggests the observation that there is a great deal in American conditions to puzzle the European reader. He cannot get rid of the notion that a country must have a capital, a city which is the biggest place, and the centre of society and literature, as well as the seat of government. He cannot realize the nature of a federal government, and never does quite realize, not even after he has visited America, to how many differences the existence of autonomous States gives rise. He fancies that Congress is just like the Parliament of England or the Chambers of France, and cannot understand how it should happen that a majority in Congress does not control the government of the country. Of late, some English writers have discovered that there are certain elements of solidity and conservatism in the American system which do not exist in Europe; and the first use which Lord Carnarvon, a man exceptionally cultivated and thoughtful among our statesmen, makes of the discovery is, to suggest that the English Constitution would be safer if placed under the guardianship of an institution like the Supreme Court of the United States, apparently quite forgetting that such an arrangement depends on the existence of a fixed written Constitution, and would be utterly incompatible with that sovereignty of Parliament which is the characteristic of English government.

After dilating on English ignorance and want of curiosity, it may seem strange to say that there is the liveliest desire among our people to hear about America. This nevertheless is true, and it is proved by the number of books annually published on the subject. The social conditions of your country, its natural phenomena, its economic state and prospects, are all matters full of interest for us. It is only the politics which we do not and apparently cannot understand. I return, therefore, to the statement that there is no English opinion regarding the Presidential contest, no English sympathy for one side or the other, no feeling at all except a wish, springing from the increasing good-feeling which prevails here toward the United States, that a good man may be chosen, and that no troubles may arise like those which marked the election of 1876. Least of all, in spite of what we see here of Irish implacability, and what we are told of the power of the Irish vote beyond the Atlantic, is there an apprehension that the election of any President could disturb the amicable relations between the two countries.

Y.

THE MEETING OF THE THREE EMPERORS.

PARIS, September 25, 1884.

THE late interview of the three Emperors on Russian ground has an unusual significance, not only because the Emperors were accompanied by their Ministers of Foreign Affairs, but also because this interview followed a period during which the relations between Prussia and Russia had become somewhat difficult. It is not so long since we heard it said that it was the "manifest destiny" of Russia to make war on Germany. The Slavophiles proclaimed that such a war would be a sacred war; that Russia could not allow Germany, under the name of Austria, to es

tablish her influence in the valley of the Danube, to conquer the peninsula of the Balkans, and to hinder her from seizing Constantinople. Klaczko, the author of the 'Two Chancellors,' says that as soon as Germany and Russia seem on the point of quarrelling, there is nothing more to do in order to effect a reconciliation than to say "Poland." The interview has taken place in Poland. Before meeting his brother-sovereigns, the Emperor of Russia had made his entry into Warsaw amid an enthusiasm well regulated by the police. Constantly haunted by the memory of his unfortunate father's end, the Emperor of Russia can be said to have received, on the day of his coronation at Moscow, a crown of thorns. Nihilism, an unknown, intangible, invisible force, is for ever dogging his footsteps; it fills his solitude at Gatchina, it attends him on the railway, it neutralizes all his desires, his aspirations. He finds it in his own palace, in the highest ranks of society, in the army, in the Administration. For a moment the Emperor tried to inaugurate an active policy, but he soon found himself powerless. He saw that his army required reorganization, that it would take years to accomplish this task, to finish the network of the most necessary railroads, to restore the finances. Meanwhile, what was there better to do than to fall back on the old alliance with Prussia? Prussia, to be sure, was now hand in hand with Austria. At the moment when a great war with Russia was almost imminent, Prince Bismarck had gone in person to Vienna. "Veni, vidi, vici." He had concluded with Austria the strongest alliance we have seen in our time, as it had its foundation in the wishes, the sentiments, and ambitions of all the German race. It is not an alliance of courts so much as a bond between the German provinces of Austria and the new German Empire. If the alliance should be broken, it is felt that these German provinces, following a law as inexorable as the law of gravity, would join the sister provinces of Central and Northern Germany.

I said that the alliance satisfied all the ambitions of the German race; for if we see in the north an Emperor surrounded with German confederates, kings, or princes, like a sun round which revolve planets and satellites, what do we see in the south? The Austrian Emperor ruling not only over German provinces, but over Hungary, Croatia, Bohemia; and, in the peninsula of the Balkans, new kingdoms, new principalities emerging from a sort of nebulous state, and drawn invincibly, some toward Russia, some toward Austria. To think that these kingdoms will long remain independent, that these creatures of diplomacy can ever form powerful dynasties, would be an idle dream. Their fate is sealed: they will become the satellites of the Austrian Empire, as Bavaria, Saxony, Baden, and Würtemberg are the satellites of the Emperor of Germany. Future ages will see a dual empire, each with its confederates, and the mission of the *Oesterreich* will then be accomplished: it will bring civilization to the East, and defend Europe against the barbarism of the Slavs. The statesmen of Austria have completely espoused these views; it seems as if Sadowa had been fought a hundred years ago. All eyes are turned toward Salonica and the Ægean Sea.

Meanwhile, a sort of *modus vivendi* has been formed with Russia. It is agreed that things shall be for the present left to themselves in the peninsula of the Balkans. The new kingdoms of Rumania and Servia are allowed to live by themselves and for themselves; and during this period of expectation Russia has been allowed, has been invited, to extend her possessions almost indefinitely in Asia. There she meets only barbarous races; there she extends her influence as naturally as the soil imbibes water; there her semi-pacific, semi-military conquests are noiseless and harmless. From time to time only we hear a question raised in the English Parliament; but what can England do in Turkestan? She submits, after a while, to accomplished facts. She tries to have a neutral zone marked in Afghanistan; she feels always a little uneasy about India and the approach of Russia; but she has her hands so full at present in Egypt that she is obliged to affect almost ignorance and indifference.

The mind which may be called the commanding mind in the present concert of the three empires of Europe has for some time past shown little sympathy for England. There was probably more said about England than about France at the meeting of the Emperors. It is always difficult, of course, to know the undercurrents of politics; to all appearances, it is the desire of Germany to be, if not on friendly terms, at least on easy terms, with the French republic. The feelings of the German Chancellor are probably, with regard to France and to the French republic, exactly the same as those of the Emperors, but these feelings have all tended in the same direction. Ever since the days of Versailles, of M. Thiers, of Arnim, the invariable policy of the German Chancellor has been not to express any general or theoretical opinion upon the republican form of government—to let France "cuire dans son jus," to use a strong French expression; to wait for the natural development of events; to see how the monarchical and republican parties, how the Church and the Revolution, how even the worst revolutionary elements would work. France is a sort of huge political laboratory, and Prince Bismarck has not been willing to hinder its natural reactions by the addition of any acids. It may be that the reactions have not been quite as sudden, as destructive, as some people could have desired; the French Government has perhaps become stronger than would suit the secret enemies of France. But there is nothing alarming yet in this strength. The activity of the country is no longer expended on the continent of Europe: it is looking for new fields in Asia, in remote parts of the world. It is quite satisfactory to Germany that France, in the general breaking-up of the world produced by the progress of science and the rapidity of communications, should claim and establish her right to a colonial empire. The colonial fever has seized Germany. The Chancellor sees with regret that German emigration is absorbed by the Anglo-Saxon elements; he would like to see it adding strength to German centres of culture and of power. In such an attempt he has the whole German race behind him, but he has naturally encountered the more or less open resistance of England. Wherever a new flag is planted, England arrives and tries to prove that some hundred years ago she had already planted hers. "La maison est à moi, je le ferai connaître." No, the whole house is not hers, and cannot be hers. Germany is now trying to make England feel how easily she could isolate her; she is holding secret councils with her allies, and is helping France, not only in Tonquin, not only in China, but in Egypt.

The financial *coup d'état* of Lord Northbrook must probably be considered as the answer of England to the interview of the three Emperors. England felt that she could not remain out in the cold; that if the Continental Powers settled the affairs of Europe without even asking her advice, she must adopt a British, an independent policy. The question had arisen long ago: Shall the Egyptian finances be administered in the interest of the bondholders or in the interest of Egypt? The law of liquidation, which is an international arrangement, was inspired chiefly by the interest of the bondholders. By denouncing this arrangement, England declares indirectly that she will no longer consult the Powers, that she will govern Egypt under the name of the Khedive. The act of Lord Northbrook is even bolder than the expedition of Lord Wolseley.

If England is in earnest, if she gets possession of Khartum and remains there, if she organizes Egypt, if she makes a semi-repudiation of a debt contracted by corrupt and imbecile Governments, if she gives to Egypt justice, order, and peace, who will really come between her and her task? Who will tear Alexandria, Khartum, and Suakim from her hands? The enemies of France (and their name is legion) would probably like to see France enter into an open quarrel with England on the subject of Egypt, and make herself the soldier and the champion of European rights as opposed to British rights. If the French Government is wise, it will keep in the background. I am sorry that M. Barrère, the French agent, was the first to protest against the *coup d'état* of Lord Northbrook. Why should not Prussia, why should not Austria or Russia, protest before France? The Egyptian question is full of dangers, but it has perhaps more dangers for France than for England, or at least as many. We did not quarrel with England when she went to Egypt alone; she had invited us to join her, and we had distinctly refused. We ought not to quarrel with her now, when she is struggling as well as she can against the difficulties of a situation which we have ourselves been unwilling to face. We must never forget that the English Government is a free Government, a Government *de plein jour*. We do not always know all its intentions, but we can always know something of its intentions. What do we know of the meeting of the three Emperors? What is there behind this formidable silence? France has enough on her hands; she has perhaps too much on her hands with Tonquin and China; it would be madness for her to come forward in the interest of all Europe—which has in reality become to her a great unknown—and to come into direct collision with a Power like Great Britain. Under all forms of government—under Louis Philippe and the constitutional régime, under Napoleon III., under the Republic—an irresistible force has always brought France and England together. History shows that England has not been always the safest of allies; in our quarrels with Europe, she has always been found at the end with Europe. But would Europe, if we chose to quarrel with England, not also be found in the end with England?

Correspondence.

PLACING THE DEMOCRATS IN POWER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: You must think Republican voters are a set of "chumps" if you seriously believe that many can be led, by your Mulligan-letter tirade against Blaine, to place the Democrats in power. I don't know how soft-headed they may be in the East, but, in this part of the country, Republicans who have supported party candidates on account of the principles of that party, will not be deceived by clap-trap cries of fraud into placing a party in power which, notoriously, has opposed nearly all decent legislation brought forward in the past quarter of a century. Neither will your slurs that this kind of talk is mere political stock-in-trade talk, lessen their belief that the Republican party has more and better principles than the Democratic, and, notwithstanding its shortcomings, that it is more likely to carry them into execution. If you would show that the Democratic party is safer to be trusted with national affairs than the Republican, then you might make converts to Cleveland. Out West we are

looking further ahead than the succeeding Presidential term of four years, and care more for the success of the party than for that of any mere man who may chance to be placed in nomination; and we will not consent to placing Democrats in power for a long term of years simply because they have for once nominated a man who has a cleaner (?) record in his short political career than his opponent.—Respectfully, J. B. Adams.

Chicago, October 9, 1884.

[The tone of this letter is not such as we commonly exact of those who seek a hearing in our columns, but we print it out of deference to the widespread sentiment which it represents. On another page we have endeavored to show why the return of the Democrats to power would not be an unmixed calamity.—Ed. Nation.]

A CLEVELAND PROHIBITIONIST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I am a temperance man, a total-abstinence man, and a Prohibitionist, and yet I am going to vote for Grover Cleveland—and this is the reason why. Let me illustrate by a story which I did not borrow of the Rev. Mr. Ball, of Buffalo.

Several nights since I was called into the heart of this city (you may say to see a patient or a sick parishioner, or, as a great statesman, "to cast an anchor to the windward," just as you please), when, almost directly in front of our City Hall, where the Treasury is located, I saw several drunken men lying in and about the gutter. Of course, my first impulse was to help the poor fellows up and to a place of safety, and to that end I thought of summoning the policeman, St. John, and exhorting him to prohibit the repetition of such scenes in our city; but before I had time to move one step, I heard a low whistle in the direction of the Public Treasury, and, glancing up that way, I saw a man on a ladder with a kit of burglars' tools in one hand and a dark lantern in the other, and heard footsteps of confederates near; and the man on the ladder I could see had made a hole in the wall opposite the money-safe, and as he peeped through I heard him say to his pals: "Boys, there's millions in it! I do not feel that I shall prove a deadhead in the enterprise. I see various channels in which I know I can be useful." And just then the light of the lantern flashes full in his face, and I see, for shame! it is the face of one we had trusted in exalted positions, and of one who was still masquerading before the people as a worthy claimant for further promotion. What was my duty under the circumstances? Although I am a Prohibitionist, I did not hesitate long between my desire to lift up the fallen in the gutter and to prevent that fellow on the ladder with a dark lantern from lifting himself up any further in the direction he was going. I knew the former would stay quietly there for some time—for a good while, indeed—but I knew that the latter must be arrested speedily in his career, or never, so I paid all my attention to him.

Who tells me it is unjust to liken James G. Blaine to a common thief? I would not, by any means, do so. He is not a common thief, because he is a very uncommon one. No one ought ever to suspect him of the crime of robbing neighbors' hen roosts, or of presenting his pistol at the head of the traveller on the highway and demanding, "Your money or your life!" I do not believe there is anything of the petty sneak-thief about him—no highway robber in his character, no midnight house burglar; but I do believe that he is incomparably a more dangerous man than if he were any or all of these put together, for his vice is an insidious evil, that grows like a hidden cancer at the heart of all law, order, freedom, national security, and prosperity; a moral dry rot, which, unless checked in its growth among public men, will eventually and inevitably undermine the very pillars of this republic. If our Government officials are to use public position as a ladder to reach up to private gain; to use public influence as a jimmy to pry open vaults of wealth (private or public, it matters little), then they are nothing more nor less than burglars of the refined sort, plying their trade on a grand scale. And this burglarious conduct is what James G. Blaine has been convicted of out of his own mouth, as any one who runs and reads should see—unless he be a Republican office-holder or office-seeker.

Now, sir, it seems to me the national peril is so great that every Prohibitionist should turn for the moment from the men in the gutter and go for the fellow on the ladder with the dark lantern in his hands. And how shall we catch him and arrest his career? By the only possible means—voting for Grover Cleveland. If he does not get in as guardian of our rights and trustee of the nation, the other man will. Whatever stain there may be on Mr. Cleveland's private life, this we know, that he possesses those political virtues which are not only important, but absolutely essential, in the incumbent of the chief executive office, if he is to resist the peculiar temptations and perform the special duties of that position. This is the way the political situation looks to at least one Prohibitionist, and he may add also (as a preacher) to one who thinks he fully estimates the value of personal purity as a virtue in the social economy.—Respectfully,

W. H. Spencer.

Florence, Mass., October 13, 1884.

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF THE VIRTUES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: To the quotations given in last week's *Nation* regarding the standard of official morality, allow me to add the following from Cicero, De Officiis, Lib. ii:

"No vice, then, is more foul . . . than avarice, especially in great men and such as administer the republic. For to make a gain of the republic is not only base, but wicked also and abominable. Therefore, that which the Pythian Apollo delivered by his oracle, 'that Sparta would perish by nothing but its avarice,' he seems to have predicted not about the Lacedæmonians alone, but about all opulent nations."

Respectfully, F. M. G.

Cambridge, Mass., October 6, 1884.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The following aphorism I copy from Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge's 'Daniel Webster,' page 360:

"The only thing worth having in history, as in life, is truth."

I think it deserved a place with the quotations published by you last week under the heading, "Comparative Value of the Virtues." O. S.

Chicago, October 5, 1884.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: You have several times in your columns referred to those who decide the question of who shall be our next President on moral grounds only, and hence decide for Mr. Blaine. Of course the political fitness should always be the main issue. What we want is a wise and honest ruler. A perfect man is unattainable; even a saintly man might make a sad failure as President; but even on moral grounds, for those who profess to be guided by the ethics of the Bible, there ought to be no hesitation as to who is the better candidate. There is no sin which the Bible denounces more terribly than the sin of lying. In the judgment of the last day this sin is chosen out as specially worthy of punishment. At the bottom of the list of those excluded from the Holy City stand conspicuously the liars, "all liars," "whosoever loveth and maketh a lie." The Master, when choosing a name to express the very embodiment of all evil, calls Satan "the *father of lies*." The severest words that ever fell from his lips were against the hypocrites, the arch-liars of that age. No definition of lust was ever more thorough than his in the Sermon on the Mount, yet no one was ever so tender to its penitent victims. To-day, alas! we play the part of Simon the Pharisee rather than imitate the example of Jesus in this matter.

Mr. Cleveland is accused of a single instance of want of chastity. "It was a grievous fault, and grievously hath Cæsar answered it." But he *has* answered this accusation truthfully, manfully, and, it would seem, sorrowfully. Apparently he would "rather be right than President of the United States." Mr. Blaine is accused of making an unfair use of his official position, and of lying to conceal the fact. This is the gravest charge which can be brought against a statesman. No one has a right to vote for such a man until he has thoroughly investigated the charges against him. Mr. Blaine comes before the country as an honorable statesman. He appeals to the religious sentiment of the community as a pious man. Yet thousands of fair-minded people of *his own party* believe him to be a hypocrite. Christ once said to the hypocrites, "The publicans and harlots go into the kingdom of God before you." Let the Christian who loves his country thoroughly investigate the charges against both candidates, and decide upon this principle who shall go into the Presidential chair.

Presbyter.

October 6, 1884.

A WOMAN ON THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As a woman who, although not yet a convert to female suffrage, has been interested in politics ever since I studied Peter Parley's Histories, I should like to say in a few words what I believe to be the feeling of scores of women in regard to the vital importance of the issue of the present political campaign.

The *Woman's Journal*, although edited by a clever and no doubt honest set of female writers, no more expresses the sober thought of intelligent women on the question now before the people than do the utterances of the New York *Tribune* represent the sentiment of the Independent voters of the country, who, we have every reason to believe, will cast the decisive vote in the impending contest for Reform, in November.

For the first time in our political history, the private lives of the Presidential candidates have been subjected to an analysis and public exposure which will, when we return to our sober senses and one of our besmirched standard-bearers is installed in the White House, make us as a people blush for our gross curiosity and disregard of decent national self-respect. But the so-called "facts" having been thrust violently into the front of the battle, and into a position of relatively undue prominence, it behooves every voter, but particularly the non-partisan class, to consider the true moral import which a vote cast for Cleveland or for Blaine will have to the rising generation of citizens. It is just here, it seems to my illogical woman's mind, that those who do not find it in their conscience, "from moral scruples," to vote for Cleveland, make a grave moral as well as political mistake, confounding beyond the just limits of justice and common sense the character of the citizen and the personality of the individual.

The writer condemns, with the proverbial un-

compromisingness of her sex in such matters, Governor Cleveland's admitted fault: there is no possible or admissible excuse for it, and he has made none. By action, and the words of his friends, he has uttered the contrition of the guilty but repentant King of Israel. Such sins bring their punishment with merciless certainty, and Governor Cleveland's, like David's, has found him out, and the national verdict is, absolute condemnation.

But what the man who has a vote to cast in November must consider is, that he is not called upon to select a husband for his daughter or sister, a family intimate, a good physician, a rector for his parish, a tutor for his son, or the president of a society for the suppression of vice; but a chief executive officer of a great organization, in the honest business administration of which he is much concerned, and for whose good order he is, to the extent of his influence, responsible. What is of equal importance in this discussion, his freedom of choice is not entire; his selection is limited to at most four—I beg Mrs. Lockwood's pardon—five candidates, and it is his duty to vote for that man who will best serve the public interests over which he is called to preside. Will Blaine or Cleveland, judged by the light of their past careers, make the most efficient and honest public servant? Cleveland, in every relation of life, public and private, save one, is admitted to have done his duty faithfully, honestly, quietly, and above all, as a public officer of the people, to have evidenced the possession of those qualities which all thoughtful men, irrespective of party, concede that the political purity of the country now stands in dire peril for the lack of. Blaine's public record, when scrutinized, reveals the fact that personal interests have been ever with him paramount to public weal and national needs. His faith both to woman and man has been questioned, and, as a public official during the twenty-five most critical years of our history, he has identified himself with no measure of reform or great question of public policy. Which is *to-day* (and sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof) the most pressing and menacing evil to us as a *people*, social immorality or political dishonesty and greed? That is the question for men to put to themselves, and to the non-partisan observer without a vote, it seems that the answer is written clearly on every page of our domestic and public records.

Although there may be some signs of moral decay in our social life—such as the alarming increase of cases of marital infelicity and unrighteous divorce which disgrace our dockets—these signs are warnings which are being heeded, and the very horror which such revelations excite shows that the great fountain of the nation's life is pure and undefiled; whereas the unprecedented increase in all kinds of mercantile and fiduciary dishonesty and *breach of trust*—the Star-route cases, the Grant & Ward "Government contracts," the late unearthing of defalcation in every Government department in Washington, the duplication in a decade of our municipal indebtedness (shown by an article in *Harper's Magazine* for October, 1884, to have increased from $328,244,520 in 1870 to $698,271,199 in 1880)—speaks to us with startling clearness of the extent to which lying and stealing have undermined our civic virtues, and a people once given over to public and private fraud and faithlessness is far on the road which leads to social and domestic ruin.

The question to-day is not one as to the comparative value of the virtues, but as to whether extravagance, jobbery, and bluster shall rule our national expenditure, administration, and diplomacy, or whether these shall be directed and controlled by intelligent economy, honest merit, and conservative statesmanship. If *men* can be persuaded to look at the matter earnestly, and with the sincere desire to do what is *right*, and not what is expedient for this or that interest, there will not be so many *women* to fall under the condemnation of the *Nation* for their unsound and childish political opinions—opinions, as a rule, unfortunately, only filtered down from their ignorant and one-sided Republican or Democratic male relations and friends. C. B.

Baltimore, Md., October 4, 1884.

WHY PEOPLE DISCREDIT THE TRUTH ABOUT BLAINE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Some of the correspondents of the *Nation* have been accounting for the attitude of Republicans toward Blaine's railway operations by assuming that the people—especially the ministers who are supporting Blaine—are morally obtuse. Such a view seems to me neither correct nor helpful.

Let any one recall for a moment the stories which have been set afloat during the last two or three campaigns, and the way in which voters were compelled to estimate them. Take for an example the account in a recent number of the New York *Tribune* of the origin of the Morey letter. If the account is true, the Democratic Campaign Committee was responsible for a monstrous outrage; if it is false, what a falsehood it is! And yet who knows anything about it? The whole thing, evidence, interpretation, and application, rests upon the authority of the *Tribune*, and I do not suppose any sane man would consider the story true simply because he saw it in the *Tribune*. Your editorial note on it showed, apparently, that you did not know what to make of the matter, and how, indeed, can any one find out? I may be particularly ignorant, but as to all that matter of the cipher despatches I am still in a hazy condition, and not at all sure that I have ever had a chance to see the facts in the case. To put it in general terms, the newspapers have told so many doubtful stories that they have lost their credit with ordinary people. In itself that is a very good thing, but it has its harmful side; it is working now very strongly for Blaine. When you consider his personal popularity and the natural desire which so many men have to find themselves in the hands of a real leader, and add to that the contemptuous impatience which is the only notice most campaign stories deserve, there is nothing surprising in the fact that some men have stuck to Blaine all the more tenaciously because of the attempts to prove him dishonest. The impulse is not one which deserves reprobation; it may not be discriminating, but it is generous, and the assumption that such men have not been evolved up to the point of comprehending what stealing means, may be a clever piece of sneering, but it will not be likely to convert anybody.

I think it may, perhaps, be of some use to point out the fact that the charges against Blaine are essentially different from those which I have spoken of above, in that no man need rely upon a reporter or a newspaper for the facts. For once, we can get at the facts for ourselves and pass judgment upon them without the intervention of any partisan, bound to carry his case at any cost. The records of Mr. Blaine's operations in railways are to be found in every public library, and a few hours' work will put any intelligent man in a position to judge for himself. And this, I take it, is all that is asked: that men will not let their righteous indignation at slander lead them to shirk the plain duty of examining these facts. The strength of the effort against Blaine lies in the fact that five out of every ten men who read those letters will never vote for the man who wrote them.—Very respectfully,

E. P. M.

Leipzig, Saxony, September 26, 1884.

"BLAINE'S IDEA."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The Republican newspapers here, and I presume in other cities also, are displaying in their office windows a map of the United States labelled "Blaine's Idea." At the top of the map, obliterating a large part of the country, and the most prominent thing in it, is Blaine himself! Truly, does not this represent Blaine's ideal and idea ever since he has been in public life? We must thank the Republican Committee for so frank an avowal of Blaine's modest and patriotic "idea." Vol.

Cleveland, October 9, 1884.

RUSSIAN COMPETITION IN PETROLEUM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The editorial note concerning Russian petroleum in your issue of October 2 was widely read and commented upon here, and its views fully endorsed by the more careful and conservative members of the petroleum trade. Such publications cannot but be of the greatest service in helping to form a public opinion favorable to the maintenance of fair prices for American products, and discouraging senseless panic and the wild speculation that always precedes and commonly follows such a state of affairs. There is no question, I think, that the best-informed and most intelligent men connected with the petroleum interest are steadily of the opinion that no foreign fields or influences are likely to affect the prosperity of the American petroleum industry; but the great outside public do not seem to understand this, and the producers and holders of American petroleum are thus led to sacrifice not only their own interests, but for months have exerted a depressing influence upon prices—an influence not warranted by the facts.

From present appearances, the world must for many years depend upon American petroleum fields for its supply of this great product; and the trade and the public should calmly consider how little reasonableness there is in allowing a Russian field, or even the opening of a limited territory in the old American producing regions, to cause disastrous panic and depression, affecting thousands of producers and workmen and their families. To-day the stocks of crude petroleum are not larger proportionately than the stocks of our other great natural products, and, indeed, not so large when it is considered that America has practically no competition in supplying the world with its cheapest and most efficient light. Work in the American fields has been almost completely stopped; and if it was not for the senseless fear of a small undeveloped field in one of the counties of western Pennsylvania (Butler)—a territory that could hardly supply more than 6,000 to 10,000 barrels a day for a very limited time, even at the worst—all connected with this industry might be reasonably happy and prosperous. But unreasoning depression and fear seem to prevail in most of the speculative markets; and so long as so little good sense and stability are shown in American business, possibly no great improvement is to be expected.

Business.

Pittsburgh, Pa., October 7, 1884.

FRENCH COINAGE AGAIN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your correspondent "T. B." is in error in saying that no coin bearing the legends "République Française" and "Napoléon Empereur" can

be "found without the dates of 1804 or 1805." I have a 20-franc gold piece bearing these legends on opposite sides, dated 1808. R.

BOSTON, October 7, 1884.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF "BUG."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Can any of your readers throw light upon the name "bug," so often given to light-houses, *e. g.*, the "Little Bug," Portland, Me., and the "Bug Light-House," Boston?

INQUIRER.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

[Perhaps the down-East Americanism "fire-bug," meaning an 'incendiary,' would also be covered by the explanation sought for.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

LITTLE, BROWN & Co. have nearly ready a new volume by Francis Parkman, forming the seventh in his series of historical narratives, "France and England in North America." It will be entitled 'Montcalm and Wolfe'—1748-1763; the period between 1700 and 1748 having still to be treated before the French chain is complete. They also announce 'Studies in Wordsworth, and Other Papers,' by the Rev. Henry N. Hudson; the second volume of Baird, Brewer, and Ridgway's 'Water Birds of America'; and a new edition of Bacon's 'Essays, and Wisdom of the Ancients.'

Ginn, Heath & Co. have in press a school edition of Schiller's 'Song of the Bell,' annotated by Charles P. Otis; 'An Introduction to the Study of the Compounds of Carbon; or, Inorganic Chemistry,' by Prof. Ira Remsen, of Johns Hopkins University; a translation by Prof. Geo. T. Ladd, of Yale, from Lotze's 'Grundzüge,' under the titles 'Outlines of Metaphysic,' 'Outlines of the Philosophy of Religion,' and 'Outlines of Practical Philosophy'; a 'Handbook of Latin Synonyms,' by Prof. E. A. Shumway, of Rutgers College; a 'Sanskrit Primer,' based on Buehler's 'Leitfaden,' by E. D. Perry, of Columbia College; and a new and enlarged edition of Prof. Stanley Hall's 'Methods of Teaching and Studying History.'

Cassell & Co. will begin at an early date the publication of "The Artist's Library," a series of handbooks on the history and practical application of art, originally published under the patronage of the Administration of Fine Arts, at Paris, and now translated under the editorial supervision of Mr. John Sparkes, Principal of the South Kensington Art School. Numerous engravings will be given in each volume. They also announce 'Fisheries of the World,' by F. Whymper, profusely illustrated; and 'Rambles Round London Town,' a book for children, by C. L. Mateaux.

The third volume of "Griggs's German Philosophical Classics for English Readers and Students," under the editorial supervision of Prof. George S. Morris, Ph.D., will be issued about October 25, from the press of S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago. This work will be a critical exposition of Fichte's 'Science of Knowledge,' by Dr. C. C. Everett, of Harvard. Other volumes will follow shortly.

Readers of the interesting articles on 'The Literature of Introspection,' signed by "M. A. W.," in recent numbers of *Macmillan's Magazine*, will be glad to learn that a larger work on the subject by the same writer is in the press, and will be issued by Macmillan & Co. early next month. Mrs. T. Humphrey Ward has made a complete translation of the 'Journal Intime,' of Amiel, with whom the above articles were chiefly concerned, and will furnish an original introduction. M. Edmond Scherer, the well-known critic and Senator, who introduced Amiel to French readers, and through whom Mrs. Ward has introduced him to English ones, has given much assistance to the forthcoming work.

A novel of contemporary Indian life, called 'The Poison Tree,' or in Hindustani 'Bisha Briksha,' by Mr. Chatterjee, has been translated into English, and will be published immediately by T. Fisher Unwin, London. Mr. Edwin Arnold, who has written an introduction, considers that in Chatterjee Bengal has produced a writer of true genius, and praises highly the author's faithful pictures of Hindu life.

We have received some sheets of a new publication by Mr. S. Reinach on 'Greek Epigraphy, which promises to be for students of that branch of literature an important acquisition. The inscriptions given are classified (as to subject) as legal, religious, etc., and extend from the earliest known down to the introduction of Christianity as the State religion of the Roman Empire. The inscriptions discovered in the sanctuary of Esculapios at Epidauros by Cavvadios, the ephor charged with the excavations at that place, are of unusual interest. They are engraved on two of the steles mentioned by Pausanias, and, by way of specimen, Reinach gives the translation of one with portions of the Greek text. The inscription records, not cures, in the medical sense of the term, but miracles performed by the Lord through dreams. They offer a curious parallel to the "miracles" of the Church and those of Buddhism, not to say also those of the modern biologists, etc. The work of Mr. Reinach is not a *corpus inscriptionum*, but a treatise on inscriptions, which will be found of great utility, not merely to epigraphists, but to all critical students of Greek, especially of early forms.

Mr. Reinach writes to the *Revue Critique* that M. Tissot, the learned Africanist, has left him all his papers, maps, and drawings; that the proofs of the first volume of the great 'Géographie Comparée de la Province Romaine d'Afrique' were corrected by the author, so that it can be issued at once, while the manuscript of the second volume, including notices of the latest discoveries, is ready for the printer; and that the greater part of the maps and drawings will form a third volume. The others will appear in the second.

An important historical magazine is announced to appear next January, the *Archiv für Litteratur- und Kirchengeschichte des Mittelalters*, to be edited by a Dominican, Father Heinrich Denifle, archivist at the Vatican, and a Jesuit, Father Franz Ehrle. It will be devoted to articles founded on or composed of unpublished documents.

B. Westermann & Co. send us the prospectus of an epitomized companion to the great work on universal history, 'Allgemeine Geschichte in Einzeldarstellungen,' published by G. Grote in Berlin. The smaller history will be called 'Allgemeine Weltgeschichte,' and will fill ten volumes, divided among Antiquity, the Orient, Greece and Rome, the Middle Ages, Modern Times, Our Own Time (*Die neueste Zeit*). As is customary, it will appear in weekly parts—140, at forty cents each. The mechanical execution and the illustrations will be of the same high order as those of the larger work, while the text has been committed to most competent scholars.

A philosophical library is in course of publication at Buda-Pest. The 'Méthode' and the 'Méditations Métaphysiques' of Descartes, Schopenhauer's dissertations, Hume's 'Human Understanding,' Taine's 'Philosophes Classiques Français du 19e Siècle' have already been translated into Hungarian by two professors, B. Alexander and I. Banoczi; and Aristotle, Aquinas, Hartmann, Leibnitz are to follow.

Volume iii, in the handsome new edition of Tennyson's works now being published by Macmillan & Co., consists of the "Idylls of the King"; volume iv consists of "The Princess" and "Maud." Three more will complete the series.

'Half a Century of English History' (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is the title, not quite "accurately true," of a volume of 150 selected cartoons from *Punch* for the years 1846-1878. As a whole leaf facing each picture was allowed for the legend and the necessary explication, the brevity of the latter is not excusable. Too often the American reader will find it insufficient for his proper understanding of the situation delineated, and a re-editing for the American market was clearly called for. We need not except the cartoons relating to our Civil War, though these explain themselves, for the text is not guarded against being offensive.

Is there a special call for Scott's 'Marmion'? We have already noticed the red-line edition of Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. The same publishers now send us a more expensive issue of the same poem, in which the letter-press is very good, and there are a dozen full-page woodcuts from designs by American artists. These, with possibly one exception, do not merit a second glance.

Quite a different affair is the 'Marmion,' which J. R. Osgood & Co. have prepared, at much greater expense, and with taste in every way superior. The illustrations are both more numerous and of a higher grade, but are very unequal. The designs involving either figures or (imaginary) architecture are weak, and the landscapes, as usual in our work of this kind, are the only satisfying residuum. Mr. Fenn's seem to us conspicuous among these in beauty and sentiment.

We recognize in the loose portfolio of 'Picturesque Sketches' (Osgood) a large number of the "process" memorandum sketches which adorn our excellent contemporary, the *American Architect*. A great variety of subjects are represented on the twenty-six card-board sheets, and both in the ensemble and in detail. The department of monuments and statues is particularly full. We hardly know to what class such a publication recommends itself.

A fourth edition of the late R. L. Dugdale's striking social study, 'The Jukes,' has been issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, with an introduction by Mr. William M. F. Round, who asserts that little change has been made in the conditions which in this State favor the propagation of criminals.

If, as we believe, the approaching election will mark an era in our national development, the student of the time must be glad that the proceedings of the two rival conventions at Chicago are accessible in book form. Rand, McNally & Co., of that city, publish the Republican proceedings; the Democratic volume comes to us from Mr. Edward B. Dickinson, official stenographer of the National Democratic Committee, No. 11 West Twenty-fourth Street, New York. Both have indexes, and the former a diagram of the hall. A careful reader of either will find much food for reflection.

We would not question the utility, either, of Mr. Green B. Raum's 'Existing Conflict between Republican Government and Southern Oligarchy' (Washington), and Prof. J. Harris Patton's 'The Democratic Party: Its Political History and Influence' (Fords, Howard & Hulbert), though they are mere party weapons, and have as little historical as literary merit. Their function is to draw a red herring across the fresh trail that leads up to the Mulligan letters. Incidentally, of course, they must tell some truths which were once relevant and vital. The essential dishonesty of Professor Patton's book is shown in the chapter on civil-service reform.

The 'Ohio Voter's Manual' (Cleveland: W. W. Williams) is an exemplary publication having more than a transient value. It is a compendium of the laws relating to every officer eligible at the polls in that State, and in addition has fourteen appendices, furnishing statistical information which ought to be at every voter's command. No State should be without a similar manual, yet how few have one!

From H. T. Wright, Kansas City, Mo., we have received a map and business guide of that thriving municipality. The topography is not indicated. A brief historical sketch shows that in the memoir of Daniel Boone, published by Filson in his 'History of Kentucky,' occurs the first literary mention of the site of Kansas City. The population of the city is now about 110,000.

The growing interest in the opening up of Africa to European settlement is catered to by a separate publication of Map No. 33 in Kiepert's Hand-Atlas (Berlin: Dietrich Reimer). This is a general view of the continent on a scale of about 300 miles to the inch, and includes the whole of Arabia and the intervening country to the Indus. A side map on a larger scale is devoted to the Cape Colony. Supplementary to this is a map from the same well-known house, showing the west coast of Africa from Accra, on the Gold Coast, to the Ogowe delta, and a side-map of the Cameroon mountain district, which is under the German protectorate.

Two sonnets on the theme "Adjustment," by John G. Whittier, stand at the front of the *Andover Review* for October—a *rapprochement* somewhat noteworthy in itself, though it is more to be remarked that this form of verse is one to which the poet has not been addicted. Longfellow, too, took to the sonnet late in life, and left hardly any more admirable monument of his genius.

The Proceedings of the Newport Historical Society for 1883-4 have reached us. The papers here published are partly local—on the geology of the picturesque "Paradise" tract, on neighboring geological disturbances, on the Rhode Island coal measures (with special reference to their flora), on the birds of Newport; and partly relate to the other side of the continent. Mr. Bailey Willis treats of Mount Tacoma, in Washington Territory, of which he furnishes a very impressive sketch. The writer was engaged in the summer of 1883 in laying out a practicable trail to the summit.

The September *Antiquary* quotes from Bliss's 'Reliquiæ Hearnianæ' (3:18) the following passage taken from the diaries of Thomas Hearne (1678-1735). It shows that the present practice of the United States is what that of the mother country was a century and a half ago: "The transporting of books from beyond sea is a vast charge at the Custom-house in England. No country but England knows a tax on learning. The doctrine of Naples broached by the Emperor Charles V. is *libri sint liberi*, and that in a country fertile of taxes."

Mr. W. Watkyss Lloyd essays in the *Athenæum* for September 27 to fix the true reading of the well-tortured line in "Romeo and Juliet," "That run-awayes eyes may wincke," etc. "That rude day's eye may wink," is what he would make it; but the dissidents will not be few.

—Mr. W. E. Foster analyzes, in the Providence *Journal* of October 8, the Fiske-Harris collection of Rebellion literature which has just fallen to the Public Library of which he has charge. It numbers more than 8,300 pieces, embracing 1,316 books and upward of 6,000 pamphlets, the difference being made up by newspapers, periodicals, sheet music, portraits, autographs, etc. Thus, there is a lot of posters offering rewards for runaway slaves (chiefly from Virginia). There are thirty-two separate editions of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' translated into various Continental languages; and, in general, the foreign department of the collection seems to have been well looked after. "Several hundred volumes in French, German, Dutch, Italian, and Russian are devoted to comments and discussions on the American people, government, resources, armies, and prospects, in the Confederate States, and in the Northern States as well." The original Confederate documents are very numerous and important. Curiosities are not wanting, but the library will evidently prove invaluable to the working student. Mr. Foster observes: "Mr. [John Russell] Bartlett's 'Literature of the Rebellion,' published in 1866, might almost pass for a catalogue of the Rebellion portion of this collection, as is shown by a copy of the work checked in ink; though Mr. Harris had several thousand more entries than were here included." We are glad to learn from the same source that our recent suggestion about a coöperative index to the principal anti-slavery collections of the country has at least led to correspondence on the subject.

—The contents of the second volume of the Transactions of the Linnæan Society of New York are a continuation of "The Vertebrates of the Adirondack Region (Mammalia concluded)," and a "Description of a new Genus and Species of the Soricidæ" (*Atophyrax bendire*, with a plate), both by Clinton Hart Merriam, M. D. This work is an important addition to the literature of North American natural history. The vertebrate fauna of the Adirondack region is, with few exceptions, that of the entire northeastern portion of the United States, which gives the publication before us more than the local interest claimed by its title. The space devoted to each species is filled with information concerning habits, migrations, changes of pelage, benefits, destructiveness, modes of capture, etc., drawn from the author's observations, or, when these are lacking, from others of the best authorities. Especially important are the field notes. In not a few instances the author has had exceptional advantages for study, and the systematic manner in which his notes have been gathered enhances their value. He uses trinomials in some cases; in others, as if the long names tired him or he was but a partial convert to the unwieldy system, he bundles together all the varieties or races of a species under its ordinary binomial systematic title. For the specialist most often the systematic name will fix the identity of the species treated; the vernaculars will commonly do the same for ordinary readers, in the Adirondacks. It would have been better, however, if the author had given a thought to the much wider circle of readers, sure to be attracted by a work of such merit and so much interest, and had placed at the head of each chapter in a few lines a concise summary of the characteristics of the type to which, in the author's opinion, the various names belong. In the remaining volumes of the series the need of short diagnoses will be still greater, since those who make special studies of the lower orders so often disagree in respect to identities or applications of names, and the vernacular names are so often worse than worthless as guides. The volume is comparatively free from errors. Atophyrax (ἄτοπος, ὕραξ) is the name given the new genus; it does not look well divided thus: Atoph-yrax (p. 221).

—The American Ornithologists' Union held its second Congress in New York recently, the session lasting several days. The election of officers resulted in no change from last year. Foreign members elected, filling the maximum number of twenty-five, were Seebohm, Saunders, Gaetke, Taczanowski, and Burmeister. A few associates were added to those of last year, and about sixty correspondents were selected; the whole membership now including practically all the leading ornithologists of the world. The chief business transacted was the adoption of the reports of several committees, prominent among these being that of the Committee on Nomenclature and Classification, read by the Chairman, Dr. Coues, and unanimously adopted as the sense of the Union. This report was voluminous, occupying several hours in reading, and embodying a set of "Canons of Nomenclature" which provide for the use of trinomials, and in some other respects depart widely from the provisions of the Strickландian Code of 1842, and the British Association Code of 1865—even largely affecting the Linnæan System itself. This report may be published within a year. Dr. Holder presented the report of his Committee on the sparrow question; it was unqualified in its condemnation of the English sparrow. Dr. Merriam read a report of progress of the Committee on Migration, showing a very large amount of work done in this field. The meeting was largely attended, and included some distinguished foreign naturalists, among them Dr. P. L. Sclater, Mr. Howard Saunders, and Dr. G. E. Dobson, of England. The social feature of the occasion was the dinner given to the guests of the Union at the Albemarle Hotel.

—Students of geology and palæontology will learn with satisfaction of the appearance of another instalment of Zittel's excellent 'Handbuch der Palæontologie.' Although now upwards of eight years in appearing, this manual has held its own during the entire period of its publication, and, indeed, bids fair to be the guiding work for systematists, no less than for students, for a very considerable number of years to come. Its worth lies not so much in the fact that the science treated of is brought practically up to date, but in the circumstance that its editor possesses, beyond his own profound knowledge, a combination of critical power and mental balance rarely met with among editors or compilers of scientific textbooks. No. 3 of part 2 of the first volume deals exclusively with the highest group of the Invertebrata, the Cephalopoda, a class of animals which, proportionately to their importance in their relations to geological chronology and zoölogical position, have proved troublesome to the systematist. Professor Zittel reviews at considerable length the classification of the *Nautilidæ Ammonitidæ*, a hot-bed of discussion and dissensions among naturalists, and, while fully cognizant of the value of the classificatory attempts of his own countrymen, the German and Austrian geologists—Suess, Waagen, Neumayr, and Mojsisovics—does not fail to recognize some merit in the much abused, but here greatly lauded, classification of Professor Hyatt of Boston. The almost total lack of books in the English language of the character and quality of the one before us has long been felt by English-speaking students of natural history, and many suggestions toward filling the void have from time to time been made by both publisher and scientific author. But so far practically nothing has been effected, and the prospect for the immediate future does not appear very bright. It is almost incredible that at the present time there is not in the English language a single original manual or handbook of zoölogy which would rank above third-class in a comparison with similar works that are constantly appearing in one or other of the Continental languages. Indeed, even among translations, the only one that can be considered to be of practical service to any one but the simple beginner, is the 'Manual' of Claus, which is about appearing. As to palæontology, one solitary and sorry publication, that of Professor Nicholson, alone recites the tale of literary poverty.

—The sociological uses of genealogy are illustrated in the October number of the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*, in an article on "The Supposed Decay of Families." Dr. Edward Jarvis, of Dorchester, Mass., examines this subject in the light afforded by the records of a single town, Concord, Mass. It is difficult to summarize his discoveries, but the first is as interesting as any, that the voting-list in 1881 contained the names of 166 men, corresponding to forty-four families found among the town residents prior to 1700, and indicating in all probability descendants of those families. The disappearance of the hundred families (in round numbers) also known to have lived in Concord before that date is accounted for by migration, extinction in the male line, etc. "The descendants in the male line of families that once lived in Concord, keeping up their respective names now in many, probably in most, of the States of the Union, in probably every county of the State and a very large portion of the towns in Massachusetts, are a host far greater than all the present residents of Concord." Dr. Jarvis discusses family by family the apparent decay of the farming class particularly. Mr. Waters's "Genealogical Gleanings in England" do not flag in interest; and since we have been speaking of Concord, we may notice that the will of John Scotchford, of Brenchlie, Kent, is given as that of the probable ancestor of the town clerk of Concord who died in 1696. This name is found in Dr. Jarvis's list for the early period, but not in the poll-list of 1881. Wills of Thomas Nelson, of Rowley, Mass., nephew of Richard Dummer; of Benjamin Woodbridge, who leads the Harvard College graduates; of Ezekiel Culverwell, of London, who makes one of his legatees Ezekiel Cheever, the famous master of the Boston Latin School: and a letter, in the nature of a will, of Theodore Pargiter, which speaks of his "Cosen John Washington" in Barbadoes (the date is 1654, just before the first Washington came to Virginia) — are some of the interesting features of the present collection.

—Owing to the great interest which the citizens of Zwickau took in matters of the Reformation in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, the Rathsschul-Bibliothek of that Saxon town is more rich in *anecdota Lutherana* than are incomparably larger libraries of Germany. These hitherto inedited writings of the great reformer embrace exegetical and dogmatic discussions, letters, sermons, sayings, and table-talk. Most of them are contained in one large manuscript codex, comprising ninety numbers, and abounding also in Melanchthoniana. Dr. Georg Buchwald, principal teacher at the gymnasium of Zwickau, has undertaken the publication, in independent instalments, of these interesting remnants. He has begun with the first number of the codex just mentioned, embracing fifty folio pages, and containing a Latin "Prælectio" on the book of Judges. He has issued it in the original, with introductory notes in German and a preface by the biographer of Luther, Professor Köstlin ('Dr. Martin Luthers Vorlesung über das Buch der Richter,' Leipzig, 1884). The lecture covers only the first eighteen chapters of Judges. It was written down by a hearer. It is mainly homiletical, in the reformer's well-known allegorizing vein. Its diction is vigorous and clear, and it abounds in bold though impersonal attacks on profligate priests and monks, prelates and popes. The editor, Dr. Buchwald, thought he had discovered indications of its having been composed or delivered about the year 1529 or 1530. Professor Köstlin, however, proves in a convincing manner, by intrinsic evidence, both positive and negative, that it must have been produced prior to Luther's revolt against the papal authority, though very shortly before it. In his digressions, Luther still inveighs against presumptuous heretics who abuse the word of God for their arrogant purposes, and on the whole he speaks as a monk to monks; and Rome, though he denounces her wickedness, is to him still the holiest of places. The lecture is thus highly interesting as a contribution to the history of Luther's theological and ecclesiastical development.

—The German magazines for October are of remarkable interest, though, in some cases, the articles are only reproductions of matter with which we were familiar in another form. Thus, in *Nord und Süd*, we find a translation of Mr. Schurz's *North American* article on the strikes, with a note by the editor, in which he gives no hint that the paper had been printed in English, but says it was intended to delay its appearance until a biographical article, by Mr. Udo Brachvogel, and an etched portrait had been completed. In view of the great timeliness of the article, however (it appeared in January in this country), the editor had advanced its publication. Another old friend is the *Macmillan* article on Neuberg, the greater part of which is translated, with slight annotations, by Mr. Rodenberg in the *Deutsche Rundschau*. In *Vom Fels zum Meer* (November, corresponding to the October number of the other magazines) is an article on the New York Custom-house, which is boldly conveyed, without a hint as to its origin, from Mr. R. Wheatley's article in the June *Harper*, by one Benno von Maxsen. As the illustrations are of the exact size of those in *Harper's*, it is possible that they are from duplicate plates. The paragraphs are transposed, and occasionally abridged; we subjoin a sample:

Harper, p. 53.	*Vom Fels zum Meer, p. 233.*
The Cuban steamers have been wont to bring men who enclosed cigars in rubber bags and threw them into the waters of the lower bay. Confederates in boats then picked them up, placed them in express wagons. . . . One French steamer, notorious for smuggling by driblets, when searched by this force, was found to contain 1,300 bottles of spirits, which it was intended to send ashore bottle by bottle. This about an inch deep, and fitted to the body under the armpits, have been taken from the bodies of men who were thus stealthily bringing in valuable bay oil.	Dampfer welche aus Cuba kamen, hatten nicht selten Passagiere an Bord gehabt, welche Cigarren in Gummisäcke verbargen und sie im unteren Teil der Bai ins Wasser warfen. Männer, welche mit Ihnen im Einverständnis waren, fischten diese Paketen Booten auf, und luden sie am Strande auf eigene Wagen. . . . Ein französisches Dampfschiff, welches bekannt dafür war, auf ähnliche Art Schmuggel zu treiben, enthielt bei genauer Untersuchung 1,300 Flaschen Wein, welche einzeln *in das Wasser geworfen, und an das Ufer getrieben* werden sollten. Kleine Zinndosen, kaum einen Zoll hoch, und mit wertvollem Lorbeeröl gefüllt, sind unter den Achselhöhlen von Männern gefunden, etc.

—In addition to the article mentioned, the *Rundschau* has one on Delos, by Prof. G. Hirschfeld; on Angra Pequeña, by the well-known political writer F. H. Geffcken; and on travels in the Southern Andes, by Paul Güssfeldt. Its most important article, however, judged by the interest it is likely to excite, is a forty-page paper on Charlotte Diede, based on hitherto unpublished letters. Mrs. Diede was a person of no consequence in herself, but her life was picturesque from its misfortunes, and was ennobled by the friendship of Wilhelm von Humboldt. As in the case of Friedrike Brion and Goethe, so here the episode of Charlotte Diede contributes human, and in some degree romantic and pathetic, interest to what, so far as is known to the public, was the otherwise cold and bare life of the statesman and scholar; while his 'Briefe an eine Freundin,' from their intrinsic merit even more than from the circumstances of their publication, will long keep her memory green. Among other articles which, for one reason or another, are of interest, are a translation of a part of 'The Grandissimes,' by Rudolph Lindau; a paper on reforms in the English universities, by Professor Gneist; and one on the cholera, by Professor von Pettenkofer, all in *Nord und Süd*. In the September *Unsere Zeit* will be found a paper on the Russian author Dostoievski, on "Meine neuen Ausgrabungen in Tiryns," by Schliemann, and on the German population of London, by L. Katscher.

—Joseph Rubinstein, a distant relative of Anton Rubinstein, and at one time an intimate friend of Richard Wagner, committed suicide at Luzern a few weeks ago, for reasons unknown. He was a good pianist, though not of the first rank, and his taste did not allow him to join the band of mere *virtuosi*. His name will long remain familiar, as he prepared the piano score of "Parsifal"—a meritorious work, while not on a level with Bülow's version of "Tristan und Isolde" and Tausig's "Meistersinger." Two other noteworthy incidents in Rubinstein's life were a series of concerts he gave in Berlin, and a certain notorious article on Schumann. At these Berlin concerts he undertook the Bülowesque task of playing all the fugues in Bach's "Well-tempered Clavichord" in a series of matinées lasting several weeks. The eccentric experiment proved successful, the concerts being largely attended by the best circles in Berlin. The critical article referred to contained a very unfavorable analysis of Schumann's symphonies; and as it appeared in the *Bayreuther-Blätter*, Wagner's special "organ," Wagner himself was held responsible for the opinions it advanced. It is possible that Rubinstein based his essay on remarks made by Wagner in conversations with him, although this has never been proved. In his own writings Wagner repeatedly indulges in sneers at Schumann, in reading which it is but charitable to remember that Schumann threw the first stone, and that at a time when Wagner was struggling hard for recognition and a living. The recent death of Laube has brought to light some remarks of Heine on Wagner that may here be translated. In 1843 Heine remarked to Laube that he had known Wagner for the last ten years:

"I had always been interested in his inexhaustible productivity, urged on without interruption by a lively and active mind, and I had often hoped that a noble modern music must find its source in such a personality imbued with modern culture. An adventurous fate which drove him as far as Russia, removed him for some time from my vision, and I was not a little astonished to see him suddenly, in the winter of 1838, enter my room in Paris. Truly, he had all the audacity of an artist, to make the trip from the Düna straight to the Seine, through storm and ocean, in order to make his reputation in Paris, accompanied by his wife, an opera and a half, a small purse, and an enormous Newfoundland dog with an enormous appetite! . . . Well, he did not make his reputation, nor did he fail, and, poorer in external goods, but richer internally, the wandering musician returned to Saxony, which gave its son a glorious reception, and will surely yet find him a source of much joy."

PALMER'S RHYTHMIC PROSE ODYSSEY.

The Odyssey of Homer. Books I-XII. The Text and an English Version in Rhythmic Prose. By George Herbert Palmer, Professor of Philosophy in Harvard University. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884.

THE 'Odyssey' has charms that cannot be disguised by the most absurd travesty. Many writers of commentary cannot quench the love of it; and the poorest translation cannot altogether neutralize the effect of the wonderful story. The coldness of Bryant does not chill its life; the sweetness of Worsley does not destroy its strength. The song of the Sirens retains something of its music even in the version of Hobbes; and when the fame of Professor Palmer's readings from the 'Odyssey' spread through the classic circles of America, those who had ever put the power of the 'Odyssey' to a similar test—as many teachers have done—could easily understand why this course should have been so successful, apart from

the literary attractions of the rendering itself, of which we are now permitted to judge more quietly than was possible for Professor Palmer's enthusiastic audiences. And yet a quiet judgment is hardly fair. Professor Palmer's version of the 'Odyssey' is meant not for the eye but for the ear, and it is the ear to which he appeals. If this translation when read aloud produces the sense of movement, the sense of directness and rapidity, on which Mr. Arnold insists so much, then it is a success, and detailed criticism of the renderings does not affect the result.

A purely literary estimate is a very different affair. The version undertakes to be rhythmic prose, but rhythmic prose is not regulated by the same laws as verse. The ancient rhetoricians, who studied the laws of prose rhythm as moderns have no time to study anything, condemn as prose any combinations that remind one too much of poetry. Greek is an iambic language, and one might expect to find in Greek pure trimeter after trimeter. How many perfect trimeters can you find in a morning's reading? Shall we call a succession of tuneless decasyllabics rhythmic prose? Take a passage of Professor Palmer's translation at random (i, 213):

"Then answered her discreet Telemachos: 'Yes, stranger, I will plainly tell you all. My mother says I am his child; I myself do not know, for no one ever yet knew his own parentage. Yet would I were the son of some blest man on whom old age had come amongst his own possessions. But now the man born most ill-fated of all human kind—of him they say I come, since this you ask me.'"

This passage is near enough to a sort of blank verse to be irritating:

"Then answered her discreet Telemachos:
'Yes, stranger, I will plainly tell you all.
My mother says I am his child. . . .
. . . Yet would I were
The son of some blest man on whom old age
Had come amongst his own possessions. . . .
Of him they say I come, since this you ask me."

This is not rhythmic prose; it is unsuccessful verse. The rhythms of Walt Whitman, to whom Professor Palmer refers so admiringly, have more variety, and at their best much more music. It is true that Butcher and Lang in the same passage fall into verse, and we find:

"Then wise Telemachus answered her and said:
'Yea, sir, now will I plainly tell thee all:
My mother verily saith that I am his.'"

But the verse is better, the resolutions make it livelier, and the dead ten-foot rule is not felt so crudely.

Recited with fervor, recited to those whose ears have not been trained to the niceties of rhythm, to the βροτῶν εἴδωλα καμόντων, to whom Professor Palmer so humorously alludes in his preface, such rhythmic prose may have an unqualified success. In print, the charm of the half-improvisation is lost, and we must measure by artistic standards, which are not satisfied by this simple iambic movement. Any one with a little training can talk blank verse after a fashion all day.

As Professor Palmer has himself laid great stress on the rhythmical feature of his version, it seemed best to despatch this element first. To the present reviewer it is by no means the most pleasant theme that the translation suggests. The next most aggressive peculiarity is the familiarity of the tone. Now, there is great danger lest the classics die of too much respectability, and it is refreshing to find a man of the much-hampered professorial class bold enough to throw off certain conventional constraints. But where Professor Palmer thinks he has been boldest he has least to fear. Few will wage war on him for displacing the consecrated "thou," which sensibly retards the movement of the translation. "You" is the only true form for the poetry of life, and the success of certain verses of society is due in a measure to the use of the only second person that is heard in real love. But if this innovation is conceded, it does not follow that we are to vulgarize the noblest artistic language known by such trivial words and phrases as "worried," "sensible," "after you have enjoyed your meal," "they were amusing themselves." Professor Palmer's unlucky comparison of the language of Homer with the language of 'Uncle Remus' must have imposed on him. "To find language equally free in our time," he says, "we must seek it in the mouth of Uncle Remus." But the dialect of 'Uncle Remus'—and Mr. Harris, we believe, is fairly faithful to his original—is a steady dialect. Uncle Remus does not say "Brer Rabbit," "Brudder Rabbit," "Brother Rabbit"; it is "Brer Rabbit" all the time. "Sis Cow" never figures as "Sister Cow." Final g's are uniformly clipped off: "gwine" is "gwine" always, not "going," nor even "goin'." This regularity is in fact the philological charm of popular dialect, whereas artistic dialect introduces so many elements that the study becomes perplexing in the extreme, and an attempt has been made to translate Homer back into a supposed original Æolic, in order to reproduce the uniformity of the popular speech. The fluctuations of the Homeric forms show more distinctly than anything else that the language itself is a work of art; and while the looser structure of Homer's syntax may seem to justify the statement that Homer is free from the trammels of literary convention, the closer study of this side also reveals a delicate and subtle handling of language that betrays the school of the poets. In his eagerness to have life and movement at any price, Professor Palmer has shut his eyes to the philological character of the language he had to translate, and has committed himself to an untenable theory.

Fortunately his literary instincts are much better than his theory. Besides, he has had the admirable good sense to draw largely on his predecessors, and a comparison of his rendering with that of Butcher and Lang is an interesting study, into which lovers of Homer will need no encouragement to enter. Butcher and Lang, mindful of the character of the Homeric language—not unmindful, certainly, of Mr. Arnold's exhortation to be noble—have kept their diction up to the higher levels of English prose. The archaisms are seldom repellent, the atmosphere of the older words does not distort too grossly. Professor Palmer, as we have seen, is more familiar in his tone, and this very familiarity forbids the introduction of any archaic word at the risk of a sad incongruity. "Telemachos sits at peace on his demesne" runs well enough in Butcher and Lang; but "In peace Telemachos farms your demesne," in Palmer, seems out of keeping.

For consistency, or rather uniformity, in translation, Professor Palmer has little respect. Πότνια most scholars would render 'lady,' but he translates it generally 'potent,' sometimes 'honored.' The fact is, there are no two words that answer to each other absolutely, and the same word in different positions takes on a different coloring. To translate by mechanical rule, to translate by principle, often leads to the most unhappy results, artistically speaking, as is amply shown by the revised version of the New Testament, in which a wooden uniformity has taken the place of the elasticity, the variety of the authorized version. The men of King James knew their own language too well not to know that English rebels against iteration; and this rebellion is only a phase of the fancifulness, the moodiness of the nation. Boys born to English speech have to be taught formally that Greek and Latin are not afraid of repeating the same word. In this respect Professor Palmer shows the freedom of the healthier and more natural school of translation. He does not consider himself bound to translate the same word in the same way everywhere. The troublesome ἀμύμων, which is applied to an adulterous coward, to a hero, to a fair maiden, to an island, and to a house, gets a different rendering every time: 'gallant,' 'blameless,' 'gentle,' 'pleasant,' and the prosaic 'esteemed.' True, the formulas are tolerably steady, as they ought to be; but there are variations that would seem to be unaccountable. Why ἀμφίπολος should have such an array of renderings—often to the disguising of the sex—is a puzzle: 'servant,' 'attendant,' as well as 'handmaid,' 'woman,' 'waiting-woman.' ἑκατόμβη begins as 'sacrifice' and ends as 'hecatomb'; ἥρως sets out as 'lord' and then turns up as 'hero.' The 'trim ships' become 'the balanced ships,' without any rhythmical reason discernible. 'Reck' is not a bad rendering for ἐμπάζεσθαι. Why, with so good a word at hand, indulge in the affected translation of ἐμῶν ἐμπάζεο μύθων—'Make my words your guide'? Why not 'Reck my rede,' or, if position is to be the norm, 'To my words take heed'?

The English language, in cutting loose from its Germanic traditions, renounced its power of composition in large measure. Any one who attempts to make compound words with Anglo-Saxon freedom simply reminds the reader, and reminds him disagreeably, of German. Quote Chapman, Shakspere, Beddoes, as much as you choose; these only show what the language might have done. It is not what the language does, and Homeric compounds are mostly out of our reach for poetic purposes. Certain combinations have passed into our language confessedly as Homerisms. The rest, if we are honest, must be broken up. And this Professor Palmer has honestly done. There are few new compounds in his rendering; few of any kind. In fact, long compounds are not compatible with the fundamental rhythm of his version, as they are not compatible with the rapid movement at which he aims.

How far Professor Palmer has succeeded in making the 'Odyssey' easily accessible to those whose Greek has become rusty, it is for those whose Greek has become rusty to say. Those who have only a schoolmasterish knowledge of the language will doubtless find fault with many renderings which those who have tried to reproduce the effect of the original will be disposed to applaud. The trouble is that such passages may possibly mislead those βροτοὺς καμόντας whom Professor Palmer has undertaken to "deadhead" along the track of the adventures of Odysseus.

The Greek text which faces the English is taken from Merry's edition, and is a pleasure to the eye. Artistic translations faced by the text are common enough in France, where professed scholars are sensible enough to retain their hold on those whose technical knowledge may not be so great as their literary appreciation is keen and vivid. Almost any Greek classic is accessible in a French version, whereas scores of Greek authors wait for an English rendering. Surely in these days, when assaults are made on Greek all along the line, it is time to try to retain the friends that Greek had won in earlier days by making the return to the old pastures easier; and while the specialist may and will find many faults in the detail of Professor Palmer's work, the lover of Hellenism will thank him most cordially for the influence that he has exerted personally in promoting the study, and for the publication of a version that will make Homer a living thing to many. That this review has been written chiefly from the professional point of view was in the circumstances inevitable. That it was written at all is a tribute to an achievement of an unusual character and especial value.

GEORGE SAND AND GUSTAVE FLAUBERT.

Lettres de Gustave Flaubert à George Sand. Précédées d'une Étude par Guy de Maupassant. Paris: Charpentier. 1884.

George Sand. C rrespondance. 1812-1876. Tomes V et VI. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern. 1883 and 1884.

THE whole series of letters which passed between Flaubert and George Sand are now before the public, but they have been presented in a very imperfect way. When will those who think it desirable to publish letters at all recognize that they should be carefully edited, and that the interest is doubled when, if both writers are eminent, their letters are brought into connection with each other? In the present case the first thirty-six letters from George Sand appeared last year in the fifth volume of her collected correspondence. About the same time was published the volume of Flaubert's 122 letters to her; and now come the thirty-seven last letters from George Sand.

It is a correspondence which peculiarly suffers from this brokenness, for it was the expression of so cordial and intimate a friendship that the letters "answer" to one another to an unusual degree, and large portions of them are comparatively of little value, and are liable to considerable misapprehension, if we do not know what has been said on "the other side." There is not the slightest elucidation given by either of the editors; and M. de Maupassant has done his work so carelessly—merely tossing into print the bundle of papers in his hands—that Flaubert's letters are constantly misplaced and misdated by two or three years, so that these confusions add to the other annoyances. A very interesting volume for translation with notes might be made by rearranging all these letters in juxtaposition, if it were not that part of their charm is peculiarly untranslatable. The admirable individuality of both these writers' use of language, their frequent adoption of words not to be found even in Littré, has the fatal *noli-me-tangere* quality of all literary excellence. The delightful aroma of their letters must evaporate in any transfusion from their own tongue. Yet it is our purpose to indicate the interest of such a possible volume by attempting here the task on a small scale, and looking only for such success as carefulness may attain.

The simplicity and sincerity of the close relation between these two original and influential minds make the study of it peculiarly interesting. There was seventeen years' difference in their ages, and at least half a generation's difference in their views, and the utmost difference in their temperaments, but in one heart and the other there was equal warmth of mutual attachment and sympathy. Madame Sand's feeling took the form, as in all her strongest affections, of maternal interest and tenderness, of great patience and hopefulness, of compassion for his sad solitude of life, with endless efforts to win him from it; she "tutoies" him almost from the first, while to him she was always "chère maître," and he never drops the "vous." His unbounded confidence in her qualities expresses itself with a delicate fervor of admiration delightfully mingled with freedom of criticism. The foundation had long been laid for such feeling. On receiving from her two portraits of herself he writes, "Of the two portraits I like best Couture's drawing. Marchal saw in you only the 'the good woman,' but I, who am an *old Romantic*, I find the other 'the head of the author' who made me dream so much in my youth."

Though they had known each other personally more or less for some two or three years, it was in August, 1866, that they became familiarly acquainted, when she was sixty-two and he forty-five. She then made him a visit at his home at Croisset and wrote to him afterward:

"First, embrace for me your kind mother and your charming niece. I am really touched by the kind welcome I have received in your canon-like surroundings, where a wandering animal of my species is an anomaly which might be found a constraint. . . . I was very happy during those eight days with you. It cost me something to depart, but I prevented you from working, and then, and then—a malady of my old age is not being able to remain in one place. I am afraid of becoming bound to it, and of becoming wearisome. Old people should have extreme discretion. At a distance I can tell you how much I love you without fear of being tiresome. . . . Good courage for your novel! it is charming, but it is odd that there is a whole side of you which neither reveals nor betrays itself in what you do, something of which you are probably unconscious."

In September she writes: "You are a being quite apart, quite mysterious." At which he exclaims: "I a mysterious being, dear master? Come now! I find myself of a sickening commonplaceness, and I am sometimes greatly annoyed by the *bourgeois* that is in my skin." She had told him that Sainte-Beuve said he was "frightfully vicious." "Sainte-Beuve, between ourselves, knows nothing about me, whatever he may say. I swear to you (by the smile of your little granddaughter) that I know few men less vicious than I." Their affection rapidly grew strong. In November, when much touched by the death of a friend, she says to him: "Love me *more* than before, for I am in trouble." He answers her: "To love you *more* is difficult to me, but I embrace you very tenderly. . . . All the doors between us two are not yet open." And he adds, echoing previous words of her own: "You inspire me with great respect, and I do not dare to put questions to you."

He had told her of his mental struggles in literary composition, and about this time she writes: "You always astonish me by the painfulness of your work." And he answers:

"I am not at all surprised that you understand nothing of my literary tortures. . . . You do not know—not you—what it is to remain a whole day with your head in your two hands, squeezing your unfortunate brain to find a word. With you the idea flows largely, incessantly, like a river. With me it is a slight thread of water. Great labors of art are needed before I can obtain a cascade. Ah! I shall have known indeed the *terrors of style* ["les Affres du style"]. In short, I pass my life in preying on my heart and brain: that is the true *fond* of your friend."

After this, questions of the laws of "production" of their common work came up frequently for comment, and sometimes for discussion. Their respective views of the artistic aim and effort of literature, of its means and its results, found expression in letters which have already been noticed in these columns. We will, therefore, confine ourselves to more personal topics. In February of the next year something makes her think that he is in money troubles; but he assures her—

"No, I have not what are called money anxieties; my revenues are very limited, but sure. Only, as it is your friend's custom to use them in advance, he is at moments restricted, and he grumbles 'in the silence of his study,' but not elsewhere. Unless there be extraordinary catastrophes, I shall have enough for food and fire to the end of my days. . . . As for making money with my pen, it is a thing I have never thought of, knowing myself to be radically incapable of it. I must therefore live as a small country gentleman, which is not very amusing. . . . One word more about dollars and cents, and which is entirely between ourselves. I can, without being in any way inconvenienced, lend you a thousand francs if you have need of them to go to Cannes. [She was half ill just then and wishing to go there, and had said in her last letter that she had neither money enough nor time enough for it.] I make you this offer squarely, as I should to Bouillet or any other familiar friend. No ceremony. Take care! I know it would not be suitable between people of the world, but between Troubadours [so they always called each other] many things are passed over."

She writes back immediately:

"You offer me a thousand francs to go to Cannes, you who are a beggar like myself; and when you wrote me that you were bothered about money matters, I opened my letter to offer you the half of my fortune, which amounts always to two thousand: that is my reserve. And then I did not dare to do it. Why? It is too bad; you were better than I—you simply did it. So I embrace you for this good thought, and I do not accept. But I would accept, be sure of that, if I had no other resource."

A little before this he had said:

"Life is not easy! What a complicated and costly business! I know something of it. Money is necessary for *everything*, so that with a modest income and an unproductive trade one must be resigned to have *few things*. . . . Ah, yes! ah, yes! I would gladly follow you into another planet. [She had asked, "Will you come into the world of my dreams if I succeed in finding the way to it?"] And apropos of money, it is that which will render our own planet uninhabitable in a near future, for it will be impossible, even for the richest, to live in it without being entirely occupied about one's *property*. Every one will have to spend several hours every day in managing their investments [*à tripoter ses capitaux*]. Delightful! As for me, I continue to 'manage' my romance."

His life at this time, as before and after, was too quiet and lonely—terribly quiet:

"I pass whole weeks," he says, "without exchanging a word with a human being, and at the end of the week it is impossible for me to recall a single day or any event. I see my mother and my niece every Sunday, and that is all. My only company consists of a band of rats, who in the garret over my head make an infernal disturbance when the river does not bellow and the wind does not whistle. The nights are black as ink, and a silence like that of the desert surrounds me. One's sensibility is exaggeratedly excited in such circumstances. I have palpitations of the heart at nothing at all."

In such a description there must have been to Madame Sand a strange and pathetic contrast to the circumstances of her own life. The domestic happiness she had after her son's marriage, with his family, was complete and unbroken. She had a very warm affection for her daughter-in-law as well as her son, and she loved her grandchildren passionately. The spacious house at Nohant was often full of guests, and always full of activity, gayety, and amusements. Through this happy life, interrupted only by the suffering of the German war, George Sand entered into the serenity—must we call it also the deadness?—of old age, while Flaubert, alone and wretched, became more and more gloomy and hopeless as the years went on. Such differences in the existences of the two friends were necessarily of separating force, and the effect of this, in connection with Flaubert's desperate and misanthropic sadness, gives a character to the later letters which it is grievous they should have. There was no break in this friendship—it remained constant till her death ended it; but on her part it became somewhat dull and uncomprehending; and on his, incapable of much activity or exhilaration.

But, before this period, there is so much that is interesting in the letters that the choice for quotation is most difficult. In a letter of 1868 Flaubert gives an amusing account of his own impoliteness to a lady who, in speaking of Renan, called him a "coquin": "Observe," he says, "that she had not read his books. Such things make me lose all patience, and when a friend is spoken ill of before me my blood boils. Nothing is more foolish, for it is no use, and it does me horrible harm. But this vice, nevertheless, the *running down* [*lâchage*] *of friends in society*, seems to me to assume gigantic proportions." About the same time George Sand tells him: "A person whom I much love has become *dévote;* oh, and indeed, with ecstatic, mystic,

Molinistic devotion, anything you please. . . . Is it comprehensible? A very noble mind, a real intelligence, a worthy character! and there it is!" Flaubert replies: "I am sorry for you. For it is sad to see those one loves change. That substitution of one soul for another in a body which remains precisely what it was,is a heart-breaking spectacle. One feels betrayed! I have been through that, and more than once."

He did not feel himself to have many friends. He says in 1870: "Except you and Turgeneff, I do not know a mortal with whom I can pour myself out about the things that are nearest my heart; and you live so far from me, both of you." And four years later:

"I am going to say something very assuming. No one understands me; I belong to another world. The people of my kind are so little of my kind. It is only Victor Hugo with whom I can talk about what interests me. Day before yesterday he quoted to me from memory Boileau and Tacitus. It seemed to me like giving me a present, the thing is so rare. Besides, the days he has no politicians with him, he is an adorable man. . . . He personally pleases me infinitely, but his court! —God have mercy on us!"

She writes much about her grandchildren, and he warmly responds to her: "What you tell me of your dear little girls stirs me to the bottom of my soul! Why have not I that? I was born with every tenderness, it is certain. But one does not create one's destiny, one yields to it. I was cowardly in my youth, I was *afraid* of life. I pay for it now." He enters into her discussions on moral education with great good sense often, and very suggestively. Among other things, he says:

"The child and the barbarian (the primitive man) do not distinguish the real from the unreal. I very distinctly remember that when I was five or six years old I wished 'to send my heart' to a little girl of whom I was enamored. (I mean my material heart.) I saw it lying in the straw in a hamper, an oyster basket! But no one has gone as far as you in these analyses. There are pages of that kind in the 'Histoire de ma Vie' which are of immeasurable depth."

There was scarcely a greater dissimilarity between them than George Sand's passion for the country and Flaubert's intolerance of it. "I like the country," he says, "only in travelling, because then the independence of my individuality makes me overlook the consciousness of my nothingness." And he writes from Switzerland: "You would despise me too much if I tell you I am dying of dulness here. . . . I would give all the glaciers of Switzerland for the Vatican Museum. It is there one dreams." Their religious *opinions* did not widely differ: their religious *feelings* were very dissimilar. George Sand says (not to Flaubert but to another friend): "Your life . . . will have its pure recompense in eternity, where you will be reborn; in what form? I know not that, but still better than you are and certainly happier; . . . and it is this ignorance concerning the fate which God has in store for us which makes the sweetness and the merit of our trust in him." Flaubert says: "We trick ourselves with words in this question of immortality, for the question is to know if the 'I' continues. The affirmation appears to me an assumption of our pride, a protestation of our feebleness against the eternal order. Death has perhaps no more secrets to reveal to us than life."

It is only lack of space that puts an end to these quotations.

History of the Thirty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, 1862-1865. With a Roster. By a Committee of the Regimental Association. Boston: Mills, Knight & Co. 1884. Pp. 409.

This is one of the best regimental histories that we have met with. It is the work of different hands, but it is written throughout in a spirit of sobriety and of impartiality. There is no glorification of the doings of the regiment; there is no excessive laudation of any one, no matter how bravely or skilfully he may have conducted himself.

The Thirty-fifth Massachusetts was raised in the summer of 1862, and was assigned to the Ninth Corps, then under the command of General Burnside. Its first experience in war was in the brilliant and successful battle of South Mountain. Here its Colonel, Wild, lost an arm, and General Reno, commanding the division, was killed. Three days afterward the regiment was in the thick of the fight at Antietam, losing something like seventy officers and men killed and more than twice as many wounded. At Fredericksburg, on December 13, leading the charge, fell Maj. Sidney Willard, one of the best officers in this or any regiment—"our great and irreparable loss," say the authors of the history. Soon afterward the Ninth Corps was sent to the West to coöperate in the siege of Vicksburg, and the Thirty-fifth was present at that most important surrender.

"Looking back over the campaign in Mississippi, it forms," our authors say, "one of the pleasantest chapters of the war. It was laid among scenes where everything was novel and interesting; and, while upon it, we enjoyed a share of the success which accompanied Grant and Sherman from that time forward. We had a taste of the wine of victory, and began to see the dawning of a successful end of the war, of which, in the neighborhood of the political strife and inefficiency about Washington, it was hard to continue hopeful."

From Vicksburg the Ninth Corps was transported to East Tennessee, and before it was again reunited to the Army of the Potomac the Thirty-fifth had its share in the repulse of Longstreet's attempt upon Knoxville. Reorganized at Annapolis, and greatly augmented in numbers, this corps made the terrible campaign of 1864 in Virginia, under General Grant. The experience of the Thirty-fifth in this series of assaults was substantially like that of most of the infantry regiments in the army, and it is briefly and well told in the pages before us. But it was the exceptional lot of the regiment to participate in the attempt on Petersburg on the 30th of July, when the mine was exploded. The story of this most unfortunate day is full and very clear, and the explanations and comments of our authors constitute a valuable contribution to our knowledge of its events. There is a noticeable absence of unnecessary criticism on the conduct or misconduct of the generals charged with this undertaking, but the reader finds a sufficient amount of material for praise and blame after he has finished this temperate and carefully-written narrative. Finally, the Thirty-fifth took its full share in the dangers and the rewards of the final campaign, and found the end of its labors in the surrender at Appomattox Court-house.

We have said enough to show that the story of this regiment embraces a greater variety of experience than has fallen to the lot of most of our military organizations. The book before us, therefore, possesses considerable interest for the general reader. For a careful student, who desires to get acquainted with the actual life of a regiment during the late war, this work would be of great value. One feature is especially to be remarked, and that is the insertion (in chapter xiii) of the diaries of several officers and men, prisoners of war at Richmond, Danville, Andersonville, and other places. Some of their stories are intensely interesting, and we notice with pleasure that acts of kindness and consideration on the part of their captors or jailers find, as they ought to find, as full a recognition as is accorded to the neglect or brutality which was not infrequently the fate of our unhappy prisoners. We cordially commend this history to all those interested in the war of the Rebellion.

A Sanskrit Reader: with Vocabulary and Notes. By Charles Rockwell Lanman, Professor of Sanskrit in Harvard College. Parts 1 and 2: Text and Vocabulary. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. 1884.

An introductory guide to Sanskrit, at once worthy of our researchful age and calculated for incepting students whose mother-tongue is English, has long been desiderated. Not of such a character, however meritorious, is, for instance, either the 'Anthologia Sanscritica' of Lassent with its explanatory apparatus in Latin, or Böhtlingk's 'Sanskrit-Chrestomathie,' which lacks the important accompaniment of a vocabulary. Unsatisfactory, especially from the point of view of advanced philology, and even of exact philology-are, further, the elementary text-books which have appeared in England. For it is impossible to designate as duly scholarly those which were prepared by the late Professor Johnson, on the same plane with which range the companion volumes of Professor Monier Williams, while Professor F. Maximilian Müller's edition of the 'Hitopadeça' is mentionable chiefly as evincing aberration of judgment.

Not only classical Sanskrit, but Vaidic and post-Vaidic, are represented in Professor Lanman's selections. The various compositions which he has laid under contribution for materials have, also, for the most part, been repeatedly and critically edited; so that all doubt as to the purity of their texts stands at a minimum. The principal exception is the 'Hitopadeça.' Two Benares editions of that work, accompanied by a Hindi translation, Professor Lanman seems to have overlooked. They would supply him, here and there, with readings deserving of his attention, in comparison with those which he has exhibited. In passing, it is to be hoped that some one will by-and-by undertake, for the behoof of those who are entering on the study of Sanskrit, an edition of the 'Kathâmṛitanidhi,' an epitome, like the 'Hitopadeça,' of the 'Panchatantra,' but in many respects a more eligible epitome.

Sanskrit, as dealt with by Professor Lanman in his most thoroughgoing Vocabulary, is a very different matter indeed from the language, all but apart, which it seemed to be in days before the evolution of scientific linguistics. It is by such a treatment of it as he has exemplified that it becomes invested, for the student, with an irresistible interest, despite its formidable difficulties. More than this, it may be not too much to expect that, thanks to his labors, American classical scholars will widely be brought to discern that Greek and Latin are, to one who is a Sanskritist, far other things than they are to one who is no, so; and that their favorite disciplines, unsupplemented by an acquaintance with the ancient speech of India, are, justly, properties of a period which widened investigation and enlightened culture have essentially superannuated.

The typographical finish and sumptuousness of the 'Sanskrit Reader' not only leave nothing to be asked for, but, it may be feared, somewhat overstep expediency. Though its third and concluding part, to contain notes on the text, is still unpublished, it may securely be predicted that its execution will not fall short of that of the Vocabulary. Already, however, Professor Lanman has won, and at a bound, a conspicuous position in the very foremost ranks of American scholarship.

Blason Populaire de la France. Par H. Gaidoz et Paul Sébillot. Paris: Léopold Cerf. 1884.

This volume, of which the signification of the title is somewhat obscure, is an anthology of pro-

verbial sayings concerning France and the French, Paris, the colonies of France, and the closer allies and neighbors of France, with the addition of French judgments of other nations. The conscientious carefulness and patience of its editors are indicated not only by its surprising fulness, but by the wish they express with evident sincerity that *Tout-le-monde*—"the real author of the book," as they proclaim—should continue to assist them by local investigations. Such a wish should be widely known, for unquestionably there are many persons interested in such researches who would be glad to respond to it.

The quotation of some of the more pointed phrases in the volume may show the character of the contributions desired. The larger number of these sayings, we must confess, have become dull rather than brilliant from constant use, if the beliefs of the collectors in this regard are to be accepted. "Faire France" means in Upper Brittany success in any undertaking. From Poland we have, "The ass who goes to Paris does not come back a horse"; this finds its counterpart in, "The dog who goes to Rome none the less returns a cur." The inhospitality of Saint Malo has become "proverbial" with, "When they see a stranger they ask him, 'How soon are you going?'" The Provençal poet Mistral supplies many sentences. One of his verses may be translated, "You are a guesser from Carpentras; you guess what you see"—wisdom as great as "Don't never prophesy onless you know." The Corsican proverbs are perhaps the most effective, as "Quandu u Corsu sta bene, cerca di sta male" (When a Corsican is well off, he does his best to be ill off). Another may be freely rendered, "Blessings on you, O friend! for curses come." They say of themselves, "When there is nothing for a Corsican to do, he pulls down the wall and builds it further off." Of a different character is "Anglichemanne pointu," the sobriquet for Englishmen at Dinan and the other watering places of Brittany.

There is as little poetry as wit in most of these sayings. The dryness of the verse—

> "Tous les ans à la Dromme
> Il faut cheval ou homme"—

reminds one only by contrast of the Scotch lines—

> "Tweed said to Till,
> 'What gars ye rin sae still?'
> Till said to Tweed,
> 'Though ye rin wi speed
> And I rin sla,
> While ye droon ae man
> I droon twa.'"

One of the most entertaining paragraphs of the volume is the "placing" and definition of a word just making its way into the French language (not to be found in Littré), "les rastaquouères." It serves as the title of a book which has lately appeared, but so recently as a year ago last April it could be said of it (in *Le Soleil*): "One does not know precisely the meaning of this word. . . . All that is known is that it is used to designate the people of all sorts and all nationalities who come to Paris to fish in troubled waters. . . . It is the legion of cosmopolitan *déclassés* who obliterate themselves in the confusions of a great city, while living there as best they can." Another new substantive we find here, which perhaps deserves to be accepted, a "faradasse." It is the popular parody of Cavour's saying, "Italia farà da se." It will be obvious to our readers that MM. Gaidoz and Sébillot are omnivorous and gracious recipiendiaries.

Souvenirs d'Outre-Mer. Mes missions au crépuscule de la vie. Par l'Abbé Domenech. Paris: Gaume et Cie; New York: F. W. Christern. 1884.

THIS is the author's twenty-eighth volume, and it is to be his last. He has broken his pen and thrown it away. It was high time. Those who have made the Abbé's acquaintance in some of his foregoing writings will agree that nothing in his literary life so little becomes him as this his leaving of it. They find the keen observer and vivacious narrator of other days transformed into a querulous, spiteful old man, quarrelling with all the world, with which, as he admits, he has become "furieux," a fit subject for Lourdes, to which favored spot he finally betakes himself, though it is to be feared that his bad temper will be incurable even by the miracle-working waters.

It is, certainly, a varied life which is thus, so far as the public is concerned, brought to a close. Leaving his seminary at twenty-one, Emmanuel Domenech went, in 1846, as a Catholic missionary to what were then the wilds of Texas and New Mexico. Those regions, with Old Mexico, were the theatre of his self-denying labors for many years. In 1862 we find him with the French army of occupation in Mexico, its chaplain. Later on he served in Maximilian's Cabinet as Director of the Press. None too soon, he returned to Paris in 1866. After travels in Ireland and in our Northwest, he settled down in France as a country priest. At the end of this part of his life the 'Souvenirs' introduce him to us. It is the spring of 1883. The miserly allowances of the Government are cutting his stipend to a very low point. He no longer has the zeal of his missionary days. He is restless under his diminishing income, which means diminishing comfort. "C'est bien commode de dire: *Ite et docete*—allez, prêchez et *débrouillez-vous* comme vous le pourrez; mais ce système, très-apostolique, j'en conviens, a bien des désagréments." He throws up his situation and goes to seek counsel of his old missionary bishop. Out of two or three alternatives presented, the most feasible seems to be the proposition to return to the scene of his youthful labors and offer himself as a missionary to northwestern Texas. He confidently undertakes the long journey only to find disappointment and rebuff at its end. Bishop after bishop refuses his services: he is too old; he is a Frenchman; he is this and that. Finally, after six weeks of dismal life at Uvalde, taking the place of a temporarily absent priest, he abandons the field in despair and sets his face like a flint toward Lourdes. But, alas! no sooner does he reach Paris than an old friend with "influence," whom he dares not offend by refusing the offer, gets him appointed to just such another starveling living in the country as the one he had fled from six months before. He goes out from the episcopal residence plunged in melancholy. Gloomily he descends the stairway, when, happy thought! he slips, he falls, he breaks his leg. Nothing but Lourdes water will restore him, so off he goes in triumph to the convent by the famous grotto.

The aim of the book is to tell the story of these last travels of his, and to furnish outlet for his opinion of America and Americans. The travels we have given the gist of; what is to be said of his observations on life and society among us? Frankly, they are of small value. He saves us the trouble of indicating the fundamental error underlying all his splenetic remarks about Americans by his own bold declaration that the true American type is to be principally encountered in Kentucky and Arkansas. In fact, the good Abbé practically identifies the American with the Texan, and so makes the work of fault-finding easy. Even then he does not escape falling into inconsistencies and some errors. The old charge of being unduly eager in the pursuit of the dollar does not come with the best grace from one who himself, especially for a priest, so unmistakably shows his thorough appreciation of the good things of life. He brings the accusation against us that we are guilty of great coarseness and rudeness; yet this very book contains pages of detailed description of the most disgusting and unmentionable phenomena of sea-sickness, and the author tells with great complacency of the way he met the remark of a sea-sick passenger, into whose face he was puffing tobacco smoke, "Smoking is offensive to me," by replying, "Very well; then don't smoke."

He twice makes the curious assertion that old men are very rare in the United States. Where were his eyes? In 1879, out of some thirty American cities, there were but three in which the average length of life was not greater than that of Paris. It is but another case of saying United States and meaning Texas. There, doubtless, old age *is* rare. Evidences are not wanting that the book was intended for home consumption. It is said that the instruction given in the Catholic colleges is the best in the country (p. 321); that Grant's failure to secure renomination in 1880 was due to his anti-Catholic proclivities (p. 334); and that Catholicism is the thing which has produced what little refinement we have (p. 324, cf. p. 333).

It would be wrong to give the impression that the volume has not an interest of its own. The author is a Frenchman, hence witty, epigrammatic, vivacious. Such nice touches as the following are not uncommon: "Trop de bottes et pas assez de savon dans le budget des Texiens." The light, tripping style is enough of itself to hold the reader's attention; though we must, in fairness, except chapter xii, an account of his supposedly remarkable fancies during the delirium of a fever. Madness lies that way, in more senses than one.

The Fishes of the East Atlantic Coast that are Caught with Hook and Line. By Louis O. Van Doren. Including the Fishes of the East Coast of Florida, by Samuel C. Clarke. Illustrated. New York: *The American Angler.*

THIS is intended to be a text-book of the fishes of our East Atlantic coast, and in addition to describing them it gives the approved methods for their capture, thus combining interest with instruction. In fact, the book says but little of the history and habits of the fishes except what may be of use to sportsmen, but to them it gives much information, particularly about the Florida coast, which has not until lately been thoroughly explored by the angler, though it affords him a new and wonderful field. Chapters xi and xii give a general idea of what can be caught there, from the mullet to the shark, and a description of the tarpon, a fish of great beauty, weighing from 20 to 200 lbs., and of incredible strength and vigor, has all the charm of a romance, and should induce many ambitious anglers to attempt the difficult feat of capturing one on a rod and line. The illustrations, which are said to be taken from photographs, are miserably executed, and the paper and print are almost equally bad.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Berlitz, M. D., and Dubois, E. Méthode pour l'Enseignement de la Langue Française. Methode für den deutschen Unterricht. Boston: Karl Schoenhof. 2 vols. each.

Crane, Prof. T. F., and Brun, S. J. Tableaux de la Révolution Française: An Historical French Reader. With Notes. Introduction by President A. D. White. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Jukes, A. The Mystery of the Kingdom Traced Through the Four Books of Kings. Part 1. The First Book of Kings. Third Edition. Thomas Whittaker. $1.

Keyes, Gen. E. D. Fifty Years' Observation of Men and Events, Civil and Military. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Payn, J. Some Literary Recollections. Harper & Brothers.

Publishers' Trade List Annual. 1884. Twelfth Year. Publishers' Weekly.

Rathbone, W. Protection and Communism. Effects of the American Tariff Upon Wages. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 25c.

Scott, Sir W. Marmion. Illustrated. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $2.50.

Scudder, H. E. The Viking Bodleys. An Excursion into Norway and Denmark. With Illustrations. Boston, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

Shaw, A. Icaria: A Chapter in the History of Communism. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.

Shirley, D. The Inner Sisterhood. A Social Study in High Colors. Louisville, Ky.: John P. Morton & Co. $2.

Turnure, Professor A.B. Art Year Book. American Art. Boston: New England Institute.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

New Text Books.

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.,

HAVE READY:

Newcomb's Analytic Geometry.

By Simon Newcomb, Professor of Mathematics United States Navy. 12mo, $1.50.

Newcomb's Essentials of Trigonometry.

With three and four place tables. By Simon Newcomb, Professor of Mathematics United States Navy. 12mo, $1.25.

BESSEY'S ESSENTIALS OF BOtany. By C. E. Bessey, Professor of Bo... University of Nebraska. 12mo, (American ... Briefer Course) $1.35.

MARTIN'S the HUMAN BO... By H. Newell Martin, Professor in Johns Hopkin... University. (American Science Series, *Elementary Course*). *This book is suited to classes of young pupils.*

*** Specimen copies of any of above sent postpaid to teachers upon receipt of one-half the advertised prices.

E F Bickford 490 30½85

A TRUMPET BLAST!

The Author of 'A Fool's Errand' tells another and far more startling story to the American People. He calls it

An Appeal to Cæsar.

Vivid as an electric light; interesting as a novel; filled with newly-found facts and arguments of irresistible force, it opens with a delightful sketch of President Garfield, showing his intense interest in the subject, and the pledge which he exacted from the Author, in fulfillment of which the book has been written.

422 Pages. Price of First Edition, $1.

The Publishers reserve the right to advance the price November 15th.

*** Sold by all Booksellers, or mailed by the Publishers,

FORDS, HOWARD & HULBERT,
27 Park Place, New York.

MR. BLAINE'S
Railroad Transactions.

Selections from recent issues of the *Evening Post*, including

Letter of Mr. William Walter Phelps,

AND ALL THE

Mulligan Letters.

Reprinted in pamphlet form in response to demands for back numbers, which are exhausted.

Price, 5 cents each, postpaid. In quantities, $3 per hundred, postage or expressage extra. Remittances to accompany orders. Address

THE EVENING POST,
210 Broadway, New York.

A SPARKLING SOCIETY NOVEL.

OUR OWN SET.

A Novel. From the German of Ossip Schubin. By Clara Bell. One Vol., Paper, 50 cents; Cloth, 90 cents.

WILLIAM S. GOTTSBERGER,
Publisher, 11 Murray Street, N. Y.

NOW READY.

Pretty Lucy Merwyn:

A Story of Girlhood from Sixteen to Betrothal. By Mary Lakeman. Illustrated, cloth, $1.25.

All the features which go to make up a deeply-interesting but wholesome story for young women are found in these pages.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR:

Ruth Eliot's Dream:

A New Edition ready. Illustrated. Price, $1.25.

Of this book, Mr. Whittier says: "It is a charming story. It has a calm, deep, tender interest, not sensational, but holding the reader to its end."

*** Sold by all booksellers, or mailed on receipt of price.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers,
BOSTON.

BANGS & CO., Auctioneers,

739-741 Broadway.

The ...nd carefully-selected LIBRARY of Col. EDWARD C. JAMES, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., comprising the best editions of the best authors in all branches of English Literature, mostly in fine bindings and in choice condition. To be sold at auction MONDAY, Oct. 27, and following days.

THURSDAY, Oct. 30, and following days:

An unusually fine Law Library, consisting of Reports, Treatises, Text-Books, Trials, &c., and including many rare and scarce works.

November 10 and following days:

The large and well-known Library of the late Hon. JAMES MAURICE, of Maspeth, L. I., consisting of over 7,000 volumes of the best English Literature, many in fine bindings.

The Reply of "Investigator" TO Mr. George Bliss

on Mr. Blaine and the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad, reprinted from the New York *Evening Post.*

Price 5 cents each, postpaid, or $3 per hundred, postage or expressage extra. Address

THE EVENING POST,
210 Broadway, New York.

JUST ISSUED:

Fourth List of valuable Books in all Departments of Literature for sale by B. Westermann & Co., New York.

The Catalogues of the leading dealers in second-hand books of the world sent on application, and orders filled in about five weeks at low rates.

B. WESTERMANN & CO.,
Foreign Booksellers, 838 Broadway, N. Y.

F. W. CHRISTERN,
37 West Twenty-third Street, New York,
Importer of Foreign Books, Agent for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

CATALOGUE for PRIVATE LIBRARY.—A blank-book of 240 pp., arranged with columns for entering Title, Author, Publisher, etc. Indexed through, alphabetically. Bound in boards, with leather back and corners; size, 8½ x 7¼. Price $2 50, post-paid. Sent on receipt of price, by Publisher of the *Nation.*

JUST PUBLISHED:

Routledge's Historical Course

IN WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE.

By Mrs. Helen W. Pierson. With Maps and many illustrations. Quarto, boards, each $1.00.

UNITED STATES. A Revised and Enlarged Edition.

ENGLAND. GERMANY. FRANCE.

School Boards and Teachers will find this Series worthy of examination. Specimen pages furnished on application.

George Routledge & Sons,
9 Lafayette Place, New York.

NOW READY:

Routledge's Illustrated Quartos,

In Handsome Lithographed Double Covers.

*LIBRARY OF FAMILIAR QUO*tations from English, American, French, German, Spanish, Latin, and Greek Authors. By Rev. C. T. Ramage, LL.D., and J. C. Grocott. A new and much-improved edition. 5 volumes, 12mo. Price per set, cloth, $10.00; half calf, $17.50; three-quarters Levant morocco, $25.00.

The volumes will be sold separately, in cloth, as follows:

Familiar Quotations, with parallel passages from various writers. By J. C. Grocott, with Quotations from American Authors. By Anna L. Ward, editor of 'The Cyclopædia of Practical Quotations.' $2.00.

French and Italian Authors, with English Translations. By C. T. Ramage. $2.00.

German and Spanish Authors, with English Translations. By C. T. Ramage. $2.00.

Greek Authors, with English Translations. By C. T. Ramage. $2.00.

Latin Authors, with English Translations. By C. T. Ramage. $2.00.

POEMS AND SONGS FOR Young People. Edited by Helen Kendrick Johnson. Copiously illustrated. Boards, $1.50; cloth, $2.

LABOULAYE'S ILLUSTRATED Fairy Tales. A new and very beautiful edition, with 227 illustrations. Boards, $1.50; cloth, $2.

WOOD'S POPULAR NATURAL History. By Rev. J. G. Wood, author of Illustrated Natural History, etc., profusely illustrated by Wolf, Harrison Weir, and others. Handsome cover, 8vo, cloth, $1.75.

George Routledge & Sons,
9 Lafayette Place, New York.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

ARTISTS' MATERIALS

And Architects' and Engineers' Supplies of every Description.

84 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
☞ Catalogues free on application.

RECORD OF POLITICS and Politicians in the United States, 1865-1882: An analytical index to the *Nation* for that period (with occasional parallel references to McPherson's Political Handbooks and other sources). This index supplements the chiefly literary index to the *Nation* published in 1880. Valuable to all libraries, students, and editors. Price, in paper, $1 00. (Purchasers will please remit with order; accounts cannot be opened.) Address PUBLISHER of the *Nation*, Box 794, New York City.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1884.

The Week.

COMPLETE returns are now coming to hand from Ohio, and they are full of ominous significance for the Republicans. In the first place the plurality of 19,000 which the Republican ticket had in October, 1880, has been reduced to 11,000 this year. The Republican majority of 9,000 over Democrats, Greenbackers, and Prohibitionists in October, 1880, has disappeared entirely, and the Republicans are in a minority of over 1,300 on the total vote. The total vote of the State this year exceeds 784,000, an increase of 66,000 over that of October, 1880. Of this increase the Republicans have received 29,000 and the Democrats 37,000. The increase over the vote of November, 1880, is about 60,000, and of this the Democrats have received 39,000, and the Republicans only 16,000, and the Prohibitionists about 5,000. In other words, the Democrats have secured three-fifths of the increased vote, and have polled nearly 40,000 more votes than they cast for Hancock, while the Republicans, in a Republican State, after a canvass led by their candidate in person, have cast only 16,000 more votes than they cast for Garfield, though the poll is 60,000 greater.

We do not think it is necessary to dwell upon the significance of these figures. They show that the Democratic party, instead of diminishing, is growing. If it has secured three-fifths of the increased vote in Ohio, is there not the best of reasons for believing that it will secure an equal proportion in New York and other States? If it is securing this large proportion of the new voters, is it not apparent that the young men of the country are turning away from the Republican party? Finally, if three-fifths of the increased vote goes to Cleveland in the doubtful States, how is Mr. Blaine to be elected?

The West Virginia returns are a source of almost as much uneasiness to the Blaine managers as those from Ohio. They persistently misrepresent the facts about them, and we have not the slightest idea of being able to induce them to do anything else. The simple truth is that the Democrats have won a great victory there. In the Presidential election of 1880 they had a majority over the Republicans and Greenbackers combined of only 2,069. Their total vote was 57,391, the Republican total vote was 46,243, and the Greenback vote 9,079. This year the Republicans and Greenbackers united on a fusion ticket, and were confident of being able thereby to overcome the small Democratic majority. The result is that the Democrats have won over both Republicans and Greenbackers, and have increased their majority of 2,000 in 1880 to nearly or quite 5,000. This is not a mere plurality, but a clean majority, and is a gain of 3,000 votes in an October election over the vote cast in the Presidential election four years ago. Contrast that with the Republican "victory" in Ohio, where the Republican majority of four years ago has been quite lost.

The result in West Virginia appears to have convinced the National Republican Committee that it will be useless to waste more "taffy" upon the solid South. Already there is displayed a tendency to lapse into the old talk about "bloody-shirt methods" and the "shotgun policy," and it is not improbable that within a week that fine old campaign document about seven or eight billions of Rebel claims may be put in circulation again. The most distressing feature of the West Virginia result is, that it shows so poor an appreciation of the bid for the State's electoral vote which Mr. Blaine put into his 'History,' and which we have in vain tried to get his admirers to discuss. The question of paying the $15,000,000 of Virginia's debt which had been apportioned to West Virginia as its share of the old indebtedness before the two States were divided, entered actively into the recent campaign, and Mr. Blaine's unique idea that everything could be made lovely by having it paid out of the United States Treasury, was urged as a powerful argument in favor of a Republican victory.

The denial which the Acting-Commissioner of Pensions has made of the charges concerning Mr. Dudley's disgraceful conduct in Ohio is no denial at all. It does not meet the case, and the President cannot fail to see that it does not. The main charge was, that Mr. Dudley as Commissioner of Pensions was using the whole influence of the Pension Bureau to induce voters in Ohio, who are pensioners, to support Blaine. The Civil-Service Law explicitly prohibits this kind of work. The denial which comes from the Bureau is that Mr. Dudley has given no orders there to the effect that pensioners residing in Ohio or Indiana shall be entitled to precedence in the order of settlement. Of course he has not. There has never been any expectation that he would give such an order, or that if given it would be of any benefit whatever to the pensioners named. Mr. Dudley's offence has stopped at the point of making the pensioners believe that, if they voted for Blaine, they would be helped on the sly. The fact that his promises are worthless does not lessen his offence as an officer of the Government in making them. It is as a Government officer only that his promises have any influence, and if he is to be allowed to make them in Indiana, as he did in Ohio, he ought to be forced to make his resignation take effect immediately instead of November 10.

The Blaine organs have suddenly seen a great light, and have decided that the real test of their strength in Ohio was the vote on Congressmen rather than the vote on Secretary of State. But, in the first place, the Democrats have elected a majority of the Congressional delegation. They have eleven of the Congressmen to ten for the Republicans. In 1880, when Garfield had 19,000 plurality in the State, the Republicans elected fifteen Congressmen and the Democrats only five. In the second place, thousands of Republicans all over the country who have made up their minds to vote against Blaine, will vote for Republican members of Congress. Mr. Blaine's candidacy did not enter at all into the Congressional contest in Ohio, but it did enter into that over State officers. On the State ticket thousands of Prohibitionists voted with the Republicans, because their candidate for Secretary of State was known to be in sympathy with them. All these will vote for St. John in November. In Cincinnati there are known to have been large numbers of Germans and Independents who voted with the Republicans on Tuesday, who will vote against Mr. Blaine in November. We have never heard of a "kicker" who carried his revolt so far as to contemplate voting for Democratic members of Congress. On the contrary, the assurance that a Republican majority was likely to be maintained in Congress would encourage thousands of timid Republicans, who have decided not to vote for Blaine, to go a step further and vote for Cleveland.

Steve Elkins has been interviewed on the result in Ohio, and has emitted a "clarion note" which is certain to have a powerful effect upon the country. He defines the issue as it has not been defined before. "Everywhere," he says, "laboring men recognize this as their fight—the contest of Americanism against the world; of American homes, American schools, American labor, American industry, and American progress." Steve's idea of "Americanism" was well explained by himself when, in his letter of June 18, 1882, he wrote of the Hocking Valley consolidation scheme: "Uniting the two interests would not only put the Standard stock to par, *but would create a monopoly* that would control the coal and iron of the Hocking Valley." A monopoly was created. Among its directors were S. B. Elkins and James G. Blaine, and one of its first effects was the cutting down to starvation point of the wages of the American laborers employed by the monopoly. When those laborers refused to work, labor-saving machinery was introduced, and their places were filled by imported Hungarian and Italian laborers. The riots which ensued were the outcome of this "Americanism" by Mr. Blaine and his friends, and Mr. Elkins says that it is this same Americanism which makes the laboring men everywhere recognize the candidacy of Blaine as "their fight." Steve ought to take the stump and dwell on "Americanism" exclusively.

One of the most serious results of Blaine's success would be one to which the Young Democrats in Brooklyn are for the first time directing attention. It consists in the fact that no less than four vacancies will occur on the bench of the Supreme Court during his term of office should he be elected. In other words, a man who has probably been more identified than any other politican of equal prominence with the great railroad corporations of the

country, and who, as Mr. Edmunds said, was on their side in resisting legislation directed against them in 1878, will in that case have it in his power to fill nearly half the seats in the Court which construes all attempts of the Legislature to regulate or control these corporations. That he would have any scruple about putting into these places lawyers named or recommended by great corporations, nobody who has followed his career will for one moment suppose. He would not feel any such scruple now ; he would feel it still less after having received the assurance at the polls that the Republican party thought none the worse of him on account of his long course of jobbery and mendacity.

In this connection, we invite attention to the following telegram, which was published in all the newspapers about two years ago :

"NEW YORK, May 11, '82.
"*To Senator P. B. Plumb :*
"I will be pleased to comply with your request in your letter to Mr. Coley. Can you consistently vote for the confirmation of Matthews ?
"JAY GOULD."

The authenticity of this telegram has never been questioned by either the sender or the receiver. Of course, it would be an unwarranted assumption to suppose that Mr. Justice Matthews is beholden to Jay Gould for a seat on the Supreme bench, or that he is anything else than an independent as well as an able jurist. But it is evident that Gould was reaching out for the Supreme Court when he sent his telegram to Plumb, and that he could not have a more obsequious servant in future endeavors in that line than the Plumed Knight.

Mr. Blaine is working away diligently over the tariff, and delivered a real protectionist speech at South Bend, Indiana, on Saturday, in which he ascribed the progress made by the country since 1860 to the high tariff. But is it possible that the soil, and climate, and 7,500,000 immigrants, and American intelligence, skill, and industry were doing nothing or very little all this time? Moreover, the distillers might well ask, Did whiskey contribute nothing to this result? Since 1860, hundreds of millions of gallons of whiskey have been consumed in the United States, and the result has been—has it not?—such prosperity as the world never saw. Moreover, the importance of the tariff can be a reason for electing the author of the Mulligan letters only in case there is some chance of its abolition or great reduction in case he is not elected. As yet it has never been pointed out what effect Cleveland's election would or could have on the tariff. He could not change it if he would, any more than Mr. Blaine. A good deal of the Republican talk on this subject sounds like an American article from the *Saturday Review*. No matter who is elected President, Congress will retain its control of the Federal taxation, and the right to raise the revenue in such a way as the majority in both houses may determine. That Congress, and Congress exclusively, possesses this right will apparently be news to many of Mr. Blaine's supporters. The true way for protectionists to take care of the tariff is to elect high-tariff men to Congress, to raise revenue off foreign products, and then put an honest man in the Presidency who will prevent the money from being stolen after it gets into the Treasury.

We presume that few people have ever had much doubt about the real object of Butler's candidacy, or about its close sympathy with Blaine's. The "*Tallapoosa* Treaty" between Butler and Chandler was never denied, and it was tacitly admitted long ago that the funds for Butler's campaign are supplied by the National Republican Committee. Proof positive of this seems to have been furnished now through the statements of General W. H. Parsons, Chairman of the National Greenback Labor Committee of Maryland, which are published in the *Times*. General Parsons says he visited the Butler Headquarters in this city to get Butler to go to Maryland and speak, and was referred by the Butler managers to the National Republican Committee as the proper authority. On going to them, he was astonished at their frank admission that they were furnishing the funds for Butler's campaign, and were directing his movements, and that they could not afford to send Butler to Maryland, as it was not a doubtful State and they had no money to spend in experiments. General Parsons is very indignant that Butler should be riding about the country in a palace car, at the expense of Blaine's campaign fund, soliciting votes as the friend of the laboring man and the uncompromising foe of monopoly, but we must say that he has been very slow in discovering the truth about Butler.

Signals of distress, in the form of addresses, are being displayed in great profusion by the Republican managers. Chairman Jones, of Pittsburgh, issued a remarkable one last week. Mr. Warren, of the State Committee, put forth two on Tuesday, and the "boys" of the County Committee followed with another later in the day. One of Mr. Warren's is short and was sent to all the employees of the Custom-house and Post-office. It is the third one of the kind which they have received. It contains this pregnant sentence: "The expenditures have been greater than usual, and the receipts of the Committee have not come up to those of former Presidential years." In his public address Mr. Warren is less confidential, and, we regret to notice, less truthful. He opens it with a statement that "Ohio answers to the shout of victory from the granite hills and the pine trees with 18,000 majority on the Congressional ticket and an average of 15,000 on the State—a gain of 27,000 over last year. West Virginia responds with 13,500 Republican gains." Ohio does not answer in that way, as we have shown in another column. Mr. Warren adds, further on in his appeal, that "while the prospect is bright, much remains to be done before success is assured," and we quite agree with his conclusion.

The speech of Henry Ward Beecher at the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening, the 15th inst., had the true Beecher ring :

"One blast upon his bugle horn is worth ten thousand men."

The meeting was a tremendous demonstration of the strength of Governor Cleveland in the city of New York, and of the antipathy aroused among all the better elements of society to the practices and associations of James G. Blaine. The personal greeting which Governor Cleveland received was so vociferous and enthusiastic that he was visibly embarrassed. All this took place before the later returns from Ohio, cutting down the Republican majority to one-half of the October majority of 1880, had been received. It was supposed by nearly everybody that the majority was from 15,000 to 20,000, and that West Virginia was doubtful, yet the people turned out with invincible determination to fight corruption to the bitter end. Nothing in the campaign in New York has been so significant of victory in November as Wednesday's meeting, and Mr. Beecher's speech was the embodied voice and spirit of the whole assemblage.

Mr. Phelps has declined to meet his competitor for Congress on the stump in joint debate, upon the ground that the latter had called him a liar and Mr. Blaine a corrupt rascal, and is therefore no gentleman. His competitor has replied that he never called Mr. Phelps a liar, but that he had pointed out glaring misstatements in his letter to the *Evening Post*, and that all he asks is, that Mr. Phelps shall meet him in public debate and make good what he said in that letter. These statements, he contends, are of the very essence of the campaign, and therefore it is fitting that the people should know whether Mr. Phelps was misleading the public when he wrote the letter or whether he was himself misled. This is in the interest of Mr. Phelps even more than in that of his constituents; for it must be admitted by his friends that he is a man easily deceived by anybody to whom he takes a liking. He thought that Mr. John C. Eno was an honest man, and it cost him a great deal of money to find out his mistake. He thought that the Straitsville Coal and Iron Co. was properly listed at the Stock Exchange, and it cost other people, and perhaps himself, a great deal of money to find out that mistake. May he not be equally deceived in thinking that Mr. Blaine is an honest man ? No better way of answering this question can be thought of than by meeting his competitor in joint debate. If he does not do this he has lost his case in the forum of intelligent public opinion, whatever may be the result of the election in his district.

Without doubt the most misleading document thrown into the campaign of the present year was Mr. Phelps's letter to the *Nation* of May 1, of which tens of thousands of copies have been circulated without cost to himself or to the Blaine party. That this letter was written with Mr. Blaine's approval and sanction is manifest from internal evidence. Probably Senator Edmunds was right in saying that he recognized it by its style as Mr. Blaine's composition. But since Mr. Phelps fathered it he must be held responsible for its misstatements of fact. "Am I claiming too much," said Mr. Phelps, "in claiming that there is not one among you who would regard me as capable of an attempt to mislead the public in any way ?" We will let that question rest, and see whether he did mislead the public in any way. The first thing which Mr. Phelps stated was, that Mr. Blaine obtained his Little Rock bonds

"by purchase on the same terms as they were sold on the Boston market to all applicants—sold to Josiah Bardwell, to Elisha Atkins, and to other reputable merchants. He negotiated," continued Mr. Phelps, "for a block of the securities, which were divided, as is usual in such enterprises, into three kinds—first-mortgage bonds, second-mortgage bonds, and stock. The price, I think, was *three for one*. That is, the purchaser got first-mortgage bonds for his money, and an equal amount of second-mortgage or land-grant bonds and of stock thrown in as the basis of possible profit."

Now what are the facts? This is a question in simple arithmetic, and we use no other data than such as were open to Mr. Phelps at that time. Assuming for the moment that Mr. Blaine made any purchase at all, what did he get? Mr. Phelps says "three for one." In point of fact, he got *four and a quarter for one*, and no other purchaser got the securities at any such rate. In the contract with Fisher of September 5, 1869, there was to be paid $130,000, and for this sum there were to be delivered the following securities:

First-mortgage bonds	$162,500
Preferred stock	130,000
Common stock	130,000
Land-grant bonds	130,000
	$552,500

which is exactly 425 per cent. of $130,000, instead of 300 per cent., as Mr. Phelps stated it. The testimony may be searched in vain for any other sale of Little Rock securities before the road became insolvent, at any such price. Even Elisha Atkins, a director in the enterprise, did not get his on so favorable terms. We trust that Mr. Phelps will be asked on the stump to explain this part of his statement, which is really the gist of his whole letter of April 26, so that the people of his district may know whether he is "capable of misleading the public in any way," or whether he was led into a humiliating blunder by Mr. Blaine.

The *Tribune* some time ago reprinted with great conspicuousness the *Nation's* article on the Cleveland scandal entitled, "What We Think about It Now." Mr. Cyrus Field has now reprinted it also in his little paper, the *Mail and Express*, for all of which we have to express our acknowledgments. The article—like all our articles—was written with a view to having it read as widely as possible; but what we most feared was, that it would not reach the supporters of Blaine, owing to the persistent practice of suppression pursued by his organs in the press. We do not know of their having made any other exception to their rule. Mr. Field, however, makes some absurd comments on it, which he ought to have avoided, ascribing its views in some way to John Stuart Mill. If he knew anything about John Stuart Mill, he would not mention him, because he would know what Mill, if he were alive to-day, would say of Blaine and his backers.

It was the venerable ex-President Woolsey, we believe, who made the memorable remark that Mr. Tilden was in 1876 "seeking the Presidency with uncommon anxiety." The remark at the time gave the Republicans great delight, and the *Tribune* used it almost daily during the campaign with much effect against Mr. Tilden. The basis for the charge was that he was managing his own canvass. The worst of his offences was the establishing of a "Bureau" in this city, from which Tilden editorial articles and other documents were issued. We recall the remark now for the sake of comparing Mr. Tilden's conduct with that of Mr. Blaine. Was there ever such "uncommon anxiety" shown by any candidate as the Plumed Knight is showing now? Was there ever in this country such a spectacle as the procession of Blaine and his gang of corruptionists through the Western States? He is not only managing his campaign in person, but he is his own chief stump speaker, and his first deputy speaker is his associate on the ticket. His allies and agents are the most notorious corrupters of the ballot in American politics.

The Treasury order prohibiting the importation of rags, without regard to the place of exportation and without regard even to the chances of cholera infection, is likely to work enormous injury to the cheap newspapers all over the country, as well as to paper manufacturers. It is estimated by good authority that if the order stands in force six months, it will cause such an advance in the price of printing paper that it will kill nearly all of the one-cent papers and seriously cripple the two-cent papers, the margin between the cost of white paper and the selling price of the journals being very small. It is extremely doubtful whether the Acting Secretary of the Treasury has any authority to prohibit the importation of anything which the law allows to be imported. The only things prohibited by statute are obscene books, counterfeit money, and ships. Rags, whether infected or not infected, are not embraced in this category. Yet no objection would probably be made to an order prohibiting the importation of rags from Marseilles, Naples, or other cholera-stricken ports, although the conclusions of Dr. Koch and of the recent Berlin cholera conference were decided upon the point that cholera germs are killed by drying, and that no cases of the spread of cholera by means of dry rags can be found.

Mr. Vanderbilt's gift of $500,000 to the College of Physicians and Surgeons for the erection of a new building is one of the pleasantest incidents of what has been financially a very gloomy year. One of the most melancholy features of New York life, in which very rich men fill so prominent a place, is that the newspapers are filled day by day with gossip about what they are doing on Wall Street, and conjectures as to which side of the market they are on; but we rarely meet with any account of what they are doing for art, or science, or literature, or charity. Some of the greatest fortunes of the last forty years have really passed away from this city in which they were made, without leaving the smallest mark on its public buildings, colleges, libraries, galleries, laboratories, or museums. In fact, what has been done for these things—and we admit that much has been done—has come in the main from men of comparatively moderate means. Mr. Vanderbilt's splendid donation, we hope, is the beginning of a better era in this respect. It could hardly have been better bestowed, for it blesses that one of the arts which does most directly for humanity.

The *Economist*, of this city, has recently published an interesting résumé of the arguments of Judge Hill and Senator Edmunds in the great Drawbaugh telephone suit. From these, and the brief abstracts of the arguments that have appeared in the daily press, it seems that the testimony on the Drawbaugh side tends to show that Drawbaugh invented a "talking machine," which he insists is the same thing as the telephone, in 1867 or 1868—that is, not less than sixteen years ago. Now, whether this be true or not, the mere fact that it makes the validity of the Bell telephone patent-rights and the value of the vast amount of private property invested in the rival company doubtful, seems to show that the law governing patents is not in a satisfactory state. So far as we know, there is no limit to the time within which the priority of an invention may be disputed. It does not depend on the date of the patent, and the whole value of a patent long established, and in which millions of money have been invested, may be destroyed by the sudden discovery that the process was understood or invented by some one before the patent was taken out. This, too, although we know that almost all great inventions, like the telegraph or telephone, are actually discovered by different people, in different places, at about the same period. There surely ought to be some statute of peace and repose in such a matter.

The appearance of Carlyle's diary in the new volume of his life by Froude is likely to revive some of the bitterness which was roused by the Reminiscences, and of late has been dying out. It most probably contains a good many more of the savage criticisms of contemporaries which have had so large a share in destroying Carlyle's position as a moral philosopher. His abuse of Mr. Gladstone, of which a specimen has come over by cable, will generally be received as a piece of ignorant denunciation of one of the greatest workers of the world by a man who, while always preaching work, did nothing but talk. Mr. Froude's chief claim for him now is that he was strictly honest and pure in his private life; but this is bringing him down a terribly long way from the old position of a guide and exemplar for all who longed for fields of noble and active usefulness. An apostle of the higher life ought surely to have something better to say for himself than that he cheated no man and was faithful to his wife.

The success of the Belgian Liberals in the municipal elections in the cities reveals nothing except what everybody knew already, that the Liberals were strong in the great towns. Nothing has happened to show that opinion has undergone any change in the country districts. On the contrary, the virulence of party feeling is there so great that the commercial travellers from the cities which return Liberal majorities, and which have been strongest in their opposition to the Education Bill, report that not only do they find themselves unable to make sales to the country stores, but they are frequently insulted and threatened with violence.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 15, to TUESDAY, October 21, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND arrived in this city from Albany at 10:30 A. M. on Wednesday. A committee of prominent Democrats met the Governor at the depot. While driving to the Fifth Avenue Hotel he was compelled to stop frequently in order to shake hands with the people who crowded around his carriage. In the evening an immense mass meeting was held at the Academy of Music, under the auspices of the Cleveland and Hendricks clubs of the various Exchanges. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered an address, which was enthusiastically received. Governor Cleveland entered the building while Mr. Beecher was speaking, and was received with tremendous cheering. The whole audience rose to its feet. When silence was restored Governor Cleveland made a short address, in which he said: "It has often seemed to me that one reason why we as a people do not receive the full advantages of our forms of government has been found in the fact that our business men were too apt to neglect their political duties. The idea is quite too common that there is heroism and virtue in a refusal to hold office, and that a stern denial of any interest in politics is a strong asseveration of personal virtue and business integrity. The interests which this class have in charge, and the protection and safety of them, are intimately connected with the wise administration of the Government. And it seems to me that if their duty as citizens does not compel them to take a part in political affairs, their desire and need of protection and self-defence should lead them in that direction. I believe, too, that a government is never better administered than when it is conducted on business principles, and it is quite evident to me that there is no better way of impressing this upon the administration of public affairs than by the active interference of our business men in public affairs." A cordial letter from Samuel J. Tilden was then read. Effective speeches followed. Governor Cleveland reviewed a great Democratic torchlight procession in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel between 10 and 11 o'clock.

On Thursday Governor Cleveland was given an enthusiastic reception in Brooklyn. There was a procession, a public reception, and numerous speeches.

As Governor Cleveland was going from the Executive Mansion, in Albany, to the Capitol about 9 o'clock on Monday morning, he was assaulted in front of the Medical College, on Eagle Street, by Samuel Boone, of Elmira, who struck at the Governor with his right hand. The blow was warded off, and the man repeated his blows several times without hitting the Governor's face. He then darted toward a pile of cobblestones, but was intercepted by Dr. George H. Houghton before he obtained a missile. Boone returned to the attack on the Governor, when Doctor Houghton seized and held him, and the Governor deliberately resumed his walk. Boone, with his wife, has been in Albany for several weeks seeking to obtain a pardon for his brother-in-law. The two previously annoyed the Governor at the Capitol, and Boone is believed to be a crank. His wife is hysterical.

Mr. Blaine spent the week in making an election tour in Michigan and Indiana.

There was a large business men's meeting of Blaine men in Wall Street, on Monday afternoon. Secretary Gresham was one of the speakers.

Carl Schurz addressed a large meeting of Independent Republicans in Albany on Saturday evening. Matthew Hale, who was the Republican candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court last year, was unable to be present, and a letter from him was read, in which he said: "It has long been seen by observing men that the greatest danger to our Government is from political corruption. The obtaining of office by money and the use of political positions as a means to make fortunes, are now threatening, more than anything else, the integrity and stability of our institutions. Upon this question we see James G. Blaine and Grover Cleveland ranged on opposite sides. We in Albany know how faithfully and firmly Mr. Cleveland as Governor of this State has maintained the right side of this question. We who have witnessed his quiet and unostentatious life here and his constant devotion to the duties of his office know how vile are the slanders which the 'baser sort' of his enemies are industriously sowing broadcast through the land. Though we who are Republicans regret that he is a Democrat, we rejoice to know that he is an honest and independent man. As such we much prefer him to one who, though gifted with 'money-takin' arts,' with which 'the people's hearts he steals awa,' is the representative to-day of all that is most corrupting and dangerous in our politics."

The public reception and address of welcome to Daniel McSweeney, "the American suspect," at the Academy of Music in this city on Friday night, brought out an immense gathering of Irish-Americans. Mayor Edson presided. Mr. McSweeney gave the audience a detailed account of his arrest and imprisonment for eighteen months in Dundalk Jail, without information as to the charge against him, and without trial, without the slightest recognition of his American citizenship, at a time when Mr. Blaine had undisputed authority in the State Department.

A Baltimore despatch published in the *Times* of this city on Sunday said: "The Butler movement in Baltimore has gone to smash, owing to positive information having come to the knowledge of the head of the organization here that Butler is acting under orders of the Republican National Committee, and has his expenses paid by the Republicans, who also control his movements." The assertion was made on the authority of Gen. W. H. Parsons, Chairman of the Greenback-Labor Committee of Maryland. Butler says there is not one word of truth in it.

At a conference of the Anti-Fusion Greenbackers in Iowa on Friday, an address to the Greenbackers of the State was issued, urging the erasure of the names of all Democrats from the electoral, State, Congressional, and county Fusion tickets now in the field. The question of a full, straight Greenback ticket was discussed, but, owing to the nearness of the election, it was voted down.

Flourishing Independent Republican clubs have been organized in Elizabeth and Paterson, N. J.

C. J. Amidon, of Hinsdale, N. H., State Senator and a life-long and prominent Republican, and one of the leading woollen manufacturers in New England, has decided to vote against Blaine because of his public record.

Complete returns by counties in Ohio show that the plurality for the Republican Secretary of State, Robinson, is only 11,321. The Prohibition and Greenback vote is 12,447, or 1,126 more than Robinson's plurality. The rest of the Republican State ticket has an average majority over all of over 5,000. The total vote is 780,373; last year it was 718,168. In October, 1880, it was 716,186, and in November, 1880, it was 724,967. The Republicans elected 10 Congressmen and the Democrats 11. Frank Hurd (Dem.) was defeated.

From the latest West Virginia returns the Democrats claim 4,200 majority, and the Republicans concede 3,100.

The Democratic National Committee has issued an address to the people, reviewing the October elections, and predicting that Ohio will give a majority for Cleveland and Hendricks in November.

Ex-Mayor William R. Grace has been agreed upon as the anti-Tammany candidate for Mayor of this city by most of the Democratic and Citizens' organizations that are opposed to Tammany. An enthusiastic meeting, under the auspices of the Citizens' Committee, was held at the Academy of Music on Monday evening, and nominated Mr. Grace.

The Treasury Department has just decided an interesting question arising out of the Chinese Restriction Act. The Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions shipped at Canton two converted Chinese women, with the object of installing them as teachers in the Home Mission at San Francisco. Upon their arrival it was found that they were not provided with the certificate required by law, and the Department was applied to for instructions. The Collector of Customs has been notified not to permit them to land, and to see that they are returned to China.

Quartermaster-General Holabird, in his annual report to the Secretary of War, shows that the amount to the credit of the Quartermaster's Department at the beginning of the last fiscal year was $12,100,068. The amount expended during the year was $10,906,106, leaving a balance in the Treasury undrawn June 30, 1884, of $1,193,962.

The International Meridian Congress at Washington has adopted a resolution "That the universal day is to be a mean solar day, is to begin for all the world at the moment of mean midnight of the initial meridian, coinciding with the beginning of the civil day and date of that meridian, and is to be counted from zero up to twenty-four hours."

The war of railroad rates, which the Pennsylvania Road precipitated in this city by refusing to allow the Baltimore and Ohio Road to run into New York over its tracks, assumed serious proportions on Thursday, when the West Shore Road, inspired, it is supposed, by its new ally, the Baltimore and Ohio Road, reduced its rates exactly one-half to Albany, Buffalo, and local stations along its line. This at once brought down the price of tickets to Chicago to $15, to Buffalo $4.65, to Albany $1.

The four steamers of the American Line of Philadelphia have been sold to the International Navigation Company, which company contracts to continue the service between Liverpool and Philadelphia, and also to organize a branch line between Liverpool and New York. The four steamers thus sold have been the only ones flying the American flag engaged in the North Atlantic trade between the United States and Europe, and their sale indicates the final abandonment of the effort to maintain American vessels in this trade.

The steamer *Faraday*, with the end of the second Mackey-Bennett cable, arrived off Coney Island early Thursday morning and anchored about two miles from the Manhattan Hotel. The end of the cable was to have been brought ashore during the day, but rough water delayed it. There were speeches and other ceremonies on Thursday. The landing of the cable was made on Saturday afternoon at 12:15 o'clock.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of this city on Saturday evening the announcement was officially made that Mr. William H. Vanderbilt had given to that institution the sum of $500,000 as a building fund. A site, including twenty-nine city lots at Sixty-eighth and Sixty-ninth Streets and Tenth Avenue, has been purchased, and it is understood that building operations will be begun at an early day.

A fire in West Carthage, N. Y., on Monday afternoon destroyed 160 dwellings, and a large number of the factories, churches, and schoolhouses in the place. Many people are destitute. The loss is more than $500,000.

J. Robert Williams, of David City, Neb., a Presidential elector on the St. John ticket, has absconded with $27,000, borrowed from confidential friends in church and political circles.

Brigadier-General Benjamin Alvord, U. S. A., died in Washington on Thursday at the age of 71. He was graduated at West Point in 1833. He took part in the Seminole war and in the war with Mexico, where he was engaged in the battle of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, Texas. For gallant conduct in these he was bre-

vetted Captain May 9, 1846. For bravery at Cerro Gordo and other places he was brevetted Major in August, 1847. He served during the civil war and was in command of the District of Oregon from 1862 to 1865, and was brevetted Brigadier-General, U. S. Army, April 9, 1865, for faithful services during the Rebellion. He was the author of a number of mathematical treatises.

David C. Anderson, the veteran actor, died in this city on Thursday at the age of 71. He was the friend of Edwin Booth, and acted for many years in his company. One of his best parts was *Polonius* in "Hamlet."

James Wormley, the colored Washington hotel proprietor, died in Boston on Saturday.

FOREIGN.

A telegram reached Paris on Wednesday from General Delisle, dated October 13, at Chu, on the Loo-Chuan River. It said: "Colonel Donnier, after a brilliant engagement on Friday, carried the heights commanding the fortress of Chu, forming the *point-d'appui* of a large entrenched Chinese camp, which was defended by five casemated forts. The Chinese forces were very large. Their losses during the engagement were heavy. On Saturday they attempted to assume the offensive, but our artillery strewed the ground with Chinese bodies. After losing all their positions the Chinese fled toward Langson. They halted near Phu-Tru ong-Khanh. The French loss was 20 killed, including one officer, and 90 wounded. Two officers received slight wounds. Our troops were animated with the greatest ardor. The Chinese in this engagement were a part of the best troops in the Empire. They were perfectly armed, and manœuvred in European style. The Chinese losses were 3,000 killed, including their chief commander. The Chinese invasion of Tonquin has been arrested in the direction of Langson."

The Paris *Figaro* says that the Chinese force defeated at Chu was only a column of the left wing of the army invading Tonquin. It explains the slaughter of the 3,000 Chinese by the fact that no quarter was given or taken. The right column is passing along the River Song-Cau.

It was reported from Tien-Tsin on Saturday that two battles were fought at Lang-Kiang, between Langson and Bacninh, one resulting in the defeat of the Chinese and the other in the defeat of the French. The losses of the French were considerable and those of the Chinese heavy.

General Brière Delisle telegraphed from Hai-Phong on Monday that large masses of the enemy appeared in the Red River region on October 13 and made an attack on Tuyen-Kwang. They were defeated with great loss. No French were killed.

It is asserted that 60 of the French troops were killed during the recent unsuccessful attack on Tamsui.

Admiral Courbet held a council of war at Kelung, and decided to blockade the northern coast of the island of Formosa before he ordered the renewal of the attack by the French fleet on Tamsui. The Admiral telegraphed on Thursday to his Government that he expected to resume offensive operations both on land and sea within a few days. Five French men-of-war are stationed before Kelung and eight before Tamsui.

The Chinese Government has forbidden any trade in firearms between Europeans and the Chinese. The general opinion in Hong Kong is that the arbitrary regulations of the Chinese officials are rapidly increasing the anti-English feeling among the natives.

The loan of $3,000,000, which the Chinese Government recently obtained from the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank, has been offered by the bank to public competition, and proved a complete failure. The total tenders received were $1,600,000 at par and $500,000 at 4 per cent. below par. The bank refused the latter offers. It is believed that China will soon be in straits for cash with which to carry on the war, and that the financial difficulty will lead to an earlier settlement of the struggle than has been anticipated of late.

A riot occurred at Hong Kong on Thursday. The police were obliged to fire upon the mob and several were killed.

The differences between the French Government and the Budget Committee threatened on Friday to precipitate a Cabinet crisis. M. Tirard, Minister of Finance, and General Campenon, Minister of War, talked of resigning.

M. Paul Lacroix ("Bibliophile Jacob") is dead. He was born in Paris, February 27, 1806, and was the author of numerous novels, dramas, and antiquarian works.

The Belgian Liberals were victorious in the election at Brussels, Antwerp, Ostend, Liége, and fifteen other towns. The Clericals succeeded in electing their candidates at Bruges, Nivelles, and nine other places. This is an important triumph for the Liberals, who consider that the Education Act has been condemned by the people, and they demand that the Chamber be dissolved and the Government resign.

It is announced that Prince Bismarck has acceded to the demands made by Earl Granville, that the business to be considered by the projected Congo Conference shall be limited to the regulation of the commerce of nations with the Congo country.

It is asserted in Europe that the United States has accepted the invitation to take part in the Congo Conference.

The Tory election agents throughout Great Britain, in reporting to headquarters in London as to the effect of the Government Redistribution scheme, declare that it will be destructive to the fortunes of the party.

Lord Randolph Churchill has declined to endorse any compromise with the Liberals on the Franchise Bill.

The Council of the Conservative party at Manchester has adopted a resolution deprecating any retaliatory acts on the part of the Conservatives for the recent violent attack of the Liberals at Birmingham.

The private negotiations between Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell have been broken off. It is rumored that Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, desires to resign, and that he will be succeeded by the Duke of Connaught.

Alexander Martin Sullivan, the well-known Irish leader, died at Dublin on Friday at the age of fifty-four. He was editor and proprietor of the Dublin *Nation* from 1855 to 1876, when he removed to London to practise law. He was twice prosecuted by the Government in 1868 for sedition arising out of the Manchester executions, and was imprisoned for four months. During his imprisonment he was nominated for Lord Mayor of London, but at once stopped the proceedings. He was a member of Parliament from 1874 to 1882. Being one of the original founders of the home-rule movement, he always took a leading part in it as well as in many movements for social reform. He was Vice-President of the Dublin Workingmen's Club. Among his best known books is 'New Ireland' (1877).

On the opening of the British Parliament a commission will be appointed to inquire into the state of the navy, and the Admiralty will ask for an increased grant for ship-building to enable it to give orders to private firms for the construction of swift heavy-armed light-armored vessels.

Professor Huxley has been ordered by his physicians to take an absolute rest from all literary labors for several months, and he will go to Venice for that purpose.

The last volume of Froude's 'Life of Carlyle' has been issued. In the preface to this volume Froude defends the revelations of the inner life of Carlyle contained therein, and says that reticence upon that subject would have implied that there was something to hide from the public. Mr. Froude says: "Taking Carlyle altogether, there never was a man whose conduct throughout his life could better bear the fiercest light. He had frailties and impatiences, but he had no dishonest or impure thoughts. He lived a life of single-minded effort to do right." The diary of Carlyle, which is printed with this volume, presents the same characteristics that have marked the preceding volumes. In it Carlyle calls Mr. Gladstone "a representative of the multitudinous cants of the age, and, in his religious, social, moral, and political life, one of the contemptiblest men I ever looked upon—a spectral kind of phantasm of a man—incapable of seeing, veritably, any fact whatever."

Wilson Barrett appeared as *Hamlet* at the Princess's Theatre, London, on Thursday night, and was enthusiastically received.

Madame Christine Nilsson will not sing in America this year.

The famous Tichborne claimant was discharged on Monday morning, on ticket-of-leave. He was sentenced in 1873 to fourteen years' imprisonment for forgery and perjury. His term has been shortened by good behavior.

As the passengers were disembarking on Wednesday evening at Liverpool from the American Line steamer *Lord Clive*, from Philadelphia, an Irish detective arrested a Hungarian steerage passenger on suspicion. His luggage was subjected to search, with the result of discovering thirty packages of dynamite, making about a pound and a half of that explosive. He, however, showed that he was a miner and not a conspirator.

The Guion Line steamer *Nevada* arrived at Queenstown, on Friday morning, from New York, with a fire burning in her hold. It started on Wednesday and had been fought persistently by the officers and crew. There was great excitement among the passengers. A gang of laborers was sent on board and the fire was soon extinguished. It is supposed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion. The vessel started for Liverpool on Friday evening and arrived on Saturday.

Lord Northbrook has returned to Cairo from his tour up the Nile, and has reported to the Government that he is convinced that a reduction of taxation in Upper Egypt is inevitable.

An Arab from the Mahdi's camp has arrived at Dongola. He reports that there is much sickness among the Mahdi's forces, and that the defection of the tribes at the Mahdi's rear still continues.

Osman Narredin, an inhabitant of Korte, arrived at Wady Halfa on Thursday from Khartum, having been fourteen days on the way. He was present at Khartum during the whole siege, and saw General Gordon capture a quantity of guns and rifles of the rebels. He says the road from Khartum to Sennaar is free of rebels.

The Latin Monetary Conference to be held at Berne, Switzerland, has been postponed to Nov. 25.

Wilhelm I., the Duke of Brunswick, died on Saturday. He was born April 25, 1806, and was the younger son of Duke Frederic William, who died in 1823, and brother of the ex-Duke Charles Frederic Augustus William. He assumed the reins of Government April 25, 1831, at the request of the Germanic Diet, upon the compulsory flight of his elder brother, the Duke of Brunswick, whose name afterward became well known in London circles. He was a Field Marshal in the Kingdom of Hanover, and a General of cavalry in the Prussian service. The Duke of Cumberland is heir to the throne, but it is not believed that Bismarck will sanction his succession.

The Pope has presented his portrait with an autograph letter to Father Curci as a mark of favor, the recent recantation by the latter of his peculiar views having been accepted as altogether satisfactory.

A mob of University students on Friday smashed the windows of the publication office of the Moscow *Gazette*. One hundred of the rioters were arrested.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

THE October elections have settled two things beyond a question. The first is that in the Northern States Mr. Blaine is a much weaker candidate than Mr. Garfield was. The second is that the 153 electoral votes of the South will be cast solidly for Cleveland. This confirms the view which all competent observers have held from the outset—that New York is the battlefield of the contest, and that the candidate who receives its 36 electoral votes will be the next President. We have seen many ingenious combinations by which Mr. Blaine's election has been figured out without the vote of New York, but there are none of them which even a Blaine enthusiast could contemplate without misgivings. The most sanguine claim which we have seen of the Blaine outlook was published in the Philadelphia *Press* on Thursday morning, when the jubilant editor was still under the impression that there had been a "sweeping Republican victory" in Ohio. The following States were therein set down as beyond a reasonable doubt "safely for Blaine and Logan."

California	8	Nevada	3
Colorado	3	New Hampshire	4
Connecticut	6	New York	36
Illinois	22	Ohio	23
Indiana	15	Oregon	3
Iowa	13	Pennsylvania	30
Kansas	9	Rhode Island	4
Maine	6	Vermont	4
Massachusetts	14	Wisconsin	11
Michigan	13		
Minnesota	7	Total	239
Nebraska	5		

The weakness of this calculation is apparent at a glance. The full Electoral College comprises 401 votes, and 201 will be required to elect. The *Press* calculation gives Blaine only 38 votes to spare, and yet it includes New York's 36, Indiana's 15, Connecticut's 6, New Hampshire's 4, and the Pacific Coast's entire 14. Taking out New York alone, the margin is narrowed to two, and Connecticut's six or Nevada's three would elect Cleveland; and there can be no question that these States, as well as Indiana, are more likely to go Democratic than Republican. Every impartial observer will admit that the States which are even reasonably probable for Blaine and Logan today will all be found in the following list:

California	8	Nevada	3
Colorado	3	New Hampshire	4
Illinois	22	Ohio	23
Iowa	13	Oregon	3
Kansas	9	Pennsylvania	30
Maine	6	Rhode Island	4
Massachusetts	14	Vermont	4
Michigan	13	Wisconsin	11
Minnesota	7		
Nebraska	5	Total	182

This includes several States which may well be called doubtful. What will be the result in the Pacific Coast States, California, Oregon, and Nevada, is pure surmise. They are always close, and there are no definite indications as to how they will go next month. Two of them, California and Nevada, were carried by Hancock. With Butler out of the field, Massachusetts would undoubtedly be carried for Cleveland, and there are not lacking many good judges who think that such a thing may happen in spite of Butler's sideshow. New Hampshire and Wisconsin are also very doubtful, and there is more or less uncertainty about Michigan and Illinois. The narrow plurality in Ohio shows that State also to be fairly doubtful for November, especially if the vote for St. John be much increased over that cast for the Prohibition local ticket on Tuesday week. Yet, giving Mr. Blaine the benefit of the doubt in all these States, they leave him 19 votes short of a majority.

Turning now to the Democratic column, it becomes at once apparent that Cleveland's prospects are clouded with many less elements of uncertainty. The table of sure Democratic States stands as follows:

Alabama	10	Missouri	16
Arkansas	7	New Jersey	9
Delaware	3	North Carolina	11
Florida	4	South Carolina	9
Georgia	12	Tennessee	12
Kentucky	13	Texas	13
Louisiana	8	Virginia	12
Maryland	8	West Virginia	6
Mississippi	9		
		Total	162

All these States are conceded to Cleveland by the Republicans. We have not put Indiana in the list, but it might reasonably be included. By general consent it is believed to be safe for Cleveland to-day, in spite of the announcement that Commissioner Dudley is going to devote himself especially to it as soon as he can settle his little difficulty at Washington, growing out of the charge that he has grossly violated the civil-service laws in his work for Blaine in Ohio. He secured his present office by his coöperation with Dorsey in the "soap" victory in Indiana in 1880, and is undoubtedly a great expert in that kind of political work; still, we do not believe he can turn Indiana about within the next two weeks. As for New York State, the chances are at least two to one that Cleveland will receive its electoral vote by a very large majority. With New York and Indiana added to his 162 assured votes, he would have 213, a majority of 12. Or leaving out Indiana and adding Connecticut, he would have 207 votes, a majority of 6. Leaving out Connecticut and Indiana, and adding Nevada, he would have 201 votes, precisely a majority. But he has better chances than Mr. Blaine in all these States—Indiana, New York, Connecticut, and Nevada—and the four combined with his sure States would give him 223 votes, a majority of 22.

It is evident, therefore, that neither candidate can succeed without the vote of New York. That is the aspect of the contest which has given us unvarying confidence in the certainty of Mr. Blaine's defeat from the outset of the campaign down to the present time. He comes for his final verdict before a jury which is better qualified to judge him on his merits than can be found in any other State in the Union. Magnetism will not dazzle it, and humbug will not deceive it. Even Steve Elkins and Filley and Dudley are not powerful enough or rich enough to buy from it a verdict. It is as certain as any future event can be that this jury's mind is already made up. We have the most indubitable evidence in our possession that there are Independent Republicans enough in the State who are committed against Blaine to reverse Garfield's majority of 21,000 and give Cleveland a much greater one. There is evidence, equally indubitable, that this majority will be greatly swelled by the votes of the old Stalwart party who have not forgotten that Blaine's first act, in becoming the chief adviser of Garfield, was to turn the whole power of the Administration against them, and that it was through Blaine's personal advice that Judge Folger's defeat, by the same man who is now running against Blaine, was made so overwhelming. In addition to these two forces of opposition, Mr. Blaine is confronted with the loss of the business vote of this city, which Garfield had, and with the loss of thousands of Prohibition votes which will go to St. John. In every national election for many years Connecticut has voted with New York. Its majority is always small, seldom exceeding 3,000, and a change of 1,500 votes this year will wipe out the 2,660 majority which Garfield had there in 1880. That there are at least 1,500 Independents in the State, we believe even the Blaine organs will admit.

THE FILTH OF THE CANVASS.

WE were not mistaken when we predicted, two months ago, what the result would be of the peculiar mode of defending Blaine resorted to by his followers, when they found that the exposure of his railroad transactions was really affecting public opinion. He was nominated at Chicago—in defiance of the warnings and protests of the best part of the Republican press—in the belief that his letters to Fisher would prove an old story, to which people would refuse to give ear, as it was eight years since they were first published. This was not an unnatural calculation on the part of men to whom his nomination was on personal grounds exceedingly desirable. But it was upset by the fact that Blaine's failure to get the nomination both in 1876 and in 1880 prevented the letters from having more than a very limited circulation. In 1876 they had hardly got abroad when the Convention met and the nomination was given to Hayes. In 1880 everybody was occupied with Grant's chances, and not with Blaine's. In fact, Blaine was rather encouraged by those who most disliked him as a means of defeating Grant. The result was in both cases that Blaine's record attracted very little attention outside of the newspapers. It was not surprising, therefore, that his backers should have supposed last July that that particular danger was past, or might be met by the "exploded slander" cry. It was not until they found that the Independent movement was really formidable, and not a mere passing burst of disappointment, and that the official misdeeds of their candidate would be thoroughly exposed, that they made up their minds to do what American politicians had never done before, let the unclean beasts of society loose on his competitor's private life, and drag women into the political arena.

Against Cleveland's public career they had nothing to say that was not ridiculously untrue and easily answered. But they knew of one flaw in his private life, and they knew it was a kind of flaw which was sure to find and excite every filthy imagination in the country, and give full occupation to the social vermin who are found in all callings, but in larger proportion in the press than in any other. Ordinary campaign lying is usually done by a small number of persons who are deeply interested in politics, and their lies usually have a political cast which makes them rather dry reading. But when the signal once went out from the Republican camp that what we may call sexual lies would now for the first time in American history be welcome, it en-

listed in the canvass hundreds of filthy-minded wretches, who care nothing about politics at all, but whose fancy revels in uncleanness. They knew well, too, that this kind of lies would rouse a certain class of ministers who could never be induced to wade through the details of official dishonesty, and who could not understand them if they tried, and a class of women who seldom think of a man in any capacity but that of a male animal. To these last, scholars, soldiers, heroes, statesmen are simply or chiefly males, and their valor, wisdom, or learning counts for very little against the smallest blot in their career as males.

That it was a good mode of defending a mendacious jobber, who has no answer on the merits against any charge made against him, there is no denying. Without this, it is safe to say the Blaine canvass would have gone to pieces last August. He has been running ever since on the filthy stories put in circulation about Cleveland. In other words, for over two months the Republicans have been dependent, as we predicted early in that month that they would be dependent, on the diligence and zeal of social scavengers for the smallest chance of winning the Presidency. The first story they put in circulation was promptly met first by Cleveland and then by his friends, and, when stripped of its falsehood, lost most of its value, and was losing the rest very rapidly when the second batch of Blaine letters appeared. This led to a fresh outburst of indecent malignity, over which tens of thousands of Americans are blushing to-day as a national shame and humiliation. Stories are printed and spread broadcast as campaign documents which are on their face both so improbable and so filthy that they seem to have been hatched by street-walkers and sold to Dr. Ball for a dollar apiece. They are spread, too, in a way which makes one feel as if the jobbers and speculators who are trying to clutch the Presidency, are losing their hold on civilization itself. They actually sent their disgusting inventions to Governor Cleveland's sisters. They sent them a few days ago to the ladies who met him at a dinner party at the house of a leading citizen of Buffalo, on his last visit to that city. They distributed them some weeks ago among the girls who went in wagons to attend a Cleveland meeting in Illinois. They have flooded the parsonages all over the country with them, and have through them actually set Methodist and Baptist ministers in the West to telling their congregations that Governor Cleveland is excluded from all decent houses in the city of which he has long been and now is one of the most honored and trusted residents.

Party contests have never before reached so low a depth of degradation in this or any other country. In no other country has an appeal been made to the lewd, and vicious, and prurient to bring their crapulous minds and foul tongues to the decision of a great political controversy. But we repeat that the last resort of men who support a public liar and self-convicted jobber for the greatest of political trusts must needs be something unprecedented in its shamelessness. When once you, for any motive whatever, refuse to accept the evidence of a man's own letters that he is untruthful and dishonest, everything else becomes easy. "In for a penny in for a pound" has to be the motto of the mendacious man and his friends. But happily, in this case, they cannot work in secret like their candidate—there is nothing "confidential" about their operations; and assuredly they will find out on the first Tuesday in November what loathing the various channels in which they are now making themselves useful, inspire in the majority of the American people.

THE USE OF DEMOCRATS.

Many good Republicans of the older generation, while feeling very strongly the force of the objections to Blaine, have so much dread of what they call bringing "the Democrats into power," that they cannot make up their minds to vote against him or to refrain from voting. We confess we have for this class of Blaine supporters a good deal of respect, when we compare it to the other class, who deny that there is either spot or blemish in their candidate. A man who acknowledges Blaine's badness, but thinks that, bad as he is, he is safer than anybody whom the Democrats would elect, is, we think, very much mistaken, but he may be perfectly honest. But the man, be he senator, judge, divine, or merchant, who gets up and says that he sees nothing wrong—no lies, no evasions, no proof of official misconduct—in Blaine's speeches and letters, can only be relieved from the charge of moral obliquity by attacking his sincerity. With him upright men can in this canvass have nothing that can be called discussion. Whether he sees nothing wrong in Blaine, or sees it, but pretends not to see it, any contention with him in the forum of morals would be vain, even though he preached to large congregations every Sunday.

But the people who dread the Democrats so much that, though they see Blaine as the Independents see him, are ready to take him, sooner than put the Government in Democratic hands, are in our minds the victims of a hallucination which we acknowledge to have a good deal of justification. There is no doubt there has been a time in American history when the Democrats might almost have been called public enemies, and when their possession of the Government might have led to its destruction. Where the older Republican errs is in supposing that in politics time brings no changes; that what was true of any body of men in the middle of the century is sure to remain true until its close, and that what was sound policy when a man was young is sure to remain sound policy until he is old. The Democratic party in its earlier days held some of the best political doctrine which American history has produced. It became dangerous through sympathy with a slaveholding and seceding South. The slaveholding and seceding South has utterly passed away. There is as little of it left as of the Holy Roman Empire. The Democrats who sympathized with it are mostly old or dead. The Union which saw the war of secession break out, is changed in all respects, moral, social, political, commercial, more than any country has ever changed before in half a century. To talk of the Democrats now as the same party as that which tried to elect Breckinridge, is like talking of the English Tories of to-day as the same party which intrigued against the first two Georges for the restoration of the Stuarts.

Moreover, whatever we may think of the past of the Democratic party, we cannot overlook the fact that it now contains almost one-half of the American people. This is a tremendous fact which no rational man will overlook in considering his political duty at this crisis. The popular vote for Garfield in 1880 was 4,449,053. The vote for Hancock was 4,442,035. Garfield's popular majority was, therefore, just 7,018! Now, it is not unnatural that, to a man who remembers the war, the name "Democratic party" should be a name of ill omen. But can anything be more demoralizing, more destructive of real patriotism and political good sense, than to go on cultivating the belief that half the voting population of the United States are enemies of the country and unfit to govern it? This is what the French Legitimists think about the great majority of Frenchmen, but they differ from the older American Republicans only in the number whom their malediction covers. We for our part say unhesitatingly, that any man who thinks half the American people cannot be trusted with the conduct of the Government is himself a dangerous citizen, whose influence in politics is unwholesome as being in the highest degree hopeless and pessimistic, and whose removal to some other country would be a political gain.

Do we then think one party is just as good as another, and that it makes no difference which has possession of the Administration? By no means. We acknowledge fully that we believe the Republican voters at the North, taken in the mass, are superior to the Democrats in education and intelligence. The public credit and the execution of the laws are on the whole safer in their hands than in that of the Democrats, in spite of the silver craze and the recent legal-tender decision of the Republican Supreme Court. But on the other hand we believe that neither the Republican party nor any other party in any country is fit for perennial possession of power, or can fail to become in the long run a sink of corruption, if it has nothing to dread from the opposition. Party government, old Republicans are apt to forget, means government by one of two parties, not government by one party ever and only. A party in power which is in no danger of expulsion to make way for the other party, and which has succeeded in persuading the voters that it is itself the Government, and that its deposition would be a revolution, is probably one of the greatest curses inflicted on a free people, and is as sure sooner or later to develop Grantism or Blaineism as a rosebush to bear thorns. A party can no more be intrusted with irresponsible power than a single man, and a party which is sure not to be deprived of the administration, no matter how it abuses it, has irresponsible power of the worst sort. Therefore, if we had no other use for the Democratic party than to serve as an occasional alternate for the Republicans, it would still be necessary to the political health of the American people. It is Democratic weakness which has really produced Republican corruption, and which has finally led to the supreme audacity of nominating the

firm of James G. Blaine & Co. to fill the Presidential chair. The state of mind which makes Republicans, whether good or bad, whether Lincoln, Seward, and Chase, or Blaine, Elkins, and Clayton, the only proper custodians of the public honor and fortune, is in fact a diseased state of mind left behind by the war, and of which it is now, nineteen years after the last shot was fired, the duty of every American to rid himself. For the old, we know it is hard to do so, but age has its duties as well as its rights. It is entitled to its prejudices as long as they only minister to personal comfort; when they become fountains of public calamity it is the duty even of octogenarians to surrender them.

DECOY INVESTORS.

THE attention of the public has been a good deal drawn of recent years to the devices of speculators for marketing stock by means of getting well-known men, supposed to have influence of some kind, to make conditional subscriptions, they being, however, secured against loss by a secret agreement or guaranty in the event of the investment turning out unprofitable. Is such an agreement valid in law, or is it void as being a fraud upon the stockholders who buy their stock without any such guaranty, and without the knowledge that other stockholders are protected, while they are not, and in the full faith that all subscriptions are on the same terms? The answer is that in law, as in morals, such agreements are fraudulent and void. An interesting case has just been decided by Judge Lawrence, of the Supreme Court, which illustrated the principles of law and morals applicable to secret agreements of this nature. The title of the case is Meyer vs. Thomas S. Blair and Thomas Struthers. It was brought upon an agreement made in 1873, when Messrs. Blair and Struthers undertook to place 6,000 shares of the Blair Iron and Steel Company upon the market. They got the plaintiff to take 600 of them, by giving him a secret guaranty that they would at a future time, in case he was dissatisfied with the purchase, take it off his hands.

Blair and Struthers began their work with a prospectus stating that "The capital stock of the Blair Iron and Steel Company is 25,000 shares of $100 each—$2,500,000. This capital has been paid up by the transfer of the patents for the Blair process, and the works at Greenwood, Twenty-third Ward of Pittsburgh, Pa., to the company (the deed for the Greenwood property to be made as soon as any empowering act can be obtained from the Pennsylvania Legislature, which we have bound ourselves to procure), *and the whole stock of said company issued to us* in payment thereof. *We have agreed* to place in the hands of General A. S. Diven, as trustee, 9,000 shares of this stock, to be used as working capital for the company, subject to the order of the Board of Trustees of said company, excepting $50,000 of the proceeds thereof, first to be paid to us by the said trustee. The trustees of the company *have with our consent* ordered the sale of 6,000 of said shares for the purpose of raising a present working capital, and paying said $50,000, the minimum price to be $50 per share. And the said trustees, with the approbation of the Board of Trustees, now offer said 6,000 shares at said minimum price of $50 per share to be paid for as follows, viz.: One-third part thereof as soon as the whole 6,000 shares shall be subscribed for, and the remainder in such instalments as the Board of Trustees may call for the same for the purpose of the business, the certificates to be delivered when the whole shall be paid."

The subscription paper reads as follows: "We, the undersigned, hereby subscribe to the number of shares set opposite to our names respectively, *to be paid for according to the terms above set forth; but this subscription not to be binding until the whole 6,000 shares shall have been reliably subscribed for.*"

This subscription paper was signed by the plaintiff and by the other parties who subscribed for the 6,000 shares of the capital stock of the company. The question is, says Judge Lawrence, Can it justly be contended that the plaintiff was a *reliable subscriber* within the meaning of the subscription paper? It cannot.

The evidence showed that some of the other subscribers had an agreement with the defendants similar to that upon which it was brought, but it was also quite clear that several of the other subscribers did not receive any collateral agreement or guaranty, and that they did not know that such a guaranty had been given to the plaintiff or others. It would therefore appear, Judge Lawrence continues, that the agreement in question, in spirit and effect, stands upon the same principles as those which govern in the construction of composition agreements; and that the cases which hold that every agreement or arrangement, when a composition is made with creditors by which an advantage is secured to any one of the creditors that is withheld from the others, is a fraud upon the creditors from whom it is concealed (although it has never had, nor can have, the effect of depriving them of any portion of the amount which they had agreed to receive), must control this case. (See Breck vs. Cole, 4 Sand. Superior Court Reports, p. 79. Pinner vs. Higgins, 12 Abb. Pr. Rep., p. 334. Lawrence vs. Clark, 36 N. Y. Rep., p. 128.)

Finally,

"It is contended by the counsel for the plaintiff, that this case is not analogous to the cases referred to, because the agreement, which is the subject of this action, is entirely collateral, and was made with an outside party who was only indirectly interested in having the agreement carried out. I cannot adopt that view of the case. Blair and Struthers, in the transaction referred to, represented the company, and they recited in their prospectus that the whole capital stock had been issued to them and to Foster, in payment for the Blair process and the works at Glenwood. They made the agreement to place 9,000 shares of the stock in the hands of Mr. Diven, the trustee, and the trustees of the company, *with their consent*, had ordered the sale of the 6,000 shares in question. It seems to me that Blair and Struthers, then, should be regarded in the eye of the law as principals in the transaction, and that each subscriber to a portion of the 6,000 shares had a right to require that each one of his co-subscribers should be a reliable subscriber—that is, an absolute subscriber, not possessing a collateral guaranty from the very parties who had consented to place the 6,000 shares upon the market, that they would at a future time, in case such subscriber was dissatisfied with his purchase, take the same off his hands. At all events, I think that each subscriber was entitled to know that such a guaranty had been given, and that the concealment of such fact, from any or all of the subscribers, brings the case within the principles laid down by the authorities to which I have referred."

We have room for reference to only one or two of the numerous authorities which the Judge cites in support of his opinion. In Adams vs. Outhouse, 45 N. Y., p. 318, 322, Judge Allen, in delivering the opinion of the Court, in commenting upon the case of Bliss vs. Matteson, 45 N. Y., p. 22, states that "the case is authority for holding that the principles of Russell vs. Rogers, 10th Wend., 473, and kindred cases, apply to all cases within the reason of the rule, and absolutely disables every one acting with others in a matter of common interest, from securing to himself any particular profit or advantage over his associates by any secret or undisclosed agreement or understanding." (See also Blodgett vs. Merrill, 20 Vermont, p. 509.) In the case of the White Mountains Railroad Company vs. Eastman, 34 New Hampshire Rep., p. 124, it was held that "a secret agreement entered into between the directors of a railroad corporation and a subscriber for shares in its capital stock, that he may within a specified time reduce the number of shares thus subscribed for—the subscription being held out as bona fide for the full amount, in order to induce others to become subscribers—is void as a fraud upon the other subscribers, and the original subscription may be enforced for its full amount between the corporation and the subscriber."

In that case Sawyer, J., most clearly stated the principles which control cases of this description. At page 141 he says:

"It is the secret stipulation alone which operates in fraud of others, and upon that the law leaves the parties where they stand, declining to enforce it for the benefit of either; while, as to the other part of the contract, to enforce it between the parties is what is necessary to defeat their fraudulent purpose as to other innocent persons. That the proceeding is a fraud upon third persons is clear from the relation in which subscribers for stock in a corporation of this kind stand toward each other. *In the subscription of each person, every other subscriber has a direct interest.* Their respective subscriptions are contributions or advancements for a common object. The action of each in his subscription may be supposed to be influenced by that of the others, and every subscription to be based upon the ground *that the others are what upon their face they purport to be.* The fact that one man has bound himself to place a certain amount of his money upon the risk involved in the enterprise, is an inducement to others to venture in like manner. Seeing who are his associates and the extent of the liability which they have assumed, he regulates his own upon that consideration; and though in form and legal effect the contract of each is with the corporation, yet, among the subscribers themselves, it is to be regarded as an agreement with every other subscriber, to bear that proportion of the common burthen to which he professes to bind himself by the contract which he holds out to them, as his contract with the corporation. . . . The books abound with cases in which the principle is applied that a secret agreement between the parties to a contract, changing its character from what it ostensibly is to the prejudice of others collaterally interested, is a fraud on them, and therefore void even as between the parties themselves. (Jackson vs. Duchaire, 3 T. R., 551; Wayburd vs. Stanton, 4 Esp., 179.")

Such is the law. It is additionally interesting just now from the fact that one of the candidates for the Presidency this year seems to have been concerned in a similar stock operation, at least according to his friend Mr. W. D. Lee's recent account of the transaction:

To the Editor of The Tribune:

SIR: I have read the statement in the *Evening Post* of this date, signed by J. Henry Brooks, of Boston, with head lines, "*Hocking Valley—Another Blaine Falsehood Exposed.*" In justice to Mr. Blaine I desire to say that his letter to the Hon. H. S. Bundy, dated Bar Harbor,

Me., July 22, set forth in said statement, is true. In 1880 I solicited Mr. Blaine, through the Hon. Thos. Ewing, my attorney, to subscribe for one share in what was styled the "Hope Furnace Tract Association," which he did, and for which he was to pay $25,000. This subscription was made and paid upon the condition that if at the end of two years Mr. Blaine should decide not to take the one share, then, upon notice to that effect, I agreed to refund the amount paid with 6 per cent. interest, and the transaction should be regarded as a loan.

At the end of the two years Mr. Blaine notified me he preferred not to take the share, and demanded repayment of the money, which I promised to make and give him security.

The $50,000 of the first mortgage bonds of the Standard Coal and Iron Company delivered to Mr. Elkins by Mr. Brooks and receipted for by him on the 25th of May, 1882, as set forth in the statement of Brooks, were deposited by Mr. Brooks and myself as collateral security to secure the payment of the amount advanced or loaned to me by Mr. Blaine and for no other purpose, and are so held to-day.

The whole transaction was purely of a business character, fair on the part of Mr. Blaine in every respect, and satisfactory to myself.

W. D. Lee.

Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York City, September 30, 1884.

THE GERMAN SUGAR CRISIS.

The crisis in the sugar-manufacturing districts—not only of Germany, but also of the neighboring countries—assumes daily a more and more threatening aspect. In Austria they already call it a "krach" (a word first used in 1873 in Vienna, and meaning an utter breakdown). In Bohemia the largest company is on the eve of bankruptcy, and the banks involved with it have to come to its assistance at the rate of nearly four millions of florins. Germany is not much better off. Several companies have already repudiated their contracts for beets, and must temporarily limit, if not stop, their business. Others will follow. In Poland and Russia, England and France, although partly from other causes, the same calamity is spreading rapidly, and millions on millions are being lost in the present condition of the overdone markets. There has seldom been a chapter of political economy so instructive as that on German protection of sugar. It seems as if the Government had tried to prove how much injury can be done to the most vital interests of the nation, without making itself felt for a long while. Besides a high protective duty, heavy drawbacks have contributed to force the sugar manufactured with hot-house heat. Whoever wishes to learn how *not* to do it, ought to study the Prussian financial policy in this respect. We can here only indicate the leading points in this compound of shortsightedness and error.

The duty on cane sugar was laid in Prussia when beet sugar first sprang into existence, and its manufacturers, on account of competition, demanded some protection of their interest. This duty, in the eyes of the Government, recommended itself for several reasons. Prussia was then a country still exhausted by former wars. Comparatively rich and fertile lands in the province of Saxony and the adjacent territory, in spite of rich harvests, did not clear enough profit by the mere cultivation of breadstuffs. They yielded more by the raising of beets for sugar manufacture, but the competition of colonial sugar was too powerful, and home industry required some consideration. The Government consequently not only granted the desired protection, but also a bonus on exports. From the rich bottoms of the Elbe the beet-raising spread over the adjoining districts, and the sugar industry, on account of its large profits, soon became a dominant factor in the economical development of the country, and now leads in several eastern provinces, such as Posen, Prussia, parts of Pomerania, and some smaller States like Anhalt and Brunswick. In 1869, shortly before the proclamation of the Empire, and in 1883, the duty and the export bonus were fixed at the present rates.

In the history of legislation there is scarcely a more injudicious and unjust duty than the measure favoring the Prussian sugar manufacturers. First, a tax of 80 pfennigs (about 20 cents) is laid on the hundredweight of beets, from ten to ten and a half of which are required to manufacture a hundredweight of sugar, which thus pays an average tax of 8.40 marks (about $2), while the duty on foreign sugar amounts to 15 marks. As long as the domestic manufacture was not equal to the home wants, by this protection it had a benefit of 6.60 marks per hundredweight, or of 6.6 pfennigs per pound, which the domestic consumer paid to the manufacturer. This profit is divided between the farmer who produces the beet and the manufacturer who makes the sugar. In beet-raising districts the producer nets about one mark per hundredweight of beets, which, when not employed in making sugar, hardly yields 70 pfennigs, so that the difference of 30 pfennigs forms a special benefit; and as an acre of beets regularly furnishes a harvest of 150 hundredweight, the farmer profits 45 marks by the protection. This extraordinary advantage explains the fact that on the establishment of a sugar manufactory the rent and profit of the neighboring acres rise in proportion. The greater part of the gain, however, flows into the pockets of the sugar manufacturers, especially in good years, in which the beets are rich in sugar. Not a few establishments, in spite of considerable writings-off, have for years declared dividends equal to 60, 70, and 90 per cent. of the capital invested, and in a single instance even 125 per cent.

Under these favorable circumstances the sugar interest of course largely expanded, and now Germany produces more than double the amount she consumes. The surplus, although at present at a standstill, of course has been exported, and will be exported as long as foreign markets will take it, the manufacturer obtaining, as we have said, a bonus of 9 marks (up to 1883 even 9.40 marks) for each hundredweight exported. As long, therefore, as foreign countries were customers of German sugar, manufacturers realized large profits, and more than the Government had had in view at the passage of the law. Owing to recent improvements in chemical and mechanical methods, the manufacturers have lately succeeded in separating from the molasses a great part of the crystalline sugar. Thus the gain from the beet is now considerably larger than formerly, for less than nine hundredweight of beets suffices to manufacture one hundredweight of sugar. Nine hundredweight of beets, as above stated, pays a tax of 7.20 marks, and the manufacturer at present receives 9 marks, by way of bonus, for one hundred pounds of sugar exported; so that the Government makes him a present of 1.80 marks.

And here we will introduce some statistics taken from the publications of the official Statistical Bureau, and from an organ of the sugar manufacturers, *Die Deutsche Zucker-Industrie*. The former says that in the sugar season of 1883 to 1884 (August 1-July 31) the quantity of beets used for the manufacture of sugar did not rise, but that the export of sugar was much higher than in the two preceding years. The beets taxed in 1881-82 were in round numbers 125,000,000, in 1882-83 were 175,000,000, in 1883-84 were 178,000,000 hundredweight, while the export of sugar in the corresponding years amounted respectively to 6,000,000, 9,000,000, and 12,000,000. The taxes on beets which the Government received in the same years amounted to 100,000,000, 140,000,000 and 142,000,000, of marks. It paid, on the other hand, as a bonus on exports, in 1881–82 58,000,000, in 1882–83 89,000,000, in 1883–84 111,000,000. Its receipts from sugars, which were 42,000,000 in 1881–82, and 51,000,000 in 1882–83, were reduced in 1883–84 to 32,000,000 of marks; the revenue decreasing with the increase of the sugar export.

As instructive as the foregoing figures are those which specify the import and export of sugar for the last five years. (All sorts of sugar have been reduced to raw sugar.) In the season of

	Were Imported. Double cwt.	Exported. Double cwt.
1879–80	72,175	1,373,939
1880–1	66,681	2,972,151
1881–2	63,281	3,193,786
1882–3	72,108	4,789,899
1883–4	58,370	6,074,960

While the import of refined sugar was constantly decreasing, and that of the raw (colonial) sugar fluctuating, the exports of German sugar grew in almost gigantic proportions. If we take the season of 1879–80 as a basis, the increase of the following years rose to 116, 132, and 149 per cent., and in 1883–84 even to 342 per cent., and the present season of 1884–85 will bring a still larger extension.

All European markets are overdone, prices have fallen more than 50 per cent. within the last six months, and there is no prospect of an improvement. In Germany alone there are some twenty to thirty establishments which swell the amount of cheap offers without meeting with any demand. Has there ever been a protectionist who was satisfied with ever so high a duty when it was in his favor? They always cry for more, and call those who do not approve of their greediness enemies of national labor. One of the most impudent manifestations of this kind is the petition of the beet-planting farmers in the district of Glogau (Silesia), who ask a Government guarantee of three marks for every hundredweight of beets for the next three years. Although a tremendous crisis has been produced by the fault of the sugar manufacturers, who still cling to their bonus, these same men call upon the Government, which, in spite of its enormous contributions to their dividends, could not prevent the crisis, to intervene in their behalf and to pay about one-third more for the beets than they can at present realize otherwise.

The immense profits which within the last few years have been secured to the farmers

ought to have helped them through the present crisis; but they have spent their money as if the years of plenty would never come to an end. The rich manufacturers, instead of sharing with them the export bonus, stand behind them, and through them appeal to the Government's sympathy for the agricultural interest, in order to obtain their protection at the expense of the taxpayers and to enrich themselves afresh. Yet there is only one road to salvation, and that is to do away entirely with the export bonus and to reduce considerably the tax on beets. In this way sugar will become much cheaper and find readier markets. Five pounds' more consumption per head of the population would create an equilibrium between production and consumption; but of course the manufacturers will implore the Chancellor to maintain the present system, and the crisis will proceed. The German sugar manufacture, in consequence of the disproportion between the inland tax and the export bonus, has received an unhealthy and precarious stimulus. It will no longer do to fix the export duty at the same rate as the domestic taxation. In the present instance, even protectionists admit that the crisis is due to the bonus system, which alone has raised the production of sugar to an extraordinary degree. On the other hand, it has damaged the real interest of the national labor by preventing the manufacture of refined sugar, for which no bonus is paid, and by overdoing the world's markets with raw sugar which, if it were refined, would largely contribute toward strengthening the German manufacturing capacity and increasing the national wealth.

TELEPATHY.

THE Proceedings of the Society for Psychic Research, which have now reached their sixth number, represent a unique organization, whether we consider its constitution or its objects. Its President is Prof. Henry Sidgwick, of Cambridge, whose ethical publications are widely known, and who for many years has spent a great deal of time and money in visiting all sorts of people making supernatural claims, to test their power. Its Vice-President is Lord Rayleigh, and it has a council, honorary members, corresponding members, members, and associates, with a view, we presume, to providing in its periphery receptacles for people who are interested in the supernatural, but would not be desirable members of its controlling board. Among its members are Balfour Stewart, Edmund Gurney, and Professor Barrett, of Dublin; and nearly every class of professional men is represented. The objects of the Society, which have each been intrusted to special committees, are: 1, the influence of mind on mind apart from ordinary modes of perception; 2, hypnotism, mesmerism, clairvoyance; 3, a study of "sensitives" in the sense of Reichenbach; 4, apparitions at the moment of death, and haunted houses; 5, the physical phenomena of spiritualism; 6, a collection of all printed matter bearing on any of these subjects.

The publications of the Society have thus far been devoted, more than to any other subject, to the phenomenon of thought-transference upon varying methods somewhat like the following: A "sensitive" is blindfolded and seated at a table provided with paper and pencil, and constantly observed by a committee of trusty persons. A second committee take another person, who is to influence the sensitive, into another room, and allow him to gaze at a rough drawing, as of a circle, triangle, horse, or often very complex figures. After fixing some drawing in his mind he is led back to the sensitive, and placed behind him. In the earlier experiments he was allowed to place his hand upon the head of the sensitive, but, later, was not allowed to touch him at all, but merely to stand a few feet behind him and concentrate his mind intently upon the figure he had seen. At length the sensitive takes up the pencil and reproduces something like the original drawing. Many facsimiles of the original and copies thus obtained are given side by side in the published Proceedings. In other experiments the agent held up objects selected at random by any one present and without a word or noise of any kind; the percipient, who was blindfolded, was able to describe it in many cases. Many other variations of experiments of this kind of thought-transference are reported, and seem to have become now connected in the mind of the committee with the phenomena of apparition at the instant of death, and with reported cases of effects produced on wives, and parents, and children at the instant of accidents to their relatives in distant lands. It is for this whole class of phenomena that the name "Telepathy"—being affected at a distance—is proposed.

That these classes of phenomena need investigation has long been admitted, but the feeling that trickery of the most subtile sort, and morbid nervous manifestation not yet understood—both liable to baffle the most careful experiments—were involved in them, has hitherto prevented any adequate study of them. Even the manifestations of hypnotism studied by the physiologists Heidenhain, Preyer, and others in Germany a few years ago, were pronounced by Du Bois-Reymond as *Psychosen*, and therefore, by a prime article of his scientific creed, outside the field of science. Even Helmholtz lately told a British physicist that if all his friends should assert the phenomena reported in the Proceedings of the Society for Psychic Research, and if then he were to see them all with his own eyes and with all the precautions he could devise, he would not believe them. If this is a scientific attitude of mind, then alas for science and its future. It, too, has become dogma with a fixed and changeless world of thought and is no longer accessible to larger possibilities. The question is, Can scientific men approach the subject from outside with the same reasonable hope of results by a careful use of their methods as in other fields of research? If one were dependent solely on professed mediums, who made their own conditions, investigation would be folly. If they allow us to make the conditions, submitting to some inconvenience in our laboratories, it is then a question of our experimental and observational acuteness, although even then it must not be forgotten that almost any man who will give years to a single trick can very often deceive the most skilful observer, who must be physiologist, physicist, and alienist in one.

The need of exploring this dark side of modern culture is very great. Here, more than in all other fields combined, superstition and every outgrown creed back to the lowest savagery flourish rankly all about us. The mental and moral energy, the strength and money, that are yearly lost to the work of ameliorating the condition of mankind—the influences centring here that are working against all that teachers of every grade and kind are striving for—cannot be estimated. In view of all these circumstances, which are now deeply impressing some of the most serious scientific men in several of the larger cities in the Eastern part of this country, it seems as if there might be an American Association that would stimulate fruitful work on at least one side of this vast field. Our country abounds with organizations which are what Reichenbach would have termed "sensitives"—people of exquisitely nervous constitution, of variable moods and abnormally concentrative habit, on whom, wherever found, systematic observations as to the extreme limit of abnormally sharpened senses might be made. There is certainly a wide tract to be explored here before we can affirm anything confidently of these limits; and before these are determined it does not seem scientific to have recourse to explanations of extraordinary perceptions or thought-transference by means of ethereal vibrations, or spiritual agencies, or any other hypothesis of a natural or supernatural kind. If by such methods results are reached that compel presuppositions new to science, so be it, but let the object be to study abnormal psychoneural phenomena. Even if it should be found that impressions can be conveyed by other than sensuous means, it by no means follows, as some of the writers in the English Proceedings seem to infer, that distance is not a factor, and that cases of simultaneous impressions with continents intervening are made more plausible.

It is, of course, an obstacle to the proposed American Association that the necessary researches are very expensive and almost require an endowment fund. But money has, we understand, been abundantly forthcoming in England, and why should it not be here?

THE MUSEUM OF SAINT-GERMAIN.

PARIS, September 16.

I HAVE just returned from a visit to a museum of which I imagine few of our visitors to Paris know even the name, viz.: that containing the prehistoric collections and special Gallic antiquities at St.-Germain-en-Laye, a forty minutes' railway journey from Paris. It is certainly the most admirably arranged museum I have ever seen, and to an archæologist or ethnologist it is certain to be of great interest—out of all proportion to its magnitude, indeed. It begins with the first indications of human existence, the burnt flints, which possibly denote the introduction of fire, but hardly, I am persuaded, any intentional operation on the stone itself through fire. But the prolonged action of fire as we see it in these examples can be attributed only to its employment for the use of man. From this, through the (in some cases) dubiously fractured flints, the series of the results of palæolithic as well as neolithic art, the gradations are perfectly shown by the finest degrees, finishing in polished stone lances of the most admirable workmanship, and so large and delicate in proportion that they seem to be really rather made for state and display than in view of any definite use. In a separate series are the specimens of art works, engraved or carved—bone, stone, etc.; then the bronze implements in immense variety and of wide range of provenance, some of them being the most remarkable for quality of metal and beauty of form that I have ever seen; one in particular, a small axe, keeping its fine cutting edge with almost the hardness of tempered steel.

The prehistoric collection contains contributions from all the countries thus far explored, and we can thus compare the beginnings of civilization in various quarters of the earth with those results which are most profitable in general anthropology. But the special value of the museum is, as might be expected, in the Gallic divisions, owing in great measure to the exact notation of all the conditions of discovery, the lack of record of which, on the spot and at the moment, has rendered of little value so many researches crowned with success, which might also have been important but for this failure. In this respect the excavations in France have been generally most admirable, and the series of bronze

and polished stone implements, catalogued in this museum, with all their circumstances of discovery, give us the outlines of ethnical history with a curious lucidity. Every specimen is marked, and all the finds are so preserved that the relation of each object to the others is clear. There is no confusion of provenance or priority, and this tabular arrangement, made with all the characteristic French clearness and largeness of generalization, gives the museum its value to the student of archæology. There are especially, from the examination of the tomb series, certain most suggestive and surprising deductions to be made, viz.: that the period of copper implements, in France at least, is later than that of bronze; and that every advance in the conditions of civilization, as far as they are shown in these implements, was a sudden one and evidently due to an invasion of some more advanced race—the most perfect implements in every case coming from the earlier interments, while the successive deposits show a technique slowly degenerating in quality of material as well as skill of execution, as if the traditions were gradually becoming obscured and lost, when another advance comes on suddenly with a new invasion.

I have no intention of writing an essay on the development of civilization, but desire simply to call attention to the Museum of St.-Germain, which, in its system and clearness of grouping, for all purposes of instruction, shames both the Louvre and the British Museum. The series of hatchets, revealing all the minutest changes in form from improvements in the method of mounting, is curiously complete, and those of swords and lances very abundant—the swords showing, in one case which I noticed especially, the adaptation of the forms from those of the small-handed invading race to the uses of the large-handed and technically inferior race, which we may suppose to have finally absorbed and assimilated the invaders without learning all they brought of arts and manufactures.

There are models of the menhirs and dolmens which were the depositories of the implements in the various modes of interment; and the date of the beginning of that measure of respect for the abandoned body is shown to be of the second period, since no indication of interment either as burying or burning is discoverable in the first, all the tombs and tomb-finds belonging to the second and later periods. There are certain curious correspondences in the ornament and forms of various objects with objects found at Mykenæ by Doctor Schliemann, and these in France are supposed to date from not before the third or fourth century B. C. The engraved tombstones which were found above the graves at Mykenæ are very like similar stones of Gallic inhumations, and there are bronze swords inlaid with iron which are apparently the precursors of those found in the tombs at Mykenæ.

The museum follows French civilization down to the Carlovingian epoch. M. Mortillet, the director, gave me a curious instance of the impositions which are inflicted on the museums by the dealers in antiquities, in the history of a celebrated Roman bronze horn, of admirable preservation, apparently, and of the form known from the ancient bas-reliefs—not unlike the French *cor de chasse*. This was sold to the late Emperor by Castellani, and given to the museum as an inestimable and unique treasure, and kept as such until some time since, when, in moving it, it fell to the floor, and, breaking in many pieces, was seen to be an ingenious falsification, made up of pieces of various bronze instruments and implements.

I hope I may be allowed to acknowledge publicly the extreme politeness and attention shown me by M. Mortillet, *fils*, the assistant keeper, who accompanied me through the museum, even keeping it open long after the hour of closing, that my examination might not be cut short.

W. J. Stillman.

DOCTOR SCHLIEMANN'S EXCAVATIONS AT TIRYNS.

Athens, Sept. 13 (25), 1884.

Ten days ago I returned to Athens from a country-house near Tiryns, where I had spent the first half of September with my family. My morning and evening walks while there were particularly devoted to the ruins of that prehistoric city (with which I was acquainted, though in a different condition, from my former journeys in the Peloponnesus), and to observation of the works undertaken by Doctor Schliemann. Although the results of these excavations, begun in the middle of March last, and concluded, or, rather, interrupted, at the end of May, may be already known, in a general way, to the American public that cares for these things, through Schliemann's telegrams and reports, still it may not be without interest to hear also the voice of an impartial judge concerning them.

My honored friend Doctor Schliemann had, as early as August, 1876, made tentative excavations at Tiryns; that is to say, he had drawn a few trenches and sunk sundry shafts, with the result of finding terracottas, potsherds, and obsidian knives. In the shafts of the upper Acropolis he also laid bare house walls and aqueducts. But in making many pits Schliemann, at that time, without recognizing it, broke through the pavement mosaically constructed of cement and small stones, and three centimetres thick, of the prehistoric palace court now uncovered by him. This is the more surprising inasmuch as Alexander Rh. Rhangabé had already, in the first volume of his 'History of Ancient Art,' published in this city in Greek in 1865, written (p. 63): "On the northwest side of Tiryns, in the year 1832, Thiersch discovered a level floor of a hard white substance, showing the bases of columns nine feet apart. It is highly probable that these are the remains of the primitive palace of Proetus." I cite this passage in order thus publicly to claim for Thiersch and Rhangabé their rightful priority in this matter.

The base of the palace, which now lies before us in its entire extent, and which is all the more valuable to archæology as furnishing the best commentary on the palaces described by Homer, was buried less than a metre deep. On the north side of the great court surrounded by porticos lay, to use a modern expression, the throne chamber, whose roof was supported by four columns; west of this smaller chambers occurred, among which the bathroom (whose floor consisted of a single block of marble more than three metres long) is to our eyes most striking; east of this are grouped about a second, smaller court the women's quarters. In the middle of the south side of the great court stood the altar. No columnar tympans were found, and the pillars must consequently have been of wood; for had they been built up of stone or adobe, and covered with mastic, remnants must certainly have been found on the spot.

Let it not be inferred, however, from the wooden supports that this prehistoric palace must have represented an inferior stage of decorative art. On the contrary, painted stucco fragments have been found with lively coloring and beautiful ornamentation, such as we are already familiar with from Orchomenos, Spata, and Menidhi, and as were likewise found, though but scantily, in Mykenæ, which, to be sure, Schliemann, in his catalogue of the treasures of Mykenæ, regards as art productions of the Macedonian period. Especially worthy of admiration is a stucco fragment depicting a running bull with a clown clinging to its neck, his legs "streaming" behind. While the walls, both inner and outer, were thus adorned with lively paintings, the socle of the great hall seems to have been formed of alabaster laminæ some seventy-five centimetres broad and forty-five high, on which were large incised ornaments, into whose square and round channellings, for the sake of greater color brilliancy, pieces of a bluish vitreous substance had been fitted.

The citadel of Tiryns, as it is commonly called, lay "on a long, low, narrow rocky hill (*Felshügel*)," according to Brandis; "on the westernmost of the rocky hills (*Felshügel*) which rise from the eastern side of the plain," according to Bursian; "on the lowest and flattest of those rocky heights (*Felshöhen*)," according to Schliemann. I think these descriptions are calculated to give an altogether false idea to the reader; for the fortress was situated not on the hill but in the plain, inasmuch as the foundations of the cyclopean circumvallation are almost on a level with the field which surrounds them, or in other words, their original bed. The highest part of the citadel rock is three or four metres lower than the palace pavement, which again is elevated scarcely twelve metres above the circumadjacent field. Moreover, the rocky base on which the lower Acropolis rests, with a N. N. W. extension, probably emerged scarcely more than a few metres above the primitive soil. The entire ground within the circumvallation has been shaped and levelled by human industry, yet not, as on the Acropolis of Athens, by evening off and smoothing the rock, but by substructions and a heaping up of stones and earth. (The substructions are plainly visible under the huge block of limestone that forms the floor of the bath, and in various other places.) For this reason, also, the southern half of the great palace court, and generally the entire southern portion of the upper citadel, have sunk considerably, seeing that precisely at this point the rocky base serving as the undersetting lay very deep. For the same reason, in consequence of two rains which occurred during my sojourn at Tiryns, the northerly portion also of the palace court sank in divers places, together with the pavement of many of the chambers.

So much for the nature of the ground and the results of the diggings. Concerning the latter we must assuredly await a trustworthy scientific account, after my friend Dr. Dörpfeld has elaborated the architectural part of the excavations, and Dr. Schliemann has availed himself of the competent assistance of Dr. Fabricius in interpreting the objects found. This coöperation, we trust, is an assurance that the tin basin (*Kreisslergefäss*) which the laborers in 1876 used for drinking purposes till one of them dropped it down a shaft, and which, by the irony of fate, came to light again during the last excavations, will not figure in the forthcoming work on Tiryns as a silver double cup (Homer's δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον).

If I am now called upon to express myself openly concerning the mode in which the excavations have been conducted, my judgment is by no means favorable. Friend Schliemann has dug over the whole upper and middle Acropolis, which, as I have already said, was covered with a débris nearly a metre in thickness. He made it very easy for himself, however, by merely dumping the rubbish on the cyclopean walls. To be sure, the Cultus-Ministry, with excessive compliance, finally permitted the stuff to be temporarily thrown down over the walls, after Dr. Schliemann had pledged himself by telegraph to remove it from the citadel at the conclusion of the excavations.

I think that respect for these walls ought to have restrained Dr. Schliemann from encumber-

ing them, or, if absolutely no other course was open, that he ought to have removed the rubbish as soon as possible. Has he, then, forgotten that in his book on Mykenæ he wrote: "In all antiquity the walls of Tiryns were looked upon as marvellous works; as such, Pausanias ranks them above the Pyramids of Egypt, and Homer expresses his admiration for them by the epithet τειχιόεσσα (the well-walled-about)"? How could he, the unselfish enthusiast for prehistoric art, induce himself to cover up those cyclopean walls, which in his opinion are "the oldest monument in Greece," and to convert the low, narrow, 900 feet long citadel into a virtual *railway embankment?* And yet he terminates his excavations, lets the rubbish lie, and assures the Ministry that it has been removed!

I am greatly distressed by this impiety, which borders on vandalism, and God knows that it rendered my stay and walks in Tiryns disagreeable; and if this article vexes my friend, let him recognize in it my revenge for the vexation which he repeatedly caused me. But I am by no means the only person who passes this judgment on Schliemann's excavations at Tiryns; whoever spoke of them at Argos and Nauplia, expressed in bitter terms his indignation at them. And if the Cultus-Ministry intends, as I am informed, to prosecute Schliemann on account of them, it will only be doing its duty.

The total impression of the citadel will be permanently injured, even if the encircling walls and the mass of blocks of stone which for centuries have lain precipitated below and frame in the foot of the citadel, be sooner or later freed from the débris. For on the superficies of the blocks of stone which have been weathering for ages and grown gray, and now for some time have been covered by moist earth and perhaps already penetrated by it, there will, even after a removal that can hardly be complete, always remain strata which will markedly distinguish the long-covered mural remains from those left uncovered, and will make upon the eye the appearance of a disturbing interruption of the unity.

I said above that Schliemann had not concluded the excavations, but rather broken them off. For there remains to be explored not only the southernmost part of the Acropolis between and before the two galleries, which is now likewise covered with rubbish, and where an entrance must have been, provided the galleries subserved military purposes, but also the field round about it. Doctor Schliemann is convinced that the royal tombs of Tiryns "should be sought in the neighborhood of Nauplia." I think the example of Mykenæ might have taught him that he need not go so far abroad. It almost seems as if the non-turning-up of gold ornaments and vessels, which he had been accustomed to find in his previous diggings, had disgusted him with those at Tiryns. It will now be the task of the Greek Archæological Society to effect the removal of the rubbish at Doctor Schliemann's cost, and then to bring the excavations to a proper end.

And the maintenance of the uncovered base of the palace? For this, in spite of his constant professions of enthusiasm for science, Doctor Schliemann appears to care not a farthing. I have pointed out above how the pavement of the court and of the various smaller chambers has already suffered after two rains and is sinking, and how here and there gaps exist. If that is to go on during the winter, it were to be wished that the rubbish might be thrown back, in order on the one hand to preserve the remains of the palace, and on the other to restore the cyclopean walls to view and to appreciation. However, it is to be hoped that the Archæological Society will cause the entire upper Acropolis to be covered over as soon as possible.

Friend Schliemann could certainly make no nobler use of the surplus revenue of his gigantic possessions, which he figures up with noteworthy modesty in his book on Ilios (he calculates for us in his Autobiography that in spite of all his outlay for excavations he is yet able to add 100,000 marks yearly to his capital), than to defray the expense of covering up the palace of King Proetus burnt in prehistoric times; then I too would let myself be persuaded that he digs "par pur amour pour la science," and forgive him the righteous anger which he has caused me by his burying the cyclopean walls of Tiryns under rubbish.

No offence! We will still be good friends! *Amicus Socrates, sed magis amica Veritas!*

DR. MICHAEL DEFFNER,
Librarian of the United National and University Library at Athens.

Correspondence.

MR. BLAINE AS A FINANCIER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In all the discussions about Mr. Blaine's financial ventures one very striking point seems to have been quite overlooked. Those of his speculations which have come to light turned out disastrously, if the explanations given in his behalf are truthful. For instance, in the Little Rock matter he was a victim of the crafty Fisher, and not only made nothing but even took back bonds which his friends had bought on his advice. Again, the Hocking Valley business was most unfortunate in its results. The $25,000 which he invested or loaned, as the case may be, he has nothing to show for except bonds to the nominal value of $50,000, which he says he would gladly surrender to anybody who will reimburse him for his original outlay.

Notwithstanding these heavy losses, he is universally looked upon as a very rich man. The question naturally arises, where did all the money come from? How did he make all the money that he sank and all that he still has left? Of course, this is, in a measure, "private business," and it may seem indelicate to inquire too curiously concerning it: but the world has always taken an affectionate interest in its great financiers, and is never tired of hearing how the Barings and the Rothschilds, the Astors and the Vanderbilts, the Jay Goulds and the Mackeys, accumulated their immense fortunes. It has been hastily taken for granted that all the highways to wealth had been surveyed, and that in this department of human activity there was no room for pathfinders. But here comes a man who is not a banker nor a merchant, nor an "operator" in stocks, or grain, or pork, or real-estate, who has "struck" neither oil, nor gold, nor silver, who, so to speak, has never dealt in anything but patriotism, whose waking hours have been devoted to statesmanship and diplomacy, and who has, no doubt, sat up o' nights, thinking how he could best serve the commonwealth, and yet has amassed something more than a competence. Does it not seem that to crown the various benefits he has conferred on his age, such as his 'History,' etc., he should disclose his secret of making money? Of course, ordinary men could not hope to achieve such results as his genius has produced; still, he might help to smooth the road for many who now stagger under a heavy burden of poverty. Although it lacks not quite three weeks of the election, there is still time for at least a partial revelation of the marvel, especially as the Ohio election is said to have rendered any further anxiety on Mr. Blaine's part superfluous, and he could devote his whole time to this task, thereby making a considerable difference in the number of votes cast for him. A. T.

October 16, 1884.

WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It is curious how much trouble the Blaine men find in agreeing upon any theory which will explain their chief's railroad transactions. One would think that all they need do is to apply to him for the facts in the case, and simply state these; but he unkindly keeps his mouth shut and leaves them to make out for themselves the best explanation they can. This they loyally do, only the results do not correspond with one another, or with the facts. First came Mr. William Walter Phelps with his statement that Mr. Blaine bought a block of securities—"first-mortgage bonds, second-mortgage bonds, and stock"—sold the first and third at the price of the whole, and kept the second-mortgage bonds as profit. A very pretty theory, only that it is directly contradicted by the memorandum in the Mulligan papers, which says not a word of second-mortgage bonds, but makes his profit to consist in land bonds—share for share for all he had disposed of as an agent—and a bonus of $32,500 first-mortgage bonds.

Now comes Rev. Mr. Goodenow, in a long paper upon "Mr. Blaine's Noble Course through the Little Rock Transactions," in the Boston *Journal* (of October 4), and works out for himself a new theory, which has the merit of appearing to account for the bonus here described. Mr. Goodenow's theory is that Mr. Blaine's purchase consisted of $162,500 first-mortgage bonds, at a wholesale rate of 80 per cent.; that of these he sold $130,000 at their face value, thus getting his money back, and retained the $32,500 as his profit, besides the extra bonus of $130,000 land bonds. This, too, is a very neat theory; unfortunately, it likewise is directly contradicted by the documents, as well as by Mr. Blaine's speech of April 24, 1876, and his draft of a letter sent to Mr. Fisher the same month. In both of these last it is positively asserted that whatever he bought he bought at the market rate, while Mr. Goodenow ingeniously declares that he bought them at 80 per cent. And the contract with Mr. Fisher shows clearly that, instead of buying a lot of securities on his own account, and then selling a portion on speculation—as both Mr. Phelps and Mr. Goodenow assert—he acted as agent, negotiating for the sale of $130,000 to "A. & P. Coburn and sundry other parties," and taking his pay in the securities described.

Now let somebody else try his hand at an explanation. A.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF "BUG."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A correspondent in your last issue inquires the origin of the word "bug" as applied to lighthouses. To one who has always been used from childhood to calling fireflies "lightning-bugs," and knows that this name is common in New England, the name presents no mystery. I may, of course, be wrong, and the name may have originated otherwise; but it seems to me most probable that the resemblance of an intermittent light to the fitful flashes from these "lightning-bugs" has caused the fanciful term to be applied.—Truly yours, F. M.

HARTFORD, CONN., October 17, 1884.

Notes.

THE second printed volume of the Archives of the State of Maryland is now ready for publication, a completed copy having been laid before

the Maryland Historical Society at its regular meeting, October 13. It has been carried through the press by the same committee who superintended the first volume, Messrs. B. T. Johnson, H. Stockbridge, and J. W. M. Lee, and the editorial work has been performed by Dr. Wm. Hand Browne, who edited the earlier volume. There has been no change in the plan or the typography. The period covered extends from 1666 to 1676, and the record is simply that of the assemblies held between those years. By the indexes all important subjects may readily be found. Work like this is rarely appreciated as it deserves. Patience, accuracy, and expertness in deciphering antiquated and often almost illegible manuscripts are constantly required. The society under whose auspices this work is done, and the Legislature which has provided the pecuniary support for the undertaking, are fortunate in having secured as the directors of the publication men who have the right idea of what such work should be.

Delbrück's 'Introduction to the Study of Language,' translated by Edward Channing, is in the press of Ginn, Heath & Co.

Mr. Ainger's edition of Lamb's 'Miscellaneous Essays and Poems' will be published at once by Macmillan & Co. of London and simultaneously in New York by A. C. Armstrong & Son. It will contain all Lamb's miscellaneous writings that he had himself selected for preservation in a permanent form, and whatever else in the shape of new materials Mr. Ainger has derived from Lamb's annotations to George Wither, his interleaved copy of which is now in the possession of Mr. Swinburne. This edition will also contain quotations from several unpublished letters of Lamb, in various hands.

Bernard Quaritch, 15 Piccadilly, London, will print in a limited edition of 250 copies, for subscribers only, 'The Princess of Wales,' an illustrated monograph by Mrs. Herbert Jones. Eleven of the fifteen plates will be facsimile reproductions of exquisite miniatures.

The Palestine Pilgrims' Text Society has been established for the translation and publication, with explanatory notes, of the curious records of pilgrimages which begin with the unknown Pilgrim of Bordeaux, and follow in almost unbroken line to the present day. The publications are sent to subscribers (at $5.00) only, and the first number has been already issued.

Mr. Austin Dobson's 'Thomas Bewick and His Pupils' (Boston: Osgood) will be recognized by readers of the *Century* as composed chiefly of two articles contributed to that magazine in 1881-2. What the exigencies of space then compelled the writer to omit he has now restored, with especial advantage in the case of Bewick's brother John. He has also made numerous amendments in facts and in style, enlarging his literary embellishments, and at the same time multiplying his illustrative woodcuts till they now number nearly one hundred. Several of these were derived from *Harper's Magazine* for September, 1878, and it is a pity that from the same source were not also procured the excellent "process" plates of the vignettes on pp. 122, 123, instead of using the recut blocks originally published in Jackson & Chatto's treatise, of which the inferiority (and injustice to Bewick & Clennell) is apparent at a glance. Mr. Dobson's work is a substantial addition to the history of wood-engraving, and may also take its place among the most attractive holiday books of the season.

For the same publishers Mr. W. J. Rolfe has edited 'Select Poems of Alfred Lord Tennyson,' with notes for school use. A peculiar hardship is related in the preface. Miss Peabody, afterwards Mrs. Nathaniel Hawthorne, made a Flaxmanesque drawing to illustrate a description in the "Lady of Shalott," as given in the edition of 1832. The poet subsequently, with the same indifference to remote consequences which marks the protectionist legislator, altered the description and deprived the design of its excuse for being.

A compact and fairly handsome edition of the Complete Works of Burns, following that edited by Alexander Smith, has been issued with illustrations, gilt edges, and showy binding, by T. Y. Crowell & Co. The paper is thin, and the print necessarily small, but entirely legible.

'My Farm at Edgewood' comes to us from Charles Scribner's Sons in the uniform series of the works of Donald G. Mitchell.

That clever designer, Mr. A. B. Frost, we prefer in his serious work, to which one may look for some of the best studies of American characteristics. His comic venture in 'Stuff and Nonsense' (Chas. Scribner's Sons) will not add to his reputation. Mr. Frost's humor is not original, and the grade of it is not high. Violent exaggeration soon tires in art as in language.

In the two pretty volumes issued by White, Stokes & Allen, viz.: 'The Poems of Frederick Locker' and Mr. Locker's 'Lyra Elegantiarum,' the book-buyer may possess a collection of *vers de société* sufficient to supply his reasonable needs, but in which Mr. Locker himself (in his special volume) is the only living writer represented. The first-named is the better-made book.

Parts 8 and 9 of Stormonth's 'Dictionary of the English Language,' in Harper's Franklin Square Library series, carry this work on to *interfere*, and hence nearly to the half-way point.

Mr. W. M. Griswold puts forth another edition of his Q. P. Index, No. 13, the so-called 'Index to Essays' (in History, Biography, Literature, Society, and Travel). He has revised his key, which was not found clear in practice, and he has taken the opportunity to add a few errata, these being printed in red ink, and the key in red, for the sake of distinguishing the present from the earlier edition.

Our school-books commonly steer clear of controverted topics in our recent politics, and it is refreshing to meet with a very candid characterization of our "seventh period" in 'A Thousand Questions on American History' (Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen). The period in question was that of reconstruction. As usual in such manuals, the anti-slavery agitation is very inadequately treated; and, in the six lines given to it, *Owen* Lovejoy is made to undergo the fate of his brother, the martyr of Alton.

In the *Magazine of American History* for October, Mr. James Schouler discusses the relations of Monroe and Jackson growing out of the latter's unwarranted capture of the Spanish posts in Florida during the Seminole war. The so-called Rhea letter of 1831, intended to prove that Monroe granted the authority for this act, Mr. Schouler concludes to have been a fabrication by Rhea and other Jackson men for use in the quarrel with Calhoun. Articles of this sort would be welcome if more frequent in the *Magazine*. Among the original documents is a very characteristic letter from Governor Sam Houston, in response (January 2, 1861) to overtures from Alabama to join in secession. Houston was reluctant, and offered many cogent reasons against precipitancy, insisting that Texas was not to be dragooned into leaving the Union or joining "a confederacy which may be broken and destroyed at any moment by the caprice or dissatisfaction of one of its members."

The contents of the September *Antiquary* are for the most part of no very solid character: an article upon the Griffin, by Mr. Peacock; the Adelphi and its Site (Part III.), by Mr. Wheatley; Lanarkshire Folk-lore, by Mr. Black; a useful genealogical paper upon the Nevills of Raby (Part I.), by Mr. Wake, and two or three others. The one of most interest to American readers is that by W. Carew Hazlitt, upon the visit of his great-grandfather, Rev. William Hazlitt (father of the writer of the same name), in 1783. Mr. Hazlitt, a Unitarian minister, came to this country with his family in the ship which brought the news of the treaty of peace, and remained about four years; the account of the visit was written by his daughter Margaret. The party came with the expectation, cherished by so many emigrants in those days, of finding "an ideal terrestrial paradise, . . . a perfect land, where no tyrants were to rule, no bigots to hate and persecute their brethren, no intrigues to feed the flame of discord and fill the land with woe." So far as appears from the present extract (it is to be continued), they were not dissatisfied with what they found, and Mr. Hazlitt was well received. "I cannot help remarking," Miss Hazlitt writes, "how strange it seems that my father, who openly preached the doctrine of the Divine Unity from Maryland to Kennebec, should have been so entirely overlooked, and the whole work ascribed to Dr. Priestley, who went there so many years after him. But it is so!" The family found a home at last at Weymouth, Mass., near to the Quincys, to whom they were related in some way, and here the close of the article leaves them.

A little document which will surely survive the political campaign that has evoked it is Mr. David A. Wells's 'Primer of Tariff Reform,' published by the New York State Revenue Reform League at 39 Nassau Street. It is in the form of question and answer, the following being the answer to the question if our protective policy has secured high wages: "No; and the proof is, that wages are the highest in the United States—absolutely and in comparison with the Old World rates—in those industries which do not have, or confessedly do not need, protection." Illustrations follow.

Mr. J. Parker Norris finishes his valuable series of articles on "The Portraits of Shakspere" in *Shakespeariana* for September. He ends with the Ward statue in Central Park.

A bibliography of the "Dies Iræ" of Thomas de Celano is begun in the October Bulletin of the Mercantile Library of Philadelphia, by Mr. John Edmands, librarian. The references are chiefly to works in English.

Every one who has a large correspondence must have noticed that type-writers are gradually coming into very general use. Most of these, however, are worked by pressing knobs, which is fatiguing. But news comes from Berlin that a Herr H. Noeh has succeeded in making a writer in which it is only necessary to move a needle around a quadrant on which are marked the letters of the alphabet, as in some old-fashioned telegraphic machines.

The Bibliothèque Professionelle d'Art et d'Industrie, made possible by M. Formey's legacy of 200,000 francs, has been organized. About 500 works have been purchased at a cost of 25,000 francs. The Paris municipal libraries have already introduced the innovation of lending pieces of music; this library goes further, and has bought a considerable number of drawings and engravings with the intention of lending them out.

Habent sua fata libelli. Book rarities are not always good investments. The magnificent illuminated manuscript 'Chroniques de Normandie,' which six years ago brought 51,000 francs at the Firmin-Didot sale, was knocked down recently at London for £980, less than half as much.

Stonehenge is paralleled in the Sahara. Captain Bernard, one of the survivors of the Flatters expedition, relates that he found monuments of

huge untrimmed stones in the form of enclosures and of alleys, also tumuli and dolmens. He supposes them to be tombs.

Those who are fond of setting on the genealogical sleuth-hounds or of tracing literary genealogies, will find it worth their while to look into an old French poem of the thirteenth century, called 'Li Dis dou Vrai Aniel,' just edited in Germany for the second time by A. Tobler. There they will find the undoubted original of the celebrated story of 'The Three Rings,' which Lessing, in his 'Nathan der Weise,' has made so effective. The same allegorical application to the three world-religions, Jewish, Mohammedan, and Christian, that Lessing makes is made by the unknown poet. So true it is that there is nothing new under the (literary) sun.

F. W. Christern has received from Frederik Muller & Co., Amsterdam, a catalogue of engravings, ancient and modern, from the collection of M. E. W. Van Nest, to be sold by this house on November 25 and 26; and a still more curious document from the same source: "Catalogue d'une Collection unique de Dessins, Gravures, et Eaux-Fortes composés ou exécutés par des Femmes." No other special catalogue of the works of female artists, say the eminent Dutch bibliographers and booksellers, is known to them; and they show why, in this age of the emancipation of woman, such a collection is eminently proper, and why the friends of the sex that is struggling for its rights and its just recognition should buy the present collection *en bloc*. To this worthy object we cheerfully lend the publicity of our columns. Royalty and nobility figure in these 912 numbers along with the striking number of daughters, sisters, and wives of celebrated masters. "What a theme for a zealous disciple of Darwin is this hereditary faculty in the graphic arts!" The sale will be kept open till January 1, 1885.

—Three of the sheets in the great folio 'Atlas of New Jersey,' prepared under the auspices of the Geological Survey of that State, have now been issued. These are numbered 3 (Central Highlands), 4 (Northeastern Highlands), and 7 (Northeastern Red Sandstone), respectively, and delineate the major part of the State north of the parallel of 40° 30′, or, in other words, the glacial district. Three more, Nos. 2 (Southwestern Highlands), 6 (Central Red Sandstone), and 16 (Egg Harbor), will be printed before the close of the year, Nos. 2 and 6 covering the gaps in the series now under our eyes. The total number is to be seventeen, which are skilfully overlapped so that no region suffers by being just on the border; and such are the necessities of the case that the cities of New York and Brooklyn, Easton, Philadelphia, and Wilmington, though lying, of course, out of bounds, are embraced in the scheme. That is to say, this Atlas will describe a territory peopled by some five millions of inhabitants. The uniform scale is one mile to the inch, which allows all the main roads to be set down, as well as the contour lines of the topography, with the heights annexed. The execution of these maps (by Julius Bien & Co.) is beyond praise, and not only represents the highest state of the cartographical art of the country, but will compare with the work which issues from any of the great Continental establishments. Nor do we need to insist on the utility of this Atlas, which, so far as the physical features are concerned, is finished for all time, and will serve as a basis for periodical revisions to keep pace with the political and economic changes. Its missionary potency also seems to us very great. Those States whose area is relatively small, like New Jersey's, and which, being on the seaboard, have the assistance of the United States Coast Survey in the most difficult portion of their mapping, would, we are sure, if this Atlas were shown to their legislators, soon be engaged in a similar undertaking. They would find an additional inducement (if they could imitate it) in the inexpensiveness of the conduct of the Geologic Survey to the State of New Jersey.

—Sir William Thomson has just closed an interesting course of lectures at the Johns Hopkins University, the object of which was to discuss the possibility of placing the wave theory of light on a more satisfactory basis. The first portion of each lecture was devoted to the theory of elastic solids, the second to the dynamics of a working model of a molecule—a heavy-weighted nucleus made sensitive to the vibrations of the ether by successive elastic atmospheres. Of Sir William Thomson's contributions to molecular physics, none have been more striking than his skilful realizations of mathematical formulæ by the construction of working models. He is himself of the opinion that any theory of the intimate constitution of matter has never been properly conceived until it has been put into action on a visible scale: that Cauchy, for instance, would never have supposed that there is a definite relation between compressibility and rigidity in solids if he had been perfectly familiar with the properties of jelly.

—Sylvester, Cayley, and Sir William Thomson, the three great English names in mathematics and mathematical physics, have now within a few years manifested themselves in person to American audiences. They might furnish the scientific observer with material for an interesting study of the man of genius as a teacher. Professor Sylvester and Sir William Thomson are both full of enthusiasm, and both penetrated with a burning desire to put their hearers in possession of the knowledge with which they are overflowing. Sylvester and Cayley are careful to make easy the reception of new ideas by frequent repetition of the meaning of their terms and symbols. Sir William Thomson did not wound the feelings of his audience by explaining the phenomenon of anomalous dispersion, although he confessed that he was himself unaware of its existence a few years ago. All three are distinguished from the ordinary lecturer by the absence of bookishness, by a power of fresh and vivid presentation which one may naturally expect from a man who speaks on a subject which is largely his own creation. Sylvester is the most unequal—perhaps the most stimulating as well as enjoyable when full of triumph and enthusiasm, and the least so when uninspired by fresh achievement. Cayley is the most even and methodical; nothing ruffles the serenity of his steady progress, either in exposition or in research. Sir William Thomson has in the highest degree the power of putting himself *en rapport* with his hearers—of making them, as he has said, his coefficients in the work before him. His numerous mechanical inventions show the practical bent of his mind. All three are splendid examples of the frank kindliness, the desire to lend a friendly helping hand to all with whom they come in contact, which are so much the secret of the English charm of manner.

—It is not impossible that the scientific world and the world at large may have been somewhat hasty in accepting Doctor Koch's interpretation of the nature of choleraic disease. That the affection is in some way connected with an undue development in the system of micro-organisms, there seems to be no reason to doubt (though, perhaps, absolute proof on this point is still wanting); but whether that form of organism designated the "comma-shaped bacillus" is actually at the bottom of the disorder, as has been asserted by the eminent German investigator, or not, may still be considered an open question. All of Doctor Koch's researches, as well as those which follow his, show conclusively that this "comma-shaped bacillus" is present, in greater or less abundance, in practically all true cases of cholera; and, further, that the same form is recognizable in cholera subjects so far removed from each other as Egypt and India. On the other hand, it has been alleged that no bacilli of the description here referred to have ever been detected in cases other than those of cholera. From these premises it would appear impossible to draw any conclusion but that which has been reached by Doctor Koch. In a recent communication (September 25) to *Nature*, however, Surgeon-Major T. R. Lewis, Assistant Professor of Pathology in the English Army Medical School, while confirming the results of Koch's investigations in so far as they pertain to the universality of the comma-shaped bacillus in all true cases of cholera, essays to show, and apparently with good reason, that the conclusion reached is not necessarily a legitimate one, inasmuch as his own observations prove the existence, even in large quantities, of the same micro-organism in the secretions of the mouth and fauces of the normally healthy subject. Therefore, it is contended, the cholera process may in some manner merely promote the development of the bacilli, rather than that these last should be the actual *materies morbi*. Doctor Lewis, whose experience extends over a period of upward of fifteen years, can ask respectful consideration of his investigations, and doubtless many will be found to follow him in regarding the "comma-like bacilli found in cholera, to which such virulent properties have been ascribed," as "identical in their nature with those ordinarily present in the saliva, until it has been clearly demonstrated that they are physiologically different."

—Signor Tommasi-Crudeli, member of the Italian Parliament and professor of hygiene in the Roman University, sent a letter last month to the *Popolo Romano*, protesting against quarantines. It has now only an historical interest, for the quarantines have been given up. He declares that on land they were proved utterly useless in the great epidemic of cholera that ravaged Europe from 1830 to 1838. They only stop the well-to-do; the poor, who are most likely to have the cholera, are never kept out by them, for as they travel on foot they easily evade all the cordons. The unfortunate travellers who are detained are herded together for five or seven days, and if by chance any one of them is infected they all become; they may all get the seeds of the disease and be released just in time to propagate it wherever they go. The real prophylactic is a good sanitary condition of cities. A few hundred Italians fled home from Marseilles and Toulon. The Government did what it could to keep them out; but they and the cholera entered, and in Naples people died by hundreds daily, because everything there favored the spread of the disease. Thousands of Frenchmen fled from the same cities throughout France, and yet the cholera did not get a foothold anywhere, because France was comparatively clean. One of the absurd results of the system was that the International Congress at Copenhagen was not attended by the official deputies from Italy, because the Italians, on their return, though they were to come from a country that was free from the scourge and would have passed through countries equally free, would have been compelled before they could reënter their own country, in which the disease was raging, to spend a week in infected lazarettos, where they ran great risk of catching the disease. The professor says that such folly has made his countrymen the laughing-stock of Europe, and the panic from which it proceeds has given additional power to the cholera.

—A discussion has arisen as to the low condition of local historical societies in France and Germany, and the remedies for it. The reader has no doubt seen an historical and philosophical museum in a New England country town or small seaport—a few Indian relics, dusty; a few curious stones, dried plants, stuffed birds or animals, and, at the seaport, some East Indian curiosities, likewise dusty. Now and then a stranger is brought in to see them, but the inhabitants of the town have long since lost their interest in the collection. Such a museum is typical of the small historical societies of the French provinces. Herr Haag, in his 'Die Territorial-Geschichte und ihre Berechtigung' (Gotha, 1882), and Herr G. Bossert, in 'Die historischen Vereine vor dem Tribunal der Wissenschaft' (Heilbronn, 1883), and M. Stein, in 'Le Congrès des Sociétés Savantes' (Lyons, 1884), state the difficulty, and M. Stein proposes to remedy it by putting them under the direction of the Comité des Travaux Historiques—a truly French remedy, centralization. M. Bourm, in *Polybiblion*, however, sees more hope in the influence of the accomplished scholars whom the École des Chartes is sending out to become departmental archivists. They are trained in a scientific method; they are young and enthusiastic; they will stir up a spirit of research, and keep alive the interest in the history of their neighborhoods. This seems to us a very judicious combination of centralization and localization.

—American students of Germanic philology at Bonn in 1870 will remember a certain touching and venerable figure that used to appear on the streets at stated intervals every afternoon, led by an elderly lady, the two seeming to be out for the purpose of breathing the delightful air of the Rhine and answering the innumerable greetings which a friendly acquaintance showered right and left on them. The old man in the cap, almost blind, but with an expression of benignity on his face as unmistakable as its intelligence, was the great Germanist Friedrich Diez, a man of world-wide celebrity, no less famed as an authority in Romance philology and general South-European linguistics. Diez was then fast approaching the termination of his busy and epoch-making career. His great 'Grammar of the Romance Languages' had been published; his 'Dictionary of the Romance Languages' had long been in the hands of scholars; and nothing more seemed possible to be expected from his expiring pen. It was forgotten—only temporarily, however—that Diez had been an active contributor to the numerous philological journals of his day, and that many of these essays, careful, erudite, and thorough, had stirred the scholarly world of Germany, and given new depth to criticism in the many departments which they touched. Twenty-four of these essays and reviews have now been collected and republished in admirable form by a loving disciple of the master ('Friedrich Diez: Kleinere Arbeiten und Recensionen; herausgegeben von H. Breymann,' Munich). Here we have the noteworthy review of Bekker's edition of the Provençal 'Fierabras,' the essays on Spanish poetry, and the remarkable review of Faber's 'Floresta,' in which Diez strikingly formulates the principles of treatment which must govern the historian of a nation's antique poetry. He had already spoken of the work of translation as "eine heilige Arbeit" and laid down its principles—principles which he not only enunciated clearly, but practised conscientiously in his own numerous translations from the Spanish, Provençal, and English. Animated and poetic renderings into German of Byron's "Corsair" and "Lara" are added as an appendix to the volume, the romantic story of the Louisiana pirate Lafitte being given in a note in illustration of a print in the former. The immense intellectual activity of the professor is shown in another appendix, where a bewildering *Uebersicht* of his courses of lectures is given.

—Dr. F. X. von Neumann-Spallart's *Uebersichten der Weltwirthschaft* (Stuttgart: Julius Maier) is an extremely useful annual of industrial statistics. It has hitherto been almost unknown in America, but is likely to be more extensively used as its merits become appreciated. It differs from works like the *Almanach de Gotha* or the *Statesman's Year Book* in several respects. First, it confines itself exclusively to industrial statistics, and is thus able to present these in much greater fulness without making the book too large, or the print too small. Second, it is arranged by branches of industry instead of by countries. This does not make it any easier to find individual facts, but it makes it very much easier to find groups of facts and draw comparisons between them. It also makes it possible to do justice to matters of international development. Third, it does not confine itself to statistics of one or two years only, but often gives them for a series of years; so that we can see not merely where the strength now is, but also where the growth is most marked. In some of these respects it is not unlike the works of Mr. Mulhall; but it is incomparably fuller and more scientific. Mulhall aims to make an entertaining book for the general reader; Neumann aims to make a serviceable and trustworthy book of reference.

—That Neumann has met a real want may be inferred from the way his book has grown to what it is now. For some years it was simply one among a number of essays in Behm's *Geographisches Jahrbuch*. About seven years ago it appeared for the first time as an independent book of some 200 pages. Each successive number has been fuller as well as better than its predecessor, and we now have a volume of nearly 500 pages. Seventy of these are devoted to an account of the more general industrial conditions, dealing with trade as a whole; with prices, wages, and interest; with failures, strikes, and emigration; and other similar statistics. Eighty pages are then devoted to the production and movement of grain; followed by much shorter accounts concerning meat, sugar, and a variety of other articles of consumption, and also concerning coal, iron, cotton, wool, and other materials of manufacture. These statistics of production occupy about half the book. Then we have sixty pages devoted to the precious metals, money, and its substitutes; and seventy pages devoted to the means of communication—post-office, telegraph, shipping, and, above all, railroads. The indexes are short but serviceable. Not the least valuable thing about the book is its frequent reference to authorities where the matters in question are treated more in detail. These authorities are of the most varied description. In his American work Neumann seems equally familiar with the *Financial Chronicle* and with Poor's 'Manual,' with the Reports of the Department of Agriculture and with those of the Bureau of Statistics. The title-page offers an example of praiseworthy candor. The volume just issued only purports to cover the "Year 1881-'82, with many references to the year 1883." Practically, however, its statistics come down about as late as what we are likely to find six months hence in the year-books for 1885. For detailed criticism we have no space. We cannot fairly expect that a book of this scope should satisfy us in every particular. We may well be content to find so many merits and so few defects.

—Buddhist missions from India to China began as early as the first century of our era. Many pious translators labored to set forth the doctrines of Buddhism to the Celestials in their own tongue. And, on the other hand, there journeyed to the land of Buddha many Chinese pilgrims, most famous of whom were Fa-hian (400-415) and Hiouen-thsang (629-645). The latter's travels have been translated from Chinese into French by Stanislas Julien. Hiouen-thsang tells us that he carried back from India 657 works. It was the publication of his travels, thirty years ago, that suggested to Professor Wilson, of Oxford, the possibility of finding some of these ancient Sanskrit manuscripts in China. Although Wilson's efforts were unsuccessful, there is reason to hope that some of these old books may yet be discovered. Buddhism became the established religion of Japan about 600 A. D., and was received not directly from China, but from Corea, which had been converted a couple of hundred years before. Afterward, Japanese students went to China and received instruction from the renowned Hiouen-thsang and others, and we hear of Japanese who were not only good Chinese scholars, but good Sanskrit scholars as well. Now, some ten or twelve centuries later, it happens that young Japanese students go, not to China, but to Oxford, to learn Sanskrit and Pali. Among Prof. F. M. Müller's students some five years ago was a young priest of a Buddhist monastery near Kioto, Mr. Bunyiu Nanjio. Through his aid Müller has obtained several interesting Buddhist Sanskrit texts from Japan. The first was the chapter about The Happy Land (*sukhavatī*), and was published in the Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society in April, 1880. Meantime Müller came upon evidence that Sanskrit Buddhist books, written on palm-leaves, existed as late as 1727 in Horiuzhi, a monastery founded near the beginning of the seventh century. Search was made by Mr. Nanjio's fellow-priests, and in June, 1880, they found two palm-leaves containing a very ancient Sanskrit manuscript. These palm-leaves had been in the monastery of Horiuzhi since A. D. 609. The manuscript is therefore, as far as we know, the oldest Sanskrit manuscript in existence. This is now published in the third part of the first volume of the 'Anecdota Oxoniensia,' Aryan series, by Müller and Nanjio (Oxford: Clarendon Press). The full history of the discovery was given in the first part. Inasmuch as these leaves are the earliest specimens of any Sanskrit alphabet applied to literary purposes, their chief interest is palæographical, and they are accordingly reproduced with perfect exactness in autotypes, as well as in several facsimiles. The principal content of the leaves is a well-known Buddhist tract called 'The Quintessence of the Perfection of Wisdom.' In itself it is of little interest to the layman; but that scholars of the extreme Orient should join hands with Western scholars in investigating the history, antiquities, and religion of the Far East is certainly nothing less than a sign of the times, which promises great things for the future. Mr. Nanjio has recently returned to Kioto, and it is hoped that he and the friends whom his example may influence will do much to throw light on the early connection of India with Eastern Asia.

FRANCE IN TONQUIN.

Tonkin; or, France in the Far East. By C. B. Norman, author of 'Armenia and the Campaign of 1877.' London: Chapman & Hall.

THIS book is timely and convenient. Captain Norman has spared no labor to make himself a thorough master of the subject before sitting down to write. He has, he tells us, "perused almost every scrap of writing that has appeared on the subject," and he has arranged his facts in a clear, vigorous, and very readable narrative. It is perhaps somewhat to be regretted that he

has not confined himself to narrative. The story of French action in Tonquin is a story of gross cruelty and fraud, and it is only natural that Captain Norman—belonging as he does to a nation whose manifold possessions throughout the world testify in such unequivocal language to its mild, inoffensive character—should be moved to indignation while he recounts it. But he need not tear a passion to tatters. France is not the only nation which, in the East, has preyed upon weaker peoples. The recollection of Chinese opium wars, and invasions of Burmah as cruel and indefensible as the French invasion of Tonquin, ought to induce an Englishman to observe moderation in his use of the language of denunciation when speaking of the aggressive policy of France. And moderation of speech would have been especially appropriate in the present instance, because it is clear from Captain Norman's own narrative that a reasonable dread of England's grasping and aggressive policy in Asia conduced, more than any other cause, to mould the action of France in Tonquin into the shape which it has actually taken.

There is another cause which largely detracts from the lofty moral tone which Captain Norman thinks fit to assume when speaking of the crimes of France, and that is his excessive alarm at what may be the consequences of those crimes to Great Britain. The reader is never quite certain whether his indignation is being invoked on account of the sufferings of the Tonquinese, or the damages to British trade which are ikely to proceed therefrom. It is not improbable that Captain Norman considers that the French are as much deserving of censure on the latter score as on the former. "British trade," in the eyes of most Englishmen, is the most sacred thing in the universe. They will produce it as an obvious and abundant justification for anything which they are pleased to do; and, conversely, an injury inflicted upon British trade is analogous to the sin against the Holy Ghost—not to be forgiven either in this world or the next. Captain Norman is full of this lofty enthusiasm for the interests of the national trade; and when he reflects upon the duties which France will impose upon British commerce should she obtain command of the navigation of the Red River, he feels that a European coalition—as in the days of Napoleon—ought to be formed against a Power so evil and so perfidious.

The relations between France and Tonquin go back to a period before the great Revolution. In the reign of Louis XVI., French troops were engaged in the dynastic wars for the sovereignty of Anam, and French engineers built the fortifications at Hanoi, Sontay, and other places which French troops have lately had to capture. French missionaries have, for more than a century, been engaged in the work of preaching and conversion in Tonquin; and the persecution to which these missionaries have from time to time been subjected, in defiance of treaty engagements, was one of the causes of the French Government again actively intervening in the internal politics of Tonquin. The present war, however, was not a result of the severities practised upon the Jesuit missions. It grew out of a trading venture conducted by a Frenchman—a M. Dupuis—which developed, as is the manner with such ventures when conducted by Europeans among an Oriental people, into piracy upon a large and aggressive scale. M. Dupuis, a Frenchman resident at Shanghai for several years, appears to have been the first man to conceive the project of using the Red River as a channel to open up the southern provinces of the Celestial Empire to European commerce. This was in 1868. It was plainly impossible for a single Frenchman to ascend the Red River from its mouth in the face of the certain opposition of the Anamite authorities; but the Chinese Government was, at that time, engaged in the suppression of the Mohammedan rebellion in Western China—the Governor of the Province of Yunnan having the chief conduct of the military operations. M. Dupuis, after an adventurous journey by land, waited upon the Governor of Yunnan, and entered into contracts with him for a supply of modern arms of precision, the more speedily to crush the insurrection. Returning to France, M. Dupuis fitted out a small flotilla, loaded his ships with the arms for which he had contracted with the Governor of Yunnan, placed on them a carefully trained guard of two hundred men armed with chassepots and revolvers, and then sailed to the mouth of the Red River, where he displayed the Chinese flag, as an inducement to the Anamite authorities to allow him to ascend the river and deliver his cargo to the Governor of Yunnan.

His adventures and his difficulties in the course of this enterprise are too long to relate here. They are, however, told with much spirit by Captain Norman. Suffice it to say that, after considerable delay, Dupuis was allowed to pass up the river, and delivered the arms to the Governor of Yunnan as he had undertaken to do. His commercial business being thus brought to a successful close, M. Dupuis bethought himself of filling up his leisure time with the equally congenial occupation of piracy. The particular form of piracy which he selected was that which also commended itself to the servants of the East India Company when first it became a power in India. He bought a quantity of salt, and insisted upon his right to sell it without paying the dues which the Anam Government levied upon all other dealers in that commodity. This high-handed act brought Dupuis into collision with the Governor of Hanoi. Reference was made to Yunnan to ascertain if the Governor of that Province had in any way given the Frenchman authority for these proceedings; and on an answer in the negative being returned, Dupuis found himself surrounded upon all sides by vastly superior numbers. His position was a perilous one. He had been disavowed by China; he had nothing to show that his presence at Hanoi was with the sanction or even the knowledge of his own Government.

"From all sides," writes Captain Norman, "large bodies of armed men were converged on Hanoi; barriers were constructed above and below the stream to cut off the retreat of the squadron, and it was clear that only audacity could save the French. Dupuis, whose courage throughout the conflict never flinched, was equal to the emergency; he ran up the tricolor and despatched his second in command to Saigon for the assistance of the French Admiral."

This unexpected move discomfited his adversaries. The kingdom of Anam had already been shorn of some of its richest provinces by provoking the enmity of France, and the King and his officers hesitated to take any action which might give occasion to armed intervention on the part of the French. They maintained a defensive attitude toward M. Dupuis and his flotilla, and despatched an embassy to Saigon to represent the presence of M. Dupuis at Hanoi as a breach of treaty stipulations, and to request that he should be ordered to withdraw.

Out of this incident originated the war which has now developed into one with the Chinese Empire. Captain Norman shows indisputably that if the French, upon receiving the news of the collision between M. Dupuis and the Government of Tonquin, had acted—we will not say with justice, but with the smallest amount of prudence and circumspection—they would by this time have acquired complete control over the navigation of the Red River without having to fire a shot, and without any breach of amity with either the Tonquinese or the Chinese. But in their eagerness to grasp the coveted prize, and to anticipate the endeavors of the English to open up the southern provinces of China by way of Burmah, they were blind to everything but what seemed the shortest road to the object in view. They grievously underrated the strength of the resistance which they would have to encounter; and they thought that they could safely ignore the protectorate exercised by China over Tonquin, as well as the far more important fact that Chinese regular soldiers constituted an important part of the garrisons which guarded the course of the Red River. Hence the defeats sustained in succession by the expeditions under the command of Captains Garnier and Rivière.

Both these officers were in command of forces far too weak for the work they wished to do; but, ignorant of this, they not simply made no effort to conciliate the Tonquinese—they treated them with the grossest perfidy and cruelty. Captain Rivière, without apparently any provocation at all, erected a gallows at Hanoi, on which he hung scores of the inhabitants. The result was that the extreme anxiety of the Tonquinese to keep on terms with the French was changed into an equally bitter hatred. They beleaguered the French in Hanoi, and it was in an unsuccessful attempt to raise this blockade that Garnier met his death, and, subsequently, Captain Rivière. General Bouet was then sent to Hanoi, and the forces under him increased by several thousand men; but for several months his operations were attended with no better success than those of his less powerfully equipped predecessors. Thus, bit by bit, the operations on the Red River increased in magnitude till they had attained the dimensions of a regular war, in which the French were employing a considerable fleet at sea, and on land 9,000 French soldiers, with fifty pieces of artillery.

To appreciate the monstrous character of this war it is necessary to bear in mind that the sole offence of which the Tonquin authorities had been guilty was their refusal to allow a French adventurer to carry on a contraband trade in salt within their territories. Nevertheless, the French commanders carried on their operations with a ferocity such as if they had a long series of grievous outrages to revenge. Towns were bombarded, and all prisoners taken in action were shot or hanged without a touch of pity or compunction—to the eternal reproach and dishonor of General Bouet and Admiral Courbet. All this time the French Ministry in Paris were not left without warning that in pursuing their career of aggression in Tonquin they were rushing blindly into a war with China. In spite of repeated cautions from their ambassadors in China on the formidable character of the opposition they were exciting, the French Government refused to look upon China otherwise than as a "facteur négligeable" on the banks of the Red River, and this at the very time when they knew that French soldiers had been actually engaged with Chinese regulars.

Captain Norman devotes a good many pages to a comparative estimate of the military and naval resources of China and the French Republic, and, on paper at least, the resources of the former Power are made to appear very considerable. She can, according to our author, expand her army in case of need to the gigantic total of a million of men, and her fleet, both from the nature of its armament and the hardy and courageous character of her sailors, will compel France to put forth all her strength in order to maintain an ascendency at sea. Such estimates, however, are altogether fallacious in the case of Oriental Powers. These are ready enough to spend vast sums of money in the purchase of modern arms of precision, but show very little capacity for turning their purchases to good account when the hour for using them arrives. It is not in actual

encounter with the forces of the enemy, either by land or sea, that the French will experience their greatest difficulty, but in carrying on military operations in an unhealthy country, at a great distance from their base of supply, and with an army recruited upon the short-service system.

"Exclusive," writes Captain Norman, "of the marine army, which has up to the present furnished by far the greater part of the force under Admiral Courbet's command, France possesses, in round numbers, 500,000 men with the colors, inclusive of officers and train. Of these, 140,000 joined their regiments in December, 1883, and may be dismissed from further consideration; and 127,000 joined in October, 1882, and can scarcely be looked upon as very valuable lads to embark on a European campaign. In fact, at the present moment there is not a battalion in the French army which could put 150 effective bayonets into line of battle, while the proportion of reliable non-commissioned officers each one could furnish is far less. I have been assured by a French officer of experience and distinction that, in order to put a complete division into the field, it would be necessary not only to call out all the men of the active army now at their homes, and all men of the reserve that are borne on the rolls of the mobilized regiments, but also to demand 4,000 volunteer privates and at least 300 non-commissioned officers, together with a very strong contingent of officers."

The French army has only partially recovered from the disorganization caused by the operations in Tunis; and a prolonged campaign in Tonquin, or a march upon Pekin, would throw it once more into confusion. The revenues of the republic, also, are not in a condition to bear the burden of a distant and costly war; and although, if China is resolute to stand the hazard of a war, France will probably in the end come out of it victorious, it will be with her resources so exhausted and her military strength so impaired that for many a year after she will be in a measure effaced from the politics of Europe. That the possession of Tonquin will be the source of any profit to France, few can anticipate who know the unfortunate result of French colonial enterprises hitherto. It will occasion, like Algiers, a perennial drain upon the national exchequer; while the European trade with the southern provinces of China by way of the Red River will be, almost to a certainty, monopolized by English and German merchants.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

'Suwanee River Tales' (Boston, Roberts Bros.) is a collection of stories, by Sherwood Bonner, which have already been published in different periodicals. Well do they deserve to appear together, and they are sure to please both young and old, though children will not appreciate the artistic perfection of these simple, humorous, graphic tales. The old colored "Granmammy" who is the central figure of several of them, seems with us in living presence as we read. Her droll dialect, her heart-warm motherliness, her glow of religious faith, are all admirably rendered. A pathetic and powerful scene is that in which, by the aid of Scriptural quotations, she breaks *joyful* news to an afflicted mother who believes her son to have died on the battlefield—one of those of our Civil War. The child spectator of this exciting scene, at its conclusion, slides down the balusters to be present at the meeting of mother and son—a touch of nature which by no means detracts from the lifelikeness of the picture. Another character which makes a strong impression on us is that of Aunt Hannah, a victim of frightful superstitions, who nearly dies of an imaginary trouble, induced, she thinks, through the arts of an old witch, Aunt Sini, and who is cured by an absurd hocus-pocus practised on her by a young physician, who evidently thinks humbug one of the legitimate curative arts. There are many other pleasant personages in the book besides the colored folks, and the scenes are not all laid on the Suwanee River; but no matter who the person or where the scene, the charm of piquant reality invests all, and a perfect diction lends an added grace. An exception to this air of reality is indeed found in the story of "C. G.," the finale of which seems a sort of second ending or afterthought, and makes an unnatural anti-climax. But in general the book is thoroughly delightful, and will be a boon to the family circle as well as to the solitary reader.

In his preface to 'Queer Stories for Boys and Girls' (Scribners) Edward Eggleston states that they have already seen the light at long intervals in sundry juvenile periodicals, and that some of them have been published together, but that this is "the first fair and square issue in book form." To readers of fairy-tales they will seem for the most part less "queer" than lively, chatty, bright. An excellent *morale* combines with genial humor and vivacious fancy to make them instructive as well as charming. Little girls will pronounce them "perfectly lovely." Boys will like some very much, but find others too near the nursery level. Many of the stories are very short, but all are pithy. In general, they are best adapted to readers of eight to twelve years of age.

'The Hunter Cats of Connorloa' (Roberts Bros.) is a short story of a California home and its inmates, by Mrs. Helen Jackson ("H. H."). The two little orphans who come there to live with their bachelor uncle have been transplanted from an Italian palace, and know well how to appreciate the freedom and varied interests of their new life. The army of cats kept by Mr. Connor to exterminate the enemies of his vegetation, gives name to the little volume. Children will find it very pleasant reading, and, moreover, pick up some crumbs of information.

'Tip Cat' comes to us from the same publishers, and is written by the author of 'Miss Toosey's Mission.' It is certainly not uninteresting, despite much dreariness which seems, unfortunately, more life-like than the pleasanter parts of the story, these being almost "too good to be true." It is one of the many hybrid works which, though in large part adapted to children, yet contain elements suitable only for older readers, thus offending the sense of moral fitness as well as of artistic congruity.

A charming story is 'A Sea Change,' by Flora L. Shaw (Roberts Bros.). The little maiden Marina is rescued from the ocean in night and storm, so nearly drowned, and with so many of her memories gone from her, that she may be said to begin a new life. As the story goes on, her character is seen to be very sweet and noble, and its loveliness is in striking contrast to the persistent selfishness of the young girls with whom she is compelled to associate. In the account of Marina's London life, the educational *forcing* process is well described. The book is interesting throughout, though the action drags in the middle, and is hurried toward the end, making the dénouement, which is not too probable, seem sudden and confused. But the story as a whole is so sound and sweet that we lay it down with regret, wishing that all literature for children were as pure and wholesome. It is a book especially suitable for girls.

'The Ice Queen' is one of the most interesting serials which Harper & Brothers have published in their *Young People*. They now present it in a pretty and appropriate binding, and with excellent type and illustrations. In it Ernest Ingersoll graphically tells the story of the journey of four young persons over ice-bound Lake Erie. It is a little hard at the outset to believe that such thoughtful heads as they seem to possess could ever have resolved on so foolhardy a project; but apart from that, the story has a very natural ring. Many are the perils to which the travellers are exposed, but these are finally all surmounted by a combination of grit, long-headedness, and good fortune. Boys will enjoy the book very much.

Mr. Thomas W. Knox's 'Voyage of the Vivian to the North Pole and Beyond' (Harpers) is a very handsome book, on good paper, well printed, and with a neatly illuminated cover. It is profusely illustrated from the store of Arctic illustrations which have appeared in the publications of the firm or of the Government Printing Office. It contains a number of illustrations which have no particular pertinence to the text, it is true, but they generally relate to Arctic matters and are unobjectionable. The story, if the extremely prosy thread of narrative upon which the items of a sort of Arctic encyclopædia are strung can be called a story, is that of a French and an American ship which visit Kamchatka, pass through Bering Strait, enter the pack, drift like the *Jeannette*, but without mishaps, find an open polar sea, which they cross, and drift down on either side of Greenland into the waters of the Atlantic. There is a doctor who lectures on the Arctic regions all through the book to two lads who kill polar bears, a very prosy whaling skipper, and a Bunsbyish naval officer. We have noticed, besides the adoption of some more than questionable theories, a few errors which seem to be the result of carelessness rather than want of knowledge. The fossil elephant of Siberia is not known in America as the mastodon, nor is the East Cape of Asia on the Arctic Circle. The dramatis personæ are very wooden, and the humor elephantine. Nevertheless, there is a good store of authentic information on the Polar regions in the book, and every bright child will enjoy looking at the pictures. Meanwhile the race of Mayne Reids, who can make their boy heroes *live*, seems to be becoming extinct

In 'Jack Archer: A Tale of the Crimea' (Roberts Bros.), Mr. Henty depicts one of those boy heroes whose adventures seem so much more entertaining to youthful readers than probable to adult ones. Endowed with the most reckless courage, which is not an unusual attribute of young midshipmen, Jack displays a quick-wittedness, presence of mind, and even wisdom, which, to say the least, are far beyond his years. The book is not immoral or coarse, in the ordinary sense, but a scrupulous author might do better than to portray, without a word of reprehension, the free use of champagne, brandy, and cigars by a lad of sixteen. At about that age, Jack falls in love, and, strange to say, he preserves his regard for the lady during a separation of several years, at the end of which the Russian count, her father, seeks him out, encourages his attachment, and soon presents the young pair with a fine estate in Surrey, on which our hitherto adventurous hero settles down to family life! The story is written partly to give an idea of the Crimean War, and that purpose it may serve, to readers who prefer poor fiction to good history. Even in the historical parts of the book, however, the author shows lack of judgment, by introducing unnecessary and cumbrous detail. The style is mediocre; the type and illustrations deserve no praise.

Base-ball is not really the most absorbing interest of all mankind, but Noah Brooks has made it seem so, in 'Our Base-Ball Club' (E. P. Dutton & Co.); and to lovers of the famous game this should be the strongest commendation. The story consists mainly of full details of the games supposed to be played by the Catalpas with their various opponents. It is, however, spiced with a little jealousy and treachery, and does poetic justice by making the prettiest girl fall in love with the champion player. Clear, bold type, good illustrations, and a gay cover decorated

with base-ball subjects, add to the attractiveness of the volume.

It is enough to say that Hawthorne's 'Wonder Book for Girls and Boys' has been manufactured in a new quarto edition, in their best style, by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., to recommend it to all who wish at once to make a child happy and to improve its taste for art and for literature. Mr. F. S. Church has furnished the illustrations, not, perhaps, maintaining the level of his pretty fancy throughout, yet lending much to the adornment of the book. His designs, in their freedom from convention, are quite in sympathy with the handling which Hawthorne gave to Lempriere.

We take it that 'The Princess Nobody,' Mr. Andrew Lang's fairy-tale written into (rather than after) the designs of the late Richard Doyle, antedates the death of that genial artist. At least, the "Ballade of Dedication" in the edition before us (London: Longmans; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.), which tells of Mr. Lang's "interpreting each cut and plate—The works of Dicky Doyle," suggests an ante-mortem familiarity. Be this as it may, and also whether the same Ballade does not as clearly betray its origin beyond Tweed by the verse—

"Though ne'er I'll match the drawings great"—

as by this other—

"The Teviot roars in 'spate'"—

childhood is entitled to all that the great humorist bequeathed to it in his elfen-land fantasies; and the oftener these are reproduced, the better. Some of the drawings in the present instance are effectively printed in color. In all, the fun is combined with a decorative grace of composition peculiar to Doyle. Happy the boy or girl permitted to wander here in Mushroom-Land, and to explore the ingenious labyrinth of elves asleep on the boughs of a great yew after their midnight revels.

The allowances for inaccuracy which we are accustomed to make for Mr. James Parton in his works light or serious—rather let us say, slight or elaborate, for this writer is always serious—begin with the title in 'Captains of Industry' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). The sub-title reads: "Or, Men of Business who did something besides making money." As men of business are not necessarily captains of industry, there is an apparent incongruity in this equation. The first sentence of the preface offers a third phase of the subject: "In this volume are presented examples of men who shed lustre upon ordinary pursuits, either by the superior manner in which they exercised them, or by the noble use they made of the leisure which success in them usually gives." Many of the brief sketches of which this volume consists refuse to fit in any of the foregoing categories, and, in truth, the heterogeneous contents can have no more precise common designation than that they are biographical. They were originally contributed to the *Youth's Companion* and the New York *Ledger*. A large number of them are what might be called juvenile reviews of current lives, such as Washburn's Edward Coles, Elizur Wright's Myron Holley, Frothingham's Gerrit Smith, Peter Burnett's Autobiography, the lives of Greeley and Bennett, of Thomas Edward, Robert Dick, and John Duncan. A considerable proportion of the examples are English. Mr. Parton's style is as well calculated to interest the young as their elders, and what he offers is wholesome reading. A few slips have caught our eye, such as the description, on p. 65, of Faneuil Hall (the largest in Boston) as "a quaint little interior," and the conflicting statements in regard to the age of Sir Moses Montefiore on pp. 379, 383. In the one place we are told that "his hundredth birthday was celebrated in 1883," and in the other, correctly, "in October [1884] he completes his hundredth year." The book contains eight portraits, those of John Bright, Gerrit Smith, and Peter Cooper being noticeably well done.

The 'Boys' and Girls' Herodotus' is a companion volume to the 'Boys' and Girls' Plutarch,' both edited by Mr. John S. White, and published by G. P. Putnam's Sons. The book is in quarto form, handsomely illustrated, and the print so large and clear that no one need fear that it will foster a tendency to near-sightedness on the part of boy or girl. In a neat introduction Mr. White says: "I have discarded from the text only what is indelicate to the modern ear, or what the young reader might find tedious, redundant, or irrelevant to the main story. But so small a part comes under this head that I am sure I can say to you, 'This is Herodotus himself.'" We hardly think this statement can be justified. From a careful and somewhat minute calculation of the relative bulk of the two texts we find that the 'Boys' and Girls' Herodotus' is about half as large as Cary's translation (more exactly, four-ninths). We do not think that even the young reader would find the larger half of Herodotus "indelicate" or "tedious, redundant, or irrelevant to the main story"; nor can so large an omission be called a "small part." But in making the assertion Mr. White has been unjust to himself. The book really contains those parts of Herodotus which a judicious parent would most like to have his boys and girls acquainted with, and Mr. White has succeeded in condensing these by omitting multitudes of phrases which were inserted in the Greek text by Herodotus not from necessity, but for the sake of giving his sentences that rhythmical flow and that fulness, completeness, and finish which the æsthetic sense of the Greeks demanded.

RECENT LAW BOOKS.

Prof. Henry John Roby's 'Introduction to the Study of Justinian's Digest' (Cambridge, Eng., University Press) is an admirable beginning in the matter of a thorough edition of the Digest—undertaking to furnish a desideratum of legal students, "help of the same kind as that which is expected and given in many editions of classical authors." The name of the writer is one of high rank in classical scholarship, although, it is said, he is now a cotton spinner near Manchester. He has laid English-speaking students of the Roman law under a great obligation, by bringing his solid learning and his sympathetic English good-sense to bear upon the great task of making the Digest intelligible. The author does not, indeed, promise any further instalment of his work; and in this substantial volume of more than 500 pages he handles critically only a very small fraction of the Latin text. To the twenty-five pages of this text there are added no less than 223 pages of the most learned and illuminating notes. The whole is prefaced with a general Introduction to the Digest; and this makes the largest part of the book. One of the most curious things in this valuable introduction is the fifth chapter, in which Justinian's extracts from Gaius and several other jurists are compared with the original texts; the comparison is not reassuring. Strangely enough, no reference is made by Mr. Roby to Walker's small volumes of 'Selected Titles from the Digest,' issued, with a translation and a few notes, from the same press in 1879 and later.

The author of 'The Law of Nations Considered as Independent Political Communities,' Sir Travers Twiss, has increased by about a hundred pages the compass of the former edition of his work, published in 1861 (Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan & Co.). A valuable introduction is added, giving an historical account of the treatises on the subject in hand, and also two new chapters on "The Kingdoms of the Lower Danube" and the "Capitulations of the Ottoman Porte." Much has happened since 1861, and it is, at first, surprising that the wars and treaties of the last two decades have not required more space and more changes than they have. But the limited scope of the present treatise is to be remembered: it relates to times of peace. The author published in 1863 a second volume dealing with the rights and duties of nations in time of war; and much of the later harvest to which we have referred was gathered into a second edition of that work in 1875. The author draws an interesting parallel between the operations of the American Colonization Society in Liberia and those of the philanthropic Brussels association on the Congo:

"That the rights of dominion in the sense of the 'dominium eminens,' as distinct from the rights of property, are capable of being acquired by private associations of a philanthropic character in Africa is, we think, established by the two instances of Liberia and Maryland [a settlement near Liberia], . . . the former of which has been recognized as a member of the family of nations—not, indeed, by a European Congress, but after the example of the United States of America itself, by a *catena*, so to say, of separate treaties with the leading states of the civilized world."

Now, as heretofore, the author insists, in opposition to the well-known views of Austin and others, that the law of nations is, in a proper sense, law:

"The history of the European Law of Nations shows that the more powerful nations have, as occasion required, used their individual strength to enforce its rules, and that the less powerful nations have combined their forces from time to time, and by their united strength compelled the more powerful states to respect them. . . . Wherever a rule of conduct is thus capable of being enforced, it ceases to be a mere rule of morality, binding on the conscience of men, and may in contradistinction be termed, without risk of confusion, a rule of law."

The absence of an index of cases in such a book is an inexcusable fault.

The appearance within nine or ten years of its first publication of a third edition of Digby's excellent 'Introduction to the History of the Law of Real Property, with Original Authorities' (Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan & Co.), is a fact of good omen. It has been a great help in that historical method of studying the law which is by far the most fruitful one. The changes in this edition are but slight, being mainly such as were needed to adapt it to recent English legislation. For a notice of the first edition, the reader is referred to the *Nation*, vol. xxi, p. 373.

The 'Treatise on the Law of Sheriffs and Other Ministerial Officers,' by William Murfree, sr. (St. Louis: F. H. Thomas & Co.), is a good and sensible work, "intended to be a compendium of the law now in force in each of the United States relating to sheriffs and other ministerial officers."

A German translation, by Dr. F. von Holtzendorff, of Westlake's 'Treatise on Private International Law, with Principal Reference to its Practice in England,' has lately been published ('Lehrbuch des Internationalen Privatrechts,' Berlin, Carl Habel). Westlake's treatise, originally printed in 1858, and again, in a new form, in 1880, is particularly intended for students; and from its special endeavor to illustrate the subject by references to Continental law—"when it is necessary to look outside"—it may be supposed to be well adapted for use on the Continent.

A Little Tour in France. By Henry James. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. 1884.

Mr. James characterizes the papers which form this book as "light pages," and in truth all that

is not almost volatile about them is the touch. The author appears in the same professed character as in his very enjoyable 'Transatlantic Sketches' of a dozen years ago—the character of "the sentimental tourist." But the years elapsed since then, themselves years of travel probably, have apparently dulled the edge of the tourist's interest; and though they have left him all his sentimentality, they have advanced him, too, well into the comfortable and conservative period of human life when travel is no longer the thing it once was, and the traveller's impressions, however wilfully sentimental, become more personal and less objective than the reader of travels cares to have them. Mr. James finds himself resenting "the porterless platforms" of the French *gares*, and longing for "the eager British mercenary, clad in velveteen and clinging to the door of the carriage as it glides into the station"; he resents, too, having to take an inside angle in a carriage whose windows are occupied as if they were "strategical positions" by greedy Germans who were seated before his advent; he is forced by the tedium of long waits to "read all sorts of disagreeable things in certain radical newspapers," and to wonder, first, if he is losing all his "radicalism," and, second, whether he "had any to lose." He is nearly frightened at "a terrible pattern of man" whom he met at Carcassonne, "extremely intelligent, full of special knowledge, and yet remaining essentially of the people, and showing his intelligence with a kind of ferocity, of defiance"; he is pained to observe that this type is "untouched by the desire which one finds in the Englishman, in proportion as he rises in the world, to approximate to the figure of a gentleman." He longs for English lawns, and copses, and ivy, and repose; he is nervously affected at seeing a café-waiter at Bourges serve a gentleman "with a horrible little portfolio, covered with shiny black cloth." Encountering on the Cher a gondola brought from Venice by a fancy of the mistress of Chenonceaux, he finds "the image not less irritating, if less injurious, than the spectacle of a steamer in the Grand Canal which had driven me away from Venice a year and a half before."

The little tour, really one of considerable extent, began at Tours, the capital of the well-known "Garden of France," and the centre whence excursions are usually made to the châteaux, which, with the cathedrals, form perhaps the most complete and interesting monuments of the Middle Ages in Europe. Balzac was a native of this city, and Mr. James, who has written admirably of him, was a little "shocked" to find that he was born in a house in "a row." Thence he went to Blois and Chambord; his drive when the light began to fade reminded him of "a passage in some rural novel of George Sand" (which one is not specified), and later on, as he "moved through the evening air," he "thought of Francis I. and Henry IV." Amboise, Chaumont, Chenonceaux, and Azay-le-Rideau were next visited. At the last place the inn was dirty, and the only uncivil words the traveller had addressed to him during his six weeks' trip were there spoken. In returning to Tours from Langeais, there was an occasional spatter of rain, but there was something in the jog-trot through the darkening land beside the flowing river which it was very possible to enjoy. In taking the train to Loches, which, owing to threatening weather, is only done after a delay of a page, the tourist "snatched a fearful joy," as he says, but found the afternoon quite long enough for the visit. Whether his trip to Bourges was a journey or an excursion is doubtful; at all events he did not return till the third day to Tours. On the way down the journey, or excursion, was disagreeable, owing to the presence of a talkative family which might just as well have been in another compartment, as there were other carriages which contained no travellers at all. The *commis-voyageur*, too, first made his appearance on this trip. Mr. James "was destined to see a good deal of him for several weeks after," and it is easy to perceive that, though he calls him "inoffensive," he does not at all like him—that his "fat hands" are repulsive, and his unblacked boots irritating, to a sentimental tourist. It was late when Bourges was reached, but as, however late in the evening he may arrive at a place, Mr. James says he is unable to go to bed without an impression, he went out at once to get one from the cathedral. The best impression of all, however, to our mind, he obtained at Le Mans, whither, by the way, "it was a journey and not an excursion; for I had no intention of coming back." As he took a *bitter-et-curaçao* before dinner at one of the market-place cafés, the afternoon being warm and still, and the air admirably soft, there came over him "an impression which both included and excluded all possible disappointments." This impression, obtained "in the mild October afternoon, suffused with human sounds," figures in the tourist's mind as "the most *definite* thing" he brought away from Le Mans. Angers, Nantes, La Rochelle, Poitiers, Bordeaux, Toulouse, Carcassonne (where he spent a few hours of "rounded felicity" and enjoyed "a great emotion"), Narbonne (where he must breakfast "with a hundred hungry marketers, fat, brown, greasy men, with a good deal of the rich soil of Languedoc adhering to their hands and their boots"), Montpellier, Nîmes, Arles, Tarascon, Avignon, Mâcon, and Dijon, bring him back to Paris.

The point of view throughout is the sentimental, the dilettante. The superficial aspect treated is the purely picturesque. Now, in France this is a great mistake. In England and Italy, for which Mr. James therefore is always longing, and which he treats so sympathetically in 'Transatlantic Sketches,' the picturesque plays an important part, and the dilettante, especially the American dilettante, is naturally and powerfully attracted by it. But it hardly exists in France. The Renaissance in Paris and the Revolution in the provinces were fatal to it. Since then, with other feudal *impedimenta*, it is in France to be sought mainly in the museums. Mr. James has so little sympathy with this condition of things—with the devotion of an entire society to the intelligible and the artistic, and its exclusion of the emotional and the fortuitously attractive—that his interest in museums themselves is sentimental. He speaks of this interest as "a weakness," depending little on the value of the collection, and is touched by "the snuffy custodian in a black skull-cap." At Dijon he lingered too long in the Parc ("a dear old place, with little blue-green perspectives," etc.) to visit the Puits de Moïse, which he describes as "an ancient cistern, with a sculptured figure of the Hebrew lawgiver." The inexhaustibly interesting tombs of Philippe-le-Hardi and Jean-sans-Peur have for him but "a limited interest," owing to their having been transplanted to a museum. Nothing will recompense him for the melancholy fact that Dijon "is not high and overhanging," that "it is not to the eye what the Burgundian capital should be." Speaking of the choirless Nantes Cathedral, he says: "There is much entertainment in France in seeing what a cathedral will take upon itself to lack. There are a hundred possibilities of poverty and wealth," etc. Very likely; but the traveller who attaches great value to this order of "entertainment" is in France doomed to disappointment.

Heat. By P. G. Tait, M.A., Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. 1884. 8vo, pp. xi, 368.

Light. By P. G. Tait. Edinburgh: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. 1884. 8vo, pp. viii, 276.

Professor Tait ranks among the ablest mathematicians of Great Britain, especially in the application of mathematics to the physical sciences. He is well versed in the history of those sciences, well acquainted with the most recent investigations. He rivals Tyndall in clearness of statement and felicity of illustration, and for a large part of his scientific career he has been on terms of the closest personal intimacy with Sir William Thomson and the late Clerk Maxwell. Under such circumstances, Professor Tait must expect that his readers will be somewhat more exacting than they would be in the case of a man of lower position and fewer advantages. In these two treatises he has striven to avoid the use of mathematics wherever it was possible to do so; and wherever the nature of the subject rendered the use of mathematical processes and formulæ unavoidable, he has presented them in an elementary form, requiring only a knowledge of algebra, geometry, and trigonometry, and never introducing the higher and, as he justly remarks, often really simpler methods of the calculus. In the preface to 'Heat,' Professor Tait says that he has endeavored to produce a work "suitable for students who, without any intention of entering on a scientific career, whether theoretical or experimental, are yet desirous of knowing accurately the more prominent facts and theories of modern science to such an extent as to give them an intelligent interest in physical phenomena." In the same preface he tells us that a large portion of the work was written as long ago as 1876-77, and, after stating some of the hindrances which have interfered with its completion, he adds: "I have at last managed to finish the book as nearly as possible on the lines laid down at starting; but it cannot, under the circumstances, be expected to have the unity which it might have secured by being continuously written." Substantially the same complaint of the interference of other occupations is made in the preface to 'Light.' Of the time occupied in the preparation of the latter treatise we have no indication; but as the preface to the 'Heat,' which the author "managed to finish" with great difficulty, bears date December 1, 1883, and that to 'Light' March 1, 1884, it seems reasonable to infer that the latter treatise was prepared with extraordinary haste.

A careful perusal of both works has impressed us with the idea that Professor Tait's complaints of the ill effects of continual interruptions and distracting avocations are true, to an extent which he himself, perhaps, did not suspect. The books contain nothing new, and Professor Tait is too well versed in his subjects to insert anything admittedly erroneous. But both books seem to have been written, either without a sufficiently well-digested general plan, or, if such plan existed in the author's mind, under conditions which prevented his carrying it out. To those students who enjoy the privilege of attending Professor Tait's lectures, the perusal of these works will, doubtless, prove of the highest advantage. But such as have a very limited knowledge of the "prominent facts and theories of modern science," and must depend solely upon books to increase that knowledge, will hardly find these treatises suitable to begin with. On the other hand, those who have a taste for scientific study, and have already such an acquaintance with physics as is usually imparted in our high schools and colleges, will peruse these volumes with pleasure and profit.

In regard to the theory of light there is only one point to which our space will permit us to call attention. The "theory of emission," or, as it is now most commonly called, the "corpuscular theory" of light, is so frequently introduced throughout the work in connection with or even in anticipation of the "undulatory" or "wave-theory," that a comparison of the two would seem to have been one of the principal objects of the treatise. The present state of the long contest waged between the advocates of these two theories may perhaps be fairly stated as follows: The "wave-theory" is regarded by nearly all scientists, perhaps by all worthy of the name, as probable to a degree but little short of certainty. But most scientists, and Professor Tait among them, do not regard it as demonstrated, or as proved in the same overwhelming manner in which the theory of gravitation has been proved. But, on the other hand, the "corpuscular theory" is simply dead. Facts, in regard to which there is and can be no doubt, are irreconcilable with it. On p. 177 of 'Light' Professor Tait gives a mathematical statement of one of these facts, and adds: "This finally disposed of the corpuscular theory." That theory is not and cannot be true. If hereafter facts should be discovered equally irreconcilable with the wave-theory, it also would have to be abandoned; but we should not go back to the corpuscular theory. Until some new and more satisfactory hypothesis should be formed, our science of light would consist merely of an orderly and systematic statement of facts—a condition of things which many philosophers of the positive school would by no means regret. The predominating influence which the corpuscular theory so long exercised over the minds of scientific men will always render an account of it an important and interesting chapter in the history of science. Professor Tait, instead of giving it a separate treatment from this point of view, continually introduces its exploded explanations of the facts and laws of light as if he considered their exposition of almost equal importance with the development of the subject according to the wave-theory, which he believes to be true. Thus (p. 64) he says:

"The explanation of the law of reflection which is furnished by the corpuscular theory is excessively simple."

Then, after giving that explanation, he continues:

"The undulatory theory gives an explanation which is, in reality, quite as simple, but requires a little more detail for those who are not familiar with the common facts of wave-motion. We therefore reserve it for a time."

In this and other similar cases the first impression made upon the mind of the student is admittedly false, and we do not think he can be wholly protected against the bad effects of such an impression by telling him that the explanation is false and the truth will be told him at some later period.

What we now want in physics is a full and, so far as possible, complete treatment of the subjects of heat and light, based upon the wave-theory pure and simple. We know no one better fitted for the task than Professor Tait. May we not hope that inclination and opportunity will yet concur in leading him to its accomplishment?

Amateur Photography: a Practical Instructor. By D. J. Tapley. S. W. Green's Son. 1884.

Photography for Amateurs: a Non-Technical Manual for the Use of All. By T. C. Hepworth, Lecturer to the late Royal Polytechnic Institution. London and New York: Cassell & Co. 1884.

THE introduction of photography as a recreation since the perfection of the dry-plate processes has gone on rapidly, and in England, where the class of people who have leisure, means, and cultivation is large, the amateurs of photography are numerous, and have contributed more than the professionals to all the improvements in processes and apparatus. The extent of experimenting, and the elaborateness of it involved in perfecting the gelatine dry process alone, can hardly be estimated by any one not sufficiently interested to follow the photographic periodical literature of the day. The discovery of the gradual improvements in this important process, as of the working of photography in most directions, has been empirical, and only in few details due to proper scientific research. The most of the investigators, and some of the most successful, knew only enough of chemistry to perform the operations which are involved in the process; and not only were the most competent experimenters amateurs, both in science and photography, but the most successful photographers as well. There is no name on the roll of practical photographic triumphs so high as that of Russell Manners Gordon, whose work approaches as near to art as photography can; and few of his working generation have done so much to perfect the various processes then in use.

It is surprising to find so few of our men of means and leisure interested in this fascinating recreation, or to find so little culture connected with it in any shape. Mr. Tapley's book is not calculated to impress any student with the affinities between photography and education. It is written in the would-be jocose but really absurd and wordy manner of the semi-educated American, and with much less than the average English amateur's knowledge of the details of photography. A sample of his treatment is the following:

"It makes the old young.

"I have learned this new trick in spite of the difficulty of being an old dog and not so apt as my young and middle-aged readers.

"I am fifty years old. To be concise, I was just forty-nine on the 22d of last February—the eminent George W. and myself having been born at the same inclement season of the year. It would naturally be supposed that the enthusiasm and follies that inhere in adolescent manhood would be nearly outgrown by this time, and in point of fact they are."

What is as offensive as the slangy, jocose manner of writing is the intrusion of useless matter whose only effect is to swell the volume to twice the needed size. Mr. Tapley's science, moreover, is very slender, and his directions for work not always as lucid as they might be. He says that "the effect of the stop (diaphragm) at one side of the lens is to curve the vertical lines." This is doubly incorrect, as the curvature is due to the lens, not the stop, and it is inherent in the horizontal lines as well as in the vertical. We must, however, give this author credit for one piece of sound advice: "The amateur photographer will do well to disclaim the ability to make portraits." To do this well requires a room lighted specially for it, and a certain experience in managing direct and reflective light. Out-of-door and picturesque portraits made by landscape photographers at the solicitations of their friends are, as portraits, very disappointing, and nothing is so ugly as an ugly photograph.

Mr. Hepworth's book is in every way more satisfactory, smaller, in better taste as literature, more clear in its directions, and avoiding all the semi-scientific explanations of photographic phenomena which are a part of Mr. Tapley's book and no addition: who wants to know optics will find a special treatise on it. The knowledge of early processes is, however, so limited that it is clear that Mr. Hepworth is not an old student. He says: "Some of these [the old dry processes] gave very beautiful results, but yet not good enough to tempt the professional photographer from his old groove." There have never been any results finer from any process than were obtained from some of the collodio-albumen processes: the objection was in the preparation of the plates, which was tedious and difficult. Mr. Hepworth's knowledge of physical geography is incomplete, or he would hardly have talked so loosely of "photographers visiting Northern latitudes where the daylight is continuous for many months of the year." What he says, however, as to practical photography is sound, and the slips are very few. He does not distinctly warn the reader of the danger in using sour paste to mount photographs with, and in directing how to mount with glue he does not add the glycerine which is so useful—one ounce to ten of solution of glue. The mounting directions are excellent. In the section on intensification, Mr. Hepworth does not sufficiently insist on previous removal of all trace of the previous operations; and in that on the platinotype process he ought to have said that a very fully exposed and intense negative, with minute passages of deep shadow and much middle tint, gives by far the best prints, while an insufficiently exposed negative with large masses of deep shadow will fail to satisfy the amateur.

Mr. Hepworth's book may be frankly recommended to any one who wants to learn photography and is capable of doing it from a book; but some people, we find, are incapable of that degree of abstraction. Still, the book will serve even them when once they have grasped the way of working.

Some Literary Recollections. By James Payn. Harper & Bros. 1884.

WHEN written with an honest literary purpose, and not for the sake of discharging a sheaf of Parthian arrows at one's private enemies, there is no book more respectable than a volume of Personal Recollections. It is at the opposite pole from the Memoir, compiled after a man's demise by a surviving friend, and perfunctorily erected, like a tombstone, over his remains. It generally differs from the latter in being readable, and always in being likely to be true. With nearly all readers a specially taking sort of reminiscence is that of a professional writer concerning his literary brethren and the haps and mishaps of the literary career. There is a perennial interest in the intimate fortunes of the great names we have known in books, particularly when divulged, not from the point of view of the "valet," but of the fellow-"hero."

The author's purpose in the present volume has not been, perhaps, what would be called a very serious one, but he has succeeded in making an entertaining book. His good-humor is conspicuous, and, if it often becomes jocularity, it plays on the surface of a good deal of sober insight into men and things. His school-days seem to awaken somewhat grim recollections, as in the case of Anthony Trollope, and are treated in a similarly mingled tone of fun and surviving resentment:

"Nothing that I ever suffered since—and I have suffered, like other men, in many ways—has been comparable with the misery of that time. I am well aware, of course, that I was not a fair specimen of the British school-boy; but when I hear what he calls 'old buffers' talk of the delights of school, and wish themselves back there, I think of the Cretans to whom the Apostle has given the palm for lying. I always learned my lessons, but without the least interest in them. I pitied and liked the ushers. The head-master I did not like; he was a pompous, lethargic fellow. I remember on one occasion inquiring of him how Castor and Pollux could have had immortality conferred upon them *alternately*. 'You young fool,' he replied, 'how could they ever have had immortality conferred upon them *at all?*' I was but seven years old, or so, but I perceived from that moment—for how could he otherwise have

missed the whole point of my difficulty?—that it was possible for a man to be at once a scholar and an ass. That view has on more than one occasion been since corroborated."

His university life was more agreeable, for there he found "dons" of whom he testifies (in what he calls an "old joke," but it is not too old to be commended still to college faculties):

"These gentlemen were not merely scholars, but men of wide human sympathies, to whom the particle *de* was not so absorbing as to shut out all interest in the particle *men*."

In recounting his entrance into literature through Leigh Hunt's *Journal*, he takes occasion to say some pleasant things of that much misrepresented man:

"I suppose no writer has ever preached the love of books so eloquently as he has done, or gained more disciples. Leigh Hunt combined with a fine 'brain' the tenderest of human hearts. His ignorance of business matters and his poverty made him to natures of the baser sort an object of ridicule. Carlyle used to keep three sovereigns in a little packet on his mantel-piece, which he called 'Leigh Hunt's sovereigns,' because he occasionally lent them to him, and was wont to narrate the circumstance to all whom it did not concern. Hunt would have lent *him* 3,000 sovereigns, had he possessed them, and never disclosed the circumstance. There was nothing in his literary life that Dickens regretted so much as the unintentional wrong he did Leigh Hunt in his portrait of Harold Skimpole. It was true that he drew one side of it from his friend, but the other side—the selfishness and the baseness—had nought to do with him. They were, indeed, so utterly opposed to his character, that it perhaps seemed to Dickens that no one could associate them with the original of the picture"

—a charitable view, certainly, of the methods of his fellow-novelist, and one which we should be glad to be able to adopt.

Professional reminiscences of the peculiar joys and pains of editors are rare in literature. The author gives some very good ones:

"Their articles, they would assure us, had been written with a view to our 'particular needs,' and 'had been sent to no other periodical'—which was not always true. We 'We's' have an almost infallible test for ascertaining whether our magazine is the first love of a contributor, and I have known language of virgin passion to be applied to us after it had been addressed, in vain, to several other quarters. The most amazing of these hypocritical appeals were, however, personal, and directed to my coadjutor himself. The writers had admired his genius from the first moment they had begun to appreciate literary excellence, and held his name as a household word—yet never by any accident did they spell it right. . . . A similar feeling causes some contributors to endeavor to recommend themselves to the notice of an editor in the following conciliatory manner: 'Without self-flattery, I think I may venture to say that the paper I send to you, however modest in merit, is, at all events, superior to the majority of the articles in your esteemed magazine.'"

Of other literary men, and of the craft in general, our author has only kindly words to say:

"People talk of the vanity of authors; of their crying out 'Whip behind!' when some poor fellow would hang on to the foot-board of the chariot in which they themselves ride forth so triumphantly. My experience of men and women of letters—which has been continuous, and extends over thirty years—is that for kindness of heart they have no equals. I have never known but one absolutely offensive man of letters, and even he was said to be pleasant when sober; though, as I only met him some half-a-dozen times, and his habits were peculiar, I never had a fair chance of finding him in that condition."

As writers of all sorts seem nowadays to be turning novelists, it is well enough that occasionally a novelist should betake himself to other writing. It is to be wished they may all succeed as well as Mr. Trollope and Mr. Payn.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adam, Madame. La Patrie Hongroise: Souvenirs personnels. 2d ed. Paris: *Nouvelle Revue;* New York: F. W. Christern.
Anecdotes Illustrative of New Testament Texts. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.50.
Beloit et Villetard. Le Testament de César Girodot. Wm. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Blair, Dr. W. Archbishop Leighton. A Short Biography, with Selections from his Writings. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.25.
Boussenard, L. The Crusoes of Guiana; or, The White Tiger. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.50.
Brown, J. C. Forestry of the Ural Mountains. Edinburgh: Oliver & Boyd.
Burke, S. H. Men and Women of the Far-off Time. Catholic Publication Society.
Castle Gregory: a Story of the Western Reserve Woods in the Olden Time. Cleveland: *Leader* Printing Co.
Clarkson, L. The Shadow of John Wallace. A Novel. White, Stokes & Allen. $1.
Crommelin, May. Joy; or, the Light of Cold-Home-Ford. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Daily Strength for Daily Needs. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Daly, F. Henry Irving in England and America. 1883-84. Scribner & Welford.
Edersheim, Dr. A. The Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah. In two volumes. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $6.
Fenno, F. H. One Hundred Choice Pieces for Reading and Speaking. Philadelphia: J. E. Potter & Co.
Festival Poems: a Collection for Christmas, New Year, and Easter. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Fortune, T. T. Black and White: Land, Labor, and Politics in the South. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $1.
Goebel, J. Ueber tragische Schuld und Sühne. Berlin: Carl Duncker's Verlag.
Hamerton, P. G. Human Intercourse. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.
Harper, T. The Metaphysics of the School. Vol. III., Part I. Macmillan & Co. $3.50.
Hartzell, J. H. Wanderings on Parnassus. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.
James, H. Tales of Three Cities. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.50.
Kerry-Nicholls, J. H. The King Country; or, Explorations in New Zealand. 2d edition. Illustrated. Scribner & Welford.
Lang, A. The Princess Nobody: a Tale of Fairyland. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.
Little, Elizabeth N. Beacon Lights for God's Mariners. Boston: S. E. Cassino & Co.
Locker, F. Lyra Elegantiarum: A Collection of Some of the Best Specimens of Vers de Société and Vers d'Occasion in the English Language. White, Stokes & Allen. $2.
Locker, F. Poems. Authorized edition. White, Stokes & Allen. $2.
Long, Col. C. C. The Three Prophets: Chinese Gordon, Mohammed-Ahmed (El Maahdi), Arabi Pasha. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Maitland, J. A. F. Schumann. [The Great Musicians.] Scribner & Welford.
Michaud, H. La Somnambule. Wm. R. Jenkins. 10 cents.
Michaud, H. Le Roi d'Amérique. Wm. R. Jenkins. 10 cents.
Michaud, H. Stella. Wm. R. Jenkins. 10 cents.
Murrey's Salads and Sauces. C. T. Dillingham.
Murrey, T. J. Fifty Soups. White, Stokes & Allen. 50 cents.
Myer, H. A. W. Critical and Exegetical Handbook to the Gospel of Matthew. Funk & Wagnalls. $3.
Nourse, H. T. The Early Records of Lancaster, Massachusetts. 1643–1725. Lancaster.
Oakey, A. F. The Art of Life and the Life of Art. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents.
Pollard, Josephine. Artistic Tableaux, with Diagrams and Costumes. White, Stokes & Allen. $1.
Porter, Admiral. Allan Dare and Robert le Diable: a Romance, in nine parts. Part 2. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Prescott, G. B. Dynamo-Electricity: its Generation, Application, Transmission, Storage, and Measurement. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co.
Report of the Commissioner of Education for the Year 1882-83. Washington.
Roe, E. P. A Young Girl's Wooing. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Roemer, Prof. J. Principles of General Grammar. D. Appleton & Co. $1.
Rolfe, W. J. Selections from Tennyson. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 75 cents.
Schuben, O. Our Own Set. A Novel. Wm. S. Gottsberger.
Smith, A. The Complete Works of Robert Burns. Illustrated. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $2.50.
Smith, G. W. Painting, Spanish and French. Illustrated. Scribner & Welford.
Stanwood, E. A History of Presidential Elections. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.50.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOPÆDIA for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

Henry Holt & Co.

PUBLISH TO-DAY:

Callirrhoe and Rosamond.

POEMS. By MICHAEL FELD. 16mo, $1 25.

"*Preaches the gospel of ecstasy to an old and chiller-minded world. It is not often in modern English verse that we light upon a book so genuinely romantic. . . . We may credit him with a fresh gift of song, a picturesque and vivid style.*"—London Academy.

"*In reading scores of attempts at it [the poetical drama] by novices, in recent years, we have hardly ever come across one more successful.*"—Pall Mall Gazette.

My Friends and I.

Three Stories. Edited by JULIAN STURGIS. 16mo, Leisure Hour Series, $1 00. Leisure Moment Series, 25 cents.

New Cheaper Edition of

Heine's Book of Songs.

Translated by C. G. LELAND. 16mo, 75 cents.

BOOKS YOU WANT FOUND.
Address BOOKMART, 732 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW BOOKS:

PERSEVERANCE ISLAND; or, The Robinson Crusoe of the 19th Century. By Douglas Frazar. 12mo, cloth, illustrated, $1.50.
This story proves the limitless ingenuity and invention of man, and portrays the works and achievements of a castaway.

VOCAL AND ACTION-LANGUAGE, Culture, and Expression. By E. N. Kirby, Teacher of Elocution, High School, Lynn. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

CHATS. By G. Hamlen. Little Classic Size. Cloth, $1.25.
A selection from the bright, entertaining, and useful talks of one of the most attractive writers for the Boston press.

SOPHIE MAY'S NEW BOOK:

FLAXIE GROWING UP. Cloth, Illustrated, 75 cents. Completing the Flaxie Frizzle Stories, which are now issued, 6 volumes.
Uniform with 'Little Prudy Stories,' 'Dotty Dimple Stories,' 'Little Prudy's Flyaway.'

, Sold by all booksellers, and sent by mail postpaid, on receipt of price.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers,
BOSTON.

A. P. TURNER & CO.,
50 THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E. C.;
Buy and sell Bonds and Stocks at all American, British, and Dutch Exchanges.
Act as Agents for Railway and other Corporations in payment of Coupons and Dividends; also as Transfer Agents. Dividends Collected and remitted. Negotiate Railway, State, City, and other sound Loans.
DIRECT CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
Members { NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE. / PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE.

THE LOMBARD INVESTMENT COMPANY, 13 Sears Building, Boston, Mass., offers to trustees, guardians, and conservative investors, Western Farm and City Mortgages, in denominations of $200 to $10,000, completed for sale and delivery, yielding 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. The collection of principal and prompt payment of interest guaranteed. These loans are carefully selected by the Company's Vice-President and Western Manager, resident in the West, who has loaned to the eminent satisfaction of over 2,000 investors more than $6,000,000, mostly for parties occupying fiducial positions, Savings Banks, Insurance and Trust Companies.
Being based on actual values, free from speculative influences and the fluctuations of the stock market, they are particularly recommended to investors with whom *safety* is the first consideration.
References by permission:
Edwin L. Godkin, *Evening Post* and *Nation*, N. Y. Georgetown Peabody Library, Georgetown, Mass.; Edward Taylor, Treasurer Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.; William McGeorge, jr., Philadelphia, Pa.
Pamphlets giving list of the shareholders of the Company (mostly residents of the New England and Middle States) sent on request.

JAMES WHITELY. HARRY C. LOGAN. H. CRUGER OAKLEY. MAYNARD C. EYRE. HENRY H. DODGE, Washington, D. C. WM. R. TRAVERS, Special Partner.
PRINCE & WHITELY,
No. 64 Broadway, New York.
Branch Offices, { 180 Fifth Ave., New York. / 539 Fifteenth St., Washington, D. C.
Buy and sell on commission all classes of Railroad securities, also Grain and Provisions. Private telegraph wires to Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Bridgeport, New Haven, Boston, and Pittsburgh.

BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.,
59 WALL STREET,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS
For use in
THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

FUR AND SEALSKIN GARMENTS.—C. C. Shayne, the well-known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer, 103 Prince Street, New York, will sell elegant Fur Garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs direct from manufacturer, and save retailer's profits. Fashion Book mailed free.

LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY'S

LATEST LEGAL PUBLICATIONS:

Kent's Commentaries.

Thirteenth Edition. 4 vols., 8vo, sheep, $20.00.

This edition—the thirteenth—of this most essential of all American law-books has been thoroughly revised and brought down to date by Charles M. Barnes, of the Boston Bar, who in his preface acknowledges valuable assistance from Hon. O. W. Holmes, Jr., the editor of the twelfth edition, and others.

Seton's Decrees.

Forms of Decrees, Judgments, and Orders; with Practical Notes. First American, from the Fourth English Edition. By Franklin Fiske Heard. 860 pages, 8vo, sheep, $6.00 *net.*

The Decrees are accompanied with Notes, in which the Rules of Law and Equity are stated in short and intelligent propositions, and are confirmed by references to the best authorities; in the judicial language of Mr. Justice Denman, the Notes "contain an admirable summary of all the cases on the subject."

The Forms are adapted to either the old or new method of Procedure. The practitioner, by attentively considering the principles of Equity Jurisprudence and the operative words of the Statutes and Rules which obtain in his jurisdiction, can readily adapt the Forms given to the case required.

The Forms of Decrees are useful with a view to framing Bills: the Prayer of the Bill being that part upon which the frame of it principally depends, and the Decree being obviously the best guide to the Prayer. The great utility of consulting them, and the adva[illegible]es of adhering to the settled and well-understood [illegible]d language of Decrees, have been repeatedly adv[illegible]dially.

The present edition is printed from [illegible]English. By excluding those portions which are no[illegible]ll-cable to American Equity Jurisprudence, the [illegible] been able to bring the work within the compass of [illegible] gle volume.

The List of "Equity Judges from 1660" has been revised and brought down to date. The cases decided to date have also been noted.

The *Law Journal* said: "It has scarcely ever been our fortune to see a more complete law-book than this. Extensive in sphere and exhaustive in treatise, comprehensive in matter, yet apposite in details, it presents all the features of an excellent work."

Transfer of Stock IN Private Corporations.

By Abbott Lawrence Lowell and Francis C. Lowell. 8vo, $3.00 *net.*

Preble's Patent Case Index.

Second Edition. Enlarged by the addition of 387 pages. This edition of Preble's Patent Case Index contains 711 pages, bound in law sheep. 12mo, price $6.00 *net.*

Schouler on Personal Property.

Second Edition. 2 vols., 8vo, $12.00.

The author has carefully revised the entire work, making suitable references to the latest English and American cases and leading text-books on the various topics discussed. He has also divided his materials by sections, and inserted head lines. He has introduced various alterations, in order to increase the practical usefulness of the work to the utmost, without enlarging its size.

Vol. I. treats of the Nature and General Incidents of Personal Property, and Leading Classes of Personal Property, and contains 758 pages. Vol. II. deals with Title to Personal Property by Original Acquisition, Title to Personal Property by Gift, and Title to Personal Property by Sale, and embraces 747 pages.

Parsons on Contracts.

Seventh Edition. By William V. Kellen. 3 vols., 8vo, $18.00.

This edition includes citations of and references to more than five thousand additional cases. Among the comments which have been thus far made regarding the new edition are the following:

The Boston Courier.

"Of all the American treatises on the subject of contracts, none other has been received with so great and lasting favor by the profession as that of Professor Parsons. . . . In its completeness, as a careful, trustworthy, and comprehensive treatise on the Law of Contracts, it stands to-day as the highest authority published in this country. If a lawyer can possess but one work on contracts, that work should certainly be Professor Parsons's. . . . The editing of this edition is most judicious; and we are sure that in its present form the work will command a continuance of the favor with which for thirty years it has been regarded by the profession."

The Nation.

"As far as we have been able to examine the new editor's work, it has been well done, and [illegible]y adds to the value of a text-book which e[illegible]awyer must constantly consult. Of the original treatise, while not exactly a classic—not a work that can be compared with Kent, or with Story at his best, or with Greenleaf—it may be termed one of the indispensable law-books. There is nothing which exactly takes its place on either side of the Atlantic. We doubt if a lawyer ever feels that he has thoroughly worked up a difficult case turning upon a question of contract, without looking carefully to see whether he cannot find something to his purpose in Parsons."

Boston Daily Advertiser.

"Mr. Kellen's additions are all made in separate notes, clearly distinguished from the work of the original author. In these new notes, more than five thousand additional cases are referred to; and it is a pleasure to say that these references are always made so as fitly to supplement the original work, by presenting concisely and accurately the illustrations and modifications, as well as the developments, of the law which have been made by the recent decisions. . . . We are convinced that this valuable work will continue to receive the same great favor which its peculiar merits have heretofore commanded."

Boston Post.

"The value of this book before us, both in its original text and in Mr. Kellen's additions, is that in it one may view the subject of contracts as a whole, and may be intelligently referred to cases upon a great variety of points with a sufficiency of apt illustration. The scheme of this book has for more than a quarter of a century found favor with the American bar, and the work is now brought down to the present time with authorities from the latest reports and illustrations from the latest phases of modern and domestic business life. No treatise is superior to it in the clearness and accuracy of statement of principles, nor in the ease and handiness with which it may be consulted. Its citations are full, reliable, and pertinent. It is a work which should find a place in every lawyer's library—in fact, almost supplies a library upon the matters embraced in it."

It is a recognition of the value of this standard work that Ten Thousand copies have been sold of the sixth edition alone.

Greenleaf's Evidence.

Fourteenth Edition. By Simon Greenleaf Croswell. 3 vols., 8vo, $18.

In the new edition the additions to the notes increase the number of pages by an average of thirty pages in each volume, and add several hundred new cases to each volume. Among the topics which have received special attention are: Circumstantial Evidence, Presumptions, Law and Fact in Cases of Negligence, Hearsay, and the Competency of Witnesses as affected by Statutes, in Vol. I.; Carriers and Care, including many cases on the law of Negligence, in Vol. II.; the Preliminary Observations on Evidence in Criminal Cases and Evidence in Admiralty, in Vol. III.

The Index has been revised and enlarged by cross references.

The merits of the editor's work have been fully recognized, as will be seen from the following opinions:

Letter from Hon. Samuel Blatchford.

"The work of Mr. Croswell, the editor, is well done. The separation of the text and notes of the author from the editor's notes is of service. In view of the changes in the law of evidence made by statute in late years, the bringing down to the latest period the decisions in the State and Federal Courts renders this edition especially valuable."

From Hon. Stanley Matthews.

"It is a model law book, as elegant in its style as it is complete in its method, and accurate in every detail of execution. I commend the present editor, not only for the industry with which he has collected and arranged the new matter and cases in notes, but also for distinguishing the notes of the author from those of the successive editors since."

From Hon. Samuel F. Miller.

"The earliest edition, contemporaneous with my student days, was to me the most delightful of all the elementary works ever placed in my hands. The present edition, under the judicious editorship of Mr. Croswell, brings the work up to the present time, with careful work and within reasonable limits. It will retain its place as the leading work on the law of evidence, in America at least."

From Hon. Stephen J. Field.

"The work itself is a classic in legal literature, and this edition has the excellence of type and paper which characterizes and distinguishes your publications."

The Albany Law Journal.

"All things considered, this classic must be regarded as good and as authoritative a work as any on the subject, either English or American, and it is not probable that it will ever be supplanted. The present edition is edited with great thoroughness and with excellent judgment. The work is now brought fully up to the demands of the modern practitioner, and is one of the few that may be pronounced indispensable. It is admirably printed, in three volumes."

The Boston Courier.

"To the busy practitioner in either country 'Greenleaf on Evidence' is indispensable, while no young lawyer in America, however modest may be the beginning of his professional library, can afford to omit from the short list of his authorities this standard and invaluable treatise. . . . In presenting this standard treatise in its revised form, Mr. Croswell has rendered to the profession the highest service. The work has been well and faithfully done, and in law it is especially true that the last edition of a work is the only one to be consulted."

254 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1884.

The Week.

MR. THEODORE ROOSEVELT made a speech on Wednesday week in which he tried to explain his position. He laid it down that it "may be right to bolt," but "you must be certain that the time is right." This is true not only of bolting, but of all forms of human action, and his speech would have been more forcible if he had given his reasons for thinking that now is not a good time to bolt. The Independents do not deny the great general truth laid down by Mr. Roosevelt. What they say is, that the present is an excellent time, and give their reasons, too. What we should like from Mr. Roosevelt is a reply to these. His speech is less an explanation than an apology. In the course of it he made the surprising assertion that Governor Cleveland had not yet acted on the charges against the Sheriff: "Nor has he yet acted upon the serious charges brought against the leader of the Committee of Irving Hall." Mr. Roosevelt must have known, for it had been published in every newspaper in New York, that Governor Cleveland had served notice on the Sheriff to answer the charges, which is all he could do, unless he were to remove him without a hearing, which no one has yet suggested. Mr. Roosevelt's statement was worse than misleading, and we are surprised that he should have permitted himself to make it.

It seems impossible for Mr. Evarts to appear in public in this canvass without making either blunders or misstatements. His attack on Cleveland in his first speech for not removing Hubert O. Thompson, when the law gives the power of removing him to the Mayor only, is still fresh in the memory of many of our readers as an illustration of his carelessness and inaccuracy. In his recent speech in Brooklyn he was guilty of something which, even in a criminal lawyer pleading before a jury, would not be creditable. He attempted a defence of the Mulligan letters in greater detail than any of Blaine's other defenders; and in what did it consist? In a citation of three wholly immaterial errors committed in the *Nation's* first article on Blaine before the nomination, and which we have since ourselves corrected, and allowed William Walter Phelps to correct in our columns immediately. The charges against Blaine, which have been repeated on a hundred stumps, and in thousands of articles, and in millions of pamphlets during the last three months, are, that he tried to get a "bed-rock interest" in a railroad franchise from the holder of it by reminding him of a ruling he had made in its favor in the Speaker's chair; that he obtained the selling agency of the bonds of this road on commission, and obtained a large commission, and lied about the whole transaction in Congress; that the land grant of the road derived some of its value from Congressional legislation, obtained after he became selling agent—and he lied in Congress about this too; that he had to take back large numbers of the bonds from persons to whom he had sold them in Maine, and got rid of them by selling them to other railroad companies far above their market value; that he became possessor of an interest in the Northern Pacific Railroad in a way he has never explained, and made merchandise of it, after it had been greatly increased in value by Congressional legislation, while he was either Speaker or member of the House; that he has been convicted of all these things, except the sale of the bonds to the railroad companies, and of numerous falsehoods of the grossest character, showing complete unscrupulousness and audacity, by letters in his own handwriting, the authenticity of which has never been questioned, or by the *Congressional Record*.

Not one of these charges rests in the smallest degree, directly or indirectly, on the errors which the *Nation* has acknowledged. In publicly treating the case against Blaine as consisting of these errors solely, therefore, Mr. Evarts has been guilty of a piece of misrepresentation, which, whether intentional or not, he owes it to himself—we don't believe the public will care much about the matter—to correct promptly. We must remind him and several other prominent Republicans of good standing, that Blaine may be defeated—we have no doubt he will be—and that they have characters to maintain after he shall have disappeared from the scene. We advise Mr. Evarts to do this, moreover, as a measure of what we may call political economy. He is throwing away nearly all his value as a party orator by recklessness in assertion. A meaner man might do this with impunity, but if you deprive a great lawyer of his accuracy, there is little left of him as an influence on public opinion, even if he have the tongue of angels.

Mr. Evarts's allusions to Cleveland do not merit examination. They are excellent specimens of the kind of innuendo for which the epithet "dastardly" has been most fitly reserved. He does not venture to attack Cleveland's personal character openly, but he jokes and winks over it, and, while "avoiding a single aspersion, and discrediting every exaggeration"—the careful, cautious man that he is—suggests there is something about it which "the matrons" would do well to look into. Most good matrons, however, are much better employed than trying to find out the meaning of Mr. Evarts's jokes. They have the stockings to darn, and the washing to count, and the children's clothes to mend.

Senator Hoar has written a letter to the Boston *Daily Advertiser* which is curious but characteristic. It is an answer to the charge of having denounced Blaine for dishonesty before the nomination, and then having preached his honesty after the nomination. This charge, if true, would have convicted him of nothing worse—though we admit that this is pretty bad—than insincerity or hypocrisy practised for party purposes. People might still have said: "Senator Hoar really sees the mischief and corruption of Blaine's acts, and would not be guilty of them for worlds himself, but is ready to deny this for the purpose of maintaining his standing in the party." In the letter to the *Advertiser*, however, he boldly announces that he only opposed Blaine's nomination at Chicago because he knew that other people thought him dishonest, and feared that his nomination would probably split the party, but that he himself believed—with the Mulligan letters before him—that "Mr. Blaine was an honest and able man." In other words, he admits now that his standard of political morality is not, and never has been, higher than Blaine's. This confession comes, too, from a gentleman who has rather made a profession of political puritanism. We hope to give him a lesson in political ethics in this State on Tuesday next which will do him good.

The Rev. Dr. Bartol, of Boston, is one of the clergymen who, to the astonishment of their numerous friends and admirers, have been led into supporting Blaine and refusing to see anything very wrong with his character. He appears to be suffering on account of his course, and writes a pathetic letter to the Boston *Herald*, in which he says:

> "I am publicly denounced as unfit to teach because I do not call Mr. Blaine a liar and a thief, and privately reproached for admitting that when sorely pressed he may have been tempted to prevaricate. I trust I am no extremist. A prisoner at the bar pleads not guilty. The crime charged is in part a creation, and may be a fiction, of the law, and the penalty excessive or unjust. So it is right he should demand proof, not criminate himself or show his own hand. When a man's foes are hot after his blood, whether he stand or run, fight or retreat, he has military warrant according to the circumstances of the case. In Mr. Blaine's speech and conduct I see not falsehood or fraud, but sometimes perhaps a weak or wavering quality, not unlikely to come out of or be incident to the marked sensibility to which he owes, as did Henry Clay, his power to lead and win. Craft is attributed to him—an excellent trait in a ruler, after the German sense, to make him a needed match for Bismarck. Mr. Blaine certainly does not prevaricate or equivocate in any way different from or worse than that in which do all sharply accused persons, or lawyers in their exculpation or defence. I know how tricky a member of the bar in good standing may be."

It is very extraordinary that Dr. Bartol should not perceive that an innocent man who has nothing to conceal cannot be driven into a corner and does not have to prevaricate. In fact, prevarication is the last thing an innocent man thinks of. He tells his tale, and shows his books and letters, and there, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, is the end of it. Stranger still is it that Dr. Bartol does not perceive that nobody is hunting Mr. Blaine down as a man, and therefore he is not in the position of a poor prisoner at the bar. He is a candidate for one of the highest honors on earth, and all his opponents say is, that, whatever else he may be, for this he is not fit. In fact, Dr. Bartol acknowledges his unfitness in admitting his prevarication. Even if a man may prevaricate, a man who *prevaricates in order to get the Presidency*, which is what Blaine has done, surely ought not to have it. The same observation applies to Dr. Bartol's comparing him to

a tricky member of the bar. Surely members of the bar ought not to be tricky. Surely it ought not to be mentioned by a clergyman in proof of a man's qualifications for the Chief Magistracy of this great nation, that he is no trickier than a tricky criminal lawyer, and has lied no worse in order to get the place than hired advocates of low standing sometimes lie in order to save their clients from the State prison.

President Anderson, of Rochester University, wrote to Governor Cleveland in March, 1883, warmly thanking him for the course he had taken with regard to the Five-Cent Bill, as a "rebuke to demagogism" and as "an exhibition of the principles which should govern the action of men" in high places. In this letter he informed the Governor that he had expounded the matter to his students, and that, "as a teacher of young men, he felt grateful to any public functionary who illustrated in his person the lessons he was so anxious to impress on their minds." He has since announced, however, that he is going to vote just the same for James G. Blaine for the Presidency, and is probably now using *him* to his class as an illustration of his lessons. What a picture this presents to us of the times—the president of a university showing his students that there was nothing wrong in the Mulligan letters; that the *Evening Post's* "Tabulated Falsehoods" were a series of "malignant slanders"; that it was quite right for the Speaker to try to get on the "bed-rock" of schemes created by Congressional legislation; and that in the Hocking Valley affair Blaine was no liar at all—only a decoy investor.

There is probably no more edifying sight to be seen in the streets of New York to-day than Mr. George Bliss walking about as a Pharisee with "a holier-than-thou" air. We do not mention it by way of either ridicule or reproach. We simply say that it is instructive. He has not hesitated to declare himself holier than O'Brien, Spencer, and divers other Republican worthies, and to walk out of a Republican caucus because the nominations did not suit him. Yet, according to his ethics hitherto, anybody who goes into a caucus is bound to abide by its decisions—that is, according to the latest commentators, not only vote its ticket, but advise others to vote it, and pretend, no matter how bad he knows it to be, to think it very good. All this shows that Colonel Bliss, after many wanderings and much tribulation, has at last had his eyes opened to the fact that civilized society is organized on the "holier-than-thou" principle, and that to attempt to carry on a political party or any other organization by repudiating it was and is absurd. All the prohibitions to be found in the laws, all the exhortations and condemnations to be heard from the pulpit and the press, are based on the assumption that the constant assertion of the "holier-than-thou principle" is absolutely necessary to prevent the State from being taken possession of by murderers, thieves, brothel-keepers, cheats, and liars.

The circular which John C. New, Chairman of the State Committee in Indiana, has addressed to the Federal office-holders from that State, shows that the statute is defective in not prohibiting the use of threats or intimidation by any person, whether in or out of the Federal service, to compel Federal employees to contribute to campaign funds. He has issued a peremptory demand on them for money for the present campaign, accompanied with the announcement that "a list of the names and amounts given by each person will be carefully made, and the same reported to the National Committee, and a list will also be made of all persons who do not contribute." This is just as likely to intimidate as any threat from an officer in the service, and yet it seems as if New and his kind can escape all punishment, except such as reaches them through the defeat of their party at the polls.

The intention of the Blaine managers to capture New Jersey by the same disgraceful methods which they employed in Ohio, and are now employing in Indiana, is very perceptible. They will flood the State with money, and try to buy the electoral vote which they know they cannot get in a fair election. Letters come to us from all portions of the State asking us to warn the honest citizens there of this outrageous scheme of debauchery. In addition to the direct purchase of votes, the indirect system of purchase by the appointment of scores of deputy marshals in all the larger cities will be resorted to. Under the law the marshal of the district in which any city or town of 20,000 or more inhabitants is situated, can, on the application of at least two citizens, appoint special deputies to assist him in supervising the election. As there is no limit placed to the number of special deputies, an unscrupulous marshal can appoint as many as he pleases. In Cincinnati the number appointed is said to have been 2,500. By selecting these men from the purchasable element of the voters, their pay becomes a bribe for votes. There is absolutely no excuse for appointing them. In no other election in a Northern State have such means been resorted to heretofore, and they would not be now were not the Blaine managers desperate as well as unscrupulous. The appointment is a gross abuse of official power, and is one more illustration of the way in which the entire public service would be used were Blaine and his gang of corruptionists to get into office.

With the single exception of the State of Maine (in which peculiar and abnormal influences were at work four years ago), every State that has voted since Mr. Blaine's nomination has shown a relative shrinkage of the Republican vote. Four years ago Vermont, at her September election, gave a Republican majority of 26,603. This year it is 21,600—a loss of 5,000. Four years ago Ohio, at her October election, gave a Republican plurality of 19,005 and a Republican majority of 9,404 over the combined Democratic, Greenback, and Prohibition vote. This year the Republican plurality is reduced to 11,324, while the majority has disappeared altogether, and in place of it we find a minority of 2,113. Complete returns from West Virginia have not been received for the present year, but it is quite certain that the Democratic majority over all is larger than it was four years ago. If the same percentage of loss on the Republican vote runs throughout the United States, Governor Cleveland will carry New York, New Jersey, Indiana, Connecticut, California, Nevada, New Hampshire, and Oregon.

Mr. Deming, of the Independent Committee, has given the *Herald* some figures concerning the Independent strength in this State which show that the dudes and pharisees have good grounds for their confidence in Mr. Blaine's defeat. He says it is a conservative estimate to put the number of Anti-Blaine Republicans in the State, outside of this city and Brooklyn, at 60,000. What the number is in these two cities he does not estimate, and for very excellent reasons. Nobody knows what it is, but everybody, including the Blaine managers, knows that it is very large. For ourselves we do not believe that Mr. Blaine's agents and brokers expect to carry this State. They are subsoiling a little for the Irish vote and the labor vote, but are expending most of their money and strength upon New Jersey and Indiana. While they are at work there, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Massachusetts, and several Western States are in great danger of slipping away from them.

We have received a copy of an eight-page address "to all patriotic citizens of the Southern States," issued at Bel Air, Albemarle County, Virginia, October 4, 1884, in behalf of the election of Mr. Blaine to the Presidency. It closes with ten or a dozen reasons why Virginians should vote for Blaine, from which we select the following:

> "James G. Blaine favors, as soon as the revenue from this source is not needed for the support of the national Government, the distribution of the proceeds of the Federal liquor tax among the States, thereby enabling them, if they so desire, to dispense with all State taxation."
>
> "James G. Blaine favors an appropriation by the national Government to be applied to the payment of the debt of the 'Old Dominion,' as she was despoiled of a large portion of her territory through the necessities of war."

This is the first recognition we have seen by the South of the "bid" for Southern votes which Mr. Blaine put into his 'History,' and which we have in vain tried to induce his admirers and supporters to discuss. The "bid," like the surplus-distribution scheme, was a genuine product of Blaine statesmanship. Both were in no way connected with Mulligan, or Fisher, or Caldwell, or the Hocking Valley, and were in no sense "exploded slanders." Both were evolved and published during the present year, and were two of the most astounding feats of this "great leader." Yet we cannot induce a Blaine admirer anywhere to say a word about either of them.

The disgraceful business of circulating in secret innumerable slanders against Governor Cleveland is pursued with unabated vigor by the Blaine managers, and seems to have its headquarters in the National Republican Committee rooms. We have a letter from a member of a manufacturing firm in Connecticut, enclosing several circulars sent out by the National Committee and "Tom" Platt, asking for names of employees and for various other kinds of information. In some mysterious way the em

ployees whose names are sent soon afterward begin to receive a series of documents of all kinds. "These documents," writes our informant, "come in floods and are in all tints. The latest is the Cleveland scandal as it originally came out in the Buffalo papers." It has been evident from the beginning of this filth business that it had a systematic organization behind, otherwise the flood could not be kept up in such profusion and regularity.

Another "tariff card," very similar to the forgery of 1880 which S. W. Dorsey so stoutly repudiated, but which is now being circulated afresh in Blaine's interest in the workshops of New York, has been published to deceive the workingmen. It is in the German language, and it purports to give the rates of wages in some twenty-five industries in this country and in England, together with a statement of what "one dollar" will buy in both countries. It is stated, among other things, that one dollar will buy twelve pounds of sugar both here and in England. Now the facts are these: The price of granulated sugar in England is 3¾ cents per pound. The price of the same sugar in New York is 7 cents a pound. One dollar will buy in England as near as possible 26 2-3 pounds, while the same money will buy in New York 14 2-7 pounds. The selling price of raw sugar in England is exactly the same as the *duty on sugar* in this country, and the selling price of refined sugar in England is only half a cent per pound more than the duty imposed upon the article by our tariff. Therefore it is impossible that one dollar should buy more than one-half as much raw sugar here as in England, or that it should buy much more than one-half as much of the refined article.

It is not often that an agricultural address at a county fair is anything more than a matter of local interest. An exception to the rule is that recently delivered by Mr. Rowland Hazard, President of the Washington County Agricultural Society, in Rhode Island. Mr. Hazard, as a manufacturer of large experience and observation, succeeds in showing, with greater clearness than has perhaps ever before been done, the influence of the tariff legislation during the last twenty years upon the woollen industry of the country. The tables accompanying the printed report of the address show unmistakably three things: first, that the price of wool has not been appreciably affected by the tariff laws; secondly, that the number of sheep in the country has grown less; and, thirdly, that the amount of wool manufactured has also been diminished. Taking the United States agricultural reports as authority, Mr. Hazard finds that the number of sheep in the Western States, exclusive of Texas and California, since the high tariff of 1867 was adopted, has gone down from 29,879,222 to 14,761,150. The decrease in manufactures has been scarcely less marked. The figures of the national census show that the number of woollen cards decreased in every part of the country between 1870 and 1880, notwithstanding the great increase of our population and the greatly augmented demand for the kind of cloths our wools are fitted to produce. During the ten years the decline was as follows: in New England, from 3,358 to 2,922; in the Middle States, from 2,273 to 1,570; in the Southern States, from 1,226 to 705; and in the Western States from 1,442 to 681; while in the Pacific States there has been an increase simply from 67 to 83. In the country, as a whole, the sets of cards in use have diminished under the influence of the high tariff from 8,366 to 5,961. Another table, giving the average prices of wool each year since 1847, and the several tariffs that have prevailed during that period, shows that no perceptible influence on prices has been exerted by the rate of duty. While wool, as before the war, was admitted free, the price averaged as high as it has done with the duty at from 40 to 60 per cent. Mr. Hazard's explanation is that the high tariff on varieties absolutely indispensable in certain processes of manufacture, discourages the making of cloth, diminishes the demand for domestic wools, lowers the price of wool, and drives the sheep out of existence. The figures force Mr. Hazard to conclude that the high duty on wool protects nobody.

The great controversy between Butler and Parsons on the question of whether or not Butler is running in the interest of Blaine, and at the Blaine campaign fund's expense, is proceeding with much animation. Butler is making denials which do not cover the case at all, and Parsons is producing evidence which shows his main charge, that Butler is paid to run by the Blaine managers, to be true. Few people have doubted this from the beginning. If Butler is not running as a side-show for Blaine, why is he running at all? He has no hope of election, and nobody who knows him will believe for a moment that he is paying the expenses of his palace-car trip out of his own pocket. If he were getting some fun out of it, he might be willing to pay the expense, but his recent observations show that he is not enjoying himself a bit. He is very cross and bitter in his talk, and appears to realize that he and Grady and the *Sun* combined do not constitute a great laboring man's party.

Fresh and astonishing evidence of Mr. Blaine's "uncommon anxiety" to secure the Presidency is furnished in Thursday's papers. It is shown by facsimiles of the manuscript that a series of editorial articles against Logan, Conkling, Cameron, and Grant, which were published in the *Tribune* in May, 1880, just previous to the assembling of the National Republican Convention, were written by Gail Hamilton and forwarded for publication by Mr. Blaine himself. The articles are full of bitter references to Logan and Cameron, but are rather careful of Mr. Conkling. In one of them, called the "Real Issue," occurs this passage:

> "The distrust engendered by the doublings and turnings of Cameron has developed into disgust under the bludgeon of Logan. Logan's candid brutality has cleared the air. The unscrupulous fraud, the unparalleled violence, which have been employed to bring Grant in, have roused the people to a resolve that he shall stay out."

It is intimated that there are many other articles of similar purport in the series, all of them being more or less severe upon Blaine's associate candidate Logan. The significant points about this revelation are that it presents Blaine once more in his true character as an intriguer and trickster. The author of these articles is the same member of his family who, at a critical stage in the civil-service-reform movement, poured out, through many weary columns of the *Tribune*, ridicule and contempt upon the reform and all its advocates. Behind the petticoats of a woman this Plumed Knight stood in ambush, levelling his lance, which his admirers speak of so proudly, not only at civil-service reform, but at the Republican leaders who stood in the way of his political ambition.

The 'Cape Cod Folks' libel suit has been argued before the full bench of the Massachusetts Supreme Court on appeal, and the decision of the Judges will be looked for with interest. The plaintiff, Lorenzo L. Nightingale, brought the suit against the firm of Cupples, Upham & Co. to recover damages for publishing 'Cape Cod Folks,' a story in which he was introduced in the first edition by name. He is the hero of the story, and figures in it as "champion fiddler, inventor, whale-fisher, cranberry-picker, and potato-bugger." Their counsel argue that this is not libellous, but laudatory, and that the law furnishes no redress in such cases. If it turns out that this is so, we trust that the Massachusetts Legislature will amend the law; for the temptation to make a profit out of your friends and acquaintances by putting them in a novel, especially with their real names, will otherwise speedily produce literary fruits of a very serious character.

The English Franchise Bill is once more on its passage through the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone introducing it in a speech which contained a threat of reform in the House of Lords. This, as being very delicate work, he is reported to have read from a manuscript, contrary to his usual custom. There are still various contradictory reports as to what will be done by way of compromise with the Lords. Lord Salisbury insists still that they must have the Redistribution Bill before them before they will pass the Franchise Bill. The Ministry, on the other hand, say they shall not have it before them, though they may see it. That is, after the Franchise Bill has been passed in the Commons, the Redistribution Bill will be promptly introduced, and the Lords will thus have an opportunity of reading it as individuals, but will have no chance of debating it until they have acted on the Franchise Bill. It may be that this will be sufficient to break down the Salisbury resistance, but apparently not if he can help it. His aim is to force a dissolution of Parliament and an appeal to the country on the bill, but this, if we may judge from recent speeches of Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain, the Liberals are determined he shall not have. They will probably sooner reduce him by threatening to create new peers, and following it up with an attempt to reform the upper House. The *Times* is apparently so satisfied of the gravity of the situation as regards the Lords, that it advises them to begin their reformation themselves.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 22, to TUESDAY, October 28, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR, on Tuesday, appointed ex-Secretary Hugh McCulloch to be Secretary of the Treasury, and Secretary W. Q. Gresham to be Circuit Judge of the Seventh Circuit, to succeed Judge Thomas Drummond, resigned. Mr. McCulloch was Secretary of the Treasury from 1865 to 1869.

Secretary Gresham has modified the Treasury order in regard to the importation of rags "so as to limit it to infected ports only, and all Mediterranean ports are deemed infected ports within the meaning of this order; provided, however, that no old rags shall be landed at any port of the United States, except on a certificate of the United States consular officer at the point of departure that such rags were not gathered or baled at or shipped from any infected place or any region contiguous thereto."

The report of the Director of the Mint shows a falling off in the gold coinage of the United States for the year of about $1,000,000, and an increase in the silver coinage of about $35,000,000.

Commodore Schley's report on the finding of the Greely party is published. In it he says: "In preparing the bodies of the dead for transportation in alcohol to St. Johns, it was found that six of them—Lieutenant Kislingbury, Sergeants Jewell and Ralston, Privates Whistler, Henry, and Ellis—had been cut and the fleshy parts removed to a greater or less extent. All other bodies were found intact."

General Hazen, Chief Signal Officer of the Army, in his annual report, severely condemns Lieutenant Garlington of the *Yantic* for not having left stores at Cape Sabine. He places on him the responsibility for the sufferings of the Greely party.

The Examiners in Chief of the Patent Office have made an important decision in Prof. Graham Bell's favor, in the celebrated telephonic interference patent case. The final settlement of the question will, however, be ultimately made by the courts.

Hiram Price, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, says: "It shows that along the pathway of progress in the last twelve months some dark spots have been removed and some bright spots made brighter. More Indians are living in houses and fewer in tepees than there were one year ago. Taken altogether, an impartial view of the situation warrants the belief that some time in the near future it is fair to presume that, with the aid of such industrial, mechanical, and agricultural schools as are now being carried on, the Indian will be able to care for himself, and be no longer a burden but a help to the Government."

Every Federal officer whose voting place is in Indiana has received a demand for a contribution from the State Republican Committee. The call says: "A list of the names and amounts given by each person will be carefully made, and the same reported to the National Committee, and a list will also be made of all persons in office who do not contribute."

Mr. William M. Evarts made a defence of Blaine in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Thursday night.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher made a great speech before the Independents of Brooklyn on Wednesday evening. The meeting was one of the most imposing in numbers and quality of this campaign. Mr. Beecher, in concluding his speech, read a private letter from Governor Cleveland in reply to one from Mrs. Beecher which enclosed certain scandalous stories in regard to the Governor's life in Albany. In the letter Governor Cleveland said: "Your letter, as you may well suppose, has affected me deeply. What shall I say to one who writes so like my mother? I say so like my mother, but I do not altogether mean that, for she died in the belief that her son was true and noble, as she knew he was dutiful and kind. I am shocked and dumbfounded by the clippings from the newspaper that you sent me, because it purports to give what a man actually knows, and not a mere report, as the other four or five lies do, which I have read or heard, about my life in Albany. I have never seen in Albany a woman whom I have had any reason to suspect was in any way bad. The contemptible creatures who coin and pass these things appear to think that the affair which I have not denied makes me defenceless against any and all slanderers. As to my outward life in Buffalo, the manifestation of confidence and attachment which was tendered me there by all the citizens, must be proof that I have not lived a disgraceful life in that city. And as to my life in Albany, all statements that tend to show that it has been other than laborious and perfectly correct are utterly and in every shape untrue. I do not wonder that your good husband is perplexed. I honestly think I desire his good opinion more than any aid he is disposed to render me. I do not want him to think any better of me than I deserve, nor to be deceived."

Mr. J. F. Joy, having returned from England, on Tuesday published a letter denying that he ever said that Mr. Blaine, while Speaker, made him an offer, "that he would appoint a committee to suit me or put a man upon that committee such as I wished, if I would buy Little Rock and Fort Smith bonds of him at par or otherwise." Mr. Beecher immediately wrote a letter emphatically reaffirming his statement, and naming a number of witnesses to prove it.

Mr. Carl Schurz addressed a large and enthusiastic Independent meeting in New Haven on Monday night.

Bainbridge Wadleigh, who was a Republican United States Senator from New Hampshire for the years 1873–79, made a speech at Manchester, N. H., recently, in which he declared that he could not support Blaine.

State Senator J. L. Powell, of Spottsylvania County, Va., one of Mahone's stanchest followers, has addressed an open letter to his constituents, repudiating Blaine and coming out in favor of Cleveland.

One of the largest meetings ever held in Cohoes, N. Y., took place Saturday night in favor of Cleveland, at which H. J. Johnston, Superintendent of the Harmony Mills, presided. He discussed the question of free trade and protection at length, showing that there was no such thing as a free-trade question in the approaching election. He represents the largest cotton-manufacturing establishment in this country.

Governor Cleveland left Albany for Newark, N. J., on Monday morning, by the West Shore Railroad. He was enthusiastically received at many towns along the route.

The crowd which greeted Governor Cleveland on his arrival at Newark on Monday afternoon was so great as to be almost unmanageable. Workingmen were among the most enthusiastic of those who welcomed him. He was given a reception at a private house, and in the evening at the opera-house. He made a short speech at the latter place, in which he said: "We surely must condemn a system which takes from the pockets of the people millions of dollars not needed for the support of the Government, and which tends to the inauguration of corrupt schemes and extravagant expenditures. The Democratic party has declared that all taxation shall be limited by the requirements of an economical Government. This is plain and direct, and it distinctly recognizes the value of labor, and its right to governmental care, when it further declares that the necessary reduction in taxation and limitation thereof to the country's needs should be effected without depriving American labor of the ability to compete successfully with foreign labor, and without injuring the interests of our laboring population." On Tuesday afternoon Governor Cleveland reviewed the National Guard of this city. He returned to Albany that night.

Governor Cleveland has emphatically denied the story that he sent a convict as his substitute to the war.

The Catholic *Telegraph*, of Albany, the only publication of its character between New York and Buffalo, has deserted Blaine, and come out squarely for Cleveland. Its previous course was pursued because of a misapprehension of the circumstances connecting the Governor's name with the Freedom of Worship Bill and with the Catholic Protectory item which he vetoed. An investigation of them by a committee of laymen and clergymen removed the feeling of dissatisfaction with Governor Cleveland.

Governor Cleveland's assailant, Boone, was discharged on Wednesday, the Governor not appearing against him.

Gen. W. H. Parsons prints another letter exposing Butler's sell-out to the Republicans, in which he says: "To-day we renew the specific charges, and in confirmation allege that since the pending campaign has opened, General Butler's political manager, Noah A. Plympton, has received and accepted from the Hon. B. F. Jones, Chairman of the Republican National Committee, checks drawn on the First National Bank of New York (John Sherman's) to the amount of $22,000, which were cashed."

Butler is rapidly losing supporters in Massachusetts through his collusion with the Republicans.

The official returns of the recent Ohio election give the following vote for Secretary of State: Robinson (Rep.), 391,599; Newman (Dem.), 380,275; Morris (Proh.), 9,857; Herold (Grbk.), 3,580.

The Regular Republicans of this city on Wednesday night nominated Lewis J. Phillips for Mayor, Charles Spear for Comptroller, Charles S. Spencer for District Attorney, George Hilliard for President of the Board of Aldermen, and other city officers. The ticket was agreed upon in a caucus of the party leaders held in the afternoon. The caucus was not attended by any representative of the Eleventh Assembly District, and was completely under the control of the John J. O'Brien Machine. Col. George Bliss made a speech against the Machine nominees, declaring them utterly unfit men for the offices. Cornelius N. Bliss said that he could not support the ticket, and that the party had committed moral suicide. He was greeted with cries of "Get out" and "Good-by," and, heading the delegation from the Eleventh District, he left the convention. The ticket met with great opposition, as it was understood to have been put up to be traded on with Tammany. Mr. Phillips, on Friday, declined the nomination for Mayor, for the good of the Republican party.

The Republican County Convention, on Monday evening, owing to resignations and dissatisfaction with its previous work, almost entirely reconstructed its ticket. Frederick S. Gibbs was nominated for Mayor, and J. F. Plummer for Comptroller. New candidates for Common Pleas Judges and President of the Board of Aldermen were also nominated.

Mayor Edson, of this city, on Tuesday afternoon, appointed General Fitz-John Porter to be Police Commissioner to succeed the late Sidney P. Nichols.

The Supreme Court of Ohio—three judges assenting and two dissenting—on Tuesday declared the Scott liquor-tax law unconstitutional.

At the boarding-school of the New England yearly meeting of Friends in Providence, R. I., on Friday, there was celebrated the presentation of a portrait of the poet Whittier, by Charles F. Coffin, of Lynn, Mass. Mr. Coffin was a pupil at the school fifty years ago, and later was a teacher and then a committeeman, which office he still holds. The gift was the result of a desire to give to the institution a lasting memorial of the Quaker poet. The portrait is by Edgar Parker, of Boston,

The first snow of the season fell in Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, and Illinois on Thursday.

An attempt was made on Wednesday to wreck a train near Knoxville, Ill., by placing obstructions on the track. General Logan was one of the passengers.

By an explosion of fire-damp, on Monday, in the mine of the Youngstown Coke Co., near Uniontown, Pa., fourteen miners were killed and eight injured.

The private banking-house of H. D. Cooke & Co., of Washington, temporarily suspended on Thursday; liabilities $140,000.

Professor Lewis R. Packard, of Yale College, the well-known Greek scholar, died in New Haven on Sunday, in the forty-ninth year of his age. His widow is a daughter of Dr. Storrs, of Brooklyn.

Wilbur F. Storey, proprietor of the Chicago *Times*, died on Monday night at his home in Chicago, aged sixty-five. He was born at Salisbury, Vt., and received a meagre education. In 1861 he took possession of the Chicago *Times*, and made it the organ of the Democrats of the West. It became noted for its strong secessionist proclivities, and on one occasion the Government suspended it. Notwithstanding its political unpopularity, the newspaper flourished on account of its enterprise in getting the news. It was bitterly personal and sensational. It has since gained a large circulation, and is valued at $1,500,000. About five years ago Mr Storey became a spiritualist and greatly modified its acrimony.

FOREIGN

The British Parliament reassembled on Thursday. Queen Victoria's speech was very brief. In it she said: "I have brought you together to enable you to further consider the great subject of the representation of the people. I continue to maintain relations of amity with all foreign Powers. The information from the Sudan includes painful uncertainties, but the energy, courage, and resource conspicuously displayed by General Gordon in the successful defence of Khartum deserve my warm recognition. The advance of my troops to Dongola has for its object the rescue and security of that gallant officer, and of those who have so faithfully coöperated with him I am using my best endeavors in Egypt to promote further improvement of affairs in that country. I have given my support to the Egyptian Government in the difficult financial position in which it was left through the failure of the recent Conference. I regret the occurrences in the Transvaal, and am considering with the Cape Government means to secure the observance of the convention. The operations in the Sudan render it necessary to ask of you further pecuniary provision."

In the House of Commons on Thursday Mr. Gladstone said that on Monday he would ask that priority be given to the Franchise Bill throughout the session. He vaguely referred to the Congo question, the Cape troubles, Egyptian affairs, and Lord Northbrook's mission. He insisted that redistribution must follow the passage of the Franchise Bill, and deprecated the disorders in Birmingham and elsewhere, but said he hoped the Opposition had seen that the country wanted the Franchise Bill passed. He would warn them that, while insisting that their labors should include the redistribution scheme, they should not include another question, the issue of which he was unable to foresee. Speeches made by other Conservatives showed that they objected to Mr. Gladstone's menacing tone. Mr. Labouchere said he hoped the House of Lords would persist in rejecting the Franchise Bill, and thus hasten the abolishment of that body. The Marquis of Salisbury, Conservative, in the House of Lords, announced that the House was willing to pass the complete franchise measure, together with a redistribution act, at the earliest date. Earl Granville urged a calm discussion of the bill. The House then adjourned to November 3. The members of the Irish party are left free to support the Franchise Bill or to refrain from voting, as they think fit.

In the House of Commons, on Friday night, the Franchise Bill passed its first reading without debate.

A monster Radical demonstration in favor of the abolition of the House of Lords was held in Hyde Park, London, on Sunday. Over 100,000 persons were present. A long procession with bands, flags, etc., marched through the principal streets. Many banners were displayed bearing such inscriptions as "Down with the Lords!" and "The Lords are opponents of civil and religious liberty, and must be abolished!" Speeches were delivered from nine platforms. Resolutions were passed declaring that the House of Lords is useless and dangerous, and ought to be abolished.

It is proposed to raise by subscription a fund of £10,000 for the benefit of the family of the late Alexander M. Sullivan, the Irish leader.

The Right Hon. George J. Dodson, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, has been created a peer. He will be succeeded by George Otto Trevelyan, Chief Secretary for Ireland, with a seat in the Cabinet. H. Campbell Bannerman, Secretary to the Admiralty, has been appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland. The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* asserts that Mr. Trevelyan withdrew from the Chief Secretaryship of Ireland because he was unwilling to continue as the mouthpiece of Earl Spencer's policy, and because he was disgusted with the Castle officials.

Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, will continue at his post until the close of the session of Parliament in 1885, when Lord Rosebery will probably succeed him. Earl Spencer urges the imprisonment of the Limerick authorities if they persist in refusing to pay the police tax.

For the Nile expedition the proposed British credit is $10,000,000, and it is said that an additional penny will be added to the income tax to meet the expense.

It is reported that at the close of the present session of Parliament the Right Hon. Hugh C. Childers, Chancellor of the Exchequer, will be elevated to the peerage.

The recent official correspondence relating to Egyptian affairs has been made public in London. The letter of instructions from the Government to General Lord Wolseley stated that the object of the expedition was to bring General Gordon and Colonel Stewart back from Khartum. No further offensive operations than should prove necessary to secure this end would be permitted. In a letter dated April 22 General Gordon writes that he has offered freedom and pay to slaves who desert the Mahdi. This policy, he hopes, will sound the doom of slavery in the Sudan. He declares that if Shendy is captured by the rebels it will be due to the Government's failure to send Sebehr Pasha to him.

It is officially announced at Cairo that no doubt exists that Colonel Stewart and his party were massacred by Arabs near Meraweh.

Rumors were current at Cairo, on Tuesday, of the fall of Khartum, but they were not credited by the Government.

Sir Moses Montefiore received hundreds of telegrams on Friday, congratulating him on attaining his hundredth birthday. They came from all parts of the world, and there were many from America. The event was celebrated in many places on Sunday and Monday.

The Rev. Stopford Brooke is about to leave the English Church to join the Unitarian.

A violent storm prevailed throughout the British Isles and neighboring seas on Monday night and Tuesday, doing great damage to shipping. Many small wrecks were reported along the coast.

The Duke of Cumberland issued on Thursday a proclamation assuming the government of the Duchy of Brunswick, and reserving the right to issue the necessary orders in relation to the oath of allegiance. He says he intends to govern the country in accordance with the imperial and provincial constitutions. Prince Albert, of Prussia, is also a candidate for the throne, and his claim is favored by the court of Berlin. It is said that before the death of the Duke of Brunswick, Prussia indirectly informed the Duke of Cumberland that she would recognize him as the Duke of Brunswick, provided he would renounce all claims to the throne of Hanover. The Duke of Cumberland replied: "My father's son shall be King of Hanover and Duke of Brunswick or remain the Duke of Cumberland." The Regency Council of the Duchy of Brunswick has refused to countersign the manifesto of the Duke of Cumberland, assuming the government of the duchy. The Emperor William has also rejected his claims.

The question of the Brunswick succession was discussed on Thursday by the German Bundesrath. A majority of the body resolved not to admit the claims of the Duke of Cumberland to the throne.

Prince Bismarck on Tuesday, in private conversation, denied absolutely that he had any designs against the independence of the free cities of Germany. The Empire, he said, was greatly interested in their continued freedom, and especially in that of Hamburg.

It is asserted in Paris that Germany has assumed a protectorate over Zanzibar, at the request of its Sultan.

The political ferment in Belgium is serious. Frequent riots occur. On Thursday the Prime Minister resigned. M. Bernaerdt, Minister of Agriculture in the retiring Cabinet, was called by the King to form a new Cabinet. He retained all the old Cabinet except the Ministers of Agriculture, the Interior, and Justice, whose portfolios he filled with new men. The Liberals are dissatisfied with the new Cabinet, as all the new members are Catholic sympathizers.

At a French Cabinet Council on Thursday it was agreed to make a reduction of 3,600,000 francs in the appropriations for the Ministries of War, Finance, Instruction, and Public Works. M. Jules Roche proposes to the Budget Committee to tax religious congregations 3 per cent., which will produce 4,000,000 francs annually, and to reduce the state subsidies to railways.

The French Cabinet decided on Wednesday to send 12,000 reinforcements to China. The first contingent will be drawn from Algeria. General Delisle will get 9,000 and Admiral Courbet 3,000.

Admiral Courbet promulgated on Wednesday an edict ordering the blockade of Formosa, including the north and west coasts.

Sarah Bernhardt, the actress, has been ordered by her physicians to take a long rest.

Jacques Auguste Adolphe Regnier, the French philologist, is dead.

M. Faustin Hélie, a well-known French jurist, is dead. He was born at Nantes, May 31, 1799, was educated at the Lyceum of his native town, and studied law at Rennes. He was in 1879 made Vice-President of the Council of State. In 1855 M. Hélie was elected a member of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences. He was promoted officer of the Legion of Honor in 1859 and commander in 1874. He was one of the founders and original editors of the *Journal du Droit Criminel*, and he was the author of numerous important treatises on the criminal law.

Recent developments show that the explosions in the Quebec Parliament house were not the work of Irish dynamiters, but of the enemies of the contracting builder.

Japanese advices state that the Mikado has informed the European missions of the creation of a Japanese peerage. This consists of 11 princes, 24 marquises, 76 counts, 374 viscounts, and 74 barons,

WHAT IS "THE REPUBLICAN PARTY"?

We believe that it is now well known that the Blaine managers have given up all hope of this State, and are simply engaged in trying to prevent Cleveland's receiving the three votes in addition which, after getting those of New York and of New Jersey, will be all that he needs to be elected. He may get these in Indiana; he may get them in Connecticut; he may get them in Nevada or in California. All these are doubtful States with the chances in Cleveland's favor, so that the probability that he will get the three votes in one or other of them is exceedingly strong, and the Republican chance of carrying all of them in the present state of the party, seeing that it was unable to carry them all in 1876 or 1880, when it was united and enthusiastic, is of course exceedingly small. In this State, the question now of most interest is the size of Cleveland's majority. It is to be hoped that it will not be simply an ordinary majority, such as Tilden or Garfield received—that is, a majority indicating a simple preference—but one, like Cleveland's in 1882, large enough to stamp with deep popular reprobation both Blaine and his methods. New York occupies the proud position in the Union of being the one State which no politician can calculate on as sure for his party, under all circumstances. It is never sure for any party two elections in succession. It holds a body of voters who cannot be either cajoled or bought, who represent better than any other body in the country that ideal public of which we hear so much in speeches and articles, which watches both parties with an equal and unclouded eye, and makes its vote at the polls dependent on performance and not on promises. It is almost the only State in the Union which has ever cast a distinctly punitive vote—that is, which not simply defeated rascally politicians, but defeated them with a blow so sudden and stunning that they never tried to explain it away. They simply tied up their heads in silence and retired to their homes. It will, therefore, be preëminently its rôle on Tuesday next not simply to deny the Presidency to James G. Blaine & Co., but to warn the band of speculators who make up the firm, that they must dismiss, for this generation at least, all hopes of getting hold of the Government.

There are Republicans who, being friends of good government, look forward to this with so great apprehension that they prefer, in the first century of the Republic, and in the eyes of all the world, putting a mendacious jobber in the chair of Washington to seeing the Democrats once more in possession of the Administration. We would ask them, with perfect comprehension of their feeling, to consider for one moment carefully what it is they mean when they talk and think of "the Republican party." In ninety-nine cases out of one hundred what they have in mind when they use this phrase is the Republican half of the American people, which possesses the larger share of the intelligence, public spirit, thrift, industry, foresight, and accumulated property of the country. It is not surprising that they should think this half safer custodians of the Government than the other half. So it would be if its virtues were at every election brought to bear on the transaction of public business—that is, if the Republican party which votes were the Republican party which administers. But the fact is—and it is the great fact of the present situation—the Republican party which votes and the Republican party which acts have become two different things in virtue of a law which seems to govern all human organizations. Wherever you have organization you have to have leaders or managers, and the tendency of the leaders and managers, if assured of their tenure of power, exempt from criticism which they really dread, and plentifully supplied with money, is to drift away from the main body of their constituents, to lose sympathy with them and comprehension of them. They get, in short, into the state of mind in which absolute hereditary monarchs pass their lives—a state of mind, that is, in which force and money seem the greatest things on earth, opinion and feeling of small consequence, and high aims ludicrous vanities.

That this scission between Republican managers and Republican voters began to show itself soon after the war, and has gone on increasing, no intelligent observer can deny. It is now complete. In fact, we consider the nomination of Blaine a sign of its completeness. Every time Republican voters say to a Dorsey, or a Robeson, or a Blaine, or an Elkins, or a Clayton, that they will stand anything from "the Republican party" sooner than vote the Democratic ticket, they practically give him a blank check on the national exchequer. They take away all the motive for reform by which most politicians, bad or good, are most powerfully influenced. They promise power to these men for which no men are fit, not even Washington, or Lincoln, or Pitt, or Gladstone.

It must be remembered, in fact, that the goodness of the Republican voters does no good as long as it does not reach the Government. The quality of the individual members of a party is of no sort of use politically unless it affects legislation and administration. It is useful, indeed, only in so far as it affects legislation and administration. For practical purposes, in every party government, the party is not the voters but the men whom it puts in power. It is only in the men whom it puts in power that a party manifests itself as a political force. What the voters think about the commonwealth, how much they love it, how much they hate corruption or disorder, is of itself of no more political consequence than what a religious congregation thinks or feels about faith, hope, and charity. Nor is their desire or motive in voting of any political importance. The thing to be considered in estimating the value of a party to the State is the kind of men whom it chooses to execute the laws and take care of the public money. Telling people, when you are reproached with putting thieves in office, that you cannot forget the war, is very like the remark of Colonel Yell of Yellville, that though the accounts of his bank were not quite straight, his heart beat warmly for his native land. The war was fought in the interest of good government, and the only use of remembering the war lies in the help it affords in keeping the government good. Patriotism, in short, is not a virtue to be cultivated for its own sake, and neither is party fidelity. A patriot who does not care what kind of men he puts in charge of his country is a contradiction in terms, like an excellent husband and father who, while possessing a tender heart and a strong sense of duty, refuses to support either his wife or family, and squanders his substance on profligate companions.

DEMAGOGISM IN THE CAMPAIGN.

Within the past few weeks it has come to our attention in many ways that the Blaine managers are making innumerable secret efforts to convince the workingmen that Cleveland is their enemy. Documents misrepresenting his veto of the Five-Cent Fare Bill, of the Horse-Car Conductors' Bill, the Mechanics' Lien Bill, and other measures have been disseminated with great ingenuity among the working classes all over the country; all placing his action in such a light as to give the impression that he is the bitter foe of laboring men and the persistent defender of monopoly. It seems to us that campaigning of this sort is likely to cut in two directions. It may result in deceiving a few workingmen who do not stop to think about the matter, and to whose attention the real facts in the case may not be brought; but upon thinking men of all classes the effect cannot fail to be to raise the Governor in their estimation. If he had been a demagogue, he would have signed every one of those bills. To a man without convictions or a strong sense of public duty, it would have been the easiest thing in the world to sign the bills, and pose before the country as the friend of the workingman. There would have been thousands of votes in such action. He knew well enough how his refusal to betray his trusts would be misinterpreted against him, but he had the courage to do his duty.

In one of his private letters to his friend President Hinsdale, Garfield wrote: "You know that I have always said that my whole public life was an experiment to determine whether an intelligent people would sustain a man in acting sensibly on each proposition that arose, and in doing nothing for mere show or for demagogical effect. Perhaps it is true that the demagogue will succeed when honorable statesmanship will fail; if so, public life is the hollowest of all shams." That applies peculiarly to the present canvass. If Cleveland is defeated, it will be solely because the "demagogue will succeed when honorable statesmanship will fail." The supporters of Mr. Blaine admit the case when they say that the loss of the Independents will be made good by the Irish vote and the labor vote. Both these elements, if they go to Blaine, will go there because of his demagogism, and will desert Cleveland because of his absence of demagogism. Thoughtful men realize this, and it is one of the main reasons for their faith in Cleveland as the man preëminently fitted for this crisis.

Take for example the veto of the Five-Cent-Fare Bill. What a chance there was in that

for a demagogue to make capital. It was a blow aimed at a monopoly whose controlling spirits are the most unpopular capitalists in America. The popular dislike of them is so intense that any measure, just or unjust, which is designed to cripple their power, is certain to be hailed as in the interest of the people. That was the case with the Five-Cent-Fare Bill. Its passage was advocated by journals and leaders who were so carried away by the sentiment against the owners of the roads affected that they forgot to take into account the public faith of the State. But the Governor did not forget his duty or shrink from it. He vetoed the bill because it was a breach of the public faith, and his courage called forth high praise from many quarters, including some from men who are joining now in the efforts of demagogues to defeat him. Andrew D. White, President of Cornell University, thus wrote about it:

"I will say frankly that I am coming to have a very great respect and admiration for our new Governor. His course on the Elevated Railroad Bill first commended him to me. Personally I should have been glad to have seen that company receive a slap. But the method of administering it seemed to me very insidious and even dangerous, and glad was I to see that the Governor rose above all the noise and clap-trap which was raised about the question, went to the fundamental point of the matter, and vetoed the bill. I think his course at that time gained him the respect of every thinking man in the State."

The Governor did indeed "rise above the noise and clap-trap," but we regret to observe that Mr. White has found himself incapable of rising to a similar height in this campaign. Another spontaneous tribute to the Governor's courage came from the President of Rochester University, as follows:

"ROCHESTER, March 4, 1883.

"*Governor Cleveland:*

"Sir: I cannot, in justice to my convictions, refrain from expressing my gratitude for your veto message, which I have just read. I have no personal interest in any of the great corporations which were directly or indirectly affected by the bill from which you have so wisely withheld your approval. But the just and statesmanlike positions taken in your message seem to me a most fitting rebuke to the demagogism which is ready to trifle with those sacred rights of property guaranteed by our State and National Constitutions. In these safeguards of property the poor man has a more vital interest than the capitalist, for they make secure the poor man's savings, which constitute his only means of support. I have taken occasion to commend your message to the careful consideration of my students as an exhibition of the principles which should govern their actions, should they be called to fill public station in their future lives. I trust you will pardon me for obtruding myself upon your attention. As a teacher of young men, I feel grateful to any public functionary who illustrates in his person the lessons which I am so anxious to impress upon their minds. Again I thank you for the courageous and worthy action which you have adopted to secure sound government for our great State.—Yours very respectfully,

"MARTIN B. ANDERSON."

Among the advocates of the bill when it was driven by "noise and clap-trap" through the Legislature, was Theodore Roosevelt. He has probably not forgotten the manly confession which he made of his error when, in the light of the Governor's veto message, he changed about and voted to sustain the Governor's position.

On all the other measures upon which his action is now brought up against him, the Governor's course was equally brave and sound. Nobody has ever successfully questioned the statesmanship and wisdom of any of his acts. His public record has been assailed openly only to be vindicated. It is an everlasting humiliation to the Republican party that in this campaign its candidate stands forth as the avowed advocate of demagogism, while the Democratic candidate would have been assured of overwhelming triumph from the moment of his nomination had he not risen in every case of trial "above the noise and clap-trap."

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT AT BERNE.

THE question of international copyright, while it has dropped out of sight for a time in this country, is making rapid progress in Europe. It has been the chief subject of discussion at the Literary and Artistic Congress recently held under royal and distinguished patronage at Brussels, and the two following important resolutions were proposed by the Committee and voted by the Congress:

"(1) The right of reproduction of a work of art belongs to the artist independently of the material property of the work. Consequently, the disposal of a work of art does not imply on the part of the artist, unless in case of express stipulation, the alienation of the right of reproduction. (2) All reproduction unauthorized by the artist, even by a different art, is an infringement of the artist's right."

It was the opinion of the Congress, however, that the artist who sells his work to the State, parts with his right of making or authorizing the reproduction of it, except, of course, in case of contrary stipulation.

The Conference of the Association for the Promotion of an International Copyright in Literary and Artistic Works, which has just concluded its second annual meeting at Berne, was of greater importance, and has given an exhaustive report on the subject. It was founded in 1878, under the title of "The International Literary Association," with the avowed object of "propagating and defending in all countries the principles of intellectual property, and of studying, with a view to their improvement, the various conventions bearing on the subject." The first meeting was held at Rome in 1882, when it was determined to convoke a conference at Berne for the following year, to draw up a programme as a basis for an "International Convention." This conference at Berne, in September, 1883, was attended by numbers of delegates from literary societies, universities, academies, societies of artists, editors, journalists, and diplomats. Great satisfaction was expressed at so influential and intellectual a gathering. The programme for discussion was as follows:

"(1) To study the legislative enactments affecting literary property in all civilized countries. (2) To study important points of these enactments, with a view to a unification and the foundation of a 'Union of Literary Property.' (3) The drawing up of certain articles, clear and concise, setting forth the principles that are most likely to be accepted by the various Powers, and which should constitute the text of a universal convention."

After three days' discussion a "project of convention" was unanimously adopted and submitted to the Federal Council. By this body it was approved and embodied in a circular note to all the governments of civilized countries, inviting them to send a diplomatic representative to a conference which should consider the copyright laws of each country, and then report upon the feasibility of "international rights." To this an affirmative reply was received from eleven States, as follows: England, Germany, France, Austria, Italy, Guatemala, Luxembourg, Salvador, Sweden, Norway, and the Argentine Republic. A direct negative reply was received from six others—the Republics of San Domingo and Nicaragua, Mexico, Greece, the Low Countries, and Denmark. Two others sent an ambiguous answer, not stating their intentions with regard to the proposed conference. These were Bulgaria and the United States.

"In practice," wrote the latter, "the American Government believes that it would be found that great obstacles would embarrass the working of a single convention to embrace all countries. The difference of tariffs, and the fact that, besides the author and artist, several other industries are interested in the production or reproduction of a work in any country, must not be left out of the calculation when an agitation is set on foot to accord to an author of a work the right to produce, or to prevent reproduction of, a work in any country not his own."

A second circular from the Federal Council converted two more countries, so that thirteen were represented at this year's Conference. It is stated that our own Government entirely ignored the second circular. Costa Rica and Paraguay also joined the convention toward its close. The principal points of discussion during the ten days' sitting were the duration of copyright, the nature of the formalities of registration, and the rights of translation. The Conference sat with closed doors, and the details of the provisory convention, which was unanimously signed, will not be made known until the first of November. It is confidently hoped that next year's Conference will be able to give a definite character to the convention.

Notwithstanding the reticence which has been observed on the subject, it is understood that the following are the principal heads of the convention already arrived at: (1) Authors placing themselves within the jurisdiction of the contracting countries will be afforded protection for their works, whether in print or manuscript, and will have all the advantages of the laws of the different nations embraced in the Union. (2) These privileges will be dependent upon the carrying out of the conditions and formalities prescribed by the legislation of the author's native country, or of the country in which he chooses to first publish his work; such country being of course one of those included in the convention. (3) These stipulations apply alike to editors and authors of literary works, as well as to works of art published or created in any country of the Union. (4) Authors within the jurisdiction of the Union will enjoy in all the countries the exclusive rights of translation of their works during a period of ten years after publication, in any one country of the Union, of an authorized translation. (5) It is proposed that it shall be made legal to publish extracts from works which have appeared in any country of the Union, provided that such publications are adapted for teaching or have a scientific character. The reciprocal publication of books composed of fragments of various authors will also be permitted. It will be an indispensable condition, however, that the source of such extracts shall at all times be acknowledged. (6) On the other hand, it will be unlawful to publish without special permission of the holder of the copyright any

piece of music in any collection of music used in musical academies. (7) The rights of protection accorded to musical works will prohibit arrangements of music containing fragments from other composers, unless the consent of such composer be first obtained.

THE WATTS EXHIBITION.

LONDON, October 11, 1884.

IN a few days an American public will, *mari permittente*, have an opportunity of seeing and judging fairly the most distinguished and, on the whole, the greatest artist whom England has produced in the present generation, and who with Turner enjoys the preëminent good fortune of being appreciated by the educated in art, and accepted by the general public without being appreciated. One of your London correspondents has spoken of the general futility of the art-criticism of the English press, and I shall add nothing to his testimony except to give it what is in this case its due—that it, and especially the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has labored to give Mr. G. F. Watts his true position, if not from genuine comprehension of his artistic merits, yet from a sympathetic reading of the work through the man. Turner was indebted for the position he holds still to the appreciation mainly of the artists, and then to the enthusiastic propaganda of Ruskin; but to this day, in the public apprehension, he is judged by the least characteristic and least artistic of his works—those in which what people choose to call his common-sense and his commonplace views of nature are dominant; the most Turnerian of all being commonly spoken of as the things he did when he had gone half mad, as his vagaries, etc.

Watts has been more fortunate in this respect than his great compatriot, and he owes it mainly to the fact that the intellectual themes on which his art has been bestowed have been such as the public mind was capable of sympathy with, and in part, too, to his potent and poetic personality. Like our own Page, but in even a greater degree, he imposes his ideals on those who come in contact with him, by his earnestness and profoundly artistic nature, predisposing even those who have but slight knowledge of art, to see things through his eyes and accept his standards and aims as those of the highest art. Himself devoted to it with supreme devotion, and giving to its problems a mind of extraordinary power of insight and idealism, gifted by nature not alone with the keenest susceptibility to the qualities of art, but to those poetic inspirations which are allied to art as poetry is to music, it is impossible to come within the range of his influence without feeling that to this man, at least, art and all its outcome are the supreme reality, or without coming to sympathize with this unfaltering devotion to his æsthetic creed. To see the world of the artist through his eyes, even for the moment, is to see a metamorphosis in it, and to realize the possibility of finer things than our common sense aspires to. It is this power of the man which, perhaps even more than that of his art, has obtained for him a present recognition which no English contemporary has reached in England. You will find people who profess to be admirers of Turner, but who cannot sufficiently revile his later work; and the only two painters besides worthy of being classed with Watts as successful students of art for art's sake, Rossetti and Burne-Jones, are, while they have their special public, neither so equal in their work nor so generally accepted as entitled to the upper seats in the assembly of artists as Watts. Rossetti's imaginative intensity and his singular individuality, his extraordinary fecundity of design and wealth of color, have given him, in spite of all his technical shortcomings, a permanent position in English art—apart, and in his province supreme. Burne-Jones, in another vein of design as fertile and far more fluent, extraordinary in invention, and subtle and refined in color as any modern of any school—reminding one in his best work of the Bellini or the early work of Titian—is distinctly a follower of Italian art, and carries one back to the Italian Renaissance irresistibly. His work, seen collectively, is like an eclectic adaptation of Italian treatment with themes ranging from classical to mediæval. Mythology, fable, allegory, Greek, Hebrew, fairy—all that lies within the inexhaustible realm of the ideal—Burne-Jones roves over; the actual he never touches by intention or by chance, and every coin from his mint bears his image and superscription—he need put no *B.-J. fecit*. Both these are, like Watts, highly individualized products of modern art culture, but not of English exclusively, as Millais is, and as are the whole brood of story-tellers and incident and commonplace life painters, from Hogarth to Frith. Yet Watts, Burne-Jones, and Rossetti have two traits only in common—they are artists as opposed to the naturalists and realists of the day, and their art is vivified by the life that expired in Italy in the sixteenth century; Rossetti maintaining most an elemental independence—his very fibre is individual—and Burne-Jones yielding most to the fascination of the elder art, and measuring his steps by the old footprints; while Watts, between the two in this respect, towers above both by a larger view of the intellectual side of art, while, at the same time, he has a firmer grasp of the real as shown in his portraiture. In this he stands alone in England, and, in my opinion, in his epoch, and in a certain way is the first since Velasquez in one vein and the great Venetians in another. Certainly England in this generation has produced no such portraits for profound reading of character as some that will be seen in the exhibition at New York.

I wish that the portrait of Mr. Gladstone could have been among them, but it was regarded as too valuable to be risked afloat. Mr. Gladstone has been painted within a few years both by Millais and Watts, and the two portraits are so thoroughly characteristic of the difference between the two painters that I can illustrate them better by a comparison than in any other way. I knew both heads well before I had more than a casual chance to study the original, but it so happened one summer that I passed several days in the Dolomites with Mr. Gladstone, just after what was supposed to be his definitive retirement from public affairs, prior to the last general elections. We walked together every day, and the conversation was on Italy, Greece, and Montenegro generally, and of a purely philosophic character, except that now and then he spoke of America, but always in the vein of his actual feeling—deflective, and with remote interest in the actualities. It was no longer the politician, the tribune who spoke, but the man of letters and humanist, and his face was habitually that of Mr. Watts's portrait—a quiet, meditative, almost dreamy face, which no one would suspect to be that of a great statesman; and it was this phase of his character which Watts's portrait brought up and tells absolutely. Some time later, when Fenian attempts on the lives of members of the Government were apprehended, and they were commonly watched over by policemen, I met Mr. Gladstone going up Regent Street on foot and alone, looking straight before him, with no deflection of his vision or line of motion, as if he saw a Parliamentary conflict ahead and meant to be there in time for the first hot word, going with the rapid, resolute step of a man of forty at most; and I saw at the instant Mr. Millais's portrait of him—all surface, but a more or less agitated surface. Watts's head of the Prince de Joinville, which also remains here, is another grand head, which, but for the execution, one might mistake for a portrait by Titian. But the head of Burne-Jones, which has gone to New York, is one of Watts's best, and is, both as execution and color, a most characteristic work, and will enable our public to see what he can do in this noble branch of his art. As portrait, it is surpassed by nothing I know of.

What Watts, in common with the other English artists I have mentioned, not to speak of his contemporaries in general, will show a deficiency in, is the power of execution as compared with men of equal natural and not finer poetic powers in the great Italian schools. The modern training is absolutely and universally in default in the development of executive powers, when we measure them by the standard of Titian, Rembrandt, and Velasquez. To paint and draw with rapidity and precision was the basis of the training of the early painters—training which began at eight or ten years of age; and their lives were not burthened with superfluous education in useless sciences and accomplishments. Painting was a craft and not a learned profession, though some knowledge of letters was requisite, as we see from the fact that when Giotto became the pupil of Cimabue he was set at once to study Latin, clearly in order that he might read the Bible, from which his chief subjects were to be drawn. But there was not, as now, the general diversion of the intellectual powers into the various channels comprised in our modern system of even common education. To draw well and readily was the first object of all the training of the apprentice-painter, and all other education was quite incidental; and until these conditions are again observed, it will be useless to look for a school of art equally great in executive powers—*i. e.*, as painters.

Under this rule, Mr. Watts, as well as any and all of his contemporaries and predecessors since Rembrandt, falls in comparison of his executive ability with the older masters. In his portraits, under the immediate inspiration of the nature which he reproduces, the lines of expression are clearer, more rapid, and more precise; they approach more nearly to the ideal of execution—the highest precision given with the greatest rapidity. In the ideal pictures, where nature could not be the subject of simple portraiture, the execution is more recherché; it attains, in neither lightness nor precision, to the degree shown in the portraits; the conscious effort of will is in all parts apparent, and in the unimportant and therefore least inspiring portions of his work most so. But even in this respect it is with the great old masters that he must be compared, not with the frivolous realism of to-day, whether English or French. It is easy for a man to be glib in execution when he has only surfaces to imitate and models to follow, as in the art of Alma-Tadema, where the best work is in the least important details; and easy to seem to be masterly in execution when, like Whistler, an artist shirks all the difficult problems, and spends days in struggling to give an appearance of ease to a really labored effort, so that the public may imagine it the work of minutes, which is in fact only a kind of legerdemain. But to carry out a grave and complicated perception like those of Mr. Watts, in which the highest technical problems of color, composition, and light and shade are more or less involved, is quite another matter, and one in which nothing less than the supreme power and training of a Titian, a Correggio, or Velasquez would be absolutely triumphant. In Watts's ideal works the execution is, if always honest and manly, and consequent with the gravity of his theme, still marked by the shade of hesitancy which follows the necessity to think over every touch—the unfailing

consequence of the want of that early training of apprenticeship in which the artist learned to execute almost unconsciously and before thinking.

As for the subjects of Mr. Watts's pictures, the public appreciation will differ widely in America, as it has done in England, the artists generally preferring his portraits to the ideal subjects, and other people such subjects as his "Love and Death" and "Love and Life" to everything else. The pathos and power of the "Love and Death" as design have, to my mind, never been surpassed, and serve to mark the highest attainment of art in this direction. Love stands on the threshold of the menaced home, and passionately but with unequal strength strives to bar the way to Death—a hopeless agony of struggle. It is not allegory but impersonation, and the personation is not of the conventional familiar type, but created by the thought. Death is not the familiar fleshless skeleton, but a mighty, mysterious being, whose power over his opponent is not merely in the strength that pushes, but in the dread that paralyzes. As colorist, Watts lies between the Venetians and Turner, and in the "Love and Life," in which the theme, more cheerful than in "Love and Death," takes a more joyous tone of color, he resembles Turner most.

The public unused to Watts's work must not expect to understand it as they do the surface work of the popular French painters. His exhibition will be important as art education, but not a primary lesson. Something about art, in all its bearings, must have been learned before it can be profited by. W. J. Stillman.

"SAINTS AND SINNERS."

London, October 15, 1884.

Mr. Henry A. Jones, the joint author of the "Silver King" and "Chatterton," and a weighty contributor to the recent papers on the methods of English playwrights, has just opened the Playgoers' Club in London with an inaugural address of great interest and suggestiveness. The new club consists chiefly of veteran "first-nighters," and its meetings will be occupied with regular discussion and votes upon each new event in the theatrical world, thus producing in time, it is confidently hoped, a body of deliberate and authoritative opinion which playwrights, actors, managers, and the public will alike be bound to consider. The subject of Mr. Jones's inaugural address was "The Modern Drama," and it consisted of an exposition of some of the principles of the dramatic art which are most obscured at the present day, and an eloquent plea for a school of English playwriting, just as there are schools of English poetry, music, landscape, and portrait-painting. In each of these latter, Mr. Jones said, it would be as impossible for a man to rise to sudden distinction, influence, and wealth upon some worthless piece of work, as it would be for him to produce a work of great merit without something like adequate recognition; whereas, with regard to dramatic work, he added, "I can only assure you that the success or failure of any piece at any theatre is to all human judgment a complete lottery, and is as impossible to predict as to predict which side of a penny will fall uppermost when you toss it into the air." Great additional interest, however, is given to Mr. Jones's address by the fact that his latest play, "Saints and Sinners," in which the ideas here presented theoretically are doubtless practically embodied, was successfully produced at the Vaudeville Theatre almost simultaneously with the delivery of the lecture. An excellent opportunity, therefore, of a kind dear to the heart of the true critic, is thus afforded for judging this dramatist's professions by his performances—his theories by his practice; an opportunity all the more valuable here because the theories, if not new, are old ones resuscitated, and because the play in question has half puzzled critics and audiences by its fearless breaking of new ground.

The two things which would strike a stranger coming to England to report on the drama would be, Mr. Jones thinks, the enormous and ever-growing popularity of the theatre with all classes, and the comparative scarcity of original modern plays of high excellence and serious import. Looking back through any recent year, we must have been forced to confess that, though the reapers have been numerous, the harvest of good, sound, ripe grain, fit to nourish human brains and hearts, has been miserably small. There are many reasons for fear and anxiety, the lecturer went on to say—none, however, for despair, and some for congratulation; but "while our hands have as yet barely touched the plough-shafts, it is not time to chant harvest thanksgivings." The grounds for fear lie in the word "serious" used above. Mr. Jones laid special emphasis on the fact that this does not mean the opposite of "gay and cheerful," but the opposite of "farcical and burlesque"; that is, a serious play is not a dull and gloomy one, but one of direct and sincere intention—the "School for Scandal," for example. The rapid growth of the custom of realistic accessories, of the efforts of managers to convince us, by architectural structures, by shipwrecks, by explosions, by earthquakes, by crowds of supers, by tricks of all kinds, that what we are seeing on the stage is the real thing itself, has led, Mr. Jones holds, to a gradual but thorough lack of faith on the part of playgoers, as they have reflected on the attempts thus made to dupe them, in the deeper and essential realities of the drama. From being forced, in mere self-defence, to bear constantly in mind that the hero's palace is wood and painted canvas, and the thunder and lightning which play round him sheet-tin and rosin, it is but a short step to the conviction that the passion and despair he personifies are no less flimsy. Hence the prevalence of a habit of mocking at seriousness in a play, and even at the most necessary conventions of the stage. Hence the growing number of theatres devoted to plays in which everything is avowedly absurd, outrageous, and impossible, and where there are therefore no opportunities for any ridicule more serious than the pieces themselves.

To return to Mr. Jones's own words, "there is a certain spirit of raillery abroad, which is rapidly driving all serious work from the stage," and the proof of this is furnished by the fact that many men whose talent and culture fit them for work of "sincere study of human life and lasting literary value" are employing their pens on farcical comedies and burlesques. Mr. Jones, therefore, laid the chief emphasis of his address upon the following proposition:

"Everything that tricks or deceives an audience, or that attempts to trick and deceive an audience, into believing that what they are seeing is real life, instead of being what it is, a suggestion, a representation, a transcript, an abstract of real life, is false, ignoble, unworthy of art, and must sooner or later be abandoned and surrendered."

The two tests to be applied to any play, Mr. Jones told his audience of playgoers, are: "Does it truly paint character?" and "Is it literature?" And the kind of influence most needed on the stage to-day is one akin to that which Wordsworth brought into English poetry at the beginning of this century—"the influence of naturalness, simplicity, thoughtfulness, sincerity, reverence, sheer hard devotion to nature and truth."

Turning now to "Saints and Sinners," as acted at the Vaudeville, we are able at once to see what Mr. Jones means by relying upon the deeper aspects of human life for attraction, and how far he has ventured to follow out his own teachings about sheer, hard truth to nature. And we may say at once that so clearly does "Saints and Sinners" express the first of these, and so frankly—indeed, almost so recklessly—does it attempt the second, that a brief account of the plot and characters is all that is necessary to complete the comparison. The plot is substantially that of the 'Vicar of Wakefield.' The *Rev. Jacob Fletcher* is the old minister of Bethel Chapel in Steepleford. *Letty* is his charming and innocent daughter. *Captain Eustace Fanshawe* is the (married) villain who steals her away from her home and her lover *George Kingswill*, a farmer. *Samuel Hoggard* is a tanner and the senior deacon of Bethel, and *Prabble* is a grocer and the junior deacon. *Hoggard* is a sanctimonious rascal, of whom the minister makes an enemy by insisting upon an outsider's valuation of some property *Hoggard* holds belonging to a widow whose trustee he (the minister) is. *Prabble* he offends by refusing to "make a pulpit question" of the coöperative stores and preach against them. *Hoggard* and *Prabble* meet outside the Bethel on Sunday morning before the service. "If I find something against the minister, will you support me?" says the former to the latter. "Certainly Brother Hoggard," is the reply. "Very well, then, I'll make Bethel too hot to hold him!—How welcome is the Sabbath morn, 'and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!'" and the two deacons pass into chapel together.

A similar scene is when *Hoggard* is instructing his foreman to claim against the railroad company for damages in transit on some leather which has just arrived in perfect condition. "How much shall I claim?" asks the unwilling foreman. "Oh," replies the pious deacon, reflectively, "claim five pounds. Business is business. You remember the Scripture, 'See'st thou a man diligent in business, he shall stand before kings.' Make it seven pounds!" With similar feeling, the children at the Sunday-school treat are heard singing the hymn "Abide with me," as they gather to go home, while on the stage *Fanshawe* is just luring the helpless *Letty* to her fate. *Peter Greenacre*, the drunkard of the piece—a marvellous piece of character-acting, by the way, equal so far as it goes to Irving's *Louis*—describes himself as "a monument o' grace."

As may be imagined, such ruthless handling of hypocrisy and selfishness under the cloak of religion has led to a good deal of more or less angry controversy. No one has ventured to impugn the truth of the character-painting, the literary ability of the dialogue, or the dramatic skill shown in the construction of the play. But many people have protested against thus touching places where everybody pretends to be tender. One ingenious clergyman, among many who ask for the excision of the Scripture quotations, takes the trouble to give a list of them. They are: Psalms cxxxiii, 1, 2; Proverbs xxii, 29; Zechariah iii, 2; St. Matthew xxiii, 12; I Cor. iv, 7; Hebrews xiii, 4, besides many vestiges of other texts. It must be added, however, that many clergymen have written both public and private letters to the author, thanking him for his courageous characterization of this privileged humbug. How close the play comes to nature may be judged by the fact that not only were there frequent loud expressions of personal approval from the gallery, but also, when the present writer witnessed it, there were actually to be heard several times in the stalls frank expressions of "Hear, hear!" Such a thing is almost unparalleled among the indifferent fashionable occupants of a London theatre.

The play ends in a more conventional manner: *Jacob Fletcher*, dismissed from his ministry by *Hoggard's* wiles, based upon *Letty's* disgrace, finds an occasion of repaying evil with good by

sheltering *Hoggard* when the latter is pursued by an angry mob from the village for having robbed the Penny Bank, of which he was president; and is at last, all the shame having been bravely "lived down," invited to resume his old ministry at a higher salary, the chapel "having prospered greatly since the Wesleyans shut up." *George Kingswill* follows *Fanshawe* to India to fight with him, but finds him dying on the battlefield and buries him, and returns home when he has done well in Australia, to marry *Letty* at last. There can be no doubt that Mr. Jones comes out well from the trying test of comparison of principles and practice. Endeavoring to work in the spirit of Wordsworth, he has succeeded, in Wordsworth's own words, in "mixing more lowly matter" with a higher theme, to express the image of a better time, more wise desires and simpler manners. O. R.

GRETRY.

PARIS, October 9, 1884.

AMONG the musicians of the French school who devoted themselves to dramatic music, few are more popular and better known than Grétry. He was born at Liége on February 11, 1741. His most recent biographer, M. Michel Brenet (his biography has been crowned by the Royal Academy of Belgium), gives us some details about his family and his infancy. He was educated, as many children were in those times, as a church-musician. He played the violin in the church of the College of Saint Denis at Liége, and took lessons from Leclerc, who became Capellmeister at Strasbourg. He learned to write a *motet*, a fugue, a symphony. He studied with an organist, with Moreau, who was Capellmeister at Saint Paul, and, as he showed talent, he was sent to Rome at the expense of a generous canon. There was at that time in Rome a Collège Liégeois, on the Piazza Monte d'Oro, with eighteen rooms for students in law, medicine, music, painting, sculpture, architecture. The students were bound to wear the clerical costume. Grétry spent several years in this college, becoming acquainted with the music of Pergolesi, of Galuppi, of Piccini. His professor was Casali, of the Church of Saint John Lateran. Grétry was not a good pupil in so far that he did not like music as a science, and when he left Rome for Geneva the Abbé Casali gave him this singular letter of recommendation to a friend: "My dear friend, I consign to you one of my pupils, a real donkey and ignoramus in music, but an amiable and well-behaved young man." It is quite true that Grétry had no disposition for classical music, for its traditional forms and combinations; his independent nature looked for the wider horizon of the opera and of dramatic music.

Grétry left Rome on January 1, 1767, and went to Geneva. He had not wasted his time during the eight years which he had spent in Rome, even if the Abbé Casali did call him a donkey. He had made up his mind that the dry and conventional *recitativo* of the opera was defective, and that there ought to be a continual fusion between the action and the song in the opera. He wrote to Voltaire, who was then at Ferney, and begged permission to see him. Voltaire received him very amiably. Grétry asked him for a libretto, but Voltaire had not the time to write it; and Grétry contented himself with setting an existing play to music, Favart's "Isabella and Gertrude." This was played at Geneva with great success, and Voltaire pressed Gréty to go at once to Paris.

A great battle was raging at that time on the question of dramatic music, or, to speak more exactly, between the school of instrumental music and the school of the opera. Grétry was all ready to adopt the maxim, "Outside of the theatre, no music." He had been educated for concert music, but he left it all the more rapidly because he was not a good symphonist. In his Essays he speaks of the symphony as an inferior form of art, "reserved for the artist who has an original mind, but who has not sufficient taste and tact to classify new and striking thoughts, in unison with the expression and prosody of language." In his eyes, in order to render the symphonies of Haydn perfect, words ought to be added to them; as it is, they are a mere dictionary for the writer of operas, and their author is "like a botanist who discovers a plant, waiting till the doctor discovers its properties." It is very interesting to compare these opinions with those of Wagner, and one is forcibly reminded of the proverb, "There is nothing new under the sun." Wagner also, like the philosophers of the eighteenth century, considers the opera, the alliance of words and sounds, as the most powerful form of music. He will not leave the thoughts of the audience at liberty, allowing each mind to wander in the infinite world of emotions and to accommodate its own passions to the movement of music. No; he will bind all the hearers to his own thought, attract them all with an overwhelming force. There must be no vagueness, no indecision: the orchestra, the chorus, the singers, all must tend to some definite end.

French æsthetics of the eighteenth century, though differing in its means, did not differ in the ends which it proposed to itself from modern æsthetics; it preferred dramatic music because it offered more precision in the expression and in the imitation of nature. Grétry became, as soon as he arrived in Paris, acquainted with the philosophers. He was patronized by Count Creutz, the Ambassador of Sweden, who had a great passion for music. He saw Suard and Marmontel, who, in order to please Count Creutz, made for him a libretto out of a new *conte* of Voltaire's, 'L'Ingénu.' The opera was called "The Huron," and was represented on the 20th of August, 1768, at the Italian Comedy. It had an immense success. "M. Grétry," wrote Grimm to his correspondents, "is a young man who has made his first attempt, but his attempt is the masterpiece of a master who places himself at once in the first rank. The style of Grétry is purely Italian. . . . The purity of his style is enchanting. . . . From the most tragical to the comical, from grace to the refinement of a quiet and passionless declamation, there are in his opera models of every character." It is quite true that "The Huron" contains the germ of all the best qualities of Grétry.

Five months after "The Huron," Grétry gave "Lucile," a comedy with *ariettes*. The poetry had been written by Marmontel; it was extremely feeble, but full of what was then called sensibility, and sensibility was the order of the day. One air of "Lucile" has survived; it is the quatuor: "Où peut-on être mieux qu'au sein de sa famille?" It became so popular that, during the wars of the Revolution, *émigrés* and Republican officers, when they were united accidentally by an exchange of prisoners, sang it together. When Charette, the famous Vendean General, entered Nantes, his band played it. During the dismal retreat from Russia, when the French army, pursued by the Cossacks, left Smolensk, the Comte de Ségur tells us in his 'Memoirs': "The enemy, seeing this column marching in good order, did not dare to attack it otherwise than by artillery. Their bullets were despised, and soon we left them behind us. When the turn came for the grenadiers of the Guard to go through this fire, they walked close around Napoleon, like a fortress in motion, proud to protect him. Their band expressed their pride. In the midst of the greatest danger it played the famous tune, "Où peut-on être mieux qu'au sein de sa famille?"

This double triumph persuaded the French public that Grétry was *par excellence* the interpreter of sensibility, of pathetic emotions, of gentle affection, of delicate and tender sentiments. He had made his reputation by certain qualities, and these qualities were developed by his reputation. He surprised the public, however, by the exhibition of gayety in his new opera, the "Tableau Parlant," with which he initiated the French into what the Italians call *opera buffa*. Hitherto the French opera had not dared to be so comic. Grétry became the idol of the public; his scores were heard everywhere. He was received in all the châteaux; he was invited to all the suppers. Mme. Vigée-Lebrun calls him, in her 'Memoirs,' "cet aimable Grétry." He was twenty eight years old, and his health was somewhat delicate.

Marmontel wrote for him a new libretto—he tells us himself in his charming 'Memoirs,' under what circumstances:

"In the interval between 'Lucile' and 'Silvain' I had composed a comic opera in three acts out of my *conte* which is entitled 'The Connoisseur.' I read it to a small company. Grétry was charmed with it, Mme. la Ruette and Clairval applauded, but Caillot was cold and mute [they were all three actors at the Italian Comedy]. 'You are not pleased,' said I; 'speak freely.' Caillot gave his reasons. 'Ladies and gentlemen,' said I, 'we are all fools: Caillot alone is right,' and I threw my manuscript in the fire. Grétry wept with sorrow and left me so desolate that it made me unhappy. My impatience to see him out of this state kept me awake, and I wrote the first scenes of 'Silvain.' In the morning Grétry arrived: 'I have not slept all night.' 'Nor I,' said I. 'Sit down and listen,' and I read him my plan and two scenes. 'This time,' said I, 'I am sure of my affair, and I promise you a success.'"

The success came, and was very great. I cannot follow Grétry in the development of his full career. The list of his operas is very long, extending from 1767 to 1803, and occupies as many as four pages in the work of M. Brenet. This work is full of curious anecdotes. After the representation of one of his operas, Grétry was presented to Rousseau, and they left the theatre together. In the street they found a heap of stones; Grétry offered his arm to Rousseau to get over it. The philosopher at once became irritated: "Let me use my own strength," said he, with an angry voice, and their relations came to an end.

The success of Gluck at the Opera interrupted the triumph of Grétry. Gluck gave in 1774 his "Iphigenia at Aulis" and his "Orpheus and Eurydice." A new style was created, and the public compared the two musicians. The enthusiasts did not think it possible to admire at the same time Gluck and Grétry. The latter had the audacity to try his hand at the theatre where Gluck was frantically applauded; but his "Cephalus and Procris" could bear no comparison with its rivals. "This music," writes Mlle. de Lespinasse, "has the green sickness. My friend Grétry must content himself with the agreeable, sensible, witty style; it is quite enough. And when a man is well proportioned in his small size, it is often dangerous for him to go on stilts: he falls on his nose, and the passers by laugh." Grétry quarrelled with Marmontel, and sought his libretti from d'Hèle, Sedaine, and some others. Sedaine wrote for him "Richard Cœur de Lion," an opera which has become classical and is still popular. A great admirer of Wagner, M. Schuré, who has written an interesting work on 'The Music Drama' and the great reformer of the modern opera, highly praises the "Richard" of Grétry. "If we hear it," he says, "after some of the modern operas, we have the sensation of a man who finds himself transported from one of our vulgar public gardens into the midst of the real country, with its undulating hills and its refreshing breezes." The scene in

which *Richard*, from his prison, "hears the voice of his minstrel in the air, 'Une fièvre brûlante,' and in which he sings it in his turn, is one of the finest we know; the song becomes a part of the action, and is all the more eloquent."

Towards 1786 Grétry began to write about his art, and continued to do so for a long time. In 1789 he published the first volume of his 'Essays on Music.' His fortune and reputation were made when the Revolution broke out. On the 1st of August, 1793, the Convention issued this decree: "Any theatre which dares to represent plays tending to resuscitate the superstition of royalty will be closed, and the directors will be punished with the full rigor of the law." This was no time for "Richard." Grétry was obliged to write the music for the first representation of the "Fête de la Raison" (the words were by Silvain Maréchal), which became afterward the "Rosière Républicaine," a piece which outraged religion and was a vulgar manifestation of atheism. This was, alas! not the only play of the Revolutionary period which he wrote. The only excuse for his weakness must be found in the fear which also determined Méhul, Cherubini, Dalayrac to become his collaborators in the music of "Le Congrès des Rois." He was ruined; he had lost all his places. His republicanism was soon reconciled to the Empire. He retired to the Ermitage of Rousseau, spent in the valley of Montmorency his last years, and died on the 24th of September, 1813.

Correspondence.

MORE LIGHT ON THE LITTLE ROCK FRANCHISE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In his personal explanation in the House of Representatives on the 25th day of April, 1876, Mr. Blaine made the following statement:

"The [Little Rock and Fort Smith] Company derived its life, franchise, and value wholly from the State [of Arkansas], and to the State the company is amenable and answerable, *and not in any sense to Congress. . . . The Little Rock Road derived all that it had from the State of Arkansas, and not from Congress.*"

The falsity of this statement has already been established beyond a peradventure by a mere examination of the acts of Congress touching the land grant to the State for the benefit of the road. Congress granted the lands to the State to aid in the construction of a road with certain termini; the Little Rock Company was the beneficiary of that grant, and the lands were to be received by the State "subject to the disposal of the Legislature thereof, *for the purposes aforesaid, and no other.*" The Act also provided that if the road should not be completed within ten years, the unsold lands were to revert to the United States (Act of February 9, 1853, 10 Stats., 155).

The time within which the company might earn its grant was twice afterwards extended: first, by the Act of July 28, 1866 (14 Stats., 338), and secondly, by the Act of April 10, 1869 (16 Stats., 46). A still later Act, that of March 8, 1870 (do., 76), repealed the oft-mentioned *proviso* that the granted lands should "be sold to actual settlers only, in quantities not greater than one-quarter section to one purchaser, for a price not exceeding two dollars and fifty cents per acre."

In addition to this, there is another consideration, which I have never seen adverted to, and which wholly disposes of Mr. Blaine's assertion in this particular. The object of his assertion was to give the impression that, after having made the grant to the State, for the purposes of the road "and no other," Congress could have nothing further to do with the subject in the way of legislation. Certain Acts of Congress and of its committees at the last session throw an interesting light upon this feature of Mr. Blaine's really audacious defence.

At the last session many bills for the forfeiture of land grants were introduced into both houses; among the roads concerned being the Northern Pacific and a great number of roads in Mississippi, Louisiana, Kansas, Iowa, Michigan, California, Oregon, and other States. In nearly all these cases the grants were similar to the Little Rock and Fort Smith grants; that is, the grants were made to the States, with the provisions, (1) that when the States should certify to the General Land Office that specified lengths of road had been completed, patents should issue accordingly; and (2) that in case of non-completion of the roads within a given time the unpatented (or unsold) lands within the limits of the grants should revert to the United States.

The roads in question not having been completed within the designated time, it became necessary to consider whether the grants *ipso facto* reverted to the United States, or whether further action by Congress or the courts was necessary to that end. The latter view prevailed; and then these inquiries arose:

1. Does Congress (as against the courts) possess the power to declare a forfeiture of the lands?

2. If Congress does possess such power, does a sound public policy require that it should be exercised?

Both these inquiries the Committees on Public Lands answered in the affirmative, notwithstanding the first of them is a question about which able lawyers differ; and in at least one case Congress acted accordingly, by forfeiting a grant. In a dozen or more cases reports favorable to forfeiture were submitted and now await action at the hands of Congress.

Suppose that those two inquiries had arisen with respect to the Little Rock and Fort Smith Road—as they might well have done—during Mr. Blaine's continuance in Congress: how would he have answered them? how much would his answer have depended upon his determination not to "prove a deadhead in the enterprise"? and how forcibly would Caldwell and Fisher have realized that "Blaine [was] an important man to have feel all right toward" them?—Respectfully,

Henry E. Davis.

Washington, October 21, 1884.

APROPOS OF THE CINCINNATI VOTE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A friend employed in the Cincinnati Post-office (at $75 per month) writes October 20: "I am just now run very close; for there have been a multitude of expenses. . . . Then, too, came our '*gift*' for party purposes. Still, since Tuesday [election day] I don't regret that $18 one iota. By the way, most of the boys did not pay it [*sic*] until the last day or two, so it was not *wasted*, as it sometimes is." Italics, etc., are his own.

The monthly pay-roll at the Cincinnati Post-office amounts to many thousands of dollars. The assessment was evidently one-fourth of one month's salary. What a corruption fund from this single source alone! And in the great majority of cases extorted by methods as outrageous as the "Money, or your life!" of the footpad.

But this virtual robbery of Government employees is a trifling thing compared with the crime against the national life, in superseding (so far as possible) the free, spontaneous expression of the popular will with coerced and purchased votes. Is it not time to call a halt in this matter? Can the American people afford to accept Steve Elkins's dictum that the settling of a Presidential election is "mainly a matter of finance"? The prætorian guards used to put up the imperial purple at auction; but that, as all know, was in the evil days of Rome. Is it possible that these our times have become not merely so degenerate that the Presidency of the Republic can be bought by an unscrupulous jobber, but also become so party-blind, so insensate, as to let him buy it with money he has rifled from the pockets of honest men? As an original Republican (who was "no dead-head" in the times when Republicanism meant *principles*, and not chiefly position or plunder) I am not prepared to believe it—not yet, at least.—Yours respectfully,

E. Hannaford.

St. Louis, Mo.

[We have circumstantial evidence that the party tax on Federal employees in the light-houses and custom-houses along the Lake and Canadian frontier was $15, and that numerous checks for this amount from that region have come to this city for the endorsement and use of the National Republican Committee.—Ed. Nation.]

BLAINE NOT VINDICATED BY THE HOUSE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Will you please state in your columns whether or not the House of Representatives by a vote vindicated Mr. Blaine upon the charges upon which he was being investigated, and from which investigation he was relieved by a timely attack of sickness, sunstroke or something?

I ask the above because many Republicans in this section contend that, subsequently to Mr. Blaine's attack, the House had a vote on the matter and fully vindicated Mr. B., and affirm that he was nominated to the Senate before the time of adjournment of the investigating committee expired, and the House, having no jurisdiction over a Senator, did not call up the matter. I have written to several papers in this section of the country about this, but can get no answer. A. N. X.

Fort Leavenworth, Kan., October 19, 1884.

[There was no such vindication by the House.—Ed. Nation.]

CORRUPTION BY EXAMPLE IN HIGH PLACES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As some of your correspondents have lately been quoting the classics, relative to the present political contest, I offer this from the 'De Legibus' of Cicero III., 14, 31.

"Nec enim tantum mali est peccare principes, quamquam est magnum hoc per se ipsum malum, quantum illud, quod permulti imitatores principum exsistunt. Nam licet videre, si velis replicare memoriam temporum, qualescumque summi civitatis viri fuerunt, talem civitatem fuisse; quaecunque mutatio morum in principibus exstitit, eandem in populo secutam. . . . Quo perniciosius de republica merentur vitiosi principes, quod non solum vitia concipiunt ipsi, sed ea infundunt in civitatem; neque solum obsunt, ipsi quod corrumpuntur, sed etiam quod corrumpunt, plusque exemplo quam peccato nocent. . . . *Fauci enim, atque admodum pauci*, honore et gloria amplificati, vel corrumpere mores civitatis, ver corrigere possunt."

Independents here are few, but steadfast.

W. A. M.

Cincinnati, October 20.

THE REPUBLICAN REFUSAL TO EXPLAIN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your recent observations on the debasing influence of the Republican nominations has al-

ready been remarkably verified by a friend of mine. This gentleman has never voted other than the Republican ticket, but it is known that he may decline to vote for Mr. Blaine. He has offered at different times to five partisans of Mr. Blaine, men usually reasonable and of excellent reputation, that if even a plausible explanation could be given of contradictions in Mr. Blaine's letters to Mr. Fisher, he would vote the Republican ticket in November. He cited three contradictions whose elucidation would satisfy him. Each one of the gentlemen to whom he applied declined to offer any explanation, and each stated that if there was any conflict it did not matter. Each one of them acknowledged that Mr. Blaine while Speaker sold bonds on commission for Mr. Fisher, but that in doing so he did nothing wrong. This is the magnetism of their candidate. T.

OHIO, October 20, 1884.

A CLEAN SINNER AND A DIRTY SAINT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have noted that the velvet knight from Maine is as smooth to the rub of the clergy as to a rub from any other direction whatever. It is a matter of surprise to me that the straightforward, business-like New York Governor has not superior charms to men especially trained to appreciate such differences as the two men present. To my own clerical vision it seems very much like a choice between a clean sinner and a dirty saint. Knowing as I do that fastidiousness which makes the clerical nature gravitate to a clean heretic sooner than to an unsavory devotee, I wonder the more that in political types the latter is preferred to the former. Legions of ministers are swallowing the saintly demagogue from Maine who have no more confidence in his character than they have in Butler's. Quite a spectacle this: a lot of religious teachers shutting the eyes of their understandings and opening the eyes of their prejudices, and acting in politics precisely as the hoodlums act, and for the same reason. For the man who has an enlightened understanding and will not use it to seriously weigh unwelcome facts, lest they necessitate hostility to party, and courageous exposure of "magnetic" hypocrisy, is surely acting from no loftier motive than the man who has no understanding and does not miss it as he "hurrahs," shoulders his smoky torch, and votes. These brethren condemn Butler with a most holy unanimity; but behold! a worse than Butler is here, and yet they are constrained to preach him up as the "home preserver," because a few ministers in Buffalo, out of mistaken charity, form a ring around a fussy old clerical scandalmonger, to save him from the natural end of his filthy appetite. The only difference between the two B's is that Butler's type of demagogy is the less dangerous. One has a transient power to bewitch the hoodlums and the humble citizen ignorant of the ways of his betterment—the other the far more dangerous power to confuse, as we see, the teachers of morals and religion, and to render our highest and solidest political standards as hollow as a worm-eaten nut.

Clergymen ought, from the very nature of things, to show more downright political independence than any other class of men, because they have, without doubt, the two essentials to independent political action—intelligence, and a strong sense of right and wrong. If they would freely, fairly, and fearlessly use both in this contest, they would not choose the saint who fills two pews in an orthodox church, but is stained with the dirt of all the jobbery of our later politics, in preference to the sinner in the Capitol at Albany, who turns night into day that his whole duty to the people may be done.—Respectfully yours, BAPTIST CLERGYMAN.

MASSACHUSETTS, October 24, 1884.

CHINESE PERSECUTION IN CALIFORNIA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As you have taken some interest in the Chinese question, so called, which so much agitates the public mind of the Pacific Coast, I take the liberty to bring to your attention a ruling of the California State Superintendent of Public Instruction upon the right of children born of Chinese parents in the United States to enter the public schools of California. The following is cut from the San Francisco *Chronicle* of Saturday, October 11, 1884:

"The following letter, just received, is self-explanatory:

"SACRAMENTO, October 7, 1884.

"*Hon. A. J. Moulder, Superintendent of Schools, etc.:*

"DEAR SIR: In your letter of yesterday you say that your attention has been called to a recent decision of Justices Field, Sawyer, Hoffman, and Sabin, to be found in full in . . ., stating that a child born in this country of Mongolian parents is a citizen of the United States and entitled to all the privileges of such citizen.

"You wish me to answer whether an exception to my ruling on the general question is admissible in the particular case of Joseph Tape, a Chinaman, who demands admittance to the public schools for his daughter, who, he alleges, is native born, and in similar cases. I beg leave to say that I do not think that an officer of the State is bound to take official notice of decisions of courts purporting to have been reported in the newspapers; that I have no knowledge that the Court had before them a case wherein arose the question of the right of native-born children to enter the public schools of the State. Finally, it is a question, as yet, in my mind, whether a Federal court has the power to condemn the State of California to undergo the expense of educating the children of Chinese, when the presence of such foreigners is declared by the Constitution 'to be dangerous to the well-being of the State.'

"Respectfully yours,

"WILLIAM T. WELCKER,

"Superintendent of Public Instruction.

"'The Chinese, as you are aware,' remarked Superintendent Moulder to a reporter of the *Chronicle*, 'are a nation of perjurers, and, if admitted, would doubtless soon overrun our schools, to the exclusion and detriment of the white children. You may say that, acting in conformity with the advice of the State Superintendent, I shall continue to deny any of the sons and daughters of Chinese the right of admittance into the public schools of San Francisco.'"

The Joseph Tape referred to in the above article is one of my neighbors. He is a Chinaman who has adopted the American costume, cut off his queue, adopted American customs, lives far removed from China Town, in a respectable neighborhood, and is a taxpayer. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church, and deacon thereof. His wife and children dress in the American costume. His three children were born in San Francisco, and are as well dressed and well behaved, as neat and clean, as any children in his neighborhood.

The "Superintendent Moulder" referred to in the above article is the Democratic Superintendent of Public Instruction of the city and county of San Francisco, State of California. What are we coming to?—Respectfully yours,

A CONSTANT READER.

"THE ACADIAN TRAGEDY."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: That accomplished author and essayist, Francis Parkman, contributes a paper to *Harper's* for November, entitled "The Acadian Tragedy." The key-note to the article is given in the following sentence:

"Abbé Raynal, who knew nothing of these people except from hearsay, has drawn an ideal picture of them, which later writers have copied and embellished, till Acadia has become Arcadia."

Says Parkman:

"New England humanitarianism, melting into sentimentality at a tale of woe, has been unjust to its own. Whatever judgment may be passed on the cruel measure of wholesale expatriation, it was not put into execution until every source of patience and persuasion had been tried and failed. The agents of the French court, civil, military, and ecclesiastical, had made some act of force a necessity. The Government of Louis XV. began with making the Acadians its tools, and ended with making them its victims."

The foregoing, if we rightly understand it, may be reduced to this:

There was no wrong perpetrated against the Neutrals in this unhappy affair.

The wrong that the English perpetrated against the Neutrals was put into execution only as a last resort.

The wrong that was perpetrated against the Neutrals Louis XV. of France, and his agents, were alone responsible for.

Again: "It was a part of the scheme of operation, audacious as it was comprehensive, by which the British and Colonial authorities resolved this year to anticipate a declaration of war, and force back the French along the whole line of their alleged encroachments. Braddock was to attack Fort Duquesne on the Ohio, Johnson was to attack Brown Point on Lake Champlain, Shirley was to attack Fort Niagara, and Monckton was to attack Fort Beauséjour."

Thus it appears that the descent of the English upon Acadia was made in a time of peace. Besides, as Mr. Parkman elsewhere observes, the Acadians did not profess allegiance to France at all, but for more than forty years had constituted an English colony; in fact, most of them had been born under the British flag. According to his own showing, therefore, the English cannot justify the act as a war measure, done in time of actual hostilities against an armed enemy. We fully agree with him, that the scheme was an audacious one.

And again:

"Another war was plainly at hand, and France meditated the reconquest of Acadia. To this end, the Acadians must be kept French at heart, and ready, at a signal given, to rise against the English. France had acknowledged them as British subjects, but this did not prevent the agents of Louis XV. from seeking by incessant intrigues to stir them into bitter hostility against the British Government. . . . The loss of Acadia had been gall and wormwood to France. That she would soon seek to recover it was certain; and with the temper which she had infused into the population, there could be no doubt that at the appearance of the French squadron in the Bay of Fundy, the whole country would rise in arms. . . . The presence of this disaffected population in the province was for the French commanders a continual inducement to invasion, and Lawrence could not cope with attack from without and insurrection from within. Such are the reasons which explain and palliate measures too harsh to be wholly justified."

Thus we are told that the expulsion of the Acadian people was brought about not by what they had done, but by what the English thought they would do, in the war that had not yet taken place, but which the English thought would take place, with France.

Suppose we try the effect of the light of historical facts on the fine-spun theory of our learned essayist. If, as he avers, Lawrence and his coadjutors mainly justify their action on the alleged disposition of the Acadian people to take up arms with the French, we, on our part, purpose showing that not only did Lawrence, at the time, have positive knowledge that the Acadian French had proved themselves, on occasion, free from that disposition, but also that he had committed himself to that opinion.

In March, 1744, France declared war against England. Du Quesnal, the French Governor of Cape Breton, sent Du Vivier, his captain, to

attack the English posts in Acadia. The forts were in a ruinous condition, and feebly garrisoned; there were 4,000 Acadians capable of bearing arms; nothing was easier, could that people be induced to revolt, than to throw off the English yoke. Du Vivier took post at Grand Pré, from whence he issued orders impressing teams and drivers for his service, and requiring supplies of grain and meat, and calling upon the inhabitants to pledge fidelity to the King of France. Here then was just the opportunity for the Neutrals to exhibit the treasonable tendencies accorded them by British apologists. Did they seize on the occasion to cut the throats of their English neighbors? They replied in this strain:

"While there would be no difficulty, by virtue of the strong force you command, in supplying yourself with the quantity of grain and meat you have ordered, it would be quite impossible to furnish the quantity you demand without placing ourselves in great peril. We hope, gentlemen, that you will not plunge us and our families into a state of total loss; and that this consideration will cause you to withdraw your savages and troops from our districts. We live under a mild and tranquil government, and we have all good reason to be faithful to it.

"JACQUES LE BLANC AND OTHERS.
"MINAS, October 10, 1744."

Governor Mascarene writes in December of that year, referring to the failure of Du Vivier's expedition:

"To the breaking the French measures, to the timely succour received from Massachusetts, *and our French inhabitants refusing to take up arms against us*, we owe our preservation. . . . If the inhabitants had taken up arms they might have brought three or four thousand men against us."

If Mr. Parkman will consult the "Nova Scotia Archives," he will there find, in a letter written to the Board of Trade by Governor Lawrence, bearing date of Halifax, August 1, 1754, these words: "*I believe that a very large part of the inhabitants would submit to any terms rather than take up arms on either side.*" Another letter written by Lawrence to the Board of Trade in October, 1755, contains this statement, which may help to throw light on the motives of those engaged in this "audacious scheme":

"As soon as the French are gone, I shall use my best endeavors to encourage people to come from the Continent, to settle their lands, and if I succeed in this point we shall soon be in a condition of supplying ourselves with provisions, and I hope in time to be able to strike off the great expense of victualling the troops. This was one of the happy effects I proposed to myself from driving the French off the isthmus; and the additional circumstance of the inhabitants evacuating the country will, I flatter myself, greatly hasten this event, as it furnishes us with a large quantity of good land ready for immediate cultivation."

In the Archives already mentioned is a charge made by Captain Murray, that at one time the Neutrals "behaved with the greatest insolence, though just before they had been unusually submissive. He thought that this change of demeanor was due to a report that had got among them of a French fleet in the Bay of Fundy; for it had been observed that any rumor of an approaching French force always had a similar effect." The same likewise contains a letter from Governor Mascarene, in which is the following: "The frequent rumors we have had of war being declared against France have not as yet made any alteration in the temper of the inhabitants of this province, who appear in a good disposition of keeping to their oath of fidelity."

Here are two conflicting statements recorded in the same volume. The word of the Governor of a province ought to go as far as that of the captain of a blockhouse. Is it intentional on the part of Mr. Parkman, or is it through mere inadvertence, that he gives place only to the one statement which favors the English view of the question?

Our essayist states that Lawrence enlarged upon the treachery, obstinacy, and ingratitude of the Acadians for the favor, indulgence, and protection they had received from the English Government. When constrained to mention some overt act of which they had been guilty, he goes on to say that at the fall of Fort Beauséjour, "in it, along with the regular garrison, were found 300 Acadians, self-styled Neutrals, fighting against the power of whom most of them were the legal subjects." Can it be that Mr. Parkman has not learned that the "300 Acadians" who were present in the fort were there under threatening orders; and that Colonel Monckton, to whom the place capitulated, and who must have known the circumstances, granted them full and free pardon? Would he lay the pardoned offence of a few at the door of thousands of unoffending people? And this is the only instance in the whole forty years that the Acadians lived under English rule in the province, in which a considerable number of them were found under arms against the Government.

We notice one more statement by Mr. Parkman. He says, speaking of the preparations for embarkation: "It was also provided that the members of each family should remain together." Does he mean to parry the question, or does he intend the reader shall draw an inference that friends were not separated, without a committal on the part of himself? It is a fact conceded by all authorities, that the separation of families was the most cruel feature of the whole proceeding.

But we will not multiply objections further. If, as Mr. Parkman states, the affair has been "ill understood, both in its causes and its events," it is to be feared his article will not entirely remedy the difficulty. We would propound to British apologists one question: If the English concerned in the Acadian eviction were conscious of the rectitude of their intentions, and were secure in the belief their course would be justified by a full knowledge of attendant circumstances, why were the entire French records coming into their hands destroyed, and the archives of Nova Scotia rifled of the documents covering the year of expulsion? PHILIP H. SMITH.

PAWLING, N. Y., October 23.

THE CONSCIENTIOUS INDEPENDENT VOTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There are some of us Independents who accept fully the premise set forth in your editorial on "Political Neutrality," October 9th, that a man's vote is not his private property to be used for his own selfish gratification, but a sacred trust to be used for the welfare of the whole country, yet who derive from it a conclusion exactly the opposite of yours as to how it should be cast in this coming election. It seems to us, as Henry Cabot Lodge said to the Republican Convention last May, that the supreme demand of the country for its welfare is a Presidential candidate of "unblemished character"—assuming, of course, that he is intellectually capable, and that the platform he stands upon is not preponderably bad. Now, as regards the intellectual capacity of the candidates named in your article, whatever superiority one or two may have, each has enough of it for all the duties of the place; and as regards the platforms, each from the Independent standpoint is of about equal value, which is not saying much. The main difference is in the reputation of the men morally, one being of blemished character for honesty, and another of blemished character for chastity, but the third with nothing worse against him than that he is a Prohibitionist; and so, though we are not all Prohibitionists, yet believing with Mr. Cabot Lodge that the supreme demand of the country is for a capable man of unblemished character, and with you that the ballot is a sacred trust to be used for the country's welfare, we propose to vote for the man whose only drawback is a wish to deprive his fellow-citizens of the means of getting drunk.

Your argument that as either Blaine or Cleveland will be elected, the conscientious voter ought to vote for the best one of these two, and that to vote for a third man, however good he may be, is to throw his ballot away, has been the argument of "the practical politician" from the very beginning of political parties, and it is not a little astonishing to see it now brought forward by the *Nation* as new and solid logic. We who are Independents and mean to remain so, have long since learned not to let our heads be brought for punishment into any such "chancery." When the two great parties were the Whigs and Democrats, each pro-slavery, though in different degrees, and there was no possibility of electing an anti-slavery candidate, and we were told that therefore it was our duty as conscientious men to vote for the least bad of the pro-slavery candidates, we spurned the advice and gave our votes for the hopeless Fremont; and certainly the history of the country for the last twenty-eight years has not shown they were "thrown away."

The only way by which the little band of Independents in the country can hope to secure good nominations at political conventions is by refusing to vote at the polls for bad ones. If there were only two parties in the field, one with a good candidate and the other with a bad one—Blaine, for instance—no matter how hopeless the election of the good one might be, we should feel that the only honest use of our vote as a public trust would be to throw it for the one we believed in as a man; and because there are three parties in the field, two bad and strong, and one good but feeble, we do not see why we are not equally bound to use it in the same way now, rebuking with all our might both of the bad ones. Suppose that at the coming election a million of votes are cast against both Blaine and Cleveland, and for St. John, simply on the ground that voters do not approve of either the Republican or the Democratic nominee: what would these be but a million voices saying to the politicians of all parties that under no circumstances will we vote for a man who is morally unsound either in public or private life? And is there any other way in which those votes can be made to count so much for the country's welfare? Or, suppose that St. John were to be elected, as he would be if every citizen who really disapproves of each of the other candidates were to disregard the "practical politician's" argument, and vote for him not simply as a Prohibitionist, but as a clean man, just as we Independents should vote for Cleveland not as a Democrat but as a clean man, if he was unblemished—the influence of the lesson would be felt on political conventions as long as the country should live. It is in this direction that every vote for the third party counts. We cast it not for the present election alone, but for all the elections to come; and though it be apparently thrown away to-day, yet, like the old anti-slavery votes against both Whigs and Democrats, it shall count a thousand-fold to-morrow.

Your comparison that to vote for any one else than either Blaine or Cleveland would be like the conduct of a passenger on shipboard at sea who should refuse to vote for a successor to the deceased captain at all because the candidates were both profane, or should cast it in a corner by himself for some religious mariner on land, fails, because in this case the good mariner is not on land but on the ship, and has no drawback to his capability except that he believes the ship would be better off with no intoxicating liquor on board. A comparison truer to the facts would

be where the rowdies on one side had put up one of their set as candidate for the captaincy, and the thieves on the other one of theirs, and where the honest and peaceable passengers, numbering nine-tenths of all on board, were told they must choose between these two rather than one of fifty other good men on board, equally capable of running the ship, because, forsooth, the two bad men had been regularly nominated, while neither, or at best only one of the others, and he only by a handful, had been thus set up. It is advice that we Independents on the Ship of State do not mean to take. We shall vote against the blemished candidates any way, and many of us for the one fairly capable whose only fault is his being, perhaps, a little over-clean, as the best way in which to use our vote as a public trust.

K.

HARTFORD, CT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your criticism of the attitude of those who refuse to vote either for Blaine or Cleveland, you argue from an assumption to which they do not assent; and also, it seems to me, you defeat the end for which you contend. In the first place you assume that there is more at stake in the choice between these two candidates than appears to them to be the fact. To be sure, one or the other of them will be the next President. No one denies that. But it is a matter of indifference to them which, since they feel that either crew, headed by its respective captains, is equally objectionable, and that the real issue is not in the choice of one or the other candidate in the present canvass, but in influencing the nominations in the future.

First, they see that the Republican crew, as represented by Captain Blaine, stands for just that which must inevitably run the Ship of State on the rocks of political corruption, while the Democratic crew which stands back of Captain Cleveland, without saying anything about its political morality, has ever shown ability to make blunders when it had the best of opportunities to win the confidence of the country, and so does not promise any better to the Ship of State than the other crew.

Second, while totally repelled by that of which they believe Blaine stands convicted, viz., the use of public office and power for private gain, they are no less repelled by that which they believe is forced upon their attention in Cleveland's private character. They are, rather perhaps from reasons of sentiment than of clearly thought-out convictions, revolted at the thought of lending their hand to install in the White House, the social centre of the nation, a man they at least are not yet convinced is pure.

Now you may answer that, in such a case, questions of sentiment in reference to social character must give way to questions of principle in reference to political character. And you may say that in a storm you cannot be too particular about questions of chastity concerning the captain who must command the ship. They agree to all that, and, at such a time as the great slavery struggle, the personal purity of Calhoun would not have had a feather's weight with them as against the questionable private character of Webster. But they deny, first, the storm, second, that there is a choice between the crews. Of course you may reply that there is a storm, and that there is a choice between the crews, and argue that denial of it is evidence of moral blindness. But right here they take issue with you, and until you convince them of the actual presence of a storm now, and of the ability of the Democratic crew headed by Captain Cleveland to navigate them through it safely, they cannot go with you. Your able editorials, so convincing in reference to their duty to Mr. Blaine, have not led them out of this difficulty.

You may ask what do they propose to do? They propose to do what a great many did awhile ago, and, if I mistake not, under your advice—"to scratch," and so show that the party that desires their ballots in the next election must offer them a man who shocks their moral sense neither in social nor political matters, and that demonstrates to them its intention and ability to handle the ship wisely and honestly. In other words, the real living issue to them is, not the present matter of victory of one or the other side in this election, but the remoter matter of a moral elevation of the standard of both parties, and particularly of that one most subject to it, the Republican party, to which they are attached by ties of the past, many sympathies in the present, and hopes for the future. They look towards a wise restraint put upon whichever of the crews will man the ship for the next four years, and the preparation of a competent crew, wise and righteous, to take the helm in the years that follow.

In the second place, you seem to me to defeat in a measure the end for which you contend with these so-called political neutrals (they are not neutrals; they vote as much when they withold their votes as when they cast them for a third candidate), by driving many who are led by sentiment rather than by reason to finally cast their ballot for Blaine. You might contend that they ought to vote for Cleveland, but, if they cannot righteously do that, they can no more righteously vote for Blaine, and so must "scratch" the Republican ticket. This I fancy would serve your purpose better than your present course.

H. G. L.

[To "K." we have to say that we do not concede that each of the two candidates, Blaine and Cleveland, has enough "intellectual capacity" for "all the duties of the place." We hold, on the contrary, that in his intellectual capacity, as in his moral character, Blaine is fatally unfit for the place. We find the proof of this in his failure to identify himself during his twenty years in Congress with any useful or important measure of legislation; in his blundering management of the Panama Canal controversy—of his own making—with England, and his blundering and dangerous management of the controversy with Chili during his short term in the State Department, and in the wild character of such schemes as the distribution of the whiskey tax and the payment of the Virginia debt. As to "K.'s" argument on the proper use of the vote, it seems to have been written without a careful reading of the article which he criticises. We pointed out that in no way can a man refrain from voting for one of the two candidates, one of whom is certain to win, without giving a vote to the other, except by pairing. "K." does not show how it can be done. If a Republican fails to vote for Blaine, he gives a vote to Cleveland. If a Democrat fails to vote for Cleveland, he gives a vote to Blaine. Voting for a third candidate does not help him out of the difficulty. A Republican vote for St. John is a vote for Cleveland. A Democratic vote for Butler is a vote for Blaine. Moreover, a vote for St. John does not signify to the world at large dissatisfaction with the character of either Blaine or Cleveland. It signifies to the world at large belief that prohibition is the most important question of the day. The only way to let all the world know beyond mistake that you are rebuking unchastity, is to vote for a candidate who runs on his chastity; or that you are rebuking dishonesty, by voting for one who runs on his honesty.

It is true the good mariner is in the ship, but does not "K." see that he might, for the purposes of the argument, just as well be on shore, because under no circumstances can he get the command? His own "truer comparison" is fatally defective, because "nine-tenths of all on board" are not dissatisfied with the two candidates. The great bulk of both parties are quite satisfied. It is important to remember this, because it is this which makes the running of what we may call private candidates so absurd.

"H. G. L." wants us to convince him that there is now a storm, and that Captain Cleveland with a Democratic crew can navigate him through it with safety. A storm is one of those things which no dialectician is ever called on to prove. Every man fit to be argued with is supposed to know whether a storm is raging or not. In all these discussions over the comparative merits of Blaine and Cleveland, the existence of a storm is assumed. We are not called on, nor have we undertaken, to *prove* that Cleveland will navigate us through it in safety. We believe he will, and predict it freely. Our thesis is that there *is* a storm, and that circumstances have so shaped themselves that *either* Cleveland *or* Blaine is sure, let Independent or conscience-voters do what they please, to command the ship at this crisis, and that no man can escape the responsibility of helping to decide which it shall be. This, we make bold to say, we have proved. "H. G. L.'s" plan of getting out of the scrape by "scratching" is somewhat simple-minded. "Scratching" is, of course, as explained above, simply a mode of giving a vote to the other party without formally casting a ballot. Whoever scratches Blaine practically votes for Cleveland, and *e converso*.—ED. NATION.]

A PROTECTIONIST SUBTERFUGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The New York *Tribune* of 26th inst. says:

"The 2,500 employees of the Washington Cotton Mills, at Lawrence, Mass., must be anxiously looking forward to November 4, since their bread and butter largely depends upon the way the election goes. The business of the mills has been so injured by the tariff agitation of the last year that the owners have decided to shut down until the tariff questions which so largely affect their prosperity have been definitely settled. If Blaine is elected, the mills will start up again; if the Democrats are successful, they will stay closed. It would take considerable ingenuity to turn this situation into an argument for free trade."

This is too preposterous. Three years ago last January the Washington Mills, being then undoubtedly insolvent, declared a dividend of 4 per cent. Under the influence of this dividend, the knowing ones sold more or less of their shares to greenhorns, who were of course swindled. A few months afterward the prime manager of the concern died, and then its rottenness was developed.

Since then the struggle in it has been, not for existence even, but for a favorable time for liquidation. Finally, last February, a committee was appointed to arrange its obsequies. The better sentiment of that committee was in favor of stopping the wheels then, at once, but the majority prevailed to have the materials, then on hand, worked up; and all agreed that the whole

property, mills and all, should be sold as soon as practicable. Those materials have been worked up, and the mills are closed, waiting for a purchaser.

The "tariff agitation of last year," or of any other year, has had no more to do with the stopping of those mills than the Tenterden Steeple with the Goodwin Sands. **

VANDALISM AT THE CAPITOL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: For several months past a force of men has been at work holystoning the marble exteriors of the Capitol at Washington. The mellow, creamy tint which thirty years of exposure to the atmosphere had bestowed upon the marble wings of this stately building, and which blended so charmingly with the green lawns, abundant foliage, and glowing skies of the surrounding park, has all gone, and the stone is restored to the hardness and ghastliness which characterizes freshly-cut white marble.

The climax of vandalism was capped this morning, when a party of scrubbers was set to work upon the allegorical group of statuary in the pediment of the east portico of the Senate wing. The effect is as if the softly-toned figures had been treated to a coat of whitewash.

It will take a quarter of a century, at least, to repair the mischief done, and, worse yet, the pressure for "a job" and the average Congressman's ideas of a "cleaning up" are sure to lead to frequent repetitions of the mischief, unless the artists and architects of the country shall come to the rescue of our chief national building.

C. F. B.

Washington, October 24, 1884.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF "BUG."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In Skeat's 'Etymological Dictionary,' under *bug*, he compares Welsh *bwg*, Gallic *bocan*, Cornish *bucca*, a hobgoblin, a spectre, and Irish *puca*, an elf, a sprite. Now in Dyer's 'Folk-lore of Shakespeare' there is shown the identity, in the mind of the people, of Puck, Robin Goodfellow, Hobgoblin, Will-o'-the-wisp, Ignis-fatuus. Passages from "Midsummer Night's Dream" are quoted to prove it. For instance:

> "Or else you are that shrewd and knavish sprite
> Called Robin Goodfellow: are you not he
> That . . .
> Mislead night wanderers laughing at their harm?"

And *Puck's* answer:

> "I am that merry wanderer of the night."

There seems, then, to be a close connection between the use of bug as colloquially applied to a light-house, and Puck as the Ignis-fatuus or "fier-drake." The one link lacking, which some one else may be able to supply, is the earliest time at which this application of the term was made.

D. A. K.

Brick Church, N. J.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: "F. M." is wrong in thinking the term "bug" light is applied solely to those which are intermittent; in fact, unless *I* am wrong, all "bug" lights are fixed. The phrase is used to designate a small harbor light, often placed on a beacon, which in comparison with a regular light-house gives no more light than a fire-bug—an Orientalism for firefly.—Very respectfully,

L.

Washington, D. C., October 25, 1884.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have always supposed that the "bug light" derived its name from its being movable—creeping from one point to another of the shore. There are two bug lights at the entrance to Nantucket Harbor, a few rods apart. They stand in a certain relation to the channel, and when the channel changes they are moved to correspond.

W. F. Allen.

Madison, Wis., October 25, 1884.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The etymology of the word "bug," applied to lighthouses such as those in the Boston and Portland harbors, is, I think, incorrectly stated both in your footnote to the original inquiry and by "F. M." in your last issue.

Being a former resident of Boston, the "Bug Lighthouse" is familiar to me. It is a low hexagonal (or octagonal) building, painted brown, surmounted by the lantern and mounted on six (or eight) iron piles, or stilts, the whole structure resembling an enormous bug or beetle, which resemblance is rendered more striking by the light. I should suppose that the meaning of the word thus applied would be apparent to any one seeing "the bug." Not being acquainted with the Portland "bug" I cannot say whether it may be thus defined and explained.

An ex-Bostonian.

New Brunswick, N. J., October 27, 1884.

Notes.

A new edition of 'Edgar Poe and His Critics,' by Sarah Helen Whitman, will be issued about December 1, with an introduction by W. F. Channing, by Tibbitts & Preston, Providence.

The first impression of the first volume of Mr. Parkman's new work, 'Montcalm and Wolfe,' consisting of fifteen hundred copies, was disposed of upon the day of publication, and the publishers, Little, Brown & Co., are now printing a new edition. The second volume, completing the work, will be ready November 15.

The volume containing the Papers and Speeches given at the Ninth Church Congress, recently held at Detroit, will be issued at an early day by Thomas Whittaker.

We were misled as to the translation of 'Delbrück' announced by Ginn, Heath & Co. in our last issue. It is not by Edward Channing, but by Miss Eva Channing, granddaughter of the great divine. She is a graduate of Boston University, and was a student in philology at one or more German universities.

G. P. Putnam's Sons will shortly publish, by arrangement with the Vienna publisher, a translation, prepared by Dr. Barney Sachs, with the authorization of the author, of Doctor Meynert's 'Treatise on Psychiatrie.' The first part of the work, devoted to the anatomy and physiology of the brain, the publishers hope to have ready by the beginning of the new year. The work will be fully illustrated.

Mr. James Macfarlane announces through *Science* that he has begun to revise his 'American Geologic Railway Guide,' and would be thankful for notes of corrections and additions from those who have used the book. His address is Towanda, Pa.

M. Élisée Reclus, who is now engaged, at his home on the shore of Lake Geneva, on the tenth volume of his exhaustive description of the Earth, intends, as soon as he has finished Africa and the Islands of the East, to take up North America. Before doing so, however, he will visit this country to gather the necessary material.

Any text-book designed to promote the study of the Italian language and literature in this country deserves a welcome. Part II. of "The Italian Principia," being a 'First Italian Reading Book,' by Professor Ricci, of the City of London College (Harper & Brothers), has also intrinsic qualities which recommend it to beginners. The extracts are mainly in prose, and equally divided between ancient and modern writers. They are classified under fables, anecdotes, novels, history, letters, etc., are with hardly an exception entertaining, and are made intelligible by copious notes and a special vocabulary. The memoirs of Massimo d'Azeglio, Benvenuto Cellini, and Silvio Pellico are laid under contribution; a description of a tempest by Manzoni is followed by Leonardo da Vinci's receipt for painting one; the parable of the three rings is taken from Boccaccio, and from Galileo a discussion of the habitation of the planets. Manzoni yields also his Napoleonic ode, "Il Cinque Maggio," Leopardi his canzone, "All' Italia," Petrarch a sonnet, "In qual parte del ciel," etc. From Botta's History of the American Revolution is selected the passage on Franklin's Embassy to the Court of France. A capital letter of Joseph Baretti's heaps praises upon England, despite its insularity: "However, if we except their immeasurable partiality for their own country, and their rabid hatred of the French, and their unreasonable contempt for all the nations of the earth, the English are not such intolerably bad fellows."

The English publishers of M. Max O'Rell's new book, 'John Bull's Womankind,' have had recourse to a very curious and ingenious procedure to guard themselves against a threatened imposition. Soon after the book was announced with the above title, Field & Tuer learned privately that the title was to be stolen for some insignificant pamphlet or other, and then a large sum of money demanded of them for the use of it. To circumvent the would-be thief, therefore, Mr. Andrew W. Tuer instantly wrote a tiny brochure of eight pages on the English law of copyright in general, and this intended evasion of it in particular, and issued it under the title of 'John Bull's Womankind' at a farthing—the price, it will be remembered, at which R. H. Horne issued his *Orion*—thus securing the title for subsequent use. Registration of title, according to an eminent authority whose opinion Mr. Tuer obtained and (he adds) paid for, is not sufficient for this purpose; an honest and usual edition of a book must be published and *ready for sale*, for the entry of copyright to be valid. The brochure at once advanced in price to sixpence, and as only a thousand copies were issued it will probably become a literary rarity. The motto on the title-page of Mr. Tuer's booklet is the line from "Othello," "May his pernicious soul rot half a grain a day!"

Mr. Jessop's illustrations last year to Thomas Ingoldsby's "Pious Jackdaw" seemed too poor almost for mention. But they appear to have found encouragement, for now we have "St. Aloys" served up in the same wretched fashion (E. & J. B. Young & Co.). What insanity is it that makes so many designers nowadays fancy that their decorative purpose will be subserved by putting the letter-press in lettering of their own sweet fancy? Lettering is an art in itself.

The latest pamphlet contribution to spelling-reform is a treatise on that subject by Dr. E. Studer (St. Louis). The discussion leads up to a new set of phonetic characters, which are put to a practical test in transliterating passages in English, German, French, Spanish, Italian, Latin, Greek, and Hebrew. This international application is in the right direction. All other attempts we regard as compromises, leading to temporary confusion and ultimate disappointment.

General J. D. Cox, formerly Secretary of the Interior, has an article in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* for October on "Reforming our English," in sympathy with the new movement in that direction. He recommends the associated philologists to make lists of words "of which the old spelling is shorter and simpler than those in common use,

as well as of those in which an analogous reform of pronunciation is feasible"; and foresees the time when school dictionaries will distinguish English words from those of foreign birth, by form of type, to teach "that these are the better words to use."

A new and enlarged edition of Miss C. M. Hewins's 'Books for the Young' has been issued by the *Publishers' Weekly*. It is an excellent idea to bring this useful manual down to date from year to year.

Mrs. Lamb opens her *Magazine of American History* for November with an article on "Unsuccessful Presidential Candidates"; and, among numerous portraits, she gives as a frontispiece that of one who was "three times an unsuccessful candidate for the Presidency." The candidate in question was Henry Clay, but the legend will probably serve for a substituted portrait (the paper is unfinished) in the December number. We remark among the Unpublished Documents a letter of Governor Hutchinson's, transmitted by Franklin and Adams in 1778 to the Massachusetts authorities.

The *Magazine of Art* has for its frontispiece in the November issue a wood-engraving after Mr. F. A. Bridgman's painting, "The Bath at Home (Cairo)," now on exhibition in this city at Knoedler's. Noticeable also are the "process" illustrations of the Cast Museum of Ancient Art at Cambridge, England.

L'Art for September 1, 15 (J. W. Bouton) contains two interesting full-page etchings, of Amsterdam and of Marseilles, more specimens of the wood engraving of Christopher Jegher, of Antwerp, and various illustrations after Holbein, with a sketch of his life. The Puits de Moïse calvary pedestal preserved at Dijon is also fully described, with the aid of drawings which show the entire design of this venerable monument. In the accompanying *Courrier* for July 11, it is stated that the annual purchases of the American buyers at the Salon have been, in 1877, $701,000; 1878, $630,000; 1879, $1,051,000; 1880, $1,392,000; 1881, 1,668,000; 1882, $1,937,000; 1883, $1,754,000; "and that, independently of the paintings bought directly of our artists by rich individuals." These figures are almost incredible, but if true, they show the hopelessness of protection to the American artist, for, with some fluctuations, the tendency is steadily upward.

M. Dieulafoy traces in the *Revue Critique* the successive appearances of the legendary Isdubar in ancient sculpture as an Assyrian genius, a Phœnician god, a Grecian Hercules, a Grecian Theseus, and an Achemenid king; his antagonist changing at the same time from a man-headed bull into a Nemean lion or a minotaur. He asserts that for three thousand years the hero of these fights is the same figure, of undoubted affiliation. It is only another instance of evolution, showing how little there is of originality in human work; the thing that is, being the thing that has been and the thing that is to be.

The tenth number of the second series of the Johns Hopkins Historical Studies is 'Town and County Government in the English Colonies of North America,' by Dr. Edward Channing, Instructor in Harvard College. The paper, we are told, won the Toppan Prize, awarded "for the best essay on one of three subjects in Political Science," and was read at the first meeting of the American Historical Association at Saratoga in September. The most interesting part of the paper is in the introductory portion, where the identity of "town" and "parish" in English law is shown, and the American town institutions are derived directly from the parish institutions of England. This is a point which has been generally thought probable, but is here, we believe, proved for the first time. The most important single point in this derivation is that of the *selectmen*, whom he traces to the committee of assistance which existed in every parish, consisting "of such only as had before been churchwardens and constables." According to Mr. Toulmin Smith, this was developed into the *select vestry*. "If this last is true—and there is no reason, so far as I know, to doubt it—the origin of the New England selectmen and of the Virginia vestry is perfectly clear" (p. 19). This general introduction is followed by a survey of the town and county system in the several colonies, with an interesting table at the end, in which, in three parallel columns, the details of town administration—powers, obligations, officers, etc.—in England, Massachusetts, and Virginia, are placed side by side.

Among the multitude of papers on the civil war, prepared for officers' reunions, that on the engagement at Beverly Ford, June 9, 1863, by Capt. Daniel Oakey, of the Second Massachusetts Infantry, deserves mention for its graphic quality (Boston: Geo. H. Ellis). This not unimportant encounter gave the Confederates some idea of the improvement which Hooker had effected in the Federal cavalry. The attachment of the Massachusetts regiment for the Third Wisconsin led to a revision of the order by which the latter had originally been left out of the mixed expedition.

We have also received, from Mr. J. Willard Brown, West Medford, Mass., "historian" of the United States Veteran Signal Corps Association, a pamphlet copy of the Constitution of this body, which was organized in 1867, and holds annual reunions. A chapter on the creation and services of the corps during the war; a report of the reunion last August; and a roster of the corps, are added. The historical portion is incomplete, and will be extended in the annual issues hereafter, and Mr. Brown asks the aid of any one who can contribute to its thoroughness and picturesqueness. By 1890 he hopes thus to have told the entire story, and have it ready for publication independently.

Among Mr. Astor's recent gifts to the Astor Library are the manuscript collections made by Lord Chancellor Hardwicke and his sons, comprising original correspondence with foreign courts during the reigns of George I. and George II., and several interesting series of transcripts from state papers and correspondence of the sixteenth and seventeeth centuries, the whole in 140 volumes, folio and quarto. There is a volume containing contemporary copies of letters from John and Robert Bowes to Sir Francis Walsingham, 1582-90, and another containing contemporary copies of nine papers and letters of the Earl of Salisbury, 1609-10. The original correspondence embraces, among other things, two volumes of letters between the Earl of Stair and Mr. Craggs, Secretary of War after 1717, one containing letters of Mr. Whitworth from Berlin, 1719-20, and another containing letters and papers of Lord Whitworth and Lord Polwarth, Ambassador for England to the Congress at Cambray, 1722-23; six volumes of letters on the Court of Vienna and the affairs of Europe between M. de Saphorin and Sir Luke Schaub, 1717-1731; and eighteen volumes of correspondence of Sir Luke Schaub, Secretary of the King of England at Vienna, and afterward Resident at Paris from 1715 to 1732.

The *Old Style Calender* for 1885, published by George Falkner & Sons, Manchester, England, bears in this country the imprint of Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co. It is "old style" not in the calendar proper, but in the borrowed ornamental borders, typography, and selected matter. The idea is well and takingly carried out.

The Mutual Library of Philadelphia chose last week a Board of Managers, consisting almost entirely of women, for the selection of books and the general conduct of the library. They subdivided themselves into five sub-committees for the purpose first named.

In *Science* for October 24 we read of Professor Pumpelly's success in making a composite photograph (*à la* Francis Galton) of the members of the National Academy of Sciences in May last. "Three composites had been made from the full-face views—one in which all were represented, and two in which the physicists and naturalists had been separately combined. The latter two showed marked differences, the physicists having a much more oval face and greater temporal breadth." We understand that *Science* will have these typical portraits engraved for a subsequent issue.

While England's struggles in the valley of the Nile and on the shores of the Red Sea for the sake of her dominion in India, form one of the absorbing topics of daily discussion, while France is noisily pushing ahead in her course of colonial aggrandizement both in Africa and Asia, and Germany energetically enters the lists among the colonizers of the Dark Continent, one of the greatest colonial Powers in the East, Holland, is almost entirely lost sight of. How uninterruptedly and prosperously active this thrifty maritime State continues to be in its Eastern insular world is exhibited in a pleasing and popular way by M. Jooris, a Belgian diplomatist, in his historico-statistical 'Aperçu politique et économique sur les Colonies Néerlandaises aux Indes Orientales' (Brussels, 1884). The little book is inspired by most friendly sentiments toward the State from which the author's native country violently seceded half a century ago, and is one of the daily multiplying indications of the fact that the "Belgians and Dutch have abdicated their dissensions," as M. Jooris expresses it, "and live side by side, as good neighbors, more happily than in the days when, as inimical brothers, they lived under the same roof." In fact, the too bright view which this sketch takes of the Dutch colonizing work in the Indian Archipelago impairs its value not a little.

The 'Étude pratique sur les Marées fluviales, et notamment sur le mascaret,' of M. Comoy, inspector-general of "ponts et chaussées" (New York: F. W. Christern), is a volume of nearly four hundred pages, accompanied by an atlas of ten plates. The opening chapter treats in a general way of the more common forms of wave motion, their causes, modes of propagation, and velocities. This is followed by a description of ocean tides, and a discussion of the complex character of the motion of the water in tidal rivers, the whole being introductory to a study of the physical conditions on which depend the formation and extent of the eagre or bore. The fluvial tide is shown to be in reality a compound wave, resulting from the union of a wave of translation and a wave of oscillation. It is to this compound character of the wave that the bore primarily owes its origin, though it is liable to be modified by secondary causes. The closing chapters include an examination of the effects produced on tidal phenomena by the various devices adopted for the improvement of navigation, and an account of some of the peculiarities of the tidal rivers of France. The author never loses sight of the practical bearings of his subject, and makes only a sparing use of mathematical formulæ.

—The *Atlantic* for November has a curious variation of the ordinary symposium article in the shape of a paper by Prof. N. S. Shaler, on "The Negro Problem," with annotations by Colonel Higginson, General Armstrong, and General Chamberlain, and a concluding rejoinder to these by the author. The discussion by Professor Shaler in the text is both comprehensive and searching, and the points successively made must appeal most convincingly to the scientific mind;

but the critics who use the footnotes as their vehicle of thought show rather the traces of the humanitarian habit of mind, and the real conflict seems to be between the two methods of viewing human affairs and their future. The one principle that underlies Professor Shaler's analysis and determines his prognostications is heredity. The difference between the whites and blacks is to his mind so much one of inherited capacity for certain associated modes of thought and emotion, that he makes civilization itself almost a thing only to be transmitted in the blood. Of course the physical basis that has been slowly laid through centuries of gradual growth from savagery, and has been modified with every advance of thought and feeling in individual men, is the best security of society against degradation, and practically represents the alliance of natural law with human aspiration and endeavor. But the question is not of the origination but of the transference of a civilization, and to imply even, in the examination of such a subject, that this physical basis of life cannot be built up rapidly in lower races by the tutelage of the higher, is as yet gratuitous. The speed of brain modification in animals under man's intelligent training, though the case is on so much lower a level, is indicative of the possibilities in the matter; and if it be granted that the negroes could never have developed a civilization had they been left alone, it cannot be doubted that they can adopt one provided the change necessitated in their physical environment is not so great as to destroy the vitality of the race, as seems to have been the case with some, at least, Indian and South Sea tribes. The assumption, however, that the negro could never have evolved an African society worthy to be called civilized, is wholly unnecessary, since it is so far easier to adopt than to create. The race is to be judged, so far as its capacities are concerned (merely from a physical standpoint), by the best examples of its blood, and there is already enough evidence to show that the brain of the negro is capable of perceiving the ends and being actuated by the motives of Aryan society. Great is science, and the doctrine of heredity is just now its cardinal faith; but the doctrine of education (and how potent a factor that has been in the evolution of society is plainly acknowledged) is the first article of the humanitarian creed. The negroes are to be civilized by the latter; and though Professor Shaler only presses the doubt of success suggested by the former, there is little occasion for discouragement at so early a stage. The principal contribution he makes to the practical matter is to say that he would establish technical schools for the negroes, as their chief need; in other words, he would endeavor to give first a more diversified industrial civilization to themselves rather than a literary education to their leaders, mainly with the idea that it would tend to loosen them from the soil, and thus prevent their becoming serfs of the South. The humanitarian would assent to the plan on the ground that the most education possible should be given; but it would certainly be unwise to disturb the facilities for literary education, or to lessen the effort to multiply them.

—*Harper's*, with an abundance of its common interesting matter, has a skilful and finished story by Mrs. Spofford, a sketchy notice of Sydney Smith by Lang, and another of the historical sketches which Francis Parkman has lately been publishing in advance of his new volume. In this the Acadian tragedy, which has truly passed from the realm of history into that of romance, is dealt with, and of the plants of the poet's garden not a flower is left. That pleasant picture we all have of the meadow, the orchard, the fields, the church with its village priest, the love-making, and the embarkation, is very much confused and blurred by what is to be read here. The priest is shown to have been a fanatic conspirator, who devoted more time to firing the heart of the savage Indian than serving at the altar of our Christian Arcadia; and the people themselves to have had a stubbornness, an insincerity, and a disposition to fight at the first favorable opportunity altogether repellent to one's notions of pastoral simplicity. The one thing that remains fixed is the sadness of the end—the burning and depopulation of a lovely country just won from the wilderness, and the scattering of the people. The brutal orders are declared to have been carried out with as much consideration as the case allowed, pains being taken to keep families and friends together. Nevertheless, while the commonplace cruelty of war has so many examples, most people, when they desire to know the true history of Acadia, will be content to read Longfellow and let Mr. Parkman be forgotten for the time: the history of events is not always that of humanity.

—The *Century* is noticeable for the beginning of a new story by Mr. Howells, whose inexhaustible charm and grace still make one forgive the triviality of his realism, though it is with a pang that one meets again Bartley Hubbard.

> "The times have been
> That when the brains were out the man would die,
> And there an end."

The first few woodcuts after Vedder's designs for Omar Khayyám are of great interest, and foretell what the spirit of the great work is to be; but criticism of them would be premature. The new enterprise of the *Century*, in giving a series of articles on the war of the Rebellion written by prominent actors in it, starts brilliantly with General Beauregard's account of the battle of Manassas. The General's view of it has been known, of course, from his official report, but it gains vividness from the freer style of a popular narrative. The landscape views, engraved after photographs, are a valuable assistance in comprehending the character of the field, though they cannot suggest the depth of the hollows, which would hardly be suspected by one not familiar with the topography. With the authentic portraits, however, and the maps, they make a fulness of illustration which gives a peculiar interest to the article. It is, of course, the Confederate side which is thus presented; but the footnotes by the editor indicate, without debating them, the controverted points, and the Northern public will profit by a careful reading of what the distinguished Southern officer has to say. General Beauregard goes somewhat beyond the history of the battle to criticise the military administration of Jefferson Davis, and to give his own view of the controversies which led to his being practically "shelved" by Mr. Davis's administration. The whole is spicy reading, and opens views of the internal bickerings within the Confederacy which may have had much influence upon results.

—*Lippincott's* opens with the first of two articles of travel in the region of the French Broad, which, although it is one of the few picturesque localities of the mountains of the South well known by name, is hardly more than a name to the public. The journey was made in the depth of winter, and was exceptionally rough and dangerous, and in the first portion, at least, much more attention is given to the people met than to the scenery. The novelist who is in search of particularly unfortunate characters, and a scene where the greatest rigor and degradation of poverty can easily be introduced as faithful realism, might make a similar trip with advantage to his note-book; but the slightest treatment that these topics receive in this sketch will be enough to inform the reader, without sickening all his sensibilities with an imaginary life of months among such people, who are, for the most part, of the poor-white and negro-convict class. The discussion of John Bright's temperance views is worth noting. The stories are fewer than is usual, but one of them, "Jack Miner's Wound," although its phrasing shows some lack of the last finish, is both entertaining and excellent in itself. Realistic as it is, the story and the interest are not in its picture of a crude Western town, minute and exact in detail as this is; but the human element is never obscured or subordinated by the setting of external fact, and this is a rare quality in our writers. The repulsiveness of much of our imaginative work nowadays, the exposure of the ugly in American life which is sometimes felt as unjustly humiliating to us as a people, is largely due to the mistake of artistic aim, and the defect of insight and sympathy, which presents life from the outside view of the observer, and usually of an observer so far removed from the condition of the persons he describes that he fails to see the less obvious compensation in their lot. Too often our secondary writers seem to confine their realism to the soiled clothes their characters wear, both physically and spiritually. The author of this story is in the true line of art, as well as a skilled realist.

—In a fresh group of school physiologies we find 'Practical Work in the School-room' (A. Lovell & Co.), a transcript of object lessons on the human body. This appears to be the actual text of a series of physiological lessons, with what may be called the alcoholic attachment, given in the primary department of one of the New York city schools. The explanations are so minute, and cover such elementary words and ideas, that either the children so taught are very young or are very ignorant. In either case, it appears to us that their time might be better employed in developing the mind sufficiently to retain and reason upon these facts before thus presenting them. It is a piteous illustration of the out-of-school life of these children, however, to find it assumed all through the book that they are perfectly familiar with the intoxicating power of alcoholic drinks in others, and with the wretchedness they induce. The physiology is ingeniously taught, and is fairly good for its purpose, although the not unusual exaggeration is visible in the discussion of alcohol. The moral evils of alcohol cannot be exaggerated, but it is common to fail to discriminate between moral and physical effects. 'The Man Wonderful in the House Beautiful,' by Drs. Chilion B. and Mary A. Allen (Fowler & Wells Co.), is an elaborate allegory upon physiology and hygiene, including alcohol and the narcotics. The method is not to our taste, although probably it will have admirers; and here too the teaching is marred by extravagance. Dr. Jerome Walker's 'Anatomy, Physiology, and Hygiene' (A. Lovell & Co.) appears an almost faultless treatise for colleges, schools, and general readers. Careful study has not revealed a serious blemish; its tone is good, its style is pleasant, and its statements are unimpeachable. We cordially commend it as a trustworthy book of reference to all seeking information about the body and how to preserve its integrity.

— Classical scholarship has met with a severe loss by the death of Prof. Lewis R. Packard, of Yale College, who died last Sunday in New Haven at the age of forty-eight. Professor Packard was born in Philadelphia August 22, 1836. He graduated at Yale College in 1856, where he afterward received the degrees of Master of Arts and Doctor of Philosophy. After leaving college he studied two years at home and one year in Germany;

and in 1859 he was made Tutor in Greek at Yale. He remained there as tutor until he was chosen Hillhouse Professor of the Greek Language and Literature in 1863. In this position he was the colleague of Professor Hadley until the death of the latter in 1872, since which time he has been the Senior Professor of Greek, but on the same foundation as before. He was President of the American Philological Association in 1880-1881, and was always an active member of this body, contributing largely and wisely to its publications. In 1883 he went to Athens as the second annual director of the American School of Classical Studies. He had been prepared for this position by a winter spent in Greece about ten years before, when he became acquainted with modern Greek and with the topography of Athens and its neighborhood. He was also singularly fitted for the directorship of the new school by his thorough and accurate scholarship, his enthusiasm for classical learning and all that concerns the life of the Greeks, and his deep interest in the school at Athens as a means of widening, deepening, and enlivening the scholarship of this country. But the insidious disease which had gradually undermined his constitution through many years of patient work—years during which he struggled heroically against a force to which most men would have succumbed—proved at last too much for his strength; and the hopes of his friends and his physicians that a winter in the sunny climate of Athens would benefit his health, were quickly proved to be vain. The journey to Athens taxed his powers too severely; and, after many tedious delays and disappointments, with alternating hope and discouragement, he arrived at the home of the American School at Athens, in October, 1883, completely prostrated in strength, and he hardly left the house during the whole winter. It is, indeed, melancholy to think of an enthusiastic lover of Greece, who had come full of zeal for his own studies and for directing the work of his pupils, compelled to remain a prisoner in his house nearly eight months—in full sight of Mt. Hymettus, the columns of the Olympieum, the Saronic Gulf encircling the beautiful island of Ægina, with the Argolic Hills beyond, and almost at the foot of the Acropolis—unable to visit any of these classic scenes or even to superintend the work of his students under his own roof. We cannot wonder that each month brought fresh discouragement and depression even to his brave spirit.

— Professor Packard was a scholar of great and varied attainments. His characteristic modesty and his infirm health restrained him from frequent appearance before the public, and he devoted his best energies to his work in the classroom. During the last years of weakness and discouragement he remained, as ever, a model of a faithful and conscientious teacher. So far as we are aware, he never wrote a book; his only published volume being his careful and scholarly translation of Bonitz's lecture on the "Origin of the Homeric Poems," which appeared in 1880. In connection with Professor J. W. White, of Harvard College, and his colleague, Professor Seymour, of Yale, he was editor of a new College Series of Greek Authors, based upon recent German editions. Of the results of this editorial work one volume, the 'Antigone,' edited by Professor D'Ooge, is just published. Advance sheets of an edition of the first books of the 'Odyssey,' edited by Professor Packard himself, were recently printed, and it is to be hoped that at least some of this work may yet see the light. He was a frequent contributor to literary and learned periodicals, especially to the *New Englander* and the *American Journal of Philology*, besides writing many papers for the Transactions of the American Philological Association, and being always a willing and welcome contributor to the *Nation*. By his early death he leaves a sad gap in the ranks of American scholars, and a noble example to all. For the second time within twelve years Yale College is called to mourn the loss of an accomplished classical scholar taken away in the fulness of his powers. In 1872 Professor Hadley, by common consent the foremost Greek scholar of our country, was called from his life of active usefulness at the age of fifty-one. He, too, was a noble example of the power of an active mind and a resolute will over the weaknesses of the flesh: ἀσθενεῖ μὲν χρωτὶ βαίνων, ἀλλὰ μοιρίδιον ἦν. Now his former colleague, after a similar struggle of mind and will against bodily weakness, follows him at a still earlier age. Of both these men the university is, and well may be, proud, and both have left their mark indelibly on the scholarship of the country.

—Another loss which the *Nation* has incurred during the week, and which may be called irreparable, is that of Dr. Friedrich Kapp, whose death in Berlin was announced by cable on Monday. Doctor Kapp was among the earliest contributors to this paper, and its stanchest friends; and since his return to Germany he has, up to the present time, been its regular correspondent from the Prussian capital. We are constrained to defer till our next issue our tribute to this remarkable and most estimable man.

—Professor Henry E. Shepherd, in a recent letter to the Raleigh (N. C.) *Chronicle* on educational progress since 1861 in North Carolina, asserts that before that period there was scarcely, with the illustrious exception of the University of Virginia, an institution in the South which approached even remotely the standard of genuine excellence in any sphere of literature or science. This is particularly valuable testimony bearing upon the much debated subject of antebellum Southern culture, being the utterance of a North Carolinian and a prominent educator, whose life has been spent as a pupil and as a teacher in Southern schools. The whole letter is a frank, healthful criticism of defects in Southern educational work, which not only is encouraging as an evidence that the morbid fear of giving offence to others is disappearing from Southern life, but, owing to its source and temper, is likely to accomplish a deal of good. Professor Shepherd tells of the new spirit which is animating the University of North Carolina. The conspicuous defect in its organization, as in that of almost every Southern college, is the annexing the teaching of English literature, or history, or both, to some more favored department. What Professor Shepherd has to say of the Bingham School is true of a number of Southern academies, especially of those in Virginia which are preparatory to the University, and should make one cautious about accepting the statement of Professor Charles Forster Smith in the October *Atlantic*, that "there has been no great advance, if any, in college work in the South since the war; and in preparation for college there has been a positive decline in most of the States."

AN HEREDITARY LEGISLATOR.

Memoirs of an ex-Minister. An Autobiography by the Right Hon. the Earl of Malmesbury, G.C.B. 2 vols. London: Longmans. 1884.

THE hereditary legislator is not a popular personage in Great Britain at the present moment, and the esteem and confidence with which he is regarded are not likely to be enhanced by the publication of Lord Malmesbury's autobiography. The life therein depicted is common to the whole order of hereditary legislators, and it is difficult to conceive of any training less fitted to qualify those subjected to it for the right exercise of great political power. Amusement is its great end and aim. Its chief and almost exclusive business is to spin round and round in an interminable series of balls, dinners, concerts, and visits to country houses. The preservation and shooting of game is, perhaps, the function to which the hereditary legislator attaches the highest importance. Side by side with important political occurrences, Lord Malmesbury never fails to record the number of stags, pheasants, partridges, or other game which he puts to death as he passes from one aristocratic preserve to another; and upon one occasion, when he was Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, he solemnly records that having gone to the seat of the Earl of Derby, on this great business of shooting game, he found so many "boxes" of papers awaiting him that he could not shoot for two whole days. All through this autobiography, indeed, the serious business of life and what most people regard as its amusements are placed upon a par. There is apparently nothing which can shake the devotion and punctuality with which the hereditary legislator fulfils all the engagements of a life of fashion. "Men may come and men may go, but these go on forever." Sir Robert Peel, we are told, "died this morning" (July 3, 1850); and then, immediately afterwards, as though it were a matter of equal moment to humanity at large, that Lord and Lady Malmesbury went the same evening to the French play to see Rachel, and found her countenance "diabolical and unfeminine."

The politics of the hereditary legislator, as described by Lord Malmesbury, are exactly like the politics which were talked at the table of Sir Leicester Deadlock. During a good part of the political life of Lord Malmesbury, the arrangement of "Boodle and *his* retinue, and Buffy and *his* retinue" lacked somewhat of its customary compactness. The conversion of Sir Robert Peel to the principles of Free Trade had resulted in the severing from the Tory party of a small knot of politicians, known as Peelites; and the story of the long, patient, and unsuccessful endeavor of both Boodle and Buffy to incorporate these detached fragments with their respective parties occupies many pages of this autobiography. While, however, as a contribution to political history, these 'Memoirs of an ex-Minister' can be accounted as of very little value, as a record of fashionable chit-chat they are amusing enough. Lord Malmesbury, as twice Foreign Secretary in Conservative Governments, and as an intimate friend of the father of the present Earl of Derby, has much to tell us that is interesting respecting that statesman, and his friend and colleague, Mr. Disraeli, as he then was. Of Mr. Gladstone he has less to tell, but still it is interesting to know that at one time in his life the present Prime Minister of Great Britain was deeply enamored of negro melodies, singing them repeatedly, without the omission of a single verse, and exhibiting a marked and special preference for "Camptown Races" (not "Camp Down," as the text has it). Lord Malmesbury was an intimate friend of Louis Napoleon when the latter was an exile in England, and it does credit to his reading of character that when English politicians, of all ways of thinking, were prognosticating that he would use his Imperial position to "revenge Waterloo," Lord Malmesbury maintained that the cultivation of a strict friendship with England would constitute a leading feature in his foreign policy. The notices of Louis Napoleon are, perhaps, the most interesting passages in these Memoirs. Lord Malmesbury owed his first introduction to the future Emperor of the French to another well-known

character, Mme. Guiccioli. Regarding her, he writes:

"One night I was at a ball given by the Austrian Ambassador, and was much struck by a lady quite unlike the Italian women who were there, as she had a profusion of auburn hair, which she wore in wavy and massive curls. Her face was handsome, with a brilliant complexion and blue eyes, and full of animation, showing splendid teeth when she laughed, which she was doing heartily at the time I remarked her. When she rose from her chair I saw she was of small stature, although with perfect shoulders and a bust made for a much taller woman."

Byron had then been dead about five years, and Mme. Guiccioli had recovered from her grief at his loss. She was excessively proud of the conquest she had made, and liked to talk about him, especially to Englishmen. In reference to "Don Juan" she told Lord Malmesbury that Byron

"wrote all the last cantos on play-bills (some of which I saw myself), or on any odd piece of paper at hand, and with repeated glasses of gin-punch by his side. He then used to rush out of his room to read to her what he had written, making many alterations and laughing immoderately. She was very proud and fond of him, but described him as having a very capricious temper, and with nothing of the passion which pervades his poetry, and which he was in the habit of ridiculing—in fact, with a cold temperament. With all his abuse of England he insisted upon keeping up old customs in small things, such as having hot cross buns on Good Friday and roast goose on Michaelmas Day. This last fancy led to a grotesque result. After buying a goose and fearing it might be too lean, he fed it every day for a month previously, so that the poet and the bird became so mutually attached that when September 29 arrived he could not kill it but bought another, and had the pet goose swung in a cage under his carriage when he travelled, so that after four years he was moving about with four geese.

"It was surprising to see the number of letters written to him by women offering themselves to him on any terms. Mme. Guiccioli had a large box full of these epistles which he never answered. They were mostly from English ladies, such was the folly and enthusiasm which his verses inspired at the time."

Louis Napoleon was, at this time, just twenty one, and no one, according to Lord Malmesbury, would have predicted a remarkable future for him. He was a harum-scarum youth, greatly devoted to athletic sports, fencing, pistol-shooting, and riding at full gallop down the streets, to the great peril of the public.

"He used to have several old officers of his uncle, the Emperor, about him, men who seemed to me ready for any adventure. I recollect one, an old cavalry colonel of dragoons, who had seen the whole Peninsular war, relating the following anecdote. One day he was reconnoitring with three or four troopers, when they came suddenly upon a young English officer mounted on a superb thoroughbred horse, and similarly occupied. Summoned by the Colonel to surrender, he quietly cantered away, laughing in the Frenchman's face. The dragoon pursued at full gallop on his heavy steed, and when the Englishman had allowed him to get quite close, he kissed his hand, and leaving him far behind, shouted, pointing to his (the Colonel's) horse, 'Cheval normand, monsieur!' Again the Frenchman pursued, threatening to shoot his enemy if he did not surrender, and pointed his pistol at him, but the weapon missed fire. With a roar of laughter, the young officer again shouted, 'Fabrique de Versailles, monsieur!' and, giving the thoroughbred his head, was seen no more. It was most amusing to hear the Colonel tell this story, and describe his rage, adding, however, that he had always felt glad that he had not shot *ce brave farceur*."

This story recalls another in reference to the funeral of the Duke of Wellington, also to be found in these memoirs:

"*November 16th* [1852].—Twenty-seven foreign officers are arrived as deputations from all European courts. Walewski was coquetting about attending the funeral, and asked Brünnow whether he thought that, as a Frenchman, he ought to do so; to which Brünnow replied: 'Mon cher, si nous allions *ressusciter* ce pauvre duc, je comprends que vous pourriez vous dispenser d'assister à cette cérémonie; mais, puisque nous sommes invités pour l'*enterrer*, il me semble que vous pouvez vous en faire votre deuil.'"

Here is another extract, not unamusing in its way, as showing the kind of incidents which among the Boodles and the Buffys are supposed to "produce a great sensation all over the world":

"*March 4th* [1865].— . . . All London is talking of the way in which the Corps Diplomatique has been invited to the Queen's reception. It was, as far as I could understand, in these terms: 'That the Queen would graciously receive them, *male and female*, at a court to be held at Buckingham Palace.' All those concerned are trying to shift the responsibility upon one another. The diplomatists have sent their cards of invitation to their respective courts, and, therefore, it has produced a great sensation all over the world, as the term *mâle et femelle* is never used in French except in speaking of animals."

Diplomatists, male and female, figure conspicuously in these pages, not a little of whose interest is due to their fantastic proceedings. Especially remarkable among them are the French Ambassador, Persigny, and his wife, a granddaughter of Marshal Ney. Lord Malmesbury, it is to be noted, is far above the use of asterisks or the sacrifice of a good story because it might prove painful or disagreeable to people still living. He discloses the pages of his diary as freely to the gaze of the public as he would have done to the most intimate of his friends; and the domestic jars and bickerings of the French Ambassador and his wife—who appear to have selected by preference the dinner-tables of the aristocracy as the theatre of their encounters—are related with great gusto. For example:

"*July 16th* [1857].—Gave a dinner to the Persignys, Jerseys, Lady Glengall and her daughter, Lord and Lady Raglan, Comte de Jaucourt, Barrington, and Norman Macdonald. Mme. de Persigny was late, as usual, and M. de Persigny came without her in a hack-cab, which is the way he generally goes out to dinner, as he is almost always obliged to leave the carriage for his wife. He was much put out, and begged us not to wait, so we went to dinner, and the only place left for her was near the door, between Norman Macdonald and Lady Raglan. Poor M. de Persigny looked miserable, could hardly answer, and kept continually looking toward the door. Mme. de Persigny arrived in the middle of the first course in a great flurry, her eyes evidently showing signs of tears. They exchanged a furious look of defiance, she eating her bread very fast, as if to keep down her rage. At last Lord Loughborough made her laugh by his usual jokes, and by the time we went up stairs she had recovered her good-humor, though not so poor M. de Persigny; I could get nothing out of him. When the party broke up, Comte de Jaucourt handed Mme. de Persigny to her carriage, and returned to us to say, 'Vous serez bien aises d'apprendre que l'Ambassadeur et Mme. de Persigny se sont embrassés sur l'escalier.'"

The foregoing is a fair sample of the contents of these volumes. They are the lightest reading conceivable, and from the first page to the last the student of them will find nothing in the way of opinion or reflection to disturb the even tenor of his way. The ex-Minister would seem to have passed through life absolutely untroubled by "the malady of thought." But to that class of readers—and what readers are there who ought not to be included in it?—who like to have powerful, distinguished, and aristocratic personages served up before them in dressing-gowns and slippers, it may be recommended as amply repaying the trouble of perusal.

THE CENSUS OF WEALTH.—I.

Tenth Census of the United States. Vol. VII. Valuation, Taxation, and Public Indebtedness. Washington: Government Printing Office. 1884.

THE Census Act of 1879 is in every way a great improvement upon the Act of 1850. In some respects its superiority is immeasurable. We use the word immeasurable advisedly, for there is no way of comparing the value of that which is worth something and of that which is worse than useless. The machinery for taking the Census provided by the earlier act was so ill adapted to the purpose as to make it certain that upon many important subjects the statistics which the reports contain are positively misleading. The volume before us shows that it would have been far better if the provision requiring a return to be made of the true value of all property had been left out of the old law. As it is, there is scarcely a doubt that the estimates of national wealth in 1850, 1860, and 1870, published in the Census reports for those years, are altogether untrustworthy. They cannot be depended upon as even approximately true statements, either of the total wealth of the country, or of the relative proportions in which the whole was distributed among the respective States and sections. The Census authorities have never pretended that they were entitled to much respect. General Walker characterized the estimates of true wealth given in the Census of 1870—in this respect incomparably superior to its predecessors—as impressions rather than opinions. These statistics (by courtesy so called) were officially published, as under the law they, of course, had to be; the natural and inevitable result being to give currency to grossly exaggerated ideas as to the material progress made by the country in the last thirty years. Well-informed persons make these inaccurate figures the premise from which they deduce conclusions of moment upon subjects of the greatest practical importance. Within the last few months the Census statement that the wealth of the country has trebled since 1860, has been countless times quoted as a proof of the wisdom of the tariff system now in operation. No matter how clearly it may be demonstrated that no reliance can be placed upon the Census in this respect, people will still continue to believe in it and to refer to it. Half a century hence there will doubtless be weighty arguments based upon its assumed accuracy.

Prior to 1880 the assessed valuation was made the basis of all estimates as to what the true wealth of the country was. In 1850 and in 1860 the marshals or their deputies employed in census-taking estimated as well as they could the proportion of its true value at which property in their district was assessed when it was assessed at all, and they guessed (for they had no way of doing anything more) the value of the property which from one cause or another had escaped assessment altogether. The assessors' totals were then increased in accordance with these conclusions, and returned as the true value of all property. A man specially qualified for such an investigation, and with time and appliances to make it thorough, could doubtless form a tolerably correct opinion as to the ratio borne by the assessed valuation to the real worth of all the property actually assessed in a given district. There is no reason to suppose, however, that the marshals of the United States have a training which would make them, as a class, peculiarly competent to form a correct judgment upon so complex a problem; and most certainly, with all their other duties, it was not possible for them to give much time to its solution. In 1870 the Superintendent of the Census was so thoroughly persuaded that it was not possible for the marshals or their ordinary deputies to do this work well, that wherever it was practicable he induced them to commit it to specialists who were commissioned as deputies for the express purpose. As will be seen presently, in many cases this innovation produced excellent results. But the data did not exist for an accurate determination of the real value of all the large classes of property which were not assessed at all. In 1870,

wherever scientific men were employed to estimate the real wealth, a nearer approach to the truth was attained than was ever reached before; but as each one was confined to a limited section of the country, he could not avail himself with much profit of those statistics of exports and imports, and of the annual production of the agricultural and manufacturing industries, which are absolutely necessary to be taken into account in determining the amount of personal property in the country at any given time. The most ragged tramp in the land has some property: the clothes almost falling off his back would bring something at the paper-mill; his clay pipe and his supply of tobacco have their value. The poorest tenement-house in New York is furnished after a fashion. The meanest negro hovel in the South has some household utensils. The toys of the child are property as well as the race-horses of its father. It is very certain that small things of these and kindred sorts, amounting in the aggregate for the country to many millions of dollars, were never thought of by an ordinary census-taker. The special deputies of 1870 must in most cases have realized that they had no way of arriving at any idea at all as to the real worth of the furniture, household supplies, clothing, or even the stock in trade of the merchants, and the products in the hands of farmers, miners, and manufacturers; and they probably as a rule contented themselves with an estimate which they were sure was within bounds. There is, then, every probability that the estimates of true value made upon the basis of the assessed valuation were in almost every instance less than the facts would have warranted had the facts been attainable.

Although a great deal of property was twice counted under the methods employed in 1850, 1860, and 1870, undervaluation was inevitable. In 1880 the way in which the estimate of true value was arrived at was altogether different. The statistics of assessment were used for some purposes, but they were not the starting point of the calculation. All the possible varieties of actual wealth in the country were classified, and the real worth of each class was separately determined. The values of farms, $10,197,000,000; of live stock and of farming tools and machinery, $2,406,000,000; of railroads and their equipment, $5,536,000,000; of telegraphs, shipping, and canals, $419,000,000; of mines, oil wells, and quarries, with product in hands of producers and dealers, $781,000,000, were, it is asserted, obtained from actual returns published in other parts of the Census reports. The estimated values of residence and business real estate and water power, $9,881,000,000; of household furniture, clothing, and household supplies of food and fuel, etc., $5,000,000,000; of the proportion of the products of agriculture and manufacturing in the hands of producers and dealers, $6,160,000,000; of churches, schools, and all other real estate exempt from taxation, $2,000,000,000; of specie, $612,000,000; and of miscellaneous items, including the tools of mechanics, $650,000,000, were the results of long, careful, and intricate calculations, as to the correctness of which it would be impossible to speak without being in possession of all the data upon which they were based. It may be safely affirmed, however, that if the value of clothing and household effects and of stock in hands of producers and dealers was in 1880 actually $11,160,000,000 (equal to 76 per cent. of the estimated worth of all the property in the country in 1860, slaves excluded), that latter estimate must have been much below the truth. An inspection of the detailed returns upon which some of the items going to make up the total wealth in 1880 are based proves that none of them are too small, while some of them are demonstrably too large. Thus, the value of the railroads and their equipment is put down at $5,536,000,000. Of this sum no less than $653,000,000 consists either of specie already counted or of Government, corporate, or individual indebtedness to the railroad companies, which, it is needless to say, adds nothing to the wealth of the country. The present value of the roads and their equipment is assumed to be equal to their original cost—an assumption with which the facts would, in a great number of cases, hardly be at one. The value of telegraphs and canals appears to have been estimated upon a like liberal basis.

If it be granted that the Census estimates of the wealth of the country at different periods are trustworthy, the increase has been truly marvellous. In 1850 the value of 3,204,313 slaves and in 1860 that of 3,953,760 formed a part of the valuation. A comparison of the per capita wealth of the free and the slave States, as returned in the light of the known facts of their relative material condition, shows that the slaves in 1850 must have been appraised at least as high as $300 a head, and in 1860 at not less than $400. If their value be deducted from the estimated wealth of the country at those periods, and if the valuation of 1870 be reduced to a gold basis, we can construct the following table:

Census year	Est. True Valuation.	Population.	Per Capita Wealth.	Percentage of Increase in Est. Wealth	Percentage of Increase in Population.	Percentage of Inc. in Per Capita Wealth
1850	$6,174,486,328	23,191,876		....	....	....
1860	14,578,112,068	31,443,321		136	35	74
1870	23,997,221,474	38,558,371		64	22	34
1880	43,642,000,000	50,155,783		81	30	39

The country is vastly richer than it was thirty years ago, but few will be prepared to believe that the per capita wealth is three times as great as it was in 1850. In spite of all the devastation and destruction of the war and the check to production occasioned by the withdrawal of some three millions of men from industrial pursuits, in spite of a lengthy period of commercial depression, during the continuance of which large numbers of workers spent months of enforced idleness, the wealth of the nation is far greater than it was in 1860; but it is not easy to suppose that the average man is nearly twice as rich as he was then. The returns of assessed valuation at the different Census periods do not correspond with a progress as rapid as this.

We attribute no importance to the fact that the assessed valuation of personal property is now less than it was in 1860. There is, however, no reason to suppose that any considerably greater portion of the real property of the country now escapes from assessment than was the case twenty years ago. The estimated true value of all the property in the country has since 1860 increased 199 per cent. The assessed valuation of real estate was in 1880 only 86 per cent. greater than it was two decades before. The increase in the aggregate amount and value of personal property has been a good deal more rapid, doubtless, than that of real estate, but not so much so as these figures would seem to indicate. In 1880 the value of farms, residence and business real estate, and of real estate exempt from taxation, was $22,078,000,000. As the assessed value of real property was $13,056,766,925, it must have been assessed at not more than 59 per cent. of its actual worth. If in 1860 real estate was not assessed at any higher rate, as it probably was not, its true value must have been $11,818,654,320. If the Census totals are correct, the value of all other sorts of property except slaves could not have exceeded $2,759,457,748. In 1880 the value of those same classes of property was $21,564,000,000—an increase in twenty years of 681 per cent.

In 1860 the assessed valuation of all property was 74 per cent. of its estimated true value, in 1870 it was 47 per cent., and in 1880 only 38 per cent. A smaller proportion of the whole wealth of the country is now taxed than was formerly the case; but it will not be doubted that there are many States whose present social and industrial condition is no more favorable to the escape of property from taxation than was in 1860 the case in some of the States at least. According to the Census, however, in 1860 in only three States was property assessed at below 60 per cent. of its real value, and in 1870 in nineteen States it was assessed at above 60 per cent.; in 1880 in no State did the assessment reach 61 per cent. of the actual worth of the property. Still another proof that the estimated true value in 1860 was too small, is to be found in the fact that the aggregate wealth of the country in that year, as it was returned to the census-takers in response to their question as to how much each individual was worth, exceeded the Census estimate of true value by no less than $2,929,540,221. In spite of the exaggerations growing out of vanity and of over-sanguine dispositions, the likelihood that most people would fail to take into account the value of a good deal of the personal property which they own and have in daily use is so great, that it may be safely assumed that any valuation based upon each individual's estimate of the worth of his own belongings will be under and not over the truth.

It seems clear, then, that the Census cannot be depended upon to show the rate at which the wealth of the country has increased. In 1850 the statistics of wealth were taken for the first time. Collecting them was new work for everybody, and it was very poorly done. In 1860 more experience and knowledge was brought to the task, and a much larger proportion of the property in the country was appraised. In 1870 General Walker's modifications of the old methods of census-taking brought still more property into the account. In 1880 the system upon which the estimates were made tended rather to over than to undervaluation. There has, therefore, been in operation a series of causes which, independent of the actual and undoubted advance in wealth, were certain to produce a very large apparent increase in valuation.

If the Census cannot be accepted as trustworthy evidence of the total wealth of the country at different periods, neither is it safe to base upon it any comparison of the relative riches of different States at the same time. Until the last Census, whether the valuation for any district was very nearly correct or very far out of the way, depended largely upon the individual temperament of the marshal. Some of the United States marshals, doubtless, made earnest efforts to come as near the truth as they could, others contented themselves with the roughest and most general estimates. Thus, in 1860, the Marshal of the District of Columbia seems to have concluded that property was assessed up to its true value, and consequently for the District the assessed and the estimated true valuation are the same. In 1870 the Marshal for North Carolina assumed that property was assessed at one-half its value, and the Marshal for Delaware reported that the assessment amounted to two-thirds of the actual worth. Some of the conclusions to which we should be led if we trusted to the Census to show the relative if not the absolute progress of the several States, would be a little surprising. For instance, we should find that between 1870 and 1880, in all the great stretch of country from the eastern coast to the Mississippi River, and from the southern borders of North Carolina and Tennessee to the Canadian frontier, the most prosperous of all the States was Maine, for according to the Census it was Maine that made the

greatest relative increase in wealth per capita. Reducing the values of 1870 to the gold standard, the increase of wealth per head of population for the country as a whole was at the rate of 39 per cent.; in Maine it was at the rate of 74 per cent., in Rhode Island 39 per cent., in Massachusetts 34 per cent., in New York 26 per cent., and in Connecticut 18 per cent. It is not easy to reconcile these statements with the large number of paupers in Maine and with the former strength of the Greenback party. The explanation is, however, not far to seek. It has already been mentioned that in 1870, in a number of States, General Walker so managed it that the estimates of wealth were made by gentlemen who, in fitness for the task, were far above the most capable of the ordinary deputy marshals. It is not possible to divide the States into two classes, according as these special agents were employed or not, so as to derive any clear light from comparing the results with each other; the difference of conditions in different parts of the country, and the unequal qualifications of the experts themselves, stand in the way of such a comparison. On a more limited scale, however, it is perfectly possible to test the workings of the two systems. The New England States, with New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, make up a section of country which has strongly marked characteristics of its own. In each of these States a number of men quite capable of making an estimate of its wealth could be found. In New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Massachusetts, and Vermont the estimates of 1870 were made by experts. The Census of 1880 shows that the per capita wealth of those States increased only 34 per cent., while in Maine, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island, where in 1870 the estimates were made by the ordinary deputy marshals, there was, in 1880, an apparent increase of 59 per cent. On the other hand, between 1860 and 1870 in the first group of States, the apparent increase was 91 per cent., and in the second only 44 per cent. It would be hard to find clearer proof that when the estimates are made after the old method they are almost certain to result in undervaluations.

James Madison. By Sydney Howard Gay. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884.

The Life of Madison has been in good time added to the series of "American Statesmen"; no list of American statesmen, however short, could omit his name. The execution of the work deserves the highest praise. It is very readable, in a bright and vigorous style (the unconventionality of which is sometimes perhaps carried a trifle too far), and is marked by a unity and consecutiveness of plan which may be due to the even career of the quiet statesman. The view presented of Mr. Madison is, we think, that which is generally accepted—as a man of very high qualities of statesmanship, and entire personal integrity, but of a certain infirmity of purpose at great junctures which was not inconsistent with great strength of will on ordinary occasions. The principal occasion on which this weakness was exhibited is a matter of notoriety: when he suffered his party leaders to bully him into the declaration of war against England. For, if we regard this, as Mr. Gay does, as a surrender of his judgment for the purpose of securing a renomination, even in this point of view it was a piece of moral weakness.

The other great occasion on which he displayed this quality was in joining himself to the Anti-federalists at the beginning of Washington's administration. We do not remember to have seen this fact brought out with so much fulness and clearness as by Mr. Gay. It has always been a matter of remark that Madison, after acting consistently until now with the friends of a national government, and after doing more than any other person to impress the national character upon the instrument of government, in less than ten years had become so far out of sympathy with his old associates as to be the author of the Virginia resolutions, aimed directly at their policy. The change has generally been assumed to have been a gradual one; Mr. Gay gives cogent reasons for supposing that it was a sudden one. The nature of the change is well expressed by Hildreth: "A Federalist from natural largeness of views, he became a Jeffersonian Republican because that became the predominating policy of Virginia." This is also Mr. Gay's view, who, however, lays a great deal of stress also upon the personal influence of Jefferson, which seems to have been exerted just at this time. From the moment of the assembling of the First Congress, Madison appears as the steady and determined opponent of Hamilton, as the leader of the Opposition in the House of Representatives. That this was an unfortunate change is clear enough, from the point of view which Mr. Gay occupies, of positive sympathy with the Federalist party. "Had he been born in a free State," he says (p. 172), "it seems more than probable that he would never have been President; but it is quite possible that his place in the history of his country would have been higher." This seems very likely. Not only is it true that "the better part of his life was before he became a party leader"; it is also true that his moral and intellectual powers, which were very great, were not those which especially qualified him for the Presidential office. We sometimes lament that our great statesmen are not made Presidents. But it is in the Senate, the Department of State, and foreign ministries, that the statesman of the intellectual type finds his best field of action. It was very fortunate for us as a nation that when the War of the Rebellion broke out, Seward was Secretary of State and Lincoln was President.

The most significant event connected with this change of attitude on the part of Madison is his share in drafting the Virginia Resolutions of 1798. Of this matter we have an interesting discussion in chapter xv, in which, after quoting Mr. Madison's positive expression of opinion, in the last years of his life, that our Union is a nation, not a confederacy, and his assertion "that there is nothing inconsistent in the resolutions of 1798 with these opinions upon the sovereignty of the United States," Mr. Gay adds: "There is no possibility, then, of misunderstanding his opinions during the last six years of his life; and we should have no right to doubt his repeated and earnest assurances that these were his opinions when he wrote the resolutions of 1798. It can only be said that the construction he gave them thirty years afterward is opposed to the universal understanding of them at the time they were written" (p. 248). May it not be, however, that the popular opinion of the time confused the two sets of resolutions, nearly contemporaneous in their appearance, and the work of two personal and political friends—both, moreover, directed against what we now all admit to have been an abuse of power by the majority? Jefferson's Kentucky Resolutions clearly contain the doctrine of nullification. Madison's Virginia Resolutions, in their form as adopted, describe the Constitution as "the compact to which the States are parties," and since Webster's time we have seen that danger lurks in this expression. But in the early days of the republic, when it was a matter of personal recollection that the instrument was actually drawn up by delegates of the several States, and adopted by the States individually, it was a very natural expression. It was in another phrase of the resolutions that the party issues of the time found completest expression: "that the States . . . have the right, and are in duty bound to interpose." This does not necessarily mean nullification. It describes the action which the State of Virginia was taking at that moment, in protesting as a State against the Alien and Sedition Laws, and which no one would at the present day think of criticising in a State. But under the newly-formed Government, whose strength was untested, and in which the centrifugal forces appeared excessive, it is not to be wondered at that the supporters of the national authority, the Federalists, were sensitive and suspicious at any State action which touched national issues. The Federalists contended that the States had no power to act as States in matters of national interest, and it appears to have been Madison's object, in the phrase in question, to assert this right rather than the right of nullification.

The question of admitting Cabinet Ministers to the floor of Congress, urged so strongly at the present day, receives some light from the action of Congress in refusing "to permit the Secretary [Hamilton] to appear upon the floor of the House to explain some proposed measure" (p. 190). This action was no doubt largely partisan, but it appears to have been grounded principally in the theory of the independence of the departments, which is embodied in the Constitution. They "thought that they were quite capable of discharging the duties belonging to their branch of the Government, without instructions from a head of department whom many of them looked upon as only an official subordinate of Congress." This was a natural consideration at that time; at the present day the question must be decided on the ground of expediency rather than of abstract theory.

We find on page 82 what is obviously a slip of the pen—where the Spanish Minister, Guardoqui, is said to have consented to concede the navigation of the Mississippi for twenty-five years. The concession—as appears in the next paragraph, and the discussion following—was by the United States, of an exclusive right to the navigation of the river by Spain for this term of years, after which, if "the navigation of the Mississippi should be worth contending for, the question could be reopened."

Géographie Comparée de la Province Romaine d'Afrique. Vol. I. Géographie physique, Géographie historique, Chorographie. Par Charles Tissot. Paris: Hachette. 1884.

M. Charles Tissot, who died in Paris on July 2 of the present year, was not only a diplomatist of great ability, but an archæologist of exceptional learning, having devoted nearly thirty years to the study of comparative geography and antiquities in northern Africa. Like M. Waddington, his successor at the French Embassy in London, and M. de Vogüé, his predecessor at the Embassy in Constantinople, he bestowed equal attention and care on the present and the past, on politics and on archæology. But, unlike his two more privileged colleagues, and unfortunately for himself and for the public, the necessities of his career, so soon interrupted by illness and death, obliged him to dwell for long years in countries, such as Turkey and Morocco, where the want of a library impeded the progress and the publication of his scientific researches. In 1883, when he retired from public life, his health was already so much impaired that he scarcely had the strength to continue what he had begun in 1852 as a promising young man—his great work on the comparative geography of the Roman Province of Africa. The first volume was still going to press when he died, intrusting his secretary with the care of publishing it, together with the second and last one, the manuscript of which

he had happily brought to a conclusion. It is certainly a consolation to think that the result of so much labor and persevering research will not disappear with its author, insuring to his name the well-deserved esteem of all the learned. Any one who will take up the first volume, which has just appeared, will deeply feel the loss inflicted upon science by the early death of so accomplished a scholar.

The 'Géographie Comparée de la Province Romaine d'Afrique' has been printed at the Imprimerie Nationale, by order of the Ministry of Public Instruction. The book is intended to form the first part of a series of monographs devoted to the provinces of northern Africa, part of which, namely Algeria and Tunis, are actually under French rule. It is somewhat surprising that while continental Greece and the more accessible regions of Egypt and Asia Minor were long ago explored and described by distinguished travellers, so little has been done as yet for the Regency of Tunis, which lies nearly opposite to Marseilles, and is so rich in ruins of Punic and Roman times. The reason of this is to be sought in the political condition of that country, where fanaticism and misgovernment have changed into deserts the once thickly peopled and wealthy province of the Proconsularis. Indeed, up to the French occupation in 1881—the last Punic War, as it has been styled—the interior of the Regency was almost a *terra incognita* to geographers. The only map of the country, made in 1857 by the French War Department, was chiefly compiled from the statements of the natives, and large portions of the territory are left in blank. Travellers like Shaw, Temple, Barth, Bruce, and more recently Pellissier and Guérin, had surveyed a part of the Regency for archæological purposes and collected much valuable information; but the only general work on the subject, Mannert's compilation in his 'Géographie der Griechen und Roemer,' is nothing but a voluminous mass of misstatements and blunders, which have been repeated for the last sixty years by all the second-hand writers on geography and by all commentators on Sallust's Jugurthine War. The most interesting spot on the African coast, the site of Carthage, although visited and described by many travellers, is yet so imperfectly known that no good plan of the ancient Punic metropolis has ever been published. Nathan Davis's 'Topography of Carthage' (1862) is, perhaps, one of the worst books ever issued on an archæological subject; but notwithstanding the deal of nonsense it contains, it has been perpetually referred to as an authority, for the simple reason that very few people were capable of understanding and demonstrating its defects. If you take the last English book relating to the history of Carthage, Dr. Smith's 'Carthage and the Carthaginians' (1877), and compare the chapters it contains on topography with the corresponding part in Tissot's first volume, it will certainly seem as if a century had elapsed between the publication of the two works, and, in fact, the 'Géographie Comparée' may be said to open a new era in the treatment of a hitherto nearly unknown subject, just as was the case in 1842 with the 'Topography of Rome' published by Becker.

Tissot resided in Tunis from 1852 to 1858; during that period he undertook three long journeys to the little explored region of the south—the country about Lake Triton—to the neighborhood of Kairuan and to the mountainous districts of the Krumirs, on the frontier of Algeria. Being an experienced draftsman, capable of making a plan and sketching a map, and, moreover, very well acquainted with the Arabic language, he collected a number of documents of every description—drawings, paintings, inscriptions, testimony of natives—which enabled him to identify with the actual sites or ruins the greater part of the ancient cities recorded by the Greek and Roman authors. Thus he could for the first time explain and comment with admirable precision the campaigns of Agathocles, Marius, and Cæsar in Africa, following closely the statements of the historians, and correcting them, when necessary, by his personal knowledge of the country. In 1879, being Minister at Athens, he profited by some months' leisure to explore the valley of the Bagradas, and discovered there some of the most important inscriptions which Africa has yet yielded to Roman epigraphy. At that time the manuscript of his work was nearly complete, and he would certainly have published it if the occupation of the Regency by the French troops (1881), bringing about a sequel of new discoveries and greatly improving the facility of research, had not compelled him to modify many details and add new information to that which he had previously collected. Up to the last months of his life he cherished the hope of returning to Tunis and beginning excavations at Carthage, where he knew how many topographical problems can only be settled by the spade; if his hopes have not been fulfilled, it may at least be asserted that no serious work will ever be done at or about Carthage if not under the direct inspiration of the chapters in which he has thrown so much new light on the desiderata of Carthaginian topography. Indeed, it seems to us impossible in the future to dwell on any subject relating to the Punic, Numidian, or civil wars in northern Africa, without adopting as a starting-point, and more frequently as the adequate expression of truth, the opinions of so competent a judge as Tissot. Classical scholars are only too apt to forget that the Greek and Roman writers cannot be perfectly understood without the help of geography and archæology; to every serious reader of Appian, Sallust, and Cæsar, Tissot's first volume must be recommended as an indispensable guide.

The contents of the first volume, which it would be impossible to analyze here without exceeding the limits of a review, are briefly the following: Three chapters are devoted to the comparative survey of the mountains, rivers, lakes, coasts, and islands of the Regency. The author's method consists in exposing, first, the actual state of the land; second, the testimonies of the ancients; third, the identifications which may or may not be accepted between the ancient features of the land and the modern Arab or Italian names. Then comes a most interesting chapter on the mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms; on the agriculture of Roman Africa, once so flourishing and now so degraded. The second part of the work is devoted to ethnography, viz.: to the study of the different races—Libyans, Berbers, Iberians, Phœnicians—which lived together under Carthaginian, and later under Roman rule. The customs and the religion of the Libyan tribes are described with great detail, not only by comparing and discussing the statements of Herodotus and others, but with the help of the little known remains of Libyan art, such as rock-hewn reliefs and the frieze of a Libyan mausoleum now preserved in the Museum of Constantinople. Many customs recorded by Herodotus may yet be traced with perfect certitude among the present inhabitants of the Regency belonging to the Libyan and not to the Arabic stem. The last chapters refer to the topography of Carthage and the neighboring Punic towns, to the Atlantis of Plato (the existence of which, at a prehistoric period, is looked upon as certain by the author), and finally to the long-disputed problem of the ancient trireme or Roman war-ship. The volume is completed by a copious index, four large maps, including a plan of Carthage, and a number of woodcuts representing coins, mosaics, and miscellaneous antiquities.

The second volume is expected to be ready at the end of 1885. It will be entirely devoted to the study of the Roman routes in Africa and to descriptions of the most conspicuous ruins. If, as we are inclined to believe, it is by no means inferior to the first one, the whole work will rank in the future, by the side of Curtius's 'Peloponnesos' and Leake's 'Northern Greece,' among the noblest achievements of comparative geography in modern times.

Politics. An Introduction to the Study of Comparative Constitutional Law. By William W. Crane and Bernard Moses, Ph. D., Professor of History and Political Economy in the University of California. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1884.

If we consider what California was forty years ago and what it is likely to be one hundred years hence, a work from that quarter upon the great questions of society and government possesses rather peculiar interest. Books of this kind may be divided into two classes, those which treat of politics from the abstract and theoretical point of view, and those which sum up the concrete lessons of history. This one must be ranked under the former class, and is upon the whole fairly satisfactory. We cordially agree with the view which regards the state or sovereignty as an aggregate of individual wills, whether forming the whole or a part of the citizens, inasmuch as we have never been able to conceive of the state as an entity apart from the individuals composing it. It is also a very practical view which denies that "governments may be said to be necessary evils, their necessity arising out of the selfishness and stupidity of mankind." This quotation expresses a tendency, quite too prevalent in this country, to maintain that as government is an evil the less we have of it the better; the fact being, as we regard it, that what we need is more and not less government. Consistent with this is the position of our authors, that political government is as much a necessity of man's being and growth as the vital forces of life themselves, and that it is a sign of the supremacy of will and reason over mere instinct and animal desire. A strong point is made of instinct as a factor in political organization, and by showing that the Aryan races have always tended, with more or less modification, to the adoption of (1) a national chief with limited authority, (2) a council of certain selected persons, and (3) an assembly of the people acting directly or through their representatives. This tendency has been most perfectly worked out in Great Britain, and is remarkably illustrated by the general agreement of the institutions adopted by all the separate colonies in this country. Another general tendency which may perhaps be conceded is that towards uniting the various groups, whether of families, villages, or still larger local organizations, into the more comprehensive whole called a nation; but it is as to the working of the powers of government within the nation that we begin to take exception.

There is one word in our Federal Constitution as to which we look for a good deal of controversy in the future, namely, the power of "initiating" legislation. In Great Britain, all important laws are proposed by the Ministry, and accepted or rejected by Parliament; but there is a popular impression, which our authors seem to share, that as the Constitution gives to Congress the right to "initiate" legislation, therefore proposals of laws can only emanate from members and be discussed and settled by committees of that body. If this is a necessary interpretation, it condemns us to what every session of Congress makes more manifest, namely, practical anarchy. But if to initiate legislation may be held to mean the passing it, while the proposing it can be

placed in the hands of responsible executive officials, it opens a future of quite different promise.

"The political evolution in a nation appears to be always towards the concentration of the law-making power and the control of its physical force or the executive power in one and the same person or department."

There is no doubt of this tendency, and the writer seems to think that the result is inevitable. If this is true, all attempts at popular government must end in failure. We hold, on the other hand, that it is the function of the popular will to keep the two branches in equilibrium; that is, to check the encroachments of each in turn. The defect in our system is that the executive is cut off from appeal to the country, and is too much in the control of the legislature, and that the latter is rapidly absorbing all power; while the peculiar merit of the English is, that the executive and the legislature are in daily contact, and the conflict of public discussion enables the people to judge and pronounce between them. This difference is, however, in no sense a necessity of the Constitution, because, as our authors remark, in another connection: "We may say that this makes of the Constitution but a sheet of rubber, to be stretched to suit every occasion. In a sense it is. It will always be worked in the interest of those having control of the Federal Government." It is this elasticity within a certain rigid framework which forms the highest merit of that instrument, and will enable it to meet the requirements of a people which has grown from small colonial settlements to be a mighty nation.

A Critical Inquiry into the Condition of the Conventual Builders and their Relations to Secular Guilds in the Middle Ages. By George F. Fort, author of 'The Early History and Antiquities of Freemasonry,' etc. J. W. Bouton. 1884.

Mr. Fort's book—it is hardly more than a brochure—contains a great many interesting facts and inferences touching the status of mediæval workmen. Such a contribution as this is especially welcome nowadays, since most of the zeal of archæologists and students of the history of the arts has reverted to the classical period, or gone forward to the Renaissance, leaving the mediæval field comparatively deserted. The essay is a natural sequel to the author's researches into the history of Freemasonry. It throws light on one of the most interesting phases of the history of the Middle Ages—the long nurture of the arts among the monastic orders, and the sudden secularization of them in the thirteenth century which has deceived many writers and readers of history with its appearance of a phenomenal rapidity of development. Mr. Fort's pages are full of the results of wide and curious reading and footnotes of references to mediæval writers, through which it would be laborious to follow him. If he is a Freemason, he is at least too much an historian to be carried away by that desire to detect modern Masonry in everything which seems to be an ignis-fatuus of Masonic writers. We are not quite sure how far he is beyond the common temptation of investigators to stretch an individual indication into a generalization. The conclusions he has reached are not always borne out by the citations with which he fortifies them; nor is he always careful to mark the distinction between original authorities and investigators like himself. In one case we find him putting with great positiveness the statement which he confirms by this passage from Mothes: "The plans [of mediæval churches] were very rarely designed by a single person, but were rather worked out in council by the brotherhood." There are indications that this was measurably true; but what the more cautious Mothes says is: "Man wird beinahe versucht anzunehmen dass, etc," *i. e.*, "One is almost tempted to assume that the plans," etc. In another place Mr. Fort, saying that "after the usual orisons were sung and prayers or adoration, they were set to work under the authority of the Decan operis," refers to Du Cange for support; but Du Cange only says that the Decanus operis was "operis monasticis prefectus." These examples, however, do not fairly indicate the quality of the book, for which we are grateful; and we can but regret that Mr. Fort succeeded in resisting the temptation, to which he confesses, "to enlarge the limits of the inquiry beyond the slender proportions of an *étude*."

The New Physics. A Manual of Experimental Study for High Schools and for Preparatory Schools for College. By John Trowbridge, Professor of Physics, Harvard College. D. Appleton & Co. 1884.

Professor Trowbridge's work is an attempt to place the teaching of physics in our preparatory schools upon a better basis than it has heretofore had. In old times we learned our "natural philosophy" by conning sentences in a book and reciting them to a teacher. The experiments which accompanied the teaching were of no great value, because the student could not readily see the principles which they were designed to illustrate. The greatest improvement which Professor Trowbridge makes upon this old system is, that the principles and experiments are brought together in such a way that the student grasps the fundamental principles of physics step by step as he goes on in his work. Many of the experiments are of the simplest kind, requiring but inexpensive apparatus, and can be performed by the student himself. The name of the author is a sufficient guarantee of their adaptation to the ends they are designed to subserve, and we wish every possible success to what will be in our elementary schools a new but much-needed system of teaching. Unfortunately, the old ideas that principles are to be learned abstractly, and not from observation, as well as the difficulties of putting a new plan into operation, will, we fear, make any improvement very slow.

We regret having to qualify our praise of this book by expressing doubt as to one of its features. There seems to be a lack of precise definitions, and indeed of clear, condensed, and precise statement generally. There is also much desultory remark put into the text, so that the pupil will be continually at a loss to know what he is intended to learn, and what he reads merely as a means of helping his understanding. The first two pages comprise a discussion of the advantages of quantitative over qualitative measurements. The pupil will have to search closely to learn what these terms mean, and may be left with some doubt on the subject. The feature to which we allude is seen as prominently in the opening remarks of the chapter on Motion as anywhere. At the same time, the reform embodied in the book is one so much needed that we hope Professor Trowbridge's system will have a fair trial, before any one decides whether the defect alluded to is a serious one.

Manual of Preaching. Lectures on Homiletics. By Franklin W. Fisk, Professor of Sacred Rhetoric in Chicago Theological Seminary. A. C. Armstrong & Son. 1884.

The multiplication of books upon the art of preaching during the last few years has been remarkable. Whether it indicates an increase of popular interest in the delivery of sermons, it is difficult, perhaps impossible, to decide; but there is little doubt that it implies an increasing consciousness of the importance of a careful preparation for the pulpit if its influence in the future is not to be conspicuously less than it has been in the past. The manual of Professor Fisk has a familiar tone for one who has read the various treatises that have preceded any or all of them. To the best of these it makes no sensible addition. In his second lecture the author enumerates the works on homiletics that he considers of the greatest value, and he places Prof. Austin Phelps's work, 'The Theory of Preaching,' at the head of these. His own will leave it undisturbed in its preëminence. It is, if not a much more formal, a much less interesting book. The work of Professor Fisk will make its principal appeal to the students who have enjoyed the advantage of his lectures during the quarter of a century for which he has been a teacher in the Chicago Theological Seminary.

Nine out of ten of the suggestions usually made in treatises on homiletics are either of no importance, or they are such as would occur to any preacher of ordinary intelligence. Professor Fisk's treatise is not exceptional in this respect. Especially unfruitful are his lectures on the use of texts, upon "the introduction," "the exposition," "the division," and "the development," and these lectures are fifteen of the twenty-three that make his book. There is here and there a hint that may be useful, but for the rest a man with anything to say, and endeavoring to say it in the most direct and simple manner possible, would easily dispense with all of these refinements. There are three lectures on the use and the abuse of texts, and they are the most entertaining of all. Professor Fisk is a great stickler for a text. A sermon without one is hardly a sermon in his eyes. Several amusing examples of the abuse of texts are given, and the average reader will regret that the list was not considerably extended, as it might easily have been. As good as any is that of the Pedobaptist preaching against immersion from the text, "Divers (weights) are an abomination to the Lord."

The lectures on style are calculated to be more useful than the others. What they advise has been approved by the experience of many public speakers. It is above all things to read the authors whose writings are models of simplicity and strength. In conclusion, the delivery of sermons is discussed with a brevity that is almost startling. Reading from a manuscript and speaking memoriter are set down as inferior to extempore preaching, by which is meant preaching in which the speaker relies upon the moment for the words of his discourse. But the dangers appertaining to this method are not disguised.

Life and Labour in the Far, Far West. Being Notes of a Tour in the Western States, British Columbia, Manitoba, and the Northwest Territory. By W. Henry Barneby. With specially prepared Map, showing the Author's Route. New York: Cassell & Co. 1884.

Under this somewhat far-fetched title the author has given to the public an account of a journey made by himself and two fellow-travellers during the summer of 1883, in the United States and Dominion of Canada. The volume has been prepared from the carefully preserved letters of the author, written while on his travels, to his wife at home in England. It lays no claim to a high literary quality, but the general reader might have been better pleased if the original epistolary material had been more thoroughly condensed before printing. The earlier chapters relate little else than the ordinary experiences of English travellers, by familiar routes, across the United States and in California, set forth with customary comments, some of which, touching the disagreeable features of such a journey, are

as just as they are familiar. The latter and larger portion of the book gives the writer's experiences and observations in Manitoba and along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway as far West as Fort Calgary, concerning which less familiar region the author has much to say that is interesting, especially to those who think of seeking homes and fortunes in that new country. The appendix contains an entertaining chapter on the Kootenay Lake District, in the southeastern corner of British Columbia, contributed by Mr. W. A. Baillie-Grohman, author of 'Camps in the Rockies.'

The not infrequent misspelling of proper names in Mr. Barneby's book is a blemish that ought to have been avoided even in a work making no higher pretension than his does to literary excellence.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, E. A Skeleton Outline of Greek History, Chronologically Arranged. London: Rivingtons.
A Thousand Questions on American History. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen.
At the World's Mercy. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Bacon's Essays, and Wisdom of the Ancients. With a Biographical Notice, by A. Spiers. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Béguyer de Chancourtois, A. E. Programme Raisonné d'un Système de Géographie. Paris: Gauthier-Villars; New York: F. W. Christern.
Berean Beginner's Book for 1885. Phillips & Hunt. 15 cents.
Berean Question Book for 1885. Phillips & Hunt. 15 cents.
Boughton-Abbey. Sketching Rambles in Holland. Harper & Brothers.
Bourke, J. G. The Snake Dance of the Moquis of Arizona. Charles Scribner's Sons. $5.
Browne, W. H. Maryland: The History of a Palatinate. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Bread-Making. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.
Cameron, Mrs. H. L. A North Country Maid. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Capel, Right Rev. T. J. The Faith of Catholics Confirmed by Scripture and Attested by the Fathers of the First Five Centuries of the Church. In three volumes. Fr. Pastet & Co.
Coffin, Capt. R. F. An Old Sailor's Yarns: Tales of Many Seas. Funk & Wagnalls. 75 cents.
D'Ooge, M. L. Sophocles: Antigone. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. $1.00.
Doris. A Novel. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.00.
Drake, F. S. Indian History for Young Folks. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Faithfull, Emily. Three Visits to America. Fowler, Wells & Co.
Field, M. Callirhoë: Fair Rosamund. Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.
First Italian Reading Book. Harper & Brothers.
Franklin, B. The Church and the Era. E. & J. B. Young & Co.
Fraser, Prof. A. C. Selections from Berkeley. With an Introduction and Notes for the Use of Students in the Universities. 3d Ed. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Frazar, D. Perseverance Island; or, the Robinson Crusoe of the Nineteenth Century. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Frost, A. B. Stuff and Nonsense. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Froude, J. A. Thomas Carlyle. A History of his Life in London. In two volumes. Vol. I. 1834-1881. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 15 cents.
Froude, J. A. Thomas Carlyle. A History of his Life in London. 1834-1881. Vol. I. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Ginn, F. B. Addition Manual. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. 20 cents.
Griswold, W. M. Index to Articles Relating to History, Biography, Literature, Society, and Travel, etc. 2d ed. revised. Bangor: Q. P. Index.
Hamilton, Dr. F. H. Conversations Between Drs. Warren and Putnam on the Subject of Medical Ethics. Bermingham & Co.
Hopkins, Louisa P. Natural History Plays, Dialogues, and Recitations, for School Exhibitions. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 30 cents.
Hoppin, A. Two Compton Boys. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Hudson, Henry N. Studies in Wordsworth. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Ingoldsby, T. The Lay of St. Aloys: A Legend of Blois. With the Old Letters and New Illustrations of Ernest M. Jessop. E. & J. B. Young & Co. $4.50.
Johnson, Helen Kendrick. Illustrated Poems and Songs for Young People. George Routledge & Sons. $1.50.
Johonnot, J. Book of Cats and Dogs, and other Friends. D. Appleton & Co. 20 cents.
Kimball, Mrs. S. M. My Aunt Jeanette. Phillips & Hunt. $1.00.
Laboulaye, E. Fairy Tales. Illustrated. George Routledge & Sons. $1.50.
Le Conte, J. A Compend of Geology. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Lowell, A. L. and F. C. The Transfer of Stock in Private Corporations. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Lowell, Josephine Shaw. Public Relief and Private Charity. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.
Matheson, P. E. A Skeleton Outline of Roman History, Chronologically Arranged. London: Rivingtons.
Maudsley, H. Sex in Mind and Education. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen.
McCarthy, J. A History of the Four Georges. In four volumes. Vol. I. Harper & Brothers.
Mielziner, Dr. M. The Jewish Law of Marriage and Divorce, in Ancient and Modern Times. Cincinnati: The Block Publishing Co.
Mitchell, D. G. My Farm of Edgewood. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.
Morey, W. C. Outlines of Roman Law: Comprising its Historical Growth and General Principles. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.
Optic, Oliver. Square and Compasses; or, Building the House. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
O'Rell, Max. Les Filles de John Bull. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.
Parker, E. H. "Life's Race Well Run." With a Sketch of its History. Poughkeepsie: Hiram S. Wiltsie.
Parkman, Francis. Montcalm and Wolfe. Vol. I. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Perry, T. S. From Opitz to Lessing. A Study of Pseudo-Classicism in Literature. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.
Pierson, Mrs. Helen W. History of England in Words of One Syllable. George Routledge & Sons. $1.00.
Pierson, Mrs. Helen W. History of France in Words of One Syllable. Illustrated. George Routledge & Sons. $1.00.
Pierson, Mrs. Helen W. History of Germany in Words of One Syllable. George Routledge & Sons. $1.00.
Pierson, Mrs. Helen W. History of the United States in Words of One Syllable. George Routledge & Sons. $1.00.
Porter, Admiral. Allan Dare and Robert le Diable. Part 3. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Saunière, P. A travers l'Atlantique. Paris: E. Dentu; New York: F. W. Christern.
Senior Lesson Book for 1885. Phillips & Hunt. 15 cents.
Shumway, E. S. A Hand-Book of Latin Synonymes. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. 30 cents.
Sinnett, A. P. Esoteric Buddhism. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOPÆDIA for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

From the "Saturday Review's" notice of

"Callirrhoe: Fair Rosamund."

By MICHAEL FIELD. 16mo. $1.25.

"*It is many years since we have read a new poem so instinct with the immutable attributes of poetry, so free from current cant and trick, and animated by an inspiration so warm and native and unfailing. . . . A poet of notable endowments and distinguished powers.*"

From the "Spectator."

"*Poems of great promise. . . . We have found a wealth of surprises in the strength, the simplicity, and the terseness of the imaginative feeling they display. . . . If that has not the true poetic fire in it—dramatic fire, too, as well as poetic—the present writer must be destitute of all discernment. To him it sounds like the ring of a new voice, which is likely to be heard far and wide among the English-speaking peoples.*"

From the "Scotsman."

"*A work not only of remarkable promise, but of notable performance as well.*"

Henry Holt & Co.
NEW YORK.

THE INTERNATIONAL STAR SERIES.—Ten recitations, lectures, and concerts.
CHICKERING HALL, Beginning November 13.

I. Thurs., Nov. 13	MR. SAMUEL BRANDRAM.	"Merchant of Venice."
II. Mon., Nov. 17	——	"Selections."
III. Thurs., Nov. 20	Recitations.	"Macbeth."
IV. Thurs., Nov. 27	MR. HENRY H. RAGAN.	"Scotland."
V. Mon., Dec. 1		"Wales."
VI. Thurs., Dec. 4	Illus. Travels.	"Spain."
VII. Mon., Dec. 8	MR. RICH'D A. PROCTOR.	"The Sun."
VIII. Thurs., Dec. 11		"The Planets."
IX. Mon., Dec. 15	——	"Comets and Meteors."
	Scientific Lec'res	
X. Thurs., Dec. 18	The Hungarian Band & Vocalists.	

Each evening beginning with an Organ Recital. Course Tickets, $2, $3, and $4. Sale begins at Ditson's, 867 Broadway, on November 3. W. F. MORSE, Lyceum Building, 18 W. 23d St., Manager.

E. F. Bickford 490 30 285

Perseverance Island;

Or, Robinson Crusoe of the 19th Century.

By Douglas Frazar, author of 'Practical Boat Sailing.' 12mo, cloth, 16 illustrations. $1.50.

It is not often that a book is published that can be said to be more interesting than the story of 'Old Robinson Crusoe.' 'Perseverance Island,' however, is just such a book. Its hero was almost a naked castaway on a desert island, with no resources left to him save skilful hands and brains filled with practical knowledge. Still, he succeeded in getting away from his inhospitable situation. The story tells *how* he did it, and all about the stirring experience which he had beforehand. The book is not extravagant nor sensational.

*** Sold by all booksellers, or *mailed post-paid* on receipt of price. Send us your name and address, and receive in return our Illustrated Holiday Catalogue.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers,
BOSTON.

The St. John's Lectures.

Six Afternoon Lectures at 3:30.

THE ART INDUSTRIES.

By CHARLES BARNARD.
CHICKERING HALL, Beginning NOVEMBER 11.

I. Tuesday Afternoon, November 11. "THE WOOD-WORKER."
II. Tuesday Afternoon, November 18. "BRICKS AND TERRA-COTTA."
III. Tuesday Afternoon, November 25. "THE POTTER'S WHEEL."
IV. Tuesday Afternoon, December 2. "A BIT OF GLASS."
V. Tuesday Afternoon, December 9. "IRON, COPPER, AND BRASS."
VI. Tuesday Afternoon, December 16. "MY LADY'S ROBE."

Each Lecture will be preceded by an Organ Recital.
Course Tickets, $2 and $3, according to location.
Sale begins at Ditson's 867 Broadway, on Nov. 3d.
W. F. MORSE, Lyceum B'ld'g, 18 W. 23d St., Manager

A. P. TURNER & CO.,
50 THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E. C.;

Buy and sell Bonds and Stocks at all American, British, and Dutch Exchanges.
Act as Agents for Railway and other Corporations in payment of Coupons and Dividends; also as Transfer Agents. Dividends Collected and remitted. Negotiate Railway, State, City, and other sound Loans.

DIRECT CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
Members { NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE. / PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE.

SELLING OFF.

In consequence of the expiration of Lease we are now selling off our large stock of

Fine Books

at great reductions in prices.

Catalogues now ready.

R. WORTHINGTON, 770 Broadway, N. Y.

THE LOMBARD INVESTMENT COMPANY, 13 Sears Building, Boston, Mass., offers to trustees, guardians, and conservative investors, Western Farm and City Mortgages, in denominations of $200 to $10,000, completed for sale and delivery, yielding 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. The collection of principal and prompt payment of interest guaranteed. These loans are carefully selected by the Company's Vice-President and Western Manager, resident in the West, who has loaned to the eminent satisfaction of over 2,000 investors more than $6,000,000, mostly for parties occupying fiducial positions, Savings Banks, Insurance and Trust Companies.
Being based on actual values, free from speculative influences and the fluctuations of the stock market, they are particularly recommended to investors with whom *safety* is the first consideration.
References by permission:
Edwin L. Godkin, *Evening Post* and *Nation*, N. Y. Georgetown Peabody Library, Georgetown, Mass.; Edward Taylor, Treasurer Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.; William McGeorge, jr., Philadelphia, Pa.
Pamphlets giving list of the shareholders of the Company (mostly residents of the New England and Middle States) sent on request.

JAMES WHITELY. HARRY C. LOGAN. H. CRUGER OAKLEY.
MAYNARD C. EYRE. HENRY H. DODGE, Washington, D. C.
WM. R. TRAVERS, Special Partner.

PRINCE & WHITELY,
No. 64 Broadway, New York.
Branch Offices, { 180 Fifth Ave., New York. / 539 Fifteenth St., Washington, D. C.
Buy and sell on commission all classes of Railroad securities, also Grain and Provisions. Private telegraph wires to Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Bridgeport, New Haven, Boston, and Pittsburgh.

BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.,
59 WALL STREET,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS
For use in
THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

FUR AND SEALSKIN GARMENTS.—C. C. Shayne, the well-known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer, 103 Prince Street, New York, will sell elegant Fur Garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs direct from manufacturer, and save retailer's profits. Fashion Book mailed free.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1884.

The Week.

ONE of Cleveland's great merits is that he is totally unpledged. Our sincere belief is that there has not, since Abraham Lincoln's second election, been a President so completely free from mortgages and liens and liabilities of every description on taking office as he will be. Moreover, we are ready, if any one wishes it, to make the admission that this is due in part to circumstances, and not wholly to the austerity and rigidity of his own character. One reason of it is, that he has not figured in public life as a legislator, or, in other words, has not had what Blaine's friends call "experience," and has not therefore had a chance, even if he were so disposed, to become an adept in making deals and bargains. Another reason is, that he did not get the nomination through a transaction with the corrupt element of his party, as Blaine got his through an "arrangement" with "Pow" Clayton and his Arkansas delegation. He was nominated, in fact, in spite of this element, in order to secure the support of the Independents, and as a marked contrast in the right direction to the Republican candidate. He consequently owes it nothing. His friends and associates are not speculators or great moneyed men, and his life has been passed not in "operations," but in the regular industry of his own profession and of weighty public trusts. His tastes, moreover, are simple. Nobody has been able to appear, even in a campaign of extraordinary lying, with the smallest charge against his integrity. He is poor, but he owes no man anything. Nobody says he ever cheated, or took advantage of him in any bargain, or unloaded on him any kind of "stuff." The sources of his income are known to all the world—an important point in these days—and nobody charges him with spending what he has not earned. Instead of being useful in "many channels," he has been useful only in one—that of an honest calling. He has never had to ask anybody, in any business transaction, to "keep his name quiet," or to burn a letter, and has never refused to explain any doubtful passage in his career.

If we are right in all this, and if we are right, as we think we are, in believing that his career as Mayor and Governor shows that he is himself, apart from all favoring circumstances, a man of sturdy and unbending independence, he will, when he comes to make up his Cabinet and choose his advisers, be extraordinarily, we might almost say unprecedentedly, free. We are not going to engage at this period in the business of Cabinet making, by guessing the names of persons who might possibly compose it. Nor are we going to do anything so invidious as to compare by name the leading men of the Republican party as it stood in the late contest, with the leading men of the Democratic party, who will probably stand around Cleveland. But we will say to all who doubt whether the United States Government will be safe and glorious in his hands that, in the estimation of all unprejudiced persons, the Democrats from among whom Cleveland will take his advisers are greatly superior in ability and, above all, in *personal character and devotion to the public interests*, to the band who have hitherto surrounded Blaine, and whom he would, willy-nilly, have been compelled to reward in case he was elected. On this point at least there can be no mistake. We owe an apology, in truth, to men like Randall, Carlisle, Hewitt, Bayard, Thurman, Gibson, McPherson, Pendleton, McDonald, Hurd, and Kernan, for mentioning them in the same column with the company of speculators who took a "flyer" in James G. Blaine's political fortunes. Any one who thinks that the American name or fame or prosperity will suffer in such hands, must believe that the Republican experiment on this continent has failed disastrously.

We extend our most profound commiseration to our esteemed contemporary, the *Sun*. After a campaign for Butler, which it conducted with great energy and a phenomenal disregard of its own previous utterances, it succeeded in polling for him in this city a grand total of 3,320 votes. In Brooklyn the grand total is somewhere between 1,000 and 2,000. We can recall no triumph in modern journalism at all comparable with this. As the editor of the *Sun* surveys the returns, from his point of view that Butler was the only worthy candidate in the field, what a pessimistic opinion he must be forced to adopt of the world in general, and of New York voters in particular.

The great object of Butler's candidacy, the saving of Massachusetts to Blaine, has been accomplished, but with this the *Sun* had nothing to do. Had Butler not been in the field, Massachusetts would have given her vote to swell the protest of the honest sentiment of the country against the infamy of Blaine's nomination. With the aid of Butler, Blaine has secured a beggarly plurality of 8,000 or 10,000 in the State, in place of the usual Republican majority of at least 50,000. In Boston alone Cleveland gained more than 6,000 votes. Blaine has only a minority of the vote of the State, and the verdict of Massachusetts goes upon the record against him.

In his final speech of the campaign General Butler said that if he had stuck to his profession, he could have made $5 for every $1 he has made by running as a side-show for Blaine. This is probably the most unquestionable truth which he has uttered during the canvass. His fees as a lawyer have been mainly derived from large corporations, and from criminals who have been trying to escape the payment of their just debts to the Government, and such clients have always been obliged to pay him liberally. The Blaine campaign fund has not supplied him with anything like so generous a source of income. He has had a palace-car, and has been paraded in it over the country, but, outside Massachusetts, his following dwindled so rapidly that it ceased to be looked upon as an important factor in Tuesday's result. As a candidate he has been a failure, and even as a buffoon he has fallen far short of many of his previous performances.

The defeat of Mr. Cabot Lodge for Congress in Massachusetts is to be regretted because he would undoubtedly have made a good legislator; but it is to be rejoiced over because it is a distinct discouragement to his kind of politician—we mean the kind furnished by nature and art with every assistance in being better than they are, but who refuse it vigorously, and insist on being bad or mediocre. It is the special function of such men to make a good show of moral fibre at great crises, and when they fail there is really nothing left of them. It was undoubtedly due to Mr. Lodge's influence that Mr. Theodore Roosevelt threw away the admirable position he had acquired in the politics of this State last spring, by not only coming out for Blaine, but going back on Governor Cleveland. They put their heads together and thought they would show the theorists a wonderful "wrinkle" in the way of practicalness, and now they are both out in the cold, and their natural friends and allies are not sorry, and the real "practical men" are laughing at them. It is, however, never too late to mend. They may both find still, if they try, that

> "The path of duty is the way to glory;
> He that walks it, only thirsting
> For the right, and learns to deaden
> Love of self, before his journey closes
> He shall find the stubborn thistle bursting
> Into glossy purples, which outredden
> All voluptuous garden-roses."

Colonel T. W. Higginson writes to the *Woman's Journal* that the late campaign, disagreeable as it has been, has had certain educational advantages, particularly for women, in that it has afforded them a good opportunity to study the principles of evidence. We believe this is true, and that many women have availed themselves of the opportunity, but we regret to say that we have not perceived the slightest sign that the women who conduct the *Woman's Journal* have done so. They have written a great deal on the charges against Cleveland, apparently without ever having given them any examination whatever, while they have written nothing, or next to nothing, on the charges against Blaine, apparently without giving them any examination either. In fact, they avowed in one issue that it was enough for them that Senator Hoar and a young Bostonian named Edwin D. Mead did not believe these charges. It was an excellent chance for some of the female politicians to show their powers of analysis and comparison in the fields both of logic and ethics, but not one of them, so far as we know, used it. What they furnished to the canvass was a considerable quantity of cheap, and sometimes foolish, declamation about chastity.

Governor Cleveland's brief speech at Bridgeport on Thursday was an admirably concise presentation of the great issue at stake. "There should," he said, "be no mistake about this contest. It is an attempt to break down the barrier between the people of the United States and those that rule them." "Let us feel that the people are the rulers of the nation and not the office-holders, whose sole ambition and purpose is private gain. Let us also feel that if the people will give us the power of the government we hold from the people a sacred trust." Compare those patriotic sentences with Blaine's speech at the Gould-Field banquet. There was nothing about a sacred trust from the people in Blaine's speech, but figures piled upon figures to show the power of wealth. There was no promise of reduced taxation, of economical government, of simple administration in case of Republican success. "See how rich you have grown under the high-tariff policy—put me in office and you will grow richer still." Those were not the words, but they were the spirit of the whole speech.

The great parade of business men on Saturday in honor of Governor Cleveland was one of those things which speak for themselves, and which newspapers can neither belittle nor magnify. To say that it was the most tremendous political demonstration ever seen in this country is to tell only half of the story. It was not the numbers so much as the character of the turnout that made it grand, imposing, and prophetic. It was the parade not of political clubs but of trade organizations—of men who seldom show themselves in line of march, and very few of whom ever before walked three hours in a muddy street in order to testify their interest in the result of an election. The frequent halts in the movement of the mighty column, caused by its very greatness, were extremely trying to the patience of the participants, but very few fell out of line. Old and young stood by their colors hour after hour while the great army waited to get itself disentangled, filling up the intermissions with cheers and songs and "kind regards to Mrs. Fisher." It was a thrilling sight, and one ever to be remembered both by those who participated in and those who witnessed it. It was like the uprising of the people at the firing on Fort Sumter, and the reason for it was the same: it was born of a determination to vindicate American honor and to avert a national catastrophe.

The fifteen hundred lawyers, one-third of them Republicans, who marched in this procession, did this act, unexampled in the history of the New York bar, in order publicly to advise their clients:

1. That they had studied the Blaine letters.

2. That they were convinced as lawyers, on this evidence, that he had sold his official power and influence for railroad bonds.

3. That if President he would do the same thing.

4. That consequently the rights of every citizen, even the humblest, would be endangered by his election. The property and liberty of every man are subject to the decision of the courts. The President appoints the Federal judges. Blaine if elected will appoint four judges of the Supreme Court. Federal judges appoint the supervisors of elections. The worst political evil that can happen to their clients then, the lawyers reasoned, is the election of Blaine.

There are a few facts about the Gould-Field-Blaine banquet which have not been given the prominence which they deserve, though the mere fact of the banquet itself has had a profound effect upon the country. For the first time, at gatherings of this kind, the reporters of the newspapers were excluded. The speeches delivered by Mr. Evarts and Mr. Blaine were given out by the Associated Press. All descriptions of the scene came through this one source. When the speeches were over, and the banqueters repaired to the parlor, even the stenographers of the Associated Press were excluded, and the proceedings were conducted in entire secrecy. Why did the party of moral ideas put itself in a position of this kind six days before election? In the memorable language of the guest of the evening, "Wherever concealment is desirable, avoidance is advisable, and I do not know any better test to apply to the honor and fairness of a business transaction."

There have been a great many grotesque claims in this campaign, but none of them have risen to the height of calling Jay Gould, Cyrus Field, Russell Sage, Henry Clews, John Roach, "Wash" Connor, and the other men of that class at the dinner the friends of the workingmen. More audacious than the attitude of their candidate toward his own record was his appearance at such a banquet on the very eve of election! With the news columns of all our journals peppered over each day with the intelligence of manufactories shutting down and throwing thousands of laborers out of employment; with three-fifths of the iron furnaces of the country closed; with business of all kinds at a lower ebb than it has been for a quarter of a century, Mr. Blaine appears at a banquet, originated and managed by one of the most unpopular and unscrupulous monopolists in the country, and delivers a speech which is written all over in large letters: "Money," "money," "money." This extraordinary spectacle carried its own comment.

It was the services rendered by the wretched Ball in Buffalo in spreading filthy stories, we fancy, that suggested the extraordinary course of calling clergymen by advertisement to meet Blaine on his recent arrival in this city. No minister of standing or repute in this city responded to it. The two most prominent ones—the only ones, indeed, whose names were ever heard outside their own denominations—were ministers without congregations, editing religious newspapers. Those who came were obscure men, eager for the little brief notoriety to be got out of an interview with a prominent politician. Apart from Dr. Burchard's mistake, nothing came of the interview but materials for fresh unbelieving sneers at the separation between religion and morality. Blaine gained nothing from it, and the clergy suffered much, as it has suffered, indeed, from the whole of its participation in this canvass. As Dr. Brown, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Buffalo, well said, in a letter to a friend about the doings of some of his clerical brethren in that city, "The ministers have poured more filth into the laps of this community than all their religious washings can cleanse for twenty years. You have no idea of the destruction of religious faith in this city." And what should we say if three or four hundred Catholic priests were called to meet a candidate on his travels and gave him their blessing, and he were to tell them that the high tariff was suggested and justified by the decrees of the Council of Trent?

As we go to press, the Constitutional Amendment voted on in this State appears to have been adopted. The importance of this amendment cannot be overestimated, and it was a fortunate circumstance that it has no partisan bearing or cast whatever. It is simply a prohibition against the creation of municipal debt beyond 10 per cent. of the assessed valuation of the real estate of the municipality affected. It provides that any debt created over and above that sum shall be absolutely null and void. In other words, it puts on the lender of money—the city bondholder—the onus of ascertaining whether the legal limit has been exceeded, in the same way that the mortgagee of real estate is bound to ascertain whether the title of the mortgaged premises is good. This is the only way to curtail municipal indebtedness. A similar provision was adopted by the people of Illinois in their Constitution in the year 1870. It has been productive of most wholesome results in that State, and especially in the city of Chicago, whose tax-eaters have been held in chains ever since, and whose municipal debt is now relatively one of the smallest in the United States or in the world, while the city itself has not suffered for the want of any really needful thing. The proposed amendment does not apply to the borrowing of money for securing supplies of water, but it puts such debts into a special class, by providing that bonds issued for this purpose shall not run more than twenty years, and that a special tax shall be levied sufficient to redeem them within that time.

The political excitement of the past two months has withdrawn attention in a great degree from financial and commercial interests of the highest importance. The large crops and the fall trade which were looked forward to in the month of August as brightening signs of a trade revival, have failed to realize the expectations founded upon them. On the other hand, an internecine war of railroad rates has been superadded to the other depressing facts, and has borne down the prices of leading investment securities to a lower range than they reached after the panic of 1873. The worst feature of the whole is that this difficulty does not admit of any immediate adjustment. The struggle between the West Shore and the New York Central, about which everything hinges, is a struggle of life and death. The New York Central people are convinced that the business tributary to the line will

not support the two roads, and that no compromises, no pools, no twisting or turning can yield net earnings sufficient for six parallel tracks between New York and Buffalo. Upon this belief they have rested their action. The West Shore people have met the common experience of new railways which run parallel with old ones, namely, that it takes time for the travelling and trading public to find out that there is any such new road in existence. Their cut of rates, they say, is in the nature of an advertisement. The public must be made to know that there is a West Shore Road, must be invited to travel on it, and to become generally acquainted with it. A railroad war grounded upon such ideas is not likely to be a brief one, or to end short of the exhaustion of one of the contestants.

The West Shore and New York Central fight carries its ravages necessarily into the ranks of all neighboring and competing lines. The Erie becomes a sufferer through no fault of its own. The Lackawanna is hurt in a less degree, and the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore and Ohio have a quarrel of their own, which adds to the difficulties of the situation. These difficulties are all comprised in the one overpowering fact, that more capital has been invested in trunk-line railways than the business will at present sustain. The "great boom" which began in 1879 was a misfortune to the country in many ways. It was born of the great crops of three successive years, which came in coincidence with an equal number of bad harvests in Europe. This remarkable occurrence brought a flood of new capital to the country which must needs find investment. Improvident and reckless undertakings were the consequences. These were not confined to railways, but extended to mines, mills, furnaces, and commercial adventure. Producing and transporting power was added to the fixed capital of the country on too great a scale for ordinary times and ordinary needs. Even this was not the worst. Men's habits were changed, and a scale of private expenditure was assumed which ordinary times and conditions would not justify. Liabilities were incurred which could only be met on condition that the abnormal prosperity resulting from good crops here and bad crops abroad should continue and be permanent. It was impossible that such a condition should last. Good seasons or bad are not permanent conditions of any part of the globe. The last two crops in Europe have relieved foreign countries from the necessity of taking the large quantities of our food products which they had taken in the period of the "boom," and also of paying the high prices which characterized that period. Time, which adjusts all things, will bring American trade back to its normal state of fair prosperity, but we must all be content to wait.

The judges of the City Court have decided the great Brewster-Hatch carriage case in favor of the defendant, Mr. Rufus Hatch, thus establishing the sound principle that it is illegal for carriage-builders to get or keep custom by bribing the coachmen of their customers. Brewster & Company were in the habit, it seems, of paying Mr. Hatch's coachman a small *douceur* from time to time, and the man naturally often took his employer's landaulet there, and everything went on pleasantly until a difficulty arose about the settlement of a bill, which led to a disclosure of the facts. Brewster & Company did not deny them, but insisted that the gifts had been made in accordance with a binding custom; that this custom was of European origin; that it was a good custom, moreover, as it "induces a man to feel more pride in his carriage"; and, further, that it was "treat money." All these defences the learned court brushed aside, declaring that no such custom, if it existed, could be upheld in a court of justice; that it "is subversive of all principles of good faith and fair dealing between man and man. It tends to corrupt the morals of employees, and to make them unfaithful to those who are entitled to their disinterested fidelity. Such practices are certainly not consonant with honorable business principle, and they who indulge in them must suffer the consequences, however onerous they may appear to be."

The subject of dress reform has been revived by the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and Oscar Wilde has once more had his say on the subject. One of the points on which the reformers insist, and it is certainly as important as any, is that we need reform in hats. The hat of the period is, they say, not only not picturesque, but it is of no use for protection against wind and rain, and the drift of opinion in reform circles seems to be that what we need for this purpose is a wide-brimmed soft hat—something like what was formerly known as a "wideawake," or, better still, like those we see in Vandyke's pictures. It is a curious fact, however, that most of the hat reformers overlook a fact with regard to the protection of the head from wind and rain which makes the question of protection entirely different from what it was in the time of the cavaliers, and that is, the popularization of the umbrella. The umbrella has come into general use in England and the United States in the last hundred years, and the encyclopædias still give the name of the first man who made a practice of carrying an umbrella in the streets of London. There, as well as in the United States in the earlier and purer days of the Republic, it was considered a mark of great effeminacy to carry one. Since the introduction of whalebone the umbrella has come into universal use, and strange and wrong as it may seem to Mr. Oscar Wilde, it is on the umbrella, and not on the brim of his hat, that the modern man relies for protection against rain. As to wind, it ought to be obvious, the best means of protection is by no means a flap of felt which in a storm is beaten down over the eyes, but just exactly the stiff brim which we commonly use. In summer, protection from the sun requires undoubtedly a wide straw brim; and in hot countries a wide straw brim, or the pith helmet which has been invented as a substitute for it, is exactly what is worn. But waiving these points, the use of the umbrella is a great fact in the modern history of dress which no real reformer can wholly overlook.

The trouble about the succession to the throne of the Duchy of Brunswick calls up some of the most bitter memories of the war of 1866. With the late Duke the eldest line of the great Guelph family, of which the royal family of England is only a branch, becomes extinct, and the next heir is the Duke of Cumberland, son of the late King of Hanover whom Bismarck deposed and whose dominions he annexed after the Austrian war. Bismarck also appropriated his private domains, and has been using the revenues ever since for what we call secret-service money, but what is called in Germany "the reptile fund," and devoted, it is said, to corrupting the press. The property itself, however, stands constantly ready to be turned over to the Duke of Cumberland, if he will relinquish his claims to the Hanoverian throne and accept the existing situation, but this he steadily refuses to do. He now claims the throne of Brunswick by hereditary right, but here again Bismarck has been too smart for him, for his jurists have given an opinion that the German Emperor, when appropriating the King of Hanover's dominions, appropriated also all his claims, inheritances, titles, and so forth, of a political nature, the throne of Brunswick among the rest. Anybody who does not agree with this opinion will argue in vain, inasmuch as the Pomeranian grenadiers are going to make it impregnable by occupying the Duchy. In fact, it is very hard to get the better of Bismarck either on the law or the facts.

The Czar's meeting with the two other Emperors, with all its promise of peace, order, and good will, has not interrupted for a moment the deadly struggle that has been going on for years between the Russian revolutionists and the Government. While Alexander III. was in Poland a military tribunal at Odessa, sitting with closed doors, sentenced Marya Kalyushnaya, a young lady who had attempted to imitate Vera Zasulitch by shooting the colonel of gendarmes in that city, to twenty years' hard labor in a fortress. Soon after there were students' riots in Kiev, which had to be quelled by the military, and were followed by the arrest of several hundred of the participants, by incarceration and transportation to Siberia. Scarcely had the Emperor returned to the neighborhood of his capital when a conspirator, Minyakoff, was executed at St. Petersburg. The Kiev riots met with imitation in Moscow, and Minyakoff's death proved to be only a prelude to an act of public vengeance which has hardly a parallel in the history of Russian autocracy in this century. Sentenced to death, after a long trial, by a secret military tribunal at the fortress of Schlüsselburg, six army officers and two ladies were executed, while six of their fellow-conspirators escaped with a sentence of transportation to Siberia. Of the ladies one was a noblewoman, Von Wolkenstein, and the other the daughter of a priest. The telegraphic report adds the extraordinary piece of information that, while the people were not admitted to the spectacle, the two leading members of the Imperial Cabinet found it expedient to give *éclat* to it by their presence.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 29, to TUESDAY, November 5, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE election throughout the country on Tuesday was very exciting, and, at the time of writing this paragraph, the result is in doubt, the State of New York, with thirty-six electoral votes, being in the balance, with the possibility of a few thousand majority for either Cleveland or Blaine. If Cleveland wins New York his election is assured; if he loses it, he may be elected by Wisconsin, California, Indiana, if Virginia and West Virginia go Democratic. In the following table of the electoral vote those States are classed as doubtful which are claimed by both sides, with no positive returns to settle the matter. Of these West Virginia and Virginia are almost certain to have voted for Cleveland, while the chances are altogether in favor of his getting others of the "doubtful" votes.

CLEVELAND.		BLAINE.	
Alabama	10	Colorado	3
Arkansas	7	Iowa	13
Connecticut	6	Kansas	9
Delaware	3	Maine	6
Florida	4	Massachusetts	14
Georgia	12	Minnesota	7
Indiana	15	Nebraska	5
Kentucky	13	Ohio	23
Louisiana	8	Pennsylvania	30
Maryland	8	Rhode Island	4
Mississippi	9	Vermont	4
Missouri	16		118
New Jersey	9		
North Carolina	11		
South Carolina	9		
Tennessee	12		
Texas	13		
New Hampshire	4		
	169		

DOUBTFUL.			
California	8	Virginia	12
Illinois	22	Wisconsin	11
Michigan	13	West Virginia	6
Nevada	3		
New York	36		114
Oregon	3		

The election in New York State was remarkable for the great gains in Brooklyn for Cleveland due to the Independent vote. Cleveland's majority was 15,587. In New York city it was 42,786. There are strong indications that Tammany was false to the Democratic ticket, as, notwithstanding the strong Independent vote, Cleveland's majority in this city was not equal to Hancock's. The new Assembly of this State will consist of 74 Republicans and 54 Democrats. As the Senate (holding over) has a Republican majority of 6, this gives a Republican majority on joint ballot of 36. In this city William R. Grace and the whole County Democracy and Citizens' ticket were elected by about 10,000 plurality.

The next National House of Representatives will probably stand about 185 Democrats to 140 Republicans.

Mr. Blaine received a number of the clergy of New York and vicinity at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Wednesday morning. There were few well-known clergymen among them. Rev. Dr. Burchard made an address to Mr. Blaine in which he said: "We are Republicans, and don't propose to leave our party and identify ourselves with the party whose antecedents have been *rum, Romanism, and rebellion*. We are loyal to our flag, we are loyal to you." The slur at Romanism excited considerable indignation, even among Blaine organs. In the afternoon the Blaine business men paraded to the number of 16,000. The column started at the Bowling Green and was reviewed by Mr. Blaine at the foot of the Worth monument in Madison Square. About 200 persons attended the dinner given to Mr. Blaine at Delmonico's in the evening. The guest of the evening was escorted to his place by Cyrus W. Field and William M. Evarts, who presided. Among the guests were Jay Gould, Russell Sage, Washington E. Connor, and John Roach.

Mr. Blaine visited Brooklyn on Thursday. He held a reception at the Mansion House at 2 o'clock, and at the Academy of Music a ladies' reception, later in the afternoon. A mass meeting was held in the evening. The rain interfered with the day's ceremonies.

Mr. Blaine reviewed a procession of 30,000 men near the Worth monument in Madison Square on Friday evening.

Governor Cleveland visited New Haven on Thursday and was received by a great crowd.

Governor Cleveland, on Saturday afternoon, reviewed an immense procession in this city. The column moved from the Battery to Madison Square, and about 40,000 men were in line. It was one of the largest day-parades ever seen in this city.

Carl Schurz and Henry Ward Beecher addressed a large meeting at the lower end of Wall Street on Friday afternoon, under the auspices of the Down-Town Merchants' Cleveland Club.

Congressman J. S. Barbour, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Virginia, telegraphed to Washington on Wednesday from Alexandria asking the Democrats to raise all the money they could. He said that he had trustworthy information that Mahone had secured a large campaign fund from the National Committee.

About 200 Republicans, principally negroes, entered Loreauville, La., on Saturday, cheering in the wildest manner and using abusive language in regard to the local Democratic candidates. Fifteen of the Democrats protested and two of them were immediately killed, without apparent provocation. A general fight ensued in which sixteen negroes were killed.

Mr. Hugh McCulloch was formally qualified as Secretary of the Treasury on Friday morning.

The decrease of the public debt during October was $8,307,192.

Charles J. Faulkner, United States Minister to France in 1860, died near Martinsburg, W. Va., on Saturday.

The report of the Third Auditor of the United States Treasury for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1884, shows that there were 16-766 accounts, involving $92,674,093, settled during the year, and that there remain unsettled 37,487 accounts, involving $94,067,483.

A decision was rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States on Monday afternoon in another of the long series of cases which have arisen out of the adoption of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution. The present case, that of John Elk vs. Charles Wilkins, and which comes from the District of Nebraska, is a suit brought by an Indian against the Registrar of one of the wards of Omaha for refusing to register him as a qualified voter therein. The questions presented are whether the plaintiff in error is a citizen of the United States, and whether he has been denied any right guaranteed him by the Fifteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution. The court, in a long and elaborate opinion by Justice Gray, holds (first) that an Indian who is born a member of one of the tribes within the United States, which still exists and is recognized as a tribe by the Government, and who has voluntarily separated himself from his tribe, and taken up his residence among the white citizens of a State, but who has not been naturalized, or taxed, or recognized as a citizen either by the United States or by the State, is not a citizen of the United States within the meaning of the first section of the Fourteenth Amendment; second, that the plaintiff in error, not being a citizen of the United States under the Fourteenth Amendment, has been deprived of no right secured by the Fifteenth Amendment, and cannot maintain this action. Justice Harlan read a long dissenting opinion in behalf of Justice Woods and himself.

On Saturday the members of the Prime Meridian Congress, which has been in session for the past month in Washington, met for the last time and adjourned *sine die*. Their work was substantially completed two weeks ago, and the last meetings have been entirely formal. They express the belief that the meridian selected by the majority will ultimately be universally adopted.

William Jones, indicted on November 25, 1881, for an assault and battery with intent to kill Charles J. Guiteau on the 19th of the same month, was acquitted on Monday, at Washington.

The steamer *Rhein* reached New York on Friday. She brought the passengers and crew of the steamer *Maasdam*, from Rotterdam for New York, which was burned at sea on October 24. The fire was started by a lamp placed near a leaking petroleum tank. The ship was abandoned at 4 P. M. on October 24, and five hours later everybody was rescued from the boats by the *Rhein*. The steamer was valued at $200,000. Nothing was saved by passengers or crew.

The eminent Italian actress, Mme. Adelaide Ristori-Grillo, with her husband, the Marquis del Grillo, and her son and daughter, arrived in New York by the *St. Germain* on Thursday morning. Her theatrical tour will begin in Philadelphia on November 10. She will appear in this city on December 22. The repertory will consist of "Mary Stuart," "Marie Antoinette," "Elizabeth," and "Macbeth."

The well-known tenor, Pasquilino Brignoli, died on Thursday afternoon at the Everett House, in this city, after a sickness of about two months. He was born in Naples about fifty-seven years ago, and made his first appearance in this city in the Academy of Music in 1855 in "Lucia." Since that time he has been constantly before the American public. In earlier days his voice was of most uncommon sweetness, with plenty of range, and the wide popularity he then won never entirely deserted him. He was a man of many eccentricities, but his excellent social qualities gained him many warm friendships.

Admiral Farragut's widow died in this city, on Friday, at the age of 60.

Francis Caswell Bowman, a well-known lawyer of this city, died on Thursday. He was an enthusiastic lover of music, and was at one time musical editor of the *Evening Post*. For seventeen years he has filled that position on the *Sun*. He wrote extensively for magazines and periodicals.

Rev. Dr. Paret was on Thursday, after a long contest, elected Bishop Pinkney's successor by the Protestant Episcopal Convention at Baltimore.

FOREIGN.

The motion granting precedence to the Franchise Bill was passed by the House of Commons on Thursday. The Radicals are combining to oppose the Government compromise with the Lords. They aim at the abolition of that body.

Lord Randolph Churchill, in the House of Commons on Thursday, moved his amendment to the address in reply to the Queen's speech, censuring the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade, for "inciting by his speeches interference with the freedom of political discussion, and justifying riot and disorders." Mr. Chamberlain said he did not believe the stories that the Liberals had hired ruffians to upset the Conservative meeting at Birmingham. He could not have prevented a counter demonstration, and would not if he could. He deeply regretted the annoyance suffered by Sir Stafford Northcote, who was a generous opponent. The amendment was rejected after an embittered debate, the vote standing 178 to 214. The Parnellites voted with the minority.

In the House of Commons, on Friday evening, an amendment to the address regretting that the speech from the throne contained no reference to the agricultural and commercial

depression of the country was rejected, 86 to 67.

In consequence of a statement made in the House of Commons by Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice, Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, that neutrals must regard the French blockade of Formosa as a notification of the existence of a state of war between France and China, it is expected that the British ports will be closed to transports taking French troops to China.

The Duke of Connaught will return from India next March. He will come by way of San Francisco.

Frederick J. Allen, Vice-President of the Young Ireland Society, was arrested in Dublin on Sunday night on a charge of treason-felony, and was brought into court on Monday and arraigned. He was remanded to jail to await trial. Evidence was produced showing that he wrote a letter to the headquarters of the Fenians in Paris, containing an account of the receipts of cash for Fenian purposes, and an account of the Avengers' expenses. Among the Avengers the names of Joe Mullet and Patrick Malloy appeared. The letter likewise detailed the quantity of arms belonging to the various Fenian Centres in Ireland, and the numbers of men composing them. At Kilkenny, it is said, there were 332 members, at Dublin 650, and at Louth 503.

Cornwall and Kirwan, the Dublin Castle officials charged with unnatural crimes, have been acquitted.

The first of a series of meetings in behalf of the Tichborne claimant was held in London on Wednesday night, and was enthusiastic in his support.

A terrible panic occurred on Saturday at the Star Theatre, Glasgow. Two thousand people were present. About nine o'clock a drunken man raised a false alarm of fire. Instantly the audience rushed for the doors. The crowd from the pit met the crowd from the gallery and a fearful block ensued. Officers of the theatre and police were powerless. When the theatre was finally cleared, sixteen corpses were found on the stairs leading from the gallery, and twelve persons were badly injured.

The London *Daily News* on Tuesday, in a leader devoted to the American political contest, said: "The Republicans have much in their favor. They are in power, they have governed the republic for twenty-three years, they settled the slavery question forever, and they have most heroic recollections in the Northern and Western States associated with their name. But the Republican party has done its work, and has fallen into vices which long ascendency produces in all political parties. It has become more anxious to retain office than to perform any great national service. It has a bad candidate in Mr. Blaine, who comes forward as the representative of the party machine. A Democratic victory no longer means the return of Southern men to a monopoly of power. The old sectional jealousies are cold beyond the power of warming to new life. The old issues between Republicans and Democrats have lost their force. New issues are slowly replacing them."

Sir Moses Montefiore's illness, consequent upon his exertions at the recent centennial celebration, is grave.

The Paris *Morning News* on Sunday printed a sensational despatch from Cairo reporting the capture of General Gordon by the Mahdi, as follows: "The Mahdi, in the beginning of September, hearing of the advance of the British forces, made a supreme effort to reduce Khartum, which place at the end of September was surrounded by 150,000 rebels. The supplies failing, the garrison began to waver. A deputation of officers complained bitterly to General Gordon that they had been deceived by a promise of British assistance, and they accused him of aiding in the deception. The deputation also demanded that a retreat be made to Dongola, and threatened that if this action were not taken they would join the Mahdi. General Gordon thereupon consented to the plan proposed. Meanwhile a panic arose, and 8,000 soldiers and civilians deserted in a body. Two thousand men remained faithful, and embarked with General Gordon. The rebels were advised of what had occurred, and harassed the retreat to Shendy, where masses of rebels provided with artillery disabled the flotilla. Only Colonel Stewart's vessel succeeded in passing Berber, and soon afterward it was wrecked. The remainder of the flotilla was obliged to return southward, and on reaching Shendy the entire force was captured. About October 5 General Gordon was sent, under a strong escort, to the Mahdi's camp, where he is now a close prisoner." The British Foreign Office discredited this despatch, and there was no confirmation of it on Monday.

The London *Times's* Alexandria correspondent states that upon careful inquiry he learns that the report of the fall of Khartum originated from the following source, and gives it for what it is worth: A French merchant, formerly the French Consul at Khartum, learned from messengers who lately arrived from Khartum that General Gordon was in want of provisions and forced a sortie. He reached Berber only. Colonel Stewart was able to push further north, and General Gordon started to return to Khartum, and when near Shendy he learned that Khartum had been handed over to the rebels. General Gordon found himself unable to retire or advance and was killed there. General Wolseley arrived on Monday at Dongola, where he held a conference with the Mudir.

A despatch received on Monday from Dongola by Reuter's Telegram Company made no mention of the reported fall of Khartum. It said, however, that the Mahdi at last accounts was collecting his forces around Khartum, and had summoned General Gordon to surrender. It declared that a large force of rebels was at Berber, and that the rebels had possession of the wells on the caravan route between Debbeh and Khartum.

General Lord Wolseley on Tuesday telegraphed that the reports brought in by the natives indicate that General Gordon is still in possession of Khartum.

General Wolseley has been empowered to appoint the Mudir of Dongola as Provisional Governor of the Province of the Sudan, under the nominal suzerainty of the Khedive of Egypt. The terms of the agreement are to be subject to revision after the expiration of five years.

Lord Northbrook, who has returned to London from Egypt, whither he was sent by the Government as special High Commissioner to gain information concerning the state of the Egyptian administration, recommends that England pay the Alexandria indemnity, taking the sinking fund as security.

Admiral Courbet has forwarded a despatch to the French Minister of Marine, in which he describes in the darkest colors the sanitary condition of his men, and expresses a fear that he will be compelled to abandon the attempt to occupy Tamsui. There are reports that a severe type of cholera is spreading through the squadron.

An official despatch from Gen. Brière Delisle, dated Hanoi, October 27, says: "The garrison of Tuyen-Quang repulsed several attacks of the Chinese on the 14th and 19th instants without loss. The enemy withdrew discouraged."

It is reported that Japan has offered to act as mediator between China and France.

Chinese advices state that the Empress of China has offered half her jewels for the defence of the Empire against the French invasion.

Chinese advices state that the blocking of the Woosung River, on which Shanghai stands, and the massing of troops in the vicinity of Shanghai and Pekin, are still going on.

Five thousand three hundred troops to reinforce the French army in Tonquin will start on or before November 15. A second instalment will also start a fortnight later.

An agitation is in progress in Paris against the price of bread. A meeting of bakers was held on Wednesday to consider the request of the Prefect that they should reduce the price. They refused by a vote of 341 to 204 to accede to this.

Elections for members of the German Reichstag, held on October 28, resulted as follows: Conservatives 69, Centre 95, Imperials 24, Nationals 35, German Liberals 31, Poles 16, Volkspartei 2, Alsatians 14, Guelphs 5, Socialists 10, including Liebknecht. Ninety-seven second ballots will be necessary. It is believed that ten more Socialists will be elected. There was a great decline in the Liberal, and increase of the Socialist vote. The Anti-Jewish party are much elated.

The Crown Prince of Germany has become Regent of Brunswick. The title of Duke has been dropped. The Prince's eldest son will succeed to the Regency when his father becomes Emperor of Germany. The Duke of Cumberland will reside in England. The Emperor of Austria has notified him that his residence in that country is not agreeable to the Austrian Government, as they desire not to give offence to Germany. The London *Truth* says that Germany offered the Brunswick succession to the Duke of Cambridge and he refused it.

Gustav Reichardt, the composer of the music to which the famous song "Was ist des Deutschen Vaterland?" is set, is dead. Reichardt's compositions number only thirty-six, mostly popular songs. He was born in 1797 in Pomerania, studied theology at first, but soon abandoned it for the profession of music teacher and director in Berlin. He gave music lessons to the Crown Prince.

Professor Nordenskjöld, the Arctic explorer, is preparing to undertake an expedition to the South Pole.

M. de Lesseps will start for Panama early in February. The Secretary of the Panama Canal Company ridicules the idea that a French protectorate will be established over Panama.

At a meeting of the Spanish Cabinet on Thursday, presided over by King Alfonso, the Minister of Foreign Affairs submitted for consideration the conditions agreed upon between United States Minister Foster and the Spanish Commissioner for a special treaty of commerce with America. This treaty would be the starting point for a new colonial and tariff policy in the Spanish West Indies. It would open the Castilian colonies to American competition against Spanish imports, but it would also admit Cuba and Porto Rico into the Zollverein which America is gradually forming with Mexico and the other Spanish-speaking countries around the Gulf of Mexico. The special Hispano-American Convention stipulates that its advantages shall apply only to trade between the United States and Cuba and Porto Rico, which is carried on under the American and the Spanish flags respectively. By its terms America will admit sugars, molasses, and raw tobacco free of all duty, and the duty on other articles imported from the West Indies will be reduced. Spain will place American flour and cereals imported into her colonies upon the same footing as those imported from Spain, and will make a large reduction in the duties on cattle, salt, fresh fish, and all but a very few American manufactured goods. Spain will also suppress the consular tonnage duties which are now levied at American ports, and promises further to reform the Custom-house, harbor, and sanitary regulations and fines in her colonies. The convention is likely to meet with much opposition in the Cortes.

The Montreal Carnival has been finally fixed for the week beginning January 26, 1885.

THE LESSONS OF THE ELECTION.

THE result of the election, considering the amount of opposition and half-hearted support which Cleveland has received from the worst portion of his own party, must be regarded as in a very great degree the work of the best portion of the Republican party. There has been nothing more pitiful in American political history than the reliance during the last month of the canvass of the Republican managers on their gains among the more ignorant Irish, to make up for the loss of the flower of their own youth and a very considerable part of their wisest and most honored veterans. But they would have it so. They would insist upon it that whatever was good enough for "the boys" in the gallery of the Convention at Chicago, would do for the conscientious, scrupulous, and high-minded men all over the country, and that ridicule and insult were the best medicine for their qualms.

It is now certain that the experiment of imposing a tainted man on the voters will not be tried again in our time. The folly of that has been taught even to the most purblind among Republican politicians, and, indeed, to politicians of both parties. What the future may have in store nobody knows, but it is clear that as yet the American people are not ready to put in high office a man who cannot answer charges against his official integrity. The election of Cleveland is notice to all jobbers, contractors, and speculators that, great as their luck has hitherto been, their day has not yet come; that this Government does not exist simply for the security of ill-gotten gains, or for the fortification of great corporations against public opinion and the law, or to make profits the one test of national success. Honesty, and fair dealing, and truthfulness are still to receive official recognition, as signs and conditions of American prosperity.

To that large body of Republicans who voted for Blaine, believing all that was said against his integrity, making no attempt to disguise the fact that they accepted him only through sheer fear of the consequences of a Democratic administration, we have no word of reproach to utter. It may sometimes be the best policy to make even a chief of brigands ruler of a State, because its safety, through any instrumentality, has to be the first concern of every civilized man. But it is in no taunting spirit that we offer them to-day our congratulations on what we believe firmly they will themselves a year hence, if they do not now, acknowledge to be their deliverance from a most mischievous political superstition. Good government was not possible as long as so large and intelligent a class of the community as they are, gave the party in power a support based not on the facts of to-day, but on the facts of twenty years ago, and completely independent of the manner in which the public business is *now* transacted. This state of mind on the part of so considerable a body of voters of course put a premium on corruption and malfeasance, and offered the depraved element in politics an opportunity of pushing its schemes, of which it has only too fully availed itself. That uncontrolled power debauches rapidly is true of the best of men; it is tenfold more true of the best of parties. Parties are, no more than individuals, prone to be good if nobody expects them to be, and a party which finds that it is safe from punishment, if not from criticism, rapidly becomes a worse enemy of the state than any one tyrant can ever be. Moreover, it is an essential condition of party government in a free state that there shall always stand ready one party to be put in whenever another deserves to be turned out of office. A party in power for which there is no substitute in case of misbehavior, is not a party at all, but an oligarchy, and most probably a corrupt one. The Democratic party was deprived in Republican eyes of its proper function by the war. To have it restored as it has been to its place, as a possible alternative, in case of Republican excesses or shortcomings, is a great gain for everybody, and most of all for Republicans themselves.

Moreover, fanaticism, however valuable it may be in times of great peril, has no proper part in the ordinary work of government. Fanaticism is always unreasoning, and if there be anything in human affairs which more than all else needs reason, it is government by public opinion. Now the state of mind of a large body of Republicans about the Democrats has for many years been fanatical, unreasoning, and therefore most mischievous. The opinion on which a great many Republicans have for years based their political action, and base it now, is that the Democrats, numbering about half the voting population, are enemies of the Government, and unfit, either through wickedness or infirmity, to take charge of it. Of course, the value of a man as a citizen of a free state, who comes to the discussion of public questions under the influence of a feeling of this sort about half of his countrymen, must be greatly diminished. He can only be half an American and only half a patriot who regards one-half of his fellow-citizens with fear or contempt. And what foreign enemy of American institutions, we would ask, could desire more triumphant support for his belief in their complete failure, than the avowal by half the American people that, in the first century of the Republic, the other half had become too depraved or ignorant to be intrusted either with the making or enforcing of the laws? Relief from this deadly nightmare is a great gain for Republicans as well as for the country, and Cleveland's election will give it. Honest Republicans will acknowledge, we are sure, a year hence, that they have been for the past ten years going through the agonies of a man hanging from a window-sill by his fingers, and fancying he had an abyss beneath him, when his toes were only a foot from the ground, and he had only to let go in order to be happy. The worst of this situation was that it was one out of which it was apparently impossible to reason people. As long as the Democrats bore the name they bore during the war, no amount of argumentation would satisfy a large body of Republicans that they were not still rebels and traitors. There was nothing left for it at the end of twenty years but to try them.

M. LAVELEYE ON THE RIGHTS OF WAR.

M. EMILE LAVELEYE has published in a recent number of the *Pall Mall Gazette* an interesting article on the proposal of the International Law Reformers to abolish the right of maritime capture. The proposal is an old one, and in a certain sense has the authority of the United States on its side. The Powers which concluded the Treaty of Paris in 1856 united in a declaration—which is often confounded with the Treaty itself—by the first article of which "privateering is and remains abolished." The United States were invited to become a party to it, but Mr. Marcy, who was then Secretary of State, believing, as most Americans then believed, that letters of marque were, for a country like ours, having a small navy, a necessary weapon in case of a foreign war, made a counter proposition that we would agree to place privateering under "the ban of the law of nations," provided the other Powers would agree to the exemption of all private property from maritime capture. The subsequent history of this proposal is rather curious, for it illustrates how binding a nation's self-interest is in matters of international law. At the time of Mr. Marcy's proposal we were a great commercial nation, traditionally a neutral. Therefore whatever we gave up in abolishing privateering could be compensated for by establishing the principle that all commerce should be forever free from maritime injury. When the Rebellion broke out in 1861, we became a belligerent, and greatly feared Confederate letters of marque; accordingly Mr. Seward began to press for the abolition of privateering, though nothing further was heard about general exemption from maritime capture. But England and France had already recognized the Confederacy as a belligerent, and consequently nothing could be done, though they kindly offered to sign a convention against privateering, provided that it should not have any bearing on the internal troubles then prevailing in the United States. The matter was dropped; our commerce was destroyed by the cruisers of the Confederacy, we became in a few years a great belligerent instead of a neutral power, and the close of the war found us in the *Alabama* convention ready to do our utmost to strengthen belligerent as against neutral rights. Privateering had ceased to be of any interest to us, and the subject which Mr. Marcy undertook to couple with it near the close of the war has been relegated to the forum of volunteer agitation for the reform of international law.

The Institute of International Law has accordingly brought forward Mr. Marcy's old proposition to abolish the right of maritime capture, and M. Laveleye advances various reasons for desiring to see it incorporated into the law of nations. He, however, once more insists on considering it in connection with privateering, though he does not absolutely say that the two are interdependent, and thus introduces an unnecessary and unfortunate confusion into the subject. The arguments which have led to the abolition of privateering by so many of the leading nations of the civilized world are chiefly connected with the irregular

and predatory character of the warfare carried on by privateersmen. The chief motive of a privateersman is plunder—the motive, in fact, of a pirate. This is a motive which has such a debasing and degrading effect that it is excluded, so far as possible, from civilized warfare. Again, the control over the crew is slight, the responsibility very remote, and the risk of barbarity and inhumanity almost as great as in mediæval private war. These are the reasons urged by such writers as Franklin, Kent, Wharton, and Woolsey for the abolition of letters of marque, and that they constitute excellent arguments against privateering no one will deny.

What are the arguments against the abolition of maritime capture? M. Laveleye's statements of them show that they rest not merely on the consideration—of which everybody will admit the force—that persons engaged in peaceful pursuits should be spared the horrors of war as far as possible, but on a wholly new conception of the nature of war itself. He says:

"There are two different sorts of warfare, or rather two different conceptions of it. According to the first, war is a state of conflict between two or more nations, not only army against army, but citizen against citizen, and it is perfectly admissible that individuals of the contending countries should be allowed to employ all means to do each other the utmost possible harm. According to the second, the state of warfare only exists between the armies, who are expected to respect the life and property of all peaceful inhabitants of the enemy's land. The first of these systems prevailed in ancient times and in the Middle Ages; Louvois applied it when he ordered the devastation of the Palatinate. The barbarous hordes were but putting it into practice when they set fire to dwellings and fields on their march through an enemy's country, slaying all the vanquished or reducing them to a state of slavery. This is the principle England is now defending by maintaining the right of capture, or, in case of necessity, the burning of private property at sea. At the present time the second of these theories is the one which is admitted by all civilized lands."

This admission "by all civilized lands," however, really means, not an admission by the governments of civilized lands, but chiefly by the law reformers in civilized lands who agree with M. Laveleye. He gives only one instance, and that rather an unfortunate one, of the adoption by a sovereign of the new theory—the proclamation issued by the King of Prussia in 1870 that he was making war "against soldiers, not against French citizens," and that the latter would "continue to enjoy perfect security, both as regards their persons and their possessions, so long as they do not deprive me of the right of protecting them by engaging in any enterprise hostile to the German troops." This proclamation did not prevent the German army from levying "requisitions" on non-combatants whenever they found it necessary. M. Laveleye meets this difficulty by saying that requisitions are for the purposes of providing sustenance for an army and not to injure the enemy, and thus differ from maritime capture. But can there be any better way of injuring an enemy than by levying a tax on his industry and wealth for the support of an invading army? Moreover, the invader is not bound to render an account either to the enemy or to neutral nations of what he does with the money, and practically it all goes to make his warfare more efficient and deadly. But this is the object of maritime capture. Here, therefore, M. Laveleye's argument seems very weak.

But is there not an inherent weakness in the theory on which it is founded? This theory makes a war simply a duel between two armies, in which the nation which has the worst army goes to the wall and surrenders. But we know that with commercial nations the main support of the armies they call into the field is their wealth and commerce, internal and external. It is difficult to see any inherent distinction between bombarding a wealthy town because it will not surrender and capturing a ship at sea, or between levying a requisition on a number of defenceless inhabitants and sinking or burning a merchant vessel. The fact is that the theory of M. Laveleye is thus far mere theory, and ought to be advo cated as such. It has not been adopted by any leading nation, least of all France, a country which is now laying waste defenceless cities in China as a "form of negotiation" for the purpose of preventing war. If this can be done in a state of profound peace, it will be very difficult for France, at least, to argue that it may not be done in time of actual war. England thus far seems to be opposed to the new theory for excellent reasons, and the United States will hardly be likely to take much interest in the matter. Germany and Russia remain; but Germany, if not really "estopped," as the lawyers say, by her war of 1870, is at least placed in an awkward position by it.

FRIEDRICH KAPP.

THERE are natures whose bearing on history is never fully understood by the teacher or by the student of history. The secret of it is their personal influence, which dies with them, and cannot be related or reproduced. Rufus Choate was of this description. So was Friedrich Kapp. He gave a force to what may be called the German impetus of this country which it had never had without him.

His father was teacher at the Gymnasium at Hamm, a position half way between a schoolmaster and a professor. After his retirement he engaged in authorship, and even late in life started a periodical on educational subjects. His son had not in his manners a trace of the fragment of society from which he came. Every one knew, from an hour's conversation with him, that he had been a student at a university, but no one could divine from what sort of a family he had gone there. Kapp studied at Heidelberg and at one other university—was it Berlin, or Goettingen, or Bonn?—but Heidelberg was the one about which he principally talked; where he had formed his college friendships; where the professors made the greatest impression upon him. Mittermaier was one of these. When the Revolution broke out in Germany he was twenty-four years old. He was at Frankfort-on-the-Main for much of the time that the Parliament sat there, and particularly during the outbreak in which General Auerswald and Prince Lichnowsky lost their lives. The first portion of his exile was passed in Switzerland, of which he cherished many recollections, and where we last saw him alive this very year.

In New York, his first law firm was that of Zitz, Kapp & Froebel. Mr. Zitz, the Nestor of the bar of Mayence, had the expectation of a large business in New York, to the attainment of which his deafness was the principal obstacle. At this point Mr. Kapp was to come to his relief. Their coöperation continued for twenty years. As a negotiator, or, as he called himself, broker-in-law, Kapp was inimitable. He had no especial liking for the law before he came here, nor can he be said to have acquired it afterward. There was not life enough in it to captivate his fancy. It is a privilege of common-law countries to produce combinations of political enthusiasm and of admiration for the civil law in one and the same person. Kapp had a turn, not generally known, for novel-writing. He was struck with the idea of translating Dickens into American, so to speak—of writing something which should depict American life in all its varieties, in the same manner that Dickens delineated the life of the English people. The idea occupied much of his reflections and talk; the success of his historical works probably drew off his attention from it.

Politics was, of course, his principal occupation so far as revealed in his intercourse with others. Those whose recollection does not go back to the fifties cannot imagine the attraction of the politics of that time to a young and ardent mind. Both here and in Europe the springs were unloosed, and the waters of heaven seemed to pour down upon the favored field. And the nature of the battle differed so much on the two sides of the Atlantic as materially to add to the charm. The Wilmot Proviso was the engrossing topic about the time of Kapp's arrival. The force of argument was all on the Free-Soil side; the Hunkers had ceased to offer anything but a feeble contention. A German, moreover, with any ideal tendency, was bound to see American politics wholly on its ideal side. The dicker and thimble-rigging were concealed from him, and the actors in the game were to him as high-strung as their speeches and their resolutions. We seem to remember that Kapp edited a paper (the name of which has escaped us), and that as his business grew it went out of his hands. It was not, however, by writing that he attained the position he held in New York, and which has not been held by any other person. Whatever scheme was afoot among Germans, he was consulted. It mattered not whether it was among the down-town bankers, or the up-town journeymen—whatever was planned required his signature to make it effective. A real Jove, he smiled, and all was sunshine; he frowned, and all was storm. Auerbach has introduced him into his novel, 'The Villa on the Rhine,' not as a character, but as a figure, under the title of the Citizen of Two Worlds. This sobriquet recalls him to us as we saw him one afternoon leaning out of his office window, the wind catching his locks and playing with them. There was something extremely youthful in his appearance as well as his manner. "He is a good boy," said a friend, who saw him at the same time. There was a ring of welcome in his voice, and a tone of irresistible good-humor in the manner in which he coaxed you to sit down and recount your wants or wishes—grievances he called them. He seemed fully to understand every man the first time he met him, and we never knew him to err in the prompt judgment he passed on individuals and on measures. Toward the end of his life here, he visibly tired of the proceedings of public meetings, of which previously he must have been fond—the resolutions and motions, considerations, reconsiderations, organizations, and parliamentary jargon in general. But he did not allow this new state of feeling to take him out of the measures to which he already stood committed.

His love of wine was a material part of his patriotism. He loved the wine of his own country, courted it, and petted it. He knew the hillsides from which it came, and descanted their praises whenever it was on the board. Every brand was entwined with recollections, which oozed from him as he drank it. He lived well, in

every sense. He had a princely tendency to adorn his household with pretty things of all kinds. The engravings in his parlors were very fine. We particularly remember a something which looked like a leather receptacle for United States bonds, set in silver, which he was accustomed to open with mock-heroic solemnity when you were taking leave of him at night, and extract therefrom a beautifully chased decanter, with glasses to match, from which we were to take the stirrup cup.

He was a great traveller. He was an expert in discovering how the pieces of business intrusted to him made it necessary for him to visit distant parts of the country; and in the course of these journeys we have frequently heard him declare that there was, at that time, not a State of the Union which he had not visited. In one of his books he makes the same remark, and adds that the finest of all the States is Texas. His experiences there among a heroic non-slaveholding band of German cotton growers, near San Antonio, had given him a deep insight into the tyranny of the slave power, and a theory of what must be done to meet its steady advance. His earliest efforts socially in the free States were in company with his friend Frederick Law Olmsted, to obtain sympathy and pecuniary aid for his countrymen in Texas. In this he succeeded, and the beneficiaries afterward became of much consequence in the struggle with secession. In like manner he and Brace and Norton and others promoted an important emigration of German vine-growers to Missouri, under the leadership of Mr. Frederick Münch, and these likewise had much to do with retaining that State on the side of the Union, and in furnishing German soldiers for the Federal army. Kapp's labors for the Free-Soil and early Republican party were incessant, and no German, except his friend, Mr. Schurz, did more to unite the German Americans in upholding the cause of resistance to slavery.

Kapp was as familiar with all the Germans of Texas as if he had been one of them. To Missouri, also, he frequently went, and kept up the remembrances of Herman and Far West. It was one of these trips that made him acquainted with General Fremont, and had nearly carried him off to the Pacific. On one of his Southern journeys he was seized with the yellow fever, and for five or six hours was jolted about in a car when in the height of the attack, after which he was nursed for a long time by a negro woman—we believe in Savannah, Ga. He also made two visits to Cuba, during which he spent something like a month at a plantation, which, he was in the habit of saying, was the most agreeable time he had spent in his life. When, at the end of it, he said to his host that he positively must go, the latter begged him to be candid and say wherein he had offended him.

Kapp went to Europe in 1859, and some time in 1865, and finally in 1870. In 1859 he returned with the report that people would cross-question him to discover whether he intended to stay there, and, when they were satisfied he would not, were profuse in their expressions of welcome to him as a visitor. In 1865 he generally introduced himself to his German friends by asking whether they had not a secretary's position for him, and on his return the plan was ready in his head to re-migrate in 1870. Whether it would have been carried out if the wars of 1866 and 1870 had not occurred cannot be known.

He was a member of the Board of Emigration from 1867 to 1870. This service engrossed his attention more and more. He would frequently go on board the ships, and come back with stories of what he had encountered. He would enlist the emigrants in conversation, and, as soon as he had made them talk, would ask them what it was that induced them to quit their native country. The answer was never in set terms, "The Prussian Constitution," but still so nearly in substance, that he would be always worried into repeating the attempt on another subject. Once he had met a Mecklenburg woman, a matron, with evidently a clearer head than other peasant women. (He imitated her Low-German dialect to perfection.) She was frightened at his questions about the motive of her emigration, thinking it was dictated by some regulation of the service, and said: "Nu, ich wollte mine Verhältnisse verbetten; dat darf man doch" ("I wanted to improve my circumstances; there is nothing against that, is there?")

Kapp was on very intimate terms with Professor Lieber. But the Professor was hard on him. He always, in his own publications, gave citations, particularly from Roman jurists, and then wanted Kapp to find chapter and verse for them. Kapp really knew less of the text of the Corpus Juris than did the Professor himself. His historical studies naturally brought him into social connection with the leading historical scholars of this country. He was able to be of great service to Mr. Bancroft, Mr. Greene, and others in procuring manuscripts from Berlin, or in giving them access to rare authorities which he himself possessed. They always found in him a careful and thorough investigator, and a candid reasoner even where his conclusions differed from theirs. His own scholarship in many directions was not often surpassed. Of his books written in this country,* we have heard from his German friends but one criticism, to the effect that his style was "burschikos," or that of a student. This was generally said in a disapproving sense. We have frequently read his works with a view to finding out the truth of this criticism, and have always failed. The thing which mainly distinguishes them is their great realism, and the humor which he introduced wherever it was practicable. Both peculiarities are averse to a student's manner, which is naturally theoretical and stiff. His manner of writing history was not at the time so usual as it has since become—very strict adherence to what may be called the text, and abstinence from anything like general disquisition. There was, perhaps, too strong a tendency to give dates and particulars concerning matters which, especially in biography, cannot be called of historical interest. His works written in Europe† contain a certain train of reflections on this country which has been made an accusation against him. It is but simple justice to his memory to say that these reflections were his inmost convictions—precisely such as he had always uttered in private conversation. There is no conflict between them and anything contained in his works written here. The latter are equally sincere. But it is astonishing how little Republicanism will suffice for setting up a Prussian revolutionary; and we must not overlook the pains which, as a member of the Reichstag, Kapp took to deprive that body of any excuse for ignorance about America. Thanks to his intelligent care and incentive, the library of the German Reichstag has the finest collection in Europe of the works pertaining to the United States which are most needful for the legislator, the statesman, and the historian. We remember his telling us this past summer of his having enabled a poor woman in Germany to recover an estate left her by a relative in Idaho, by referring to the laws of that Territory, which were accessible in the library just mentioned. Death overtook him while deeply engrossed with a new and laborious work on the history of the book-trade in Germany, which we hope is so far advanced as to be sure of publication.

* 'The Slavery Question in America' (1854), and a 'History of Slavery in the United States' (1860); Lives of General Steuben (1858) and Kalb (1862), the latter recently published in English in this city; 'The Traffic of German Princes in Soldiers for America' (1864); a 'History of German Emigration to America' (1867).

† 'Frederick the Great and the United States' (1871); 'From and Concerning America' (1876); 'Justus Ehrich Bollmann' (1880).

BELGIUM AND EUROPE.

PARIS, October 22, 1884.

THE state of Belgium becomes disquieting. Hitherto it could almost be said of the little kingdom, placed on the frontier of France, and protected by the engagements made by Europe in 1834, that it realized the maxim: "Happy the people which has no history." Belgium was able to preserve her integrity not only during the golden days of the reign of Louis Philippe, but even during the Second Empire, though Napoleon III. was bent on changing everything in the Old World, and even tried his hand in the New. Its neutrality was respected during the terrible war between France and Germany in 1870. No external danger seems to have threatened its existence since it received its official recognition from diplomacy. After the great wars of Napoleon, it was felt that a barrier, a strong barrier, must be placed against France on the north, and the kingdom of the Netherlands was created by the allied sovereigns and formed of all the ancient possessions of Spain and of the House of Austria. But it was found that this creation was somewhat too artificial; there was nothing in common between the provinces of the North and the provinces of the South of the new kingdom, and the French Revolution of 1830 had a *contre-coup* in the revolution of Brussels. M. de Talleyrand was chosen by Louis Philippe as the representative of France in the Conference of London. The French King not only acted diplomatically, he sent Marshal Gérard with a French army into Belgium, and Antwerp was besieged at a time when Louis Philippe himself was not well assured of his own position in Europe. The movement of Belgium was, however, irresistible—as irresistible as the movement of the French people against Charles X. The ill-humor of the Northern courts could only contrary, it could not prevent, the establishment of a new order of things at Brussels. Louis Philippe showed his disinterestedness by refusing for his son, the Duc de Nemours, the crown of Belgium, and the new star in the constellation of kings became Leopold of Saxe-Coburg.

While Prince Talleyrand was in London at the Conference, he wished at times to correspond directly with the King. His official correspondence was sent to the Minister of Foreign Affairs, but ministerial life is short after a revolution. Paris was still agitated; there was not much stability in the new administration, and this affair of Belgium, which was of so much importance to France as a nation, required to be conducted with some sort of unity and of fixity. The Ministers who were to introduce parliamentary government into France, in what they considered its purity, were very jealous of the action of the sovereign, though he was the sovereign of their choice. Louis Philippe could not easily carry on a correspondence with Talleyrand over the head of the Minister, though he felt that officially he was not sufficiently well informed. He had a sister, Princess Adelaide, who was very devoted to him, and who was herself a friend of Talleyrand, and even more of the Princess of Vaudemont, who belonged to the circle of Talleyrand's intimate friends. Talleyrand wrote very interesting letters to Princess Adelaide during the Conference of London, which were always sent to the Princess of Vaudemont through an English banker. The Princess of Vaudemont be-

longed to the house of Lorraine. She had a very high rank, and received the visits of the Princes and Princesses of the royal blood. She was never married, and died long ago. Still, many people still living remember her very well. The letters which she carried to Princess Adelaide were in reality written for the King; they give a very exact account of the negotiations, and show the state of London at the time very vividly. The collection of these letters, which are very creditable to the old diplomat, was pilfered in 1848, in the plunder of the Palais Royal, and was sold afterward for a trifling sum to an engineer. I have been allowed to make a copy of it, but the letters cannot be published, on account of the strict precautions taken by Talleyrand against any publication of his memoirs and letters.

I only mention this collection because there sometimes appears in the letters of Talleyrand the expression of a doubt as to the future of Belgium. He even goes so far in these confidential letters as to ask himself if there *is* such a thing as Belgium—if such a country is not the artificial child of diplomacy. History would answer here that Belgium has not entirely an artificial life and an artificial independence. The great American historian, Motley, writing the history of the independence of the Netherlands, has well shown that the tie between the northern and the southern provinces was not durable. The tyranny of Spain had united the Calvinists of the Netherlands and the Catholics of Brabant, Hainaut, and Flanders. The confederacy was formed at Ghent, but the tie was never solid, and the southern provinces were finally separated from Holland and Zealand. The House of Orange became identified with these last provinces, while the others were reconquered by the Prince of Parma, Alexander Farnese, who inaugurated a policy of conciliation. The perversely insane policy of Philip II. was forever abandoned. The Prince of Parma, with his Italian finesse, understood that there was no real connection between Holland and what we must call Belgium; that between the French frontier of Artois and Antwerp the old nobility was still attached to the Catholic faith, and that the cities only cared for their municipal liberties and privileges.

The Catholic religion was the cement which united Belgium to Spain, and it has ever since remained the living force in a country covered with monasteries and magnificent churches. In 1830 the Catholics were found side by side with the Liberals against the detested House of Orange; it may even be said, without exaggeration, that the Catholics were the bitterest enemies of Holland. Their leader at the time, Félix de Mérode, belonged to a house which has always been famous for its devotion to the Church, and which has served its cause in many countries—in Germany, in Italy, in France. At one time he was so popular that he was mentioned among the possible candidates to the new throne. The feeling of communion and of sympathy between the Belgian Catholics and those who were called Liberals was a strong tie, which could not easily be cut. It was a fortunate circumstance for the new dynasty, which had for its principal object the establishment of constitutional government in Belgium, that it found at once the elements for what has been called government by parties. Catholics and Liberals were equally devoted to the new order of things, equally anxious not to create too many difficulties for the new sovereign. They looked upon him as an arbiter, and succeeded each other in power with the same regularity as the Conservatives and the Liberals in England. By a sort of common and patriotic consent it was understood that the lease of power of each of the parties should not become eternal, that neither of them should become tyrannical and arbitrary, that the Liberals and the Catholics should carry out the maxim, "Live and let live."

The parliamentary life of Belgium was as quiet for a long series of years as the movement of a pendulum. King Leopold, by the taciturnity of his character, his reticence, his indifference, served extremely well this natural development of representative institutions and government. He was a Protestant among Catholics, he was a foreigner, he had seen many men and many things, he had learned in England the rules of constitutional government. His son Leopold II. has inherited many of his faculties: he is as calm, as wise, as silent; he sees things from above, he has no favorites, no enemies. "I make no difference among Belgians," said he some time ago to the Burgomaster of Brussels. His position became gradually almost the same as the position of his father, who has sometimes been called the Nestor of Sovereigns. How is it that things are changed, that the King has been attacked in person, and that there seems to be an end to the quiet existence of the monarch who ruled in Brussels as in a sort of political Arcadia?

It is not very easy to answer this question, but there seems little doubt that the new spirit of political intolerance which threatens Belgium has its origin in the struggle which is raging between religion and positivism, or, if you like it better, between clericalism and anti-clericalism. A positivist is willing to admit the spiritual instinct and the established religions as facts. The anti-clerical, who calls himself a Liberal in Belgium as he does in France, is not always a philosopher—it may even be said that he is seldom a philosopher, but he objects to the slightest interference of the religious element not only in the affairs of the state, but even in the education of the people. The struggle began in Germany with the *Kulturkampf;* in France a terrible war was declared against the congregations, and the public schools became, without exception, lay schools. It could hardly be expected that a spiritual warfare, which has now for several years convulsed Germany and France, should not be felt in Belgium. The issue between the Catholics and the Liberals in Belgium is the education of the people. The Catholics have passed a school law which leaves the choice of lay or clerical teachers in a commune to the majority of the fathers who live in it. The law, even when there is a lay school, forces the commune to give some support to a clerical school, if there is a certain minority, sufficiently large, which claims it. This is not all; it is not possible to admit that the existence *de facto* of a Republic in France for a number of years should not affect a country like Belgium, which is, in every respect, a small counterfeit of France. The Belgians read our books, play our plays, copy all our fashions. There are fashions also in politics. There are now avowed republicans in Belgium; they will not be numerous at first; they will not be, they are not, men of substance, of pure reputation. They are in Brussels now what they were once in France. Who will say that in two years or sooner they will not be what the French republicans were in 1870? An idea which triumphs in France, in the centre of Europe, acts by a sort of perpetual radiation. Napoleon said at Austerlitz: "La République est comme le soleil: malheur à qui ne la voit pas." But there are other powers in France—there are Kings and Emperors. What will they say of this invincible propagandism; what measures can they take? It is not enough to exchange orders and uniforms. The little Belgian fire may kindle all Europe. There is a spirit abroad which it may be difficult to understand and to conquer.

MANNERS AND MORALS IN ENGLAND.

LONDON, October 20, 1884.

THE question is constantly discussed in England, and I perceive from a recent article in your paper that it is discussed in America also, whether there has been a decline of late years in the tone of English society—whether our manners are less polished, our conversation less decorous, our moral standard less strict, than in the earlier years of the present reign. It is a question very difficult to answer, not only because it embraces so wide a field, but because those whose personal recollections, extending over forty or fifty years of adult life, best qualify them to answer it, are likely to have contracted the usual fault of the old, and to see too keenly the faults of to-day while they remember the charms of youthful days. Such persons have several explanations to give, but before hearing them one must ask whether the alleged decadence does in fact exist.

To take the lightest part of the charge first, is it true that the manners of men toward one another are less suave and courteous than formerly? Suavity has never been a strong point with the English, who seem to Continental eyes both stiff and brusque. But the only reason given for holding us less courteous than formerly is that rude language and scenes of violence have grown more frequent in Parliament. This must be admitted. Nor is it only, as many Englishmen will tell you, the Irish members who transgress good manners. Several English members, some of them people of high social position, are pretty nearly as bad. The House of Commons, however, contains only 650 persons, and its sins can be easily accounted for by special causes. Two or three men set the example, and the last Speaker's leniency allowed the evil to grow. The very fact that the country notes and condemns it, and that the present Speaker is generally praised for his greater stringency, shows that the House of Commons is in this respect below the average level of good private society. "Scenes" in town councils or other local assemblies are occasionally reported in the newspapers, but on the whole the business of these bodies goes on with wonderfully little personal friction, especially as they are chiefly composed of persons who are not, in the conventional English sense of the word, "gentlemen" in station. Considering that duelling completely died out thirty or forty years ago, while it still holds its ground on the Continent, it is remarkable that none of the evils its defenders predicted have followed. Insulting language, personal assaults, violent quarrels of all kinds, are less common now than they were when duelling flourished, and, considering the infirmity of human nature, may be pronounced very rare. We retain, besides our brusquerie, the great fault of indicating by manner our sense of caste differences. Inferiors are apt to be servile, superiors haughty. But this is not an increasing fault; the sentiment of equality grows, although slowly, and will remove it in time.

Everybody knows what a character we bore on the Continent for the use of profane language. I could mention places in France where the ordinary name for an Englishman is still "un godam." But swearing has now disappeared not only from ordinary polite society, but from the army and navy. Not all commanders have reached the level of the Captain of the *Pinafore*, and on board ship, where things have to be done quickly and a mishap may be serious, it may be necessary to relieve one's feelings forcibly. But on shore a naval officer, who, in the novels of sixty years ago, could hardly open his mouth without an oath, is as decorous as other people. The improvement among the laboring classes is less marked, but if one excepts certain classes, such

as dock laborers and draymen, canal boatmen and such like, there is less bad language than in France. This is the more remarkable because it doesn't seem due to any growth of religious feeling. Sixty years ago it was the professedly religious people only who objected to swearing, and persons who joined them from the ranks of what used to be called "the world" had hard work to rid themselves of a habit which scandalized the congregation. Now the practice has ceased to be a sin and become merely (if habitual, for no one thinks much of an occasional word) a mark of ill-breeding.

To come to a more serious matter, there can be no doubt that intoxication is far less common among the middle and upper classes than it was in our grandfathers' or fathers' times. One sees this in many ways. Thirty years ago people sat over their wine after dinner for an hour at least, and drank five or six glasses of port. Now they sit, unless some interesting subject of talk turns up, only twenty minutes, and drink two or three glasses at most. It is true that more is drunk at dinner, but it is less trying to the head then. The number of those who drink nothing is large and increases daily, partly because many physicians prescribe abstinence, partly from philanthropic motives and the desire to set a good example to the poor. On the stage, in comic papers, and in after-dinner speeches, it is still a conventional joke to assume that people get drunk in good society; but in reality the phenomenon is rare. A few weeks ago I heard a man of fifty, who had moved a great deal in the best circles of London and of a University city, declare that he had never but twice in his life seen a gentleman the worse for liquor; and several persons among the party present declared their experience to be similar. Others could not say quite so much, yet all agreed that, considering how common intoxication is among certain classes, and used to be among all classes, it had become surprisingly rare in their own rank. This does not mean that there are not still many people who injure their health and character by the too frequent resort to stimulants, for one hears many lamentations over the practice of taking "nips" and "pick-me-ups" through the day; a practice alleged to prevail among ladies of fashion as well as young men in the city. I speak only of intoxication, which has become a mark of gross ill-breeding in the society of ladies, and is condemned as "bad form" even in a party of men.

It is more difficult to express an opinion as to the standard of morality in matters which regard the relations of the two sexes. England used to plume itself on being a specially well conducted country in this respect; but the large use made of the Divorce Court, established for the first time in 1857, showed that irregularities were commoner than people had liked to believe. Divorce can be obtained only on the ground of conjugal infidelity, accompanied, if the charge is made against the husband, by cruelty. The number of divorces does not appear to increase faster than the growth of population, so that we have no special uneasiness on this score since the first two or three years of the Court's working. There seems no ground for assuming any decline in the morality of the middle classes, or of what may be called the non-fashionable section of the upper class. Much, however, is said about the fashionable section, which, although small in numbers, is influential from the wealth and rank of those who compose it, and attracts public notice to a degree even beyond its political influence. People say that not only are irregularities increasingly frequent, but that there is less decorum in manners, less reserve in the intercourse of men with women, less regard for propriety in language. Certain it is that the ladies in some of these fashionable sets, the married quite as much as the unmarried ones, permit themselves to be more easy and familiar in the company of men than would have been approved by their mothers or grandmothers thirty years ago. Some will romp, others frequent the smoking-room at the country house where they are staying; others seek to join in men's amusements, and learn to talk about shooting or racing. Subjects are discussed, books are owned to have been read, which would not be tolerated outside these fashionable circles. Even where gossip, which of course is very rife in such a society, has no positive transgression to suspect, there is an unmistakable tendency towards fastness in conduct and slanginess in language. Within the last decade there has arisen a group of journals devoted to social gossip, which may be seen on the drawing-room tables of these persons, although their contents are sometimes scandalous, and often unpleasantly suggestive. They are read with avidity by a part of the middle class, and go even to India, where people fancy that through them they keep abreast of the doings of high society; but it is also the fashionable class which supports them, for its members enjoy the importance of being written about, and sometimes are not above earning a disgraceful guinea by contributing malicious paragraphs. In a book of recollections published lately by the brother of a duke, he owned to having done this, and everybody knows of other instances.

It must not be supposed that this infection has spread far. The great bulk of our cultivated society is untouched by it. One may live in the capital of England and have as much company as one desires of the kind which an intelligent stranger would most wish to see—the company of men of letters and science, the heads of the great professions, the prominent figures in politics—without knowing anything except by hearsay of the doings of these fashionable sets. They are not the best society; they are only a section even of the people of rank and wealth; and the fuss made about them both in our own journals and in the letters of correspondents to newspapers in the colonies and in foreign countries gives an exaggerated impression of their actual influence on English life. England is doubtless the chosen home of snobbishness, as Thackeray explained to the world long ago; yet she is not so snobbish as casual visitors, or the superficial readers of her press, are apt to fancy.

Whatever be the area over which the deterioration spreads, it is generally admitted to exist, and people busy themselves with accounting for it in the way which least wounds our national self-esteem. Some set it down to the influence of French literature. Paris is doubtless a sort of poison manufactory for the rest of Europe. The novels which profess to paint the life of her most depraved classes are read with avidity not only in new or raw countries which have little imaginative literature of their own, like Russia, Greece, Rumania—one may perhaps add Spain and Portugal—but also in England and Germany. The children of luxury find our English fiction, which, however sensational, is always decent, not high-spiced enough; and one is told by booksellers and the owners of circulating libraries in London that the demand for French fiction is very large, and not confined to men. If this is not a cause, it is at any rate a symptom, and one which tends to aggravate the disease.

Another explanation which people frequently offer, and which I recollect to have seen assigned in the *Evening Post* some months ago, is the influence of the heir to the throne and those who surround him. Although he is personally a good-natured and agreeable man, his example has not been a good one, and is the more to be regretted when one compares it with that set by his parents. The most serious, and, indeed, the only charge that can be brought against the Queen is, that since her husband's death she has virtually abdicated her headship of society, abandoning those opportunities of maintaining the level of good morals and good manners which she used so well while she kept a court in London. The social duties of the Crown are now its main duties, and the way she and her husband discharged them almost marked a new era in the history of our monarchy, which could not long survive any grave scandal attaching to the sovereign. But too much importance has been assigned to the unsatisfactory tone of what is called the Prince of Wales's set, which is itself a result of other facts; and I believe that the causes of the evil are to be sought deeper. Wherever there is a great accumulation of wealth in the hands of idle people, who have neither public duties to discharge nor any intellectual or artistic interests to occupy their minds, the permanent weaknesses of human nature will grow apace and bear their appropriate fruits. We have in England not only a territorial aristocracy with immense incomes, but a crowd of new rich men, who, while aping the habits of the aristocracy, seek to secure their entrance into its ranks by a lavish expenditure in ministering to its pleasures. Luxury and self-indulgence are the natural result of these conditions, and the other evils referred to follow in due course. One can imagine other influences checking or modifying these conditions—some national peril, for instance, or a strong religious movement, which should sway men's wills and engross their thoughts. But none such is present; and the tendencies described have therefore full scope, being more potent now than they were forty years ago, because there has been a longer and fuller tide of material prosperity. They have not prevented a steady improvement in the moral and intellectual, as well as material, well-being of the people at large. Even the class against which are brought the accusations I have been examining may be favorably compared with the corresponding class in Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, never to speak of Paris. But it must frankly be admitted, though persons in other countries seem slow to realize the fact, that those sets in England whose social pretensions are the highest do not, either in morals or manners, in intellect or taste, in public spirit and a sense of national duty, furnish the most laudable specimen of English worth. Those who have here begun to ask what are the political uses of an hereditary nobility, will go on to ask what are its social uses. Y.

A NEW HAMLET.

LONDON, October 25, 1884.

THE event of the London theatrical season up to the present has been the revival of "Hamlet" at the Princess's Theatre. To play this part is the familiar ambition of every rising actor, who must, however, to accomplish it, be his own manager, and it has long been known that Mr. Wilson Barrett had made up his mind that his opportunity had come. He has risen by faithful work from the bottom of his profession, and although it was known that whatever he undertook he was likely to do well, his performance in the "Silver King," of Jones and Herman, was a complete surprise for the great advance it showed upon previous assumptions. This was followed by another and greater success in "Claudian," a poetical melodrama, which was fortunate enough to start with the praise of Mr. Ruskin and Mr. Matthew Arnold. Then came "Chatterton," of which the *Nation* gave an account at the time. Now at length "Hamlet" has made its appearance at the Princess's, with Mr. Ruskin and Mr. Arnold again well to the front at the first representation. That

it has proved another of the series of successes it is no longer necessary to say; indeed, Garrick used to assert that no actor with any qualifications at all for his profession, could possibly fail entirely as *Hamlet*. But Mr. Barrett's success is of that three-fold character which is demanded of an actor-manager at the present day. His version of the text, his arrangement of the actual details of presentation—including the division of the acts, choice of costumes and decorations, and "business"—and his own assumption of the title rôle, have all been received with approval, and completely justify the classic ambition in his case.

His *Hamlet*, it may be said at once, is an original one. He has gone back to the oldest sources—even as far back as the first folio—and has decided for himself in all uncertain points without regard for the superstructure of tradition which has turned Shakspere's *Hamlet* into the actor's *Hamlet*. To begin with his arrangement of the play into acts and scenes, the principal changes from the customary division are three in number. First, after the soliloquy, "Oh, what a rogue and peasant slave am I!" the act proceeds, instead of closing with the applause which this is calculated to produce. The next act thus opens with the speech to the players, given while they, with *Hamlet*, are on their way through the grounds of the castle to the place of performance. And after the scene in the *Queen's* chamber the play goes on with the entrance of the *King* to consult her, and to arrange about the burial of *Polonius* and the despatch of *Hamlet* to England. By these changes many speeches for the *King* are retained which serve to make him a more complete character and a more integral part of the play. The most conspicuous, and indeed most fortunate, innovation is the removal of the play-scene to the open air, thus making *Hamlet* attempt to "catch the conscience of the *King*" upon the very spot where the murder was committed. A low platform is erected on the right of the stage between two trees, from which thick curtains are hung from side to side; torches are held by attendants and fixed to the walls of the castle, and the *King* and *Queen*, *Hamlet* and *Ophelia*, sit on the left of the stage upon rustic benches. When the court withdraws in confusion, the stage is naturally left in semi-darkness, and *Hamlet* rushes upon the vacant platform and declaims his wild words from there, instead of jumping on the *King's* seat, as Mr. Irving makes him do.

The archæology of the play was determined by Mr. Godwin, the well-known Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, who visited Denmark some time ago for the purpose of producing the decorations for the present revival. On the whole, a series of brilliant stage pictures were displayed, whose slightly barbaric coloring and outline seemed strange after the æsthetic combinations of color and simplicity of form to which we have lately been accustomed, especially since Shakspere himself thought so little of accuracy in these matters as to give to his play, as Schlegel puts it, "a tone of the most modish society and in every respect the costumes of the most recent period."

The first innovation upon the received text was furnished by *Hamlet's* first line, "A little more than kin and less than kind," in which the last word was pronounced to rhyme with "sinn'd," the allusion being to the German word for child, still current in some parts of England—more than "cosin," less than "sonne." This is said to have been first suggested by Dr. Johnson. "The air bites shrewdly; is it very cold?" is another return to the reading of the first folio. "A very, very Paicocke," is read as "paddock," *i. e.*, toad. But the reading upon which the spirit of the present revival turned was "a dozen years," as the time *Yorick's* skull had lain in the earth, instead of the customary "three and twenty." From the latter reading and the saying of *Hamlet* that he had been carried upon *Yorick's* back "a thousand times," his age is reckoned at about thirty, and that of his mother at not much less than fifty. But following the reading "a dozen years," which is that of the earliest edition, the quarto of 1603, Mr. Barrett appears about twenty, and the *Queen* an attractive woman of less than forty. The line referring to *Hamlet* going "back to school at Wittenberg" is strictly in support of this reading, and as to the *Queen's* remark during the fencing that *Hamlet* is "fat and scant of breath," it may well be that Shakspere himself inserted that line to excuse the corpulence of Burbage, who "created" the part of *Hamlet*. At any rate, the whole play gains by the change; the villain-king "smiles and smiles," their amorous majesties exchange caresses in public, and the whole court, taking its cue from them, is merry with wine and music and jester.

One customary aspect of the play that Mr. Barrett's revival removes is its melancholy; "the melancholy Dane" no longer weights the whole performance with his private troubles. A second customary aspect that is equally removed is mystery. As Mr. Barrett represents him, there is never any doubt as to whether *Hamlet* is mad or feigns to be so; the first moment of his assumption is clearly seen to be when he catches sight of *Polonius* in hiding while he is talking with *Ophelia*, and, instantly changing his tone, asks her sharply, "Art thou honest?" Schlegel compares the tragedy of "Hamlet" to "one of those irrational equations in which a fraction of unknown magnitude always remains, that will in no way admit of solution." If the simile be a just one, it can be said that in the person of the latest *Hamlet* the fraction of unknown magnitude is reduced to its lowest terms. The springs of all his actions are apparent; he ventures far more freely than his predecessors upon the use of the familiar style; he is more of a man like ourselves than an incarnate psychological problem, as we have often known him. In short, he is probably more like the *Hamlet* that Shakspere had in mind. Mr. Barrett's personality is perhaps not so peculiar and stimulating to curiosity as those of some who have recently preceded him in the part, and there has never been, of course, a performance in which there were not minor points open to criticism; but a true verdict upon Mr. Barrett's revival as a whole may be given in the words of one of the leading London dramatic critics: "It is not too much to say that it restores to the stage both the text and the spirit of the play."

O. R.

Correspondence.

TELEPATHY?

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Apropos of the article in the *Nation*, No. 1008, p. 350, the following case is related. Some two and a-half years ago a dealer in futures found it prudent to leave home and put the Atlantic between his creditors and himself. He returned (unaccountably) to this side a few weeks ago, and the morning of his arrest, 1,000 miles away, his wife awoke in a nightmare, and told her mother she was miserable because she had seen (in her sleep) her husband arrested by three men, whom she described accurately. Eight hours later a telegram brought her the first intelligence of her husband's being in the States, and fuller accounts came later and were substantially as she had dreamed. The time she woke from the dream and the time of the arrest coincided very closely, making proper longitudinal allowances. Was this a case of telepathy? * * *

October 27, 1884.

"TO LAY ON LOAD."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It seems to me that this fine old idiomatic phrase has been rather slighted by English lexicographers. In Sewall's 'Diary,' vol. i, p. 442, we find him writing: "This morn Madam Elisa Bellingham came to our house and upbraided me with setting my hand to pass Mr. Wharton's account. . . . I was wheadled and hector'd into that business, and have all along been uneasy in the remembrance of it; and now there is one come that will not spare *to lay load*." (The italics are not in the original.) Doctor Johnson, in the last edition of his Dictionary, gives as one of the definitions of the word *load*, "weight or violence of blows," and cites in its support the following three passages:

"Like lions moved (?) they layd on load."
—Chevy Chase, l. 123 (135).

"Far heavier load thyself expect to feel
From my prevailing arm."
—*Milton*, P. L., iv, 972.

"And Mnestheus laid hard load upon his helm."
—*Dryden*, Æneid, iv, 812.

But he does not intimate that there was ever any such idiomatic use of the expression as is evidently made by Judge Sewall. So his later editors, Todd and Latham, and Webster (Goodrich's ed.) and Ogilvie, in the 'Imperial Dictionary,' repeat the definition with one or the other of the same citations to sustain it. Yet the phrase is a good idiomatic one of the Elizabethan age:

"So dreadful strokes each did at other drive,
And laid on load with all their might and power."
—*Spenser*, F. Q., B. iv, c. ix, st. 22.

"They all at once at him gan fiercely flie,
And lay on load, as they him downe would beare."
—*Id.*, *ib.* st. 33.

"But still continued his assault the more,
And layd on load with his huge yron flaile."
—*Id.*, b. v, c. ii, st. 24.

"And because my armor was gilded and glittering they all lay'd load on me."—*Trans. of Coronado's Relation in Hakluyt*, Voyages, etc., v. iii, p. 450 (ed. 1810).

The only authority I have found to notice the expression is Halliwell, who, in his 'Dictionary of Archaic and Provincial Words,' s. v. *lay*, gives the phrase *to lay on load*, 'to strike violently and repeatedly,' without, however, citing any examples of this use of it.

Henry W. Haynes,

Boston, October 26, 1884.

JUDGE TOURGÉE AND THE CENSUS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *Church Press* of October 18 I find, copied from the *Critic*, a notice of Judge Tourgée's 'Appeal to Cæsar,' with quotations from it purporting to give "the facts and suggestions of the last Census." I have not seen the book, but presume the quotations are correctly given. "The white population," we are told, "increasing at the rate of twenty per cent. (it should be twenty-nine; see Spofford's *American Almanac* for 1883, p. 110) in ten years, or two per cent. per annum, doubles itself every *thirty-five years*. The black, increasing at the rate of thirty-five per cent. in ten years, or three and a half per cent. per annum, doubles itself in *twenty* years." And from this the inference is drawn that "before the conclusion of this century we shall have a chain of States extending from the Potomac to the Mississippi, in every one of which the colored race will have a clear and indisputable majority, and in several of which their predominance will be very nearly in the ratio of two to one."

Judge Tourgée has evidently been misled by the gross inaccuracy, so far as the colored population is concerned, of the Census of 1870—an in-

accuracy so gross and so obvious, that it is strange he should not have perceived it. The percentage of increase of white and of colored in each decade of the present century, as deduced from the figures of the Census (Spofford, p. 110), omitting fractions less than half of one per cent. and adding one per cent. for fractions over half, is as follows.

Decade.	White.	Col'd.	Decade.	White.	Col'd.
1800-1810....	.36	.38	1840-1850....	.38	.27
1810-1820....	.34	.28	1850-1860....	.38	.22
1820-1830....	.34	.31	1860-1870....	.25	.10
1830-1840....	.35	.23	1870-1880....	.29	.35

It will be seen that, in the war decade, while, from losses in the field on both sides and diminished immigration, the percentage of increase of the white population fell off but a trifle over one-third, that of the colored population, which was comparatively little affected by one of these causes and not at all by the other, dropped down, according to the figures of the Census, from twenty-two per cent. to ten, and then rebounded to thirty-five! Obviously, there is an error, and a very serious one, in the enumeration of the colored population of 1870. As, however, there is no way to get at its exact magnitude, let us eliminate it, by taking successive periods of twenty years each:

1800-1820.....69 per cent. increase.
1820-1840.....62 " "
1840-1860.....55 " "
1860-1880.....48 " "

The actual increase in the first of these periods is seventy-seven per cent. A part of this increase, however, is to be credited to the importation of slaves during the first seven years: how much, I do not know, not having access to the statistics, but I have estimated it at one-tenth, which leaves sixty-nine per cent. of *natural* increase. It will be seen that the percentage of increase goes on diminishing from each preceding period to that which follows, at the uniform rate of seven per cent.; and that if this continues, the colored population, so far from doubling in the twenty years from 1880, will increase only forty-one per cent.; while the white population, which from 1800 to 1820 increased eighty-two per cent., 1820 to 1840 eighty-one per cent., 1840 to 1860 ninety per cent., and from 1860 to 1880, notwithstanding the war, sixty-one per cent., will in all probability, now that that disturbing element is eliminated, resume its old rate of increase of from eighty to ninety per cent. There is no occasion, then, for alarm lest the Judge's chain of negro States extending from the Potomac to the Mississippi should swamp our civilization; they exist only in his teeming imagination.

E. J. Stearns.

Easton, Md., October 25, 1884.

THE ACADIAN TRAGEDY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A recent letter in the *Nation*, signed by Mr. Philip H. Smith, takes me to task for an article on the removal of the Acadians in *Harper's Monthly* for November. If he had read it with more care he would have escaped several errors in his account of it. The article is but the latter half, much curtailed, of what I have written on the subject. The whole may be found in 'Montcalm and Wolfe,' vol. i, just now published, and the former part is necessary to a good understanding of the latter.

Mr. Smith seems to think that the Acadian story is one-sided, from an alleged destruction of French records. The French documents relating to the treatment of the Acadians are far more abundant than the English, and of the most unquestionable authenticity. I have by me two large folio volumes of them, of about 500 pages each, copied from the archives of the Marine and Colonies at Paris. These papers have been hitherto unknown to history. They set in the plainest light the condition of Acadia between 1748 and 1755—that is, down to the removal of its inhabitants—and give the clearest insight into the causes that led to this removal. Up to the present time no accurate view of the subject has been possible from ignorance of the evidence on the French side.

It is needless to point out the errors of Mr. Smith's communication. The narrative in 'Montcalm and Wolfe,' along with the documents appended in vol. ii, soon to be published, will carry its own proof. In another part of the same number of the *Nation*, I find the following by another writer, apropos of the article in *Harper's*: "Most people, when they desire to know the true history of Acadia, will be content to read Longfellow." If so, they will not find what they seek, but in its place a graceful and touching poem and a charming ideal picture. The author of the remark just quoted adds that "the history of events is not always the history of humanity." But the history of humanity, to be good for anything, must rest not on imagination but on truth.

F. Parkman.

Boston, November 1, 1884.

Notes.

L. R. Hamersly, Philadelphia, announces 'The Indian Sign Language,' by the late Captain W. P. Clark, Second Cavalry, U. S. A., completed by Colonel James F. Gregory, U. S. A.

Charles Scribner's Sons have in press Canon Rawlinson's 'Egypt and Babylon,' and will also publish E. T. A. Hoffmann's 'Weird Tales,' a work on the Scotch Highlands by Professor John Stuart Blackie, and Dr. Schliemann's forthcoming work on Tiryns.

A translation by Mrs. Francis Brooks, from the German of Johanna Spyri, entitled 'Heidi: Her Years of Wandering and Learning: a Story for Children and Those Who Love Children,' will be published, solely for the benefit of the Kindergarten Department of the Blind Asylum at South Boston, through Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston. The same publishers will issue immediately a second edition of Besant's 'Art of Fiction,' adding to it Mr. Henry James's answer.

Ginn, Heath & Co. announce for December 1 a second revised edition of Hunt's edition of Cædmon's 'Exodus and Daniel,' in their library of Anglo-Saxon poetry. They will issue during the present month the following new volumes in their series of "Classics for Children": Scott's 'Lady of the Lake,' edited by Edwin Ginn, and Kingsley's 'Water Babies,' edited by Miss J. H. Stickney. Kingsley's 'Grecian Heroes,' edited by John Tetlow, and the 'Swiss Family Robinson,' edited by Miss Stickney, will follow soon in the same series. Vol. i of the "Educational Classics," 'Extracts from Rousseau's Émile,' edited by Jules Steeg and translated by Miss Worthington, and Miss Turner's 'Stories for Young Children,' are also set down among the November issues of this house.

A novel magazine is announced to be published in this city at No. 18 Spruce Street. It is a monthly magazine bearing the title *Babyhood*, and designed "to become a medium for the dissemination among parents of the best thoughts of the time on every subject connected with the needs of early childhood." The editorship of the department relating to general nursery routine and cooking will be in the hands of Marion Harland; and Dr. Leroy Milton Yale, of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, will oversee the medical and hygienic articles. The other writers whose names are given as co-laborers have a standing which seems to insure a high quality in the contents of *Babyhood*, for which we can readily believe there is a large field of usefulness. The first number will appear in December.

The Salmagundi Sketch Club's seventh annual exhibition will be held at the Academy of Design on December 11-23. Works will be received only on the 5th. The Secretary's address is 80 Washington Square, East.

Parts 10 and 11 of 'Stormonth's Dictionary of the English Language' (Harpers) reach the word *mint*.

We have received the first number of the illustrated *Magazine of Western History*, published at No. 145 St. Clair Street, Cleveland, O., and appropriately having for its frontispiece a portrait of General Arthur St. Clair. A portrait of Rufus Putnam accompanies an article on the organization of the Ohio Land Company. Among the attractions of this new enterprise, which we wish success, will be a serial history of Ohio, beginning, perhaps, with the geographical history of the State in the present number.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. add to their illustrated edition of Scott's poems "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," uniform with the "Marmion," lately produced, and quite equal to it in typography and in the general character of the designs.

A beautiful edition of Bacon's 'Essays' and 'Wisdom of the Ancients' between two covers has just been issued by Little, Brown & Co. The care usually taken by this firm in the proportions of the page and the scrupulous typography is observable here. The supplementary matter, such as the biographical sketch of Bacon, Basil Montagu's preface, etc., has been derived from a variety of sources.

'The Good Things of *Life*' is the felicitous title of a volume of cartoons taken from our humorous contemporary (White, Stokes & Allen). The drawing is nearly all clever, although the facsimile of pen-work by photography will never equal in artistic effect that by wood-engraving. The essential quality, after all, is to be sought and is here found in the legends, which are generally pointed and never flat. The one with which the book opens is a good specimen, even if neither original nor American, and has, besides, a timely application for a certain class of citizens who could not bring themselves, from social considerations, to vote for Cleveland: "*Visiting Briton*—'Ya-as, Miss Wosalind; but your politicians—aw—are a lot of blawsted cads, y' knaw. You are—aw—wuled by a set of wiotous wascals whom you wouldn't dweam of—aw—inviting to your house.' *Rosalind*—'True, but in England you are governed by persons who wouldn't dream of inviting you to theirs.'"

A pleasing paper on Boileau and Boursault, by Alphonse Pauly, introduces *Le Livre* for October. The lesser poet is shown to have been the nobler man, and to have been able to win over his satirist, after a retort in kind, to a friendship creditable to both parties. Champfleury describes Caragueuz, the demoralizing Punch and Judy of the East, with the aid of authentic representations of the puppets employed. His comments on the various accounts of the show scattered through French literature, and here gathered together by him, stand ethically in much the same relation to those which an English writer would feel bound to make, that Caragueuz does to Punch and Judy as an index of civilization.

A German edition of Mr. Andrew Carnegie's 'Round the World' is soon to be published, probably in Leipsic.

The drawback to owning a museum of antiquities is that one is not always sure that one's trea-

sures are antique. M. Frédéric Moreau has adopted the same method that Schliemann did to insure the genuineness of his, viz., he digs them up himself. The whole of the summer he spends in explorations in the old cemeteries of the department of the Aisne; in the autumn he makes a detailed report of his findings, with full descriptions and numerous plates, called "Album Caranda," because he starts from Caranda. The seventh part has just been issued. During the winter he shows his museum to visitors with great good-nature, and no doubt with great satisfaction.

We have received from Professor Karl Geldner, of Tübingen, the first advance sheet of his edition of the 'Avesta.' Geldner is a pupil of Roth, the famous Vedic and Avestan scholar of Tübingen, and has already distinguished himself by valuable contributions to the text-criticism, lexicography, and exegesis of the 'Avesta.' These are contained in his 'Metrik des jüngeren Avesta' (1877), 'Studien zum Avesta' (1882), and in volumes 24, 25, and 27 of Kuhn's *Zeitschrift*. The edition of Westergaard was a splendid achievement for its day, and has been the standard for thirty years; but it is now out of print, and in the meantime much new and valuable critical material has become accessible. A new edition of the text is therefore a pressing need of Avestan scholars. The results of Geldner's previous work warrant us in believing that he will supply this need in a worthy way. He sends us this first sheet in two forms: the one with the ample critical foot-notes in German, and the other with the same notes in English. If this is for the sake of scholars in India who are ignorant of German, why not dispense with the German foot-notes altogether (for Avestan scholars in Germany surely know English)? The externals of the work are truly magnificent. It is printed with no less than three fonts of Zend types, with beautiful rubric initials, on heavy, well-sized paper of fine quality, with quarto pages and broad margins. Geldner will have in full measure the cordial good wishes of scholars for the success of his undertaking.

Dr. Marion Sims, to whom woman is so great a debtor, and whose fame is secure among the benefactors of the race, when a young man practised medicine in Alabama. It is now nearly forty years since he published a theory of the very fatal and hitherto mysterious lockjaw of infants, a serious scourge in some sections, and advised a mode of treatment. The seed fell upon stony ground. Very recently, however, Dr. J. F. Hartigan, of Washington, has demonstrated the complete correctness of those views, and has successfully put them into operation. Dr. Hartigan's 'Lockjaw of Infants' (Bermingham & Co.) is a monograph interesting to medical men and to all intelligent persons who care to see what mechanical levers govern pathological states. It is appropriately dedicated to the memory of Dr. Sims, and the practice it influences will be another leaf in his honorable chaplet.

—By a curious accident of the press, the *per-capita* calculations in the fourth column of the following table were dropped bodily in printing our last issue. The reader could, indeed, make them for himself, but their loss was nevertheless a provoking annoyance:

Census year	Est. True Valuation.	Population.	Per Capita Wealth.	Percentage of Increase in Est. Wealth	Percentage of Increase in Population.	Percentage of Inc. in Per Capita Wealth
1850	$6,174,486,328	23,191,876	266	....	....	....
1860	14,578,112,068	31,443,321	463	136	35	74
1870	23,997,221,474	38,558,371	622	64	22	34
1880	43,642,000,000	50,155,783	870	81	30	39

— Though it is now nearly four years since we have published anything from his pen, the death of Karl Hillebrand, announced in the latest foreign papers to have occurred at Florence on October 19, should not go unnoticed in the *Nation*, if only as a loss to this journal. Professor Hillebrand was born in September, 1829, at Giessen, his father being Joseph Hillebrand, author of a 'History of German National Literature from the Beginning of the Eighteenth Century.' On account of his participation in the revolution in Baden he was forced to flee to France, where for a time he became the private secretary of Heine. In 1863 he was made professor at the University of Douai. This residence made him a very sympathetic judge of the traditional enemies of his fatherland, and his writings were marked by a charitable appreciation not usual in foreign criticism of the French. His chief works relate to the history of that nation ('Geschichte Frankreichs seit 1830,' and *passim* in 'Zeiten, Völker, und Menschen'). He had thoroughly mastered the language, and became a constant contributor to the *Débats* and the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. In 1868 he published in Paris, at the request of the Government, a work on the reform of the higher education. In 1870 he removed to Florence, where his literary activity began to take shape in the works cited above and in articles for the reviews of all nations, as well as in founding in 1873 the Circolo Filologico, of which he became librarian, and editing (in German) the periodical collection called *Italia* (begun in October, 1874), and designed to satisfy German interest in Italian affairs. Into these he entered as heartily as he had done into those of France, and it was in search of an American audience that he first began to correspond with the *Nation* in 1872. In the following year and in the years 1877, 1878, 1879, and again in 1881, he continued this relation, writing in English of remarkable though not faultless purity.

— We need not characterize the writings of this highly gifted cosmopolitan, who will long be read for his brilliant and entertaining style, as well as for his solid judgments on contemporary events and historical personages in many lands. The following extracts from letters which we chance to have preserved will perhaps be read with interest:

(December 21, 1877.)—"It is understood that in case of a conclave I shall write to the *Nation*, although I am not *dentro nelle segrete cose* with regard to the *papabili* and not-*papabili*, etc. In other terms, I ignore the personalities of the 'Sacro Consesso' (in which ignorance I am at a par with all other lay writers, the difference being only one of more or less frankness in confessing this truth). There are, however, other aspects of the question than the gossip side; and I think I can master *them*. We are again in a ministerial crisis, as in the good old time of the Right. You see, parties in Italy are 'bonnet blanc et blanc bonnet,' as elsewhere. That is why I never write to you about their squabbles and quarrels. Only when the shades of the Left are driven out, I shall take up again the subject, unless you express different wishes."

(April 6, 1878.)—"Will you allow me to congratulate you upon your most admirable articles on the Russo-English difficulties. NO journal in Europe has this unprejudiced, candidly elevated view of the situation; and you know that for me *candid* does not mean *naïveté*. But you need not my approbation."

(March 4, 1879.)—"I am very obliged for your kindness, and entirely approve the way you have disposed of my article. Only I am afraid printers who are not familiar with my handwriting will be puzzled, and an Editor who does not know me and has not the very great indulgence you have always shown me, will be more than shocked at the aspect of my MS. The fact is, that I had written it first in French and then given it to a friend of mine for translation. As, however, I was not satisfied with the translation, I gave it to my (future) wife to correct it, as I was very busy just then and thought every moment's delay would be serious. Finally, I looked it through again and made annotations, which accounts for the three different handwritings. . . . Next week (9th March) appears a third entirely revised and augmented edition of my 'Frankreich und die Franzosen,' and in May the second volume of my 'History of France.' You might mention also my article in the last *Rundschau*, not to flatter me, not even to name *me*, but to touch the question. It has made an enormous *Tolle* in Germany. The editor writes to me that he cannot show himself without being interpellated.

"I have been called to London for *six lectures* at the *Royal Institution* (13th May to 20th June). If you think you might use them, I would send you extracts."

These lectures, on "England and the English," afterward formed a volume in the 'Zeiten, Völker, und Menschen.'

—M. Gabriel Charmes has concluded, in the *Revue Politique*, his articles on "La Marine de Guerre et la Guerre Maritime." He expresses the opinion that privateering and the bombardment of unfortified seaports are to be hereafter the chief features of maritime war; and to relieve himself from the charge of barbarism, he makes quotations from high authorities on international law, which show that both practices are fully authorized. For there is a distinction between land war and sea war: the former will not allow anything of the sort, and forbids the bombardment, of unarmed cities; the latter does not respect private property, and allows such bombardment, on the theory that anything is justifiable which will break an enemy's naval power. To attack fortified places with ships is almost useless, so great is the defensive power of earthworks and torpedoes, and so limited in comparison is the armor-carrying power of ships. Whereas, to send to a rich and undefended seaport a fleet or a single swift cruiser that, before it can be followed, may do incalculable damage, is not only easy and without risk, but promises to the attacking Power that result so ardently desired in our expensive wars—a heavy contribution. The thought is not pleasant to one who looks at the wealth collected at certain points along our seacoast, or easily to be reached from the sea, and remembers how utterly undefended these cities are in the modern acceptation of defence. M. Charmes devotes the greater part of his papers, however, to the advocacy of privateering against the arguments of M. Gougeard's 'La Marine de Guerre, son passé et son avenir.' For M. Charmes, privateering is the only maritime warfare. The age of pitched battles between large squadrons is passed. The weaker naval Power now does not risk a fight—*pas si bête*. She simply draws her fleet into her ports, where they are protected by heavy fortifications, and the stronger enemy has to stay stupidly outside, blockading the harbor, to be sure, but doing no other harm. In the meantime the weaker Power fits out a few swift corsairs and ruins her blockading enemy's commerce. So acted Germany in the Franco-Prussian war; so acted Russia in the Russo-Turkish war; so acted the Confederate States in our civil war, or would have done if Semmes had not made one great mistake: forgetting that he was a Yankee—that is to say, nothing if not practical—and offering to fight the *Kearsarge* "as if he had been a fool of a Frenchman, a European Don Quixote."

—M. Charmes accordingly thinks that France made an egregious mistake at the Congress of Paris in proposing the abolition of privateering, and would have her recede from that agreement, the sooner the better. France has too long been preaching philanthropy, and international fraternity, and other noble sentiments, which her neighbors applaud so long as they profit by them, and do not mind in the least the instant they stand in their way. It is idle to waste any more money on heavily-armored vessels, for torpedoes have destroyed their usefulness. Speed is the criterion of superiority in the navy of the future. The country which can best defend its

own coast by torpedoes, and at the same time most thoroughly ruin the enemy's commerce and harass his seaboard cities, is the country which will win the next naval contest. This is not a kind of warfare that is especially suited for the injury of Germany; but for the enemy on the other side, England, with whom late colonial rivalries have by no means increased the *entente cordiale*, it is the best weapon that could be desired. Four or five great commercial routes connect England with the rest of the world. Let twenty swift vessels lurk along these routes; let them cut her communications with her Indian, Canadian, and Australian colonies; let them intercept the American cotton that keeps her looms in motion and brings her in wealth from all the nations of the earth, and cut off the supplies of American corn that feed her people, and her cry of distress would soon be heard. Certainly no other method would have so great an effect. This is the way to invade England, and not by debarkations or through Channel tunnels. But for France to do anything like this, she must create her torpedo and cruiser navy. She has spent already forty-nine and a half million francs on unfinished armored vessels that will cost 130,000,000 to complete, and will be worthless when done. Why should she not abandon this way altogether, leave the plated boats on the stocks, and, with the millions which she is now going to waste, provide three or four hundred torpedo-boats and a fleet of gunboats and swift ocean cruisers?

— Mme. Adam, having for some time coquetted—"*Honni soit qui mal y pense*"; in her *Nouvelle Revue*, we mean to say—with the heroes of Panslavism, discovered, not long after the death of Skobeleff, that the hosts of Muscovy were not yet ready to invade Germany in coöperation with the armies of France, and that in the meanwhile the pro-Russian sympathies of the French Republicans had the effect of intensifying the pro-German leanings of the Magyars, who dread and hate the Muscovites. Thinking that the resuscitation of the enthusiastic feelings which, in the time of the Second French Republic and Kossuth's leadership in Hungary, animated the two countries toward each other, would be a patriotic task, she betook herself to rereading her friend Irányi's History of the Hungarian Revolution of 1848-9 and Chassin's unrhymed translation of the songs of Petöfi, the bard of that revolution, and thus easily rekindled in her own heart the admiration of "the people of the East" whose heroic struggle had thrilled it when she was young Juliette Lamber. To these sentiments she gave full vent on the opportune arrival last year of a party of Hungarian Gallophils, who had come to Paris *via* Venice and Milan, carefully avoiding to tread upon German soil. Mme. Adam now felt it incumbent upon her, as the representative French woman, to carry the love of France to Buda-Pesth, to the great Magyar plain, to the banks of the Theiss. She departed last spring. She felt like entering upon a high national mission, and suspected that the wide-awake Magyar nation knew all about her position in Parisian society, about her *salon*, her lead in politics, her books, her *Review*. And the chivalrous Magyars did not disappoint her. Magnates, journalists, politicians, artists, husbandmen, herdsmen, vied with each other in reciprocating the kind feelings of France's fair messenger. Her tour was an uninterrupted succession of charming scenes and incidents. These she hastened, on her return, to depict in pages of "souvenirs personnels," collected under the title of 'La Patrie Hongroise,' of which the second edition is now before us. It is a book overflowing with ecstasy, poetic exuberance, and democratic gush. It glorifies Hungary as a country in which Arcadian simplicity, Roman civic virtue, Hunnish vigor, British political wisdom, French chevaleresqueness, and the general refinement of the nineteenth century bloom side by side. All leading Magyars of the day appear as patterns of nobility of character and patriotism, excepting two—Premier Tisza and Count Andrássy, both supporters of the German alliance, whom she, as a French woman and admirer of the Hungarian Radical opposition, passionately caricatures. Her historical retrospects are done in the same vein, with a vast amount of poetic license as to the facts. Mme. Adam is, however, most precise in describing the external appearance of prominent Magyars, and thus we learn that the novelist Jókai has "an observer's delicate mouth" and fine hands; old Pulszky, an "eagle's nose" and a "sly mouth"; Liszt, the pianist, the face of an apostle; the orator Szilágyi, the most delicate smile she ever saw ("que je connaisse"); Count Albert Apponyi, brown eyes and "admirable teeth"; and Kossuth, whom she visited in Turin, fascinating blue eyes and a wonderful mouth ("une bouche merveilleuse"), to mention only a few of the traits minutely described.

—In place of the articles, common forty years ago, urging aspiring youth to cultivate their minds by foreign travel, we have of late years noticed numerous editorials and paragraphs pointing out the folly, if not wickedness, of wasting one's substance in foreign parts. Persons accustomed to breathe the pure air engendered by the democratic simplicity of American life, naturally cannot traverse the effete monarchies, etc. (and especially, we may suppose, come in contact with the pauper labor of those regions), without suffering for their temerity. But worse than this is the fact that this sort of thing diminishes the national wealth by we forget how many millions yearly, while incidentally it has an equally bad effect on domestic prosperity by failing to encourage domestic attractions, and thus secure a home market for local beauties. As misery loves company, we are, however, pleased to learn from an article by an elderly and respected Munich writer, Friedrich Pecht, which appears in a recent number of one of the new German magazines whose extraordinary success so disgusts Prof. Treitschke, that we are no worse off than some of our neighbors. The passion for foreign travel, remarks Mr. Pecht, constantly stimulated by improved means of communication, involves the greatest danger to the nation—moral as well as political. Not less than $40,000,000 to $60,000,000 are annually thus lost to Germany, and, as if this were not bad enough, "our railways don't pay, while innumerable hotels become bankrupt, and the enormous sums invested in these enterprises are absolutely lost. . . . The loss in patriotism, character, contentment, and domestic happiness is even greater. The more we enrich our neighbors by our folly, the more we increase their power and lessen our own." The rich who travel are culpable because they are "absentees"; but it is the middle class who themselves suffer. "The great majority of these travellers are persons with little leisure and less money—civil servants and teachers who thus employ their six-weeks' vacations—or persons with a small fixed income, business men, and even artisans, who indulge themselves in a holiday once in a lifetime." The enjoyment they get out of it is simply exasperating to Mr. Pecht. "For four weeks they live in a heaven upon earth. Under the palms of the Pincio, or on the pavement of the Boulevard Italien (*sic*) they realize that golden time of which they long have dreamed—a time without care for the present, or thought for the morrow. To them, all women are Helens, every dirty alley is picturesque, every ragged beggar is a Murillo, every broken-windowed palace an architectural masterpiece." But when they come home, Mr. Pecht gets his revenge: "They are more tired and nervous than when they started, and after having luxuriated in dinners of six courses, they have to content themselves with what their wives [who evidently have been left behind] give them—boiled beef and cabbage. And when they take up their daily work, they find it ten times as hard as before." In short, at home, "where they have to earn their living, and, incidentally, to put up with the ill-humor of their official superiors or their wives, who did not accompany them," they are much worse off for their journey. It is only artists and scholars whom Mr. Pecht would allow to travel.

—About two years ago a young man of Russian descent and Cincinnati birth was standing one morning on a Parisian boulevard, wondering whatever was to become of him. He had only two francs in his pocket and had already tried in vain every means he could think of for getting a living. While he was contemplating the black prospect for him, a gentleman stepped up to a newspaper kiosk close by, received a copy of a paper costing two sous, laid down a franc in payment, and walked away. It was not for nothing that this young man had been born in America, since to witness this mysterious transaction was for him the same thing as to realize that there was place and fortune for a middleman between the two parties to it. The explanation, as he learned afterward, was that the gentleman was an artist, that the old woman carefully searched each morning's papers for any remarks upon his pictures, and that when she found one he gave her a franc for the paper containing it. What the apple was to Newton, or the deer's skull to Geoffroy Saint-Hilaire, this monetary spectacle on the boulevard was to Henry Romeike; in so far, at any rate, as it pointed the way to fame. He managed to get to London, invested his last penny in a copy of the *Daily Telegraph* during the picture season, cut out the notices of artists' works, and positively peddled them from studio to studio. The next day he was in a position to buy several papers, and the next week a large number, and to extend his operations to other persons than artists. At the present moment, so accurate was his *idée mère*, and so skilfully has he followed it up, that his handful of newspaper snippings has become nothing less than "The Artistic and Literary Correspondence, and Universal Compendium of the Press," with offices where a score of clerks, male and female, are busily engaged all day long in cutting up great heaps of newspapers, pasting the cuttings upon printed forms, and mailing them literally to all parts of the world.

—Three thousand English newspapers, 600 American ones, and several hundred published on the European continent are thus regularly searched through and dismembered under the direction of this ingenious American. The papers as they come in are examined by Romeike himself or one of his head clerks (French, German, Italian, and Russian are read in the office), passages referring to any person or subject on the books of the bureau are marked, numbered, and a printed slip, correspondingly numbered and having blank spaces for the date, name, and address of the newspaper, and name of the subscriber, is placed between the leaves, and finally the paper is handed to the boys or girls, who cut out the passages, stick them on the slips, enter them in a book, and mail them. The charge made for 100 notices—"To see ourselves as others see us" or on any matter whatever—is $5, or $20 for 500. From its humble beginnings, the "Artistic

and Literary Correspondence" has grown into an institution of recognized merit and importance. Among its 7,000 subscribers are a majority of the members of Parliament, numbers of actors, artists, novelists, poets, institutions, and every person who makes a hobby of any public matter. When Lord Dufferin was appointed Viceroy of India, he telegraphed to Romeike from Constantinople to forward him all allusions to India. Lord Randolph Churchill was provided with 8,000 cuttings about himself in eight months; Barnum received 1,000 notices of his white elephant in three days; Mr. Chamberlain has been supplied with opinions concerning the shipping legislation, and Lord Derby concerning New Guinea; the Irish members have a standing order for cuttings upon which troublesome questions to her Majesty's ministers may be founded. Not a few persons are actuated by the same motives as the lady (not the major's wife) who writes for all allusions to Major ———, of the ——th, now serving in Egypt; and Oscar Wilde, it need hardly be added in conclusion, has been a patron of the enterprise from the first.

—There is no other class of literature that throws into such strong relief the prodigious changes that have taken place in the last century as books of travel. Whoever reads Arthur Young's account of his short excursions in the South of England, or even Mme. Riedesel's description of her journey from her home to her husband in America, will have no difficulty in realizing that we are as far removed from the eighteenth century as the eighteenth was from the twelfth. To the information contained in this class of books a valuable addition has recently been made in Germany by the publication of the travels of the Countess of Kurland ('Elise v. d. Recke's Reisen durch Deutschland, 1784-1786, nach dem Tagebuch ihrer Begleiterin Sophie Becker': Stuttgart, Spemann). Coming to Germany in 1784, the Countess passed the first winter on the southern border of the Hartz Mountains, whence she made various expeditions to places of interest in the vicinity. A little later she visited Halberstadt, Weimar, Gotha, Erfurt, Leipzig, Dresden, Halle, Göttingen, Frankfort, Hamburg, and Berlin. At all of these places her rank gave her immediate access to the most prominent people of the time. There is scarcely one of the literary men of the day then living in north Germany of whom some account is not given. Not a little light is thrown on the political discontents that were then showing themselves in Germany as well as in France. Göckingk remarked to his guest that it was a pity he could not show her a beheaded or a drawn and quartered prince. But the most interesting and valuable parts of the book are the descriptions and incidental notices of more or less trifling events. The keeper of the diary was not negligent of her work, and on the whole seems to have seen and heard with intelligent eyes and ears. What a journey was a hundred years ago is very clearly portrayed. There are some descriptions that remind the reader of Frederick the Great's famous visitations on the "sausage wagon," and even one or two that recall the earlier journey when Frederick the First's back was permanently crooked by the jolting of the carriage. An occasional upset or even the breaking of an axle was hardly worth mentioning, but when, as between Hanau and Brückenau, the carriage was overturned three times in the course of a few hours, and this variety was further spiced with the incidents of a broken axle and a ruined wheel, the matter was deemed worthy of especial note. A good measure of equanimity, however, was at all times preserved.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

Life and Letters of Bayard Taylor. Edited by Marie Hansen-Taylor and Horace E. Scudder. In two volumes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884.

It is so much a literary fashion to divide a man's life into periods of development, although they may not in reality differ from Shakspere's Seven Ages, that one is often inclined to be impatient with such an exordium. In Bayard Taylor's growth, however, there seem to have been two lives, so marked was the change in his nature; and he has, in fact, left two reputations in consequence—one widespread and established, the other narrow in its range and of doubtful permanence. Out of the still farm life of the Quaker settlement in Chester County, where he was cradled into poetry in the midst of a simple and pure people and under the guardianship of a quiet and cheerful landscape, he came at a very early age into the excitement, the busy triviality, and incessant vicissitude of our earlier journalism; and having made a successful stroke at the start by his first book of travels, he won his way with rapidity and comparative ease to the position of best American reporter of scenes and incidents. This was what he called his service of mammon, and he said he hated it. But from the first there was a purely literary strain in his blood, a spring of poetic thought in his heart that would not be choked, and an effort of his will toward artistic expression of the best of his spirit. His early friends, the sponsors of his baptism before the muses, were not of the choicest. Rufus Wilmot Griswold was the editor to discover him; but for the youth to whom Griswold was a Mæcenas, the auguries were certainly of doubtful complexion; and when he found his Augustus in the person of the natty Willis, the odds against his making a man of himself were to be counted off only by his innate virtue and the vigor of his mind. It is as good, at least, as one of his own novels to see from his youthful letters how much he prized the first literary society into which he was admitted, the New York coterie of mutual admiration and secret envy, of which here and there in our literary annals some mention may still be found under the name of "the Literati," as they called themselves. Taylor was so far imposed on by it as to write of "that charmed circle of artist and author life, which is the only real life of this world," and he was in middle life before he decribed it as under-bred, half-refined, and superficially cultivated. Perhaps his travels, by removing him from the danger of constantly breathing this atmosphere, served him better than he knew. However that may have been, it is enough to beget a charitable spirit in one to remember that in his youth the *Tribune* was his taskmaster and Willis the high-priest of his cult.

Taylor quickly enlarged his circle through the opportunities of travel and the readiness and freshness of his instincts for fraternity. He made friends with everybody he met, and one might almost say with every creature, even to savage beasts. He enlarged his mind, too, and on returning from his visit to the East he was able to draw to himself an audience distinctly his own. Money flowed in from books, lectures, and successful investments, and he built Cedarcroft and settled down in the expectation that fortune would continue to shower gifts upon him. He was soon to be ready, he thought, to be a poet; he had been making sure of his bread first, and now he would make sure of his fame. But the war came; and when it was gone there was a new nation, and Taylor found he had outlived his early reputation and had lost his own audience. Trouble in one form or another was at hand. His manor-house on the paternal acres was a millstone round his neck; and finally, after a long struggle of incessant hard work at bookmaking, he went back to his hack-life on the *Tribune*, from which he was relieved by his appointment to the German court and his speedy death. In the latter part of his career he had translated 'Faust' and written long poems, and it was for these works that he cared; for he had learned by experience the ephemeral nature of a traveller's reputation, and he desired most ardently to leave an enduring name. The mass of his writings is very large, but his heart was in his poetry only; the rest was what he called mere pot-boiling literature. In these last years, too, there was an expansion of his intellectual nature and a sharpening of his artistic perception, due in large measure to his study of Goethe, who overmastered his mind and determined the character of the latest products of his genius. It was from the Goethean point of view that he looked down almost contemptuously on the earlier period of his literary activity, and looked forward and up to the future work of his hands, the true work, which was to prolong his memory among men. His death was thus, he would have thought, as truly premature as if he had died in youth. Hope was so strong in him that when past fifty the best of his life seemed still before him.

The most prominent point in the popular conception of Bayard Taylor is that he was a man of great vitality; and, as is frequently the case, the people have seized on the main characteristic. The activity of his mind was enormous, and it may fairly be said that it was the overflow of physical health in no small degree. But just as he would say that the public did not see that he could not be so good a traveller had he not been a poet, so the vital force that enabled him to grasp and master such masses of work would never have sustained him had he not been buoyed up also by an eagerness of the spirit. The trait which these volumes reveal on nearly every page, from the days of youthful ardor to those of untiring manhood, is aspiration of the most unflagging and incorruptible kind. Whether Taylor succeeded or not in realizing the fondest wish of his heart, to be known as one of his country's great poets, there is no doubt that he always was working upward to the plane of their life with a high, firm purpose that grew more strong and simple at each turn of his worldly fortune. It was because of this aspiration that the difference between his first and second period has so marked a character as to seem a difference between two lives; he left his youthful environment and all that it contained behind him, and rose out of "the Literati" into literature.

It belongs to this strong aspiration, too, that he was so avaricious of praise, hoarded up his commendations from "the poets," and overvalued their meaning. He was all his days hungry for recognition; he welcomed it from any quarter, and repaid it profusely with his own good-will. It was not vanity that made him listen so keenly for applause; it was not self-conceit that was bred in him by the praise he got; and yet it is not a pleasant characteristic to meet with when one finds the hero so anxious for the roses. It made some people misunderstand and dislike Taylor in his lifetime, and there is in it certainly some proof that he was without the assurance that goes with matured genius of high order. A discomfortable doubt of his position always haunted him, and this made him prize distinction of an outward kind, and practically look to his friends to mint his coin with their royal approval. The trait of the parvenu, too, is very disagreeably conspicuous in the attitude of his mind toward the great men whom he met, and particularly in his pleasure at being favored by Bismarck and others whose worldly position

attracted his respectful admiration. It is said that we all like titles, and perhaps he shared a national weakness; but it would seem rather that this regard for the aristocratic was another phase of his desire to be admitted to an inner circle, as if he were in some way accredited by such an admission.

To meet at once a second questionable trait, he was always self-absorbed, engaged mainly in his own affairs, with a word now and then for others and what they were doing and hoping, but nevertheless, kindly and cordial though he was, essentially preoccupied with his plans and deeds. He was too busy, in fact, to think about other matters than his own; he had no time. Of course he was not lacking in any liberality to his kindred and his friends; he gave what he had—his good-fortune, his hospitality, the favor of his name, the good-will of his heart—everything except his thoughts. For this reason the letters here published are concerned, more than is usual in this class of writing, with private and temporary details—his new ventures in material or literary affairs, and especially with what he was going to do; for he was more attentive to the future than to the present. Thus one comes about again to what was the leading mark, the saving power of his life—his irrepressible aspiration, of which his deference to authority and his engrossing interest in the development of himself were, in part, results. It is not necessary to point out how fit such a nature was to imbibe the ideas of Goethe and incorporate them in his own life.

Throughout the latter part of his career Bayard Taylor evidently felt much aggrieved by the fact that the people judged him by his achievements in the lower walk of literature. At first, when his mental horizon was still bounded by a foreign landscape, he was pleased to be known as the most successful traveller of his age, and, if he dipped into poetry, as he could not help doing, he wrote a Californian ballad. But after "the age of sensations and short poems," as he called it, was gone by, and especially after he had translated "Faust," he sent letters to the *Tribune* for pay only, and occupied himself with the ambition of composing, not epics, to be sure, but a "cosmic poem"—one or more, according to the length of his life, for there was never any question in his own mind that he was inexhaustible. The experience he had acquired in outgrowing the bonds of his early education and breaking away from the formulas of Chester County life, and his observations of the creeds of alien races, with the knowledge thus impressed upon him as to the contingencies of religious dogma, had made a foundation in his mind for a poem of philosophic scope, and he wrote one or two of such a character. They may have been "cosmic," but they were not popular, and since his death they have not grown in esteem. Some of the Arab lyrics will outlive 'Prince Deucalion.'

Without undertaking to decide whether Taylor's complaint that the people looked on him as a traveller primarily and as a poet only secondarily, was just or not, one may make one or two observations on his poetic method. He wrote with great facility, and his final composition was unusually rapid, but the subject, he frequently declares, was for years in his mind slowly taking shape and was at last suddenly developed. He speaks of poems as of other literary work—a newspaper article or a review for example—as if they could be made to order: so many last week, so many to be ready by such a day next month; and similarly of long poems: he will be through at such a date, and there will be so many lines—and this he knows before the draft is completed. These trifles are straws, but they show a good deal; and from them and other hints the impression is left on the mind that Taylor chose his subject first and wrote about it afterward, and the availability of any particular subject from the supply he had always in his mind, was determined by various considerations other than that need for expression which is the only true inspiration. The great poets are more likely to name their verses after they are composed, and to have the substance of thought or passion before they cast about for a heading. Shelley's 'Prometheus Unbound' is only the 'Paradise Regained' of a new age—the lyric for the epic, the Greek for the Jewish, the human for the puritanic; but the idea, the same Messianic one that "springs eternal in the human breast." Bayard Taylor, on the other hand, apparently thought of a "cosmic poem" first and of what he should say in it afterward. It is also significant that in his later poems he was so much given to symbolism. To a genius of the loftiest order, like Goethe, allegory is merely a mode of expression; the thought is thus conveyed by a symbol, but the thought is far more than the symbol, and is no more contained in it than an elemental force is contained in a single phenomenon. To minds of a lower rank, like Rossetti's, symbolization itself is a mode of thinking rather than of expression; the symbol gives rise to the thought instead of the thought to the symbol. The instrument of poetry is, of course, concrete images in all cases, though not necessarily visual ones; but to poets in whom intellectual power is preëminent, images are a language, while to poets of lower rank the images themselves are the poetry. Many a time in literature we have had rhymesters who strung similes and metaphors, and thought they were producing poems: similarly, since Goethe's time, we have had thinkers, both mystic and scientific, who string symbols and allegories and believe they are composing philosophy in verse.

It would be unjust to say that Taylor was merely one of these latter, but he helps us to understand them. The mode of poetic composition he chose in 'Prince Deucalion' was of this kind; it requires the very highest intellectual genius to employ it successfully, and he failed. When he was appointed Minister to Germany he was felt to be the representative of our journalists rather than of our literary men, and the publication of 'Prince Deucalion' shortly afterward confirmed the view. This last drama of his life is dwelt on because it marks his line of development, and was one of the mainstays of his hope of immortality in literature. He wrote much better poems when his mind was not filled with such large ambition. But whether his fame shall prove to be transitory, and to rest still on his muscles and pluck and vivacity as when he was thirty years old, the history of his later career is that of a very noble effort to achieve the highest, and together with it a constant and toilsome fulfilment of the duties of his material life as a man with bread to earn. In outliving the era when reputations were easily won, he entered on a harder career, and bore himself in it in a way to win respect from his successors as largely as he won affection from his contemporaries.

STANWOOD'S PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.

A History of Presidential Elections. By Edward Stanwood. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. 1884.

THE more we look back upon the work of the men who established the Constitution of the United States, and upon the results which have followed from it, the more wonderful it seems. As one feature of it, that the chief ruler of a great nation should have been regularly and peacefully elected every four years, not even excepting the period of the civil war, for nearly a century, and that by a popular vote swelling from 360,000 in 1824, the first given in this book, to 9,200,000 in 1880, is a thing without parallel in the history of the world. It seems hardly possible to recite the story without giving way to an occasional flight of imagination. But Mr. Stanwood has resisted any such temptation; he has given us a severely prosaic account, and has left the reader to draw his own inferences. The first thing which strikes us is the steady tendency to throw the decision into the hands of the people. It is commonly remarked that the electors were at first supposed to be a certain number of judicious and discreet men, to be selected on general principles by the people, and that these men were to agree upon the two men who seemed to them fittest to govern the nation—in other words, it was an election in the second degree. But the electors are now a mere matter of form, the choice being made directly by the people between the nominees of conventions. Under the former theory, the choice of electors by districts had some meaning, which disappeared under the latter. Accordingly, while in 1824 eleven of the twenty-four States pursued a different course, by 1832 all except Maryland and South Carolina chose electors by popular vote at large, or what the French call *scrutin de liste*. And there was still another change in the same direction: the Constitution left to the State Legislatures to prescribe the mode of choosing electors; but whereas in 1796 in ten out of sixteen States, and in 1824 in six out of twenty-four, the electors were appointed by the Legislature, in 1832, without any amendment to the Constitution, every one of the twenty-four had assigned the choice of electors to the people, except South Carolina, which retained choice by the Legislature till 1860, though Maryland still adhered to the district system. An irresistible tide has carried this great question out of the control of local cliques into that of the whole nation, and the question became and still is, How is this enormous and increasing mass of votes to be influenced and directed?

The drift under this head forms another item of interest. Washington was the obvious first choice of the nation, and Jefferson and Adams followed in a rather natural line of succession, but it soon became evident that some means of guiding the popular choice must be resorted to. "The first caucus of members of Congress for the nomination of Presidential candidates was held on the 25th of February, 1804," and the call was addressed to the Republican members of the two houses. They met and nominated Jefferson unanimously, and Clinton "by a very large majority." The Federalists agreed—it is not known where or by whom the agreement was made—to support Pinckney and King. In 1816 Mr. Clay made a motion in the caucus that it was not expedient to nominate candidates, and in 1824 the caucus which nominated Crawford and Gallatin formed the last instance of this method. At the same period Clay was nominated by the members of the Kentucky Legislature, and Jackson by a mass convention of the people of Blount County, Tenn. J. Q. Adams was nominated by the Legislatures of most of the New England States, Mr. Clinton by several counties in Ohio, Mr. Calhoun by the Legislature of South Carolina, Mr. Crawford by the Legislature of Virginia. In October, 1825—that is, three years before the next election—Jackson was nominated by the Tennessee Legislature, followed by similar nominations from conventions and meetings in all parts of the country.

The first National Convention was held by the Anti-Masons in September, 1830. The other parties followed the example, and "thus was established the convention system of nominations and the practice of adopting a platform of principles." As delegates are elected to these conventions from

the whole country, it seems the method most adapted for the expression of the will of the people, and it has the further advantage that a serious discussion of candidates is postponed till within a few months of the election, and the country has at least a part of the four years in peace. But there are signs that we are outgrowing this system also. The habit of compromise upon unknown men, and the occupancy of the White House for four years by a figure-head (though this is really only in part a result of the system), have made the people very impatient, while the stupendous farce of platforms has brought in the element of ridicule, the most fatal to any system. The incredible platitude of these manifestoes, covering in some cases several pages of fine print, can best be appreciated when they are brought together as in this book. The purest generalities, so adjusted as to give the least possible offence, are prepared by a committee whom nobody knows, and left to stand on their own legs. They have not the slightest binding force either upon Congress or the President, and are generally never heard of after the first flourish of trumpets. It is manifest that some change is impending; and the probable direction, strikingly illustrated by the events of the last year, is that strong individualities, with policies, good or bad, of their own, will force themselves upon the attention of the country, and therefore of the conventions.

Another curious reflection is, how the political sense of the country tends to the organization and maintenance of two political parties. We have been tempted to collate the tables given in this book, and the result is not without interest. The first popular vote given is that of 1824, a fact itself of interest as showing how gradually the popular will began to receive attention:

	Total Popular Vote.	Per Cent.		to Candidates.	
1824	356,038	43	31	13	13
1828	1,155,340	56	44		
1832	1,217,691	56	44		
1836	1,498,329	51	49		
1840	2,411,127	53	47	0.29	
1844	2,698,605	50	47.8	2.20	
1848	2,871,906	47	43	10	
1852	3,143,679	51	44	5	
1856	4,053,967	45	33	22	
1860	4,680,193	39	29	18	14
1864	4,166,037	56	44		
1868	5,716,082	53	47		
1872	6,466,354	55.6	43.9	0.4	0.1
1876	8,411,019	51	48	0.9	0.1
1880	9,218,251	48.32	48.22	3.34	0.12

Note how closely, during three elections, covering twelve years, the proportion of public opinion was maintained, till in 1840 a cloud appeared, no bigger than a man's hand, in the first nomination of an abolition party (which, by the way, was not Birney and Lemoyne, as stated on page 135, but Birney and Earle); then how this canker began to eat into the solid mass of party, till it ended in the explosion of 1860. With 1864 begins again the division into two compact masses, till in 1872 a new divergence sets in. The figures for 1884 will form an instructive addition to this table.

We will sink one more shaft into this mine of raw material. It is obvious that the counting of ten millions of votes is a very serious matter; but this becomes infinitely worse when it is considered that each State prescribes the mode of appointment of its electors, and that a certified list of these, transmitted to Washington, forms the basis of the count. In case of a disputed election, or a technical informality in any State, the two houses of Congress have to decide what votes shall be counted; and in view of the immense interests involved, and the violence of party conflict, the danger of this state of things is apparent. The history of the Electoral Commission which seated President Hayes, while the country was filled with alarm, furnishes ample explanation of the paralysis which affects all business in a Presidential year. From the earliest time repeated efforts have been made—notably by Senator Morton in 1874-5—to arrive at some establishment of an arbitrating tribunal; but they have all failed, owing mainly to the impossibility of concerted action between the two branches. A bill which gets through the Senate fails in the House, and *vice versa*. It is one of innumerable instances of the necessity of stronger executive government, of a responsible Cabinet, who, backed by the country, can force through Congress measures demanded by the welfare of the nation.

We have by no means exhausted the inferences to be drawn from this valuable book, which is most timely in its appearance and full of instruction for those who will read between the lines.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—II.

THE four volumes by Mrs. Helen W. Pierson, respectively a History of the United States, of England, of France, of Germany, in words of one syllable (Geo. Routledge & Sons), must be thought a *tour de force* by any one who considers the self-imposed trammels of the compiler. They are clever performances, and calculated to interest the childish reader, while, at the same time, it may be doubted whether the infant who requires such condescension in the style is a fit subject for the teaching of history; or, conversely, whether, if he can understand the history, he cannot read words of the ordinary variety of length without difficulty. As a matter of fact, the one-syllable rule has to be broken constantly: only one of the countries treated of has a monosyllabic name, while proper names of two and three syllables of course appear at every turn. This makes such paraphrases as "home of those who have lost their wits" for "Bedlam" or "insane asylum" ('Germany,' p. 216)—eight syllables against two or four—seem somewhat absurd. The matter can seldom be seriously objected to. In the 'France,' rather too much of the Napoleonic glamour is thrown around the late Prince Imperial, and there is no excuse for saying, on p. 206, of the Mexican patriots, that "*these fierce, bad men* rose up, and took Max-i-mil-i-an and shot him. His poor wife lost her mind from grief. They were a good and true young pair, and *would have done what was right by all.*" However, on the next page occurs the sound remark, on the beginning of the war against Prussia, "The worst sign was that no one told the truth." We are glad to have our infants thus taught the value of truthfulness, which so many gray-haired Americans have lately been denying; and, in the 'United States,' to have the story of Washington and his hatchet once more revived. All these books are brought down to date, and are well if not very freshly illustrated.

'Little Arthur's History of England,' by Lady Callcott (T. Y. Crowell & Co.), "was written for a real little Arthur," and contains just the things that a judicious mother would tell to a child. It is in a simple, pleasant style, intelligible to children, and is full of the stories that children love; at the same time it has a seriousness of tone quite removed from the flippancy that characterizes parts of Dickens's 'Child's History,' and the child is not treated as incapable of enjoying something besides stories. It is a pity that such incidents as the branding of Elgiva's cheek, and Shakspere's story of Hubert and Arthur, are told as if they were unquestioned history. The illustrations are not especially good.

Louis Rousselet's 'Ralph the Drummer-Boy' (Henry Holt & Co.) is an account of the adventures of a French lad of sixteen while serving in the Revolution with the force under Rochambeau. As a book of adventures in the manner of Jules Verne, it is fairly interesting; but it is utterly wanting in local color, and has less than no value as an historical story. Arnold, who is persistently called the "hero of Behmus [Bemis]," is made a mere stage villain. Among other exploits, he steals into the American camp by night to murder Washington, who is rescued, of course, by the French drummer-boy. After the surrender of Yorktown he is dragged before Washington by Ralph, who has taken him prisoner, and in a highly melodramatic scene is ordered to immediate execution, but is rescued from the gallows by the English Colonel Tarleton. It should be said that a note informs the reader of the fictitious character of this part of the book. It would have been well also, in our opinion, in a story translated for American boys, to have denied the statement made on page 181, in reference to a mutiny of the New Jersey troops, that "a whole battalion had to be surrounded and decimated." We cannot praise the work of the translator, as in places it betrays either ignorance or carelessness.

Of an entirely different character from the preceding is 'Captain Phil,' by M. M. Thomas (Henry Holt & Co.). The hero is an orphan lad who accompanies his older brother, a soldier in an Ohio regiment, during the whole of the civil war. He goes with the three months' troops to Washington, and is present at the first battle of Bull Run. Afterwards he joins the Western army, then under General Rosecrans, remains with it during the pursuit first of Bragg and afterwards of Johnston, and is in the battles of Shiloh, Murfreesboro, and Chickamauga, and in the "march to the sea." No detailed description of the various campaigns is attempted, the author's aim being to give merely a picture of the daily life of a Union soldier. In this he has succeeded admirably. All the phases of camp life, its humors and its hardships, the peculiarities of the different men, their talk, their songs, their heroism, often their simple piety, are represented with a graphic force and truthfulness worthy of great praise. Scattered throughout the book are incidents, almost every one of which, Mr. Thomas assures us, "is a real experience," of courage and devotion displayed on the battlefield and especially after the battle, in rescuing or in succoring the wounded. Equally well done are the descriptions of the contrabands and the poor whites, and the scenery of the country through which the army passed. The interest of the book, which is well sustained up to the fall of Atlanta, flags somewhat in the account of Sherman's famous raid. Here the story is hurriedly told, and the lack of incident is apparently made up by unnecessarily detailed accounts of the destruction wrought by the army during its march through Georgia and South Carolina. A map of the country in which the Western army operated would have added much to the value of 'Captain Phil.' The style is simple, straightforward, and such as a boy would use in narration. Though just published, the preface is dated March, 1866.

It is natural to find the name of Drake on the title-page of a book about Indians. Mr. Francis S. Drake's 'Indian History for Young Folks (Harpers) might have alleged an hereditary justification for itself, but the author prefers to put it forward as a "lesson," which "shows conclusively the superiority of the civilized man over the savage, even in those warlike arts in which the latter most excelled," and which shows also "in some small degree the cost and the value of the peaceful, happy homes we now enjoy." There are, to our thinking, much better and less commonplace lessons to be drawn from the history of the Indians in this country, and we cannot think it a service to children to rehearse exhaustively their bloody record, even when this is done in a humane spirit and mixed with a certain amount of ethnological information. The story of the removal of the Creeks and Cherokees, of

which the foul injustice is barely hinted at on p. 176, would have borne expansion into a chapter instead of a paragraph or two, and the iniquity of the Seminole War might also have been more fully pointed out, and a reference given to Giddings's history of this war, which is singularly overlooked in the customary bibliographical footnote. In an extraordinary passage—almost like an interpolation, so much is it out of key with the author's general way of regarding the aborigines—Mr. Drake avers (p. 431) that "the Indian has no code of morals, no conception of right and wrong; bad and good are the words nearest in meaning to these." No wonder, therefore, that his narrative is not made to include the recent triumph of General Crook over the Apaches, in which the possession of a moral code on both sides was so brilliantly exemplified; or can there be good faith without a "conception of right and wrong"? We know of nothing in the relations of Blaine to Mulligan which will compare with those existing between General Crook and his late formidable foes! In the domain of Indian adventure, we are surprised that Mr. Drake has drawn nothing from Lewis and Clark. So many men who became eminent in civil life, or who won a military reputation in other fields, had at one time or another to do with the Indians, that Mr. Drake's volume embraces a large province of American biography; and this is among the chief of its merits. The illustrations are very numerous and of diverse quality; the so-called portraits of the early explorers, Columbus not excepted, ought certainly not to have been admitted.

'The Viking Bodleys' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) is the latest and last of Mr. Horace E. Scudder's Bodley books. The Vikings are a family party of six New Englanders, who are not at all savage, or predatory, or reckless of comfort. They put up at the best hotels, exhibit the modern civilized interest in pictures and statues and books, and go constantly in search of literary reminiscences. Altogether, their title to the formidable name they assume is shared by all persons who cross the North Sea or travel along its coast for amusement and instruction. Mr. Scudder has attempted to differentiate his travellers from ordinary tourists by giving a definite aim to their wanderings—this aim being to discover connecting links between the Old World and the New, or, in other words, to search for the footprints of their ancestors. The Vikings cross from Hull to Christiania, travel thence by rail to Throndhjem, thence by steamer to Hammerfest and the North Cape. Here the tourist's dread enemy, fog, interferes with their plan of seeing the midnight sun shining across the Arctic Ocean; they set their faces southward, and finally reach Copenhagen. The descriptions are vivid and interesting, and the temptation to gush is steadily resisted. Small talk and family banter flow freely at all times and places, and not a Bodley of them all ever shows any signs of being overawed. The result is a sufficiently realistic picture, not only of the places visited and the impressions received, but also of the way in which average well-bred people talk and act while sight-seeing. We are sometimes puzzled, however, to know how old a public Mr. Scudder has in his mind's eye. But it is not best to press this point. Children of a smaller growth will perhaps skip some of the learning, and those of a larger growth the frivolity; but young people of all ages will be pleased with the fluent narrative and with the excellent woodcuts, both large and small, with which the book is adorned.

The scene of the 'Story of Viteau,' by Frank R. Stockton (Chas. Scribner's Sons), is laid in Burgundy in the year 1236. At the beginning of the tale, the younger of the two sons of the widowed Countess of Viteau is captured by one of the bands of robbers which infested France at that epoch. He finally escapes only to find that his mother and brother have been obliged to flee from the officers of the Inquisition, which had just been established at Toulouse. The castle is then taken by the robbers, and the boys go to Paris to intercede for their mother, who is accused of holding heretical opinions, with the young King St. Louis. The story ends happily with the recapture of Viteau and the destruction of the robber band. There is, it will be evident, no lack of stirring incident, and the interest of the reader is kept alive from the beginning to the end. The author has wisely, in our opinion, refrained from the attempt to imitate the speech of those days, and all the characters talk naturally and simply. It is a thoroughly good story, though of rather slight texture.

The audience, of young and old, whom Mr. Augustus Hoppin captivated with his 'Auton House'—may their number never grow less—will experience no disappointment on reading his 'Two Compton Boys' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). We have again a graphic picture of Providence, and to a considerable extent of New England, life in the youth of men now just past the middle age, and one which the historian may accept as implicitly as any chronicle he is likely to depend upon. But whereas in 'Auton House' we were made acquainted with the *vie intime* of a single family, in 'Two Compton Boys' the scenes are mostly away from home (not the same home, if one may guess), at school and afield, and there is something like the evolution of a plot with half a tragedy. The humor remains, the comical illustrations are renewed, and an hour of profitable relaxation can be promised any one who follows the fortunes of Dick Reydon and his sable *alter ego*, Peez Fitts. A wholesome lesson in humanity is indirectly inculcated, for it cannot be said that on the subject of color prejudice the rising generation is beyond the need of religious instruction. The one false note, as it seems to us, in this delightful narrative, is the praise of his own son's manliness in open court by his father. There was a joy to be felt and not to be spoken. And even if we are assured by our genial chronicler that in this incident, as in the case of others which he apologetically records, he is simply faithful to the truth of history, we shall still reply that suppression or alteration would have been better. The artist takes the same liberty with nature when he eliminates an ugly feature from an otherwise picturesque landscape.

The subject of "Oliver Optic's" last book, 'Square and Compasses,' the third of the "Boat Builder Series" (Boston: Lee & Shepard), is the adventures of the students of an industrial school, and the endeavor is made to teach the value of discipline, and "to interest young people in the mechanic arts." The author is more successful, however, in describing their contests with the "ruffianly" Chesterfield boys and Topovers, than in making either interesting or easily intelligible their method of framing a building.

"It would seem a pity if the increase of poetry for the young should cause them to commit less to memory; for a poem learned in childhood becomes a portion of the child." When we read these words in Mrs. Helen Kendrick Johnson's 'Illustrated Poems and Songs for Young People' (Geo. Routledge & Sons), we were filled with hope for the contents of the pretty volume. And indeed there are many pieces in it which any child would be the better for committing to heart. But along with these what a motley assortment of verses which can have no other effect than to cultivate a low standard of taste, and some of which ought to be by no means learned by rote, and some to be forgotten as speedily as possible lest they do become "a portion of the child." It is but too common to observe how the makers of collections like this, and of text-books as well, lose sight of everything but what is entertaining or morally instructive for the young. They thus abdicate the function of discrimination in style and subject which is most necessary in the teacher if the child is to acquire a preference for elevating literature, and an instinctive recognition of it. The moral side of this function is invisible to the generality both of parents and school-book makers and instructors.

The English version of Édouard Laboulaye's 'Fairy Tales' (Geo. Routledge & Sons) will be heartily welcomed. Here the choice is excellent, and the narrative has the literary quality which made the reputation of the genial compiler. The pictures, too, are good of their kind—of French origin, like the text—though, to be sure, they have settled, like plums in a pudding, to one end of the book. The translation is fluent and idiomatic, so far as the tales proper are concerned, but a defective intelligence is manifested in rendering the charming little discourses which Laboulaye prefixed to some of his stories. Thus, on one page (49) we meet with "Rongé" for Rougé; with Panchatantra transformed into "Pancha Zantra," in a connection ("the learned commentary of Pancha Zantra") which makes the venerable work appear to be a man; and with "Wak Stephanovitch," which, following Laboulaye, is declared a household name in France. On page 75 this name is repeated in a new form, "Vonk Stepanovitch," and sorely will it puzzle the infant student to identify the two with one another and with the real Vuk Stefanovitch Karajitch. Equally grotesque is the bestowal of a tenth muse, "Enterpius," on the history of Herodotus, as is done on page 61. Happily, these inexcusable slips occur in just those portions which are intentionally a little above the heads of our youngsters, who will consequently pass them by—wit, blunders, and all.

The Early Records of Lancaster, Mass., 1643-1725. Edited by Henry S. Nourse, A.M. Lancaster. 1884.

THIS work is of the same high grade with Mr. Walcott's 'Concord in the Colonial Period,' lately noticed by us. It represents probably an even greater laboriousness of research, being an attempt to reconstruct the town records of Lancaster prior to 1726, in which, besides other lacunæ, there is a broad gap of forty-six years. The history has been made good, as far as may be, chiefly from court records and the State archives, and we do not know where to look for a better example of editorial work, or a more perfect typographical conception and execution. The annals of Lancaster possess less human interest than those of Concord, but some connection exists between them. When the Indians, in King Philip's war, raided and burnt the former town so that it had to be temporarily abandoned, and the Rev. Mr. Rowlandson had the grief to lose his wife and children among the captives, it was John Hoar, of Concord, who effected their ransom, having deservedly the confidence of the savages. It cannot be said that the Indians had a peculiar spite against the clergy in Lancaster, but true it is that one of the victims in the raid of September 11, 1697, was the Rev. John Whiting, and that when the town was beset in October, 1704, the Rev. Andrew Gardner, "coming down from the watchbox in the night with a darkish colored gown, was mistaken for an Indian & solemnly slain by a sorry souldier belonging to the Garrison nomine Presket." Twice the dusky marauders burnt the meeting-house on the west side of the town, and damaged the cause of religion by inspiring an attempt to erect a new house on the safer east side, out of which grew

an injunction, frequent appeals to the Legislature, and a "damnifying" of the frame of the unfinished house; to say nothing of the discomfort of holding meeting in the minister's house, with a larger audience outside than in, and the outside acoustics decidedly bad. The town, by the way, is memorable as having early established a mode of arbitration "in Actions of Debt or Damages one towards another either in name or state, . . . except in cases Cappitall or Criminall."

The Apostle Eliot appears in these pages, visiting the hopefully converted Nashaways (after whom and their river the town was originally named), and again deploring that "Sathan hath so emboldened the Pauwauees" among them that the pow-wowing was revived. The same diabolical agency had been manifested at the very beginning of the settlement, when Dr. Robert Child, of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, England, petitioned for the enlargement of political and religious privilege, and was incontinently driven back across seas. Somewhat later, Satan possessed the mind of Elizabeth, the wife of John Hall, who perplexed a visitor from Cambridge, Mass., with the demand "whether all things were not common now as in the apostles tyme, & before that Sr. Phillips could give answer she did further say that this is my judgment, that all things are common, mens wiues alsoe"—a distinct forecast of the Oneida Community. That Lancaster was still regarded, in witchcraft time, as a refuge for the minions of the Evil One, is shown in the case of John Willard, who, says Calef,

"had been employed to fetch in several that were accused; but taking dissatisfaction from his being sent to fetch up some that he had better thoughts of, he declined the Service, and presently after he himself was accused of the same Crime, and that with such vehemency that they sent after him to apprehend him: he had made his Escape as far as *Nashawag*, about 40 miles from *Salem*: yet tis said those Accusers did then presently tell the exact time, saying now *Willard* is taken."

We commend this primitive case of telepathy to the Society for Psychic Research.

Steven Day had stood up for Goodwife Hall as long as he could, acting as a sort of buffer between her accuser, his neighbor Whaley in Cambridge, and herself, a neighbor of his grandson Boardman in Lancaster, whom he often visited. His tribulations as a printer receive proper mention in this volume, his being the first press set up in America north of Mexico. Dr. Trumbull has shown, by the way, that the patron who brought him over was the Rev. Jose or Josse (not Jesse) Glover. The allotment of lands and the laying out of roads are also carefully elucidated by Mr. Nourse. "When, in 1734," he tells us, "Captain Jonas Houghton, the Lancaster surveyor, was employed by the proprietors of Nichewaug to reconstruct the road from Lancaster along the north side of Wachusett, the contract test for acceptance of this highway was that it should be 'so feasible . . . as to carry comfortably, with four oxen, four barrels of cider at once.'" A good inspector of this road would have been the Rev. Mr. John Prentice, for whom Judge Joseph Wilder in 1728 made sixty-one barrels of cider, or just one-tenth of his total product as taken up by twenty-three of his townsmen.

The Organs of Speech. By George Hermann von Meyer. D. Appleton & Co. Pp. 349.

Voice, Song, and Speech. By Lennox Browne, F. R. C. S., and Emil Behnke. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. 322.

The author of the first of these books, who is Professor of Anatomy at the University of Zurich, is convinced that philologists should be thoroughly acquainted with the structure and functions of the organs of speech, but that "the ordinary anatomical handbooks are little adapted to this purpose, for much is there discussed at length which is of no use to the philologist." The first thing which strikes one in looking over Professor Meyer's volume is that the same criticism applies to it also. It bristles with anatomical details which are thoroughly accurate and true, no doubt, but which have only an exceedingly remote bearing on the immediate topic in hand. One consequence of this is that the author's hope that his treatise will be welcomed by musicians is doomed to disappointment, for no musician would ever dream of reading such a book through, while there are others not a few that give all the necessary facts in a quarter of the compass, and in a much more interesting form. Philologists, on the other hand, who are accustomed to deal with dry data, will find in the third chapter a convenient summary of the facts concerning the formation of articulate sounds. If, perchance, a reader of some other profession should get the book into his hands, he may find something to attract him in the full account given between pages 174 and 180 of the processes of gaping, stammering, sighing, sneezing, coughing, and laughing. Gaping is thus described:

"The whole phenomenon seems an indication of strong desire for air; and the existence of this desire under those circumstances in which gaping is generally observed—sleepiness, for instance, or weariness—may be perfectly explained as follows: Such circumstances are accompanied by a general inactivity of the nervous system, which shows itself in a weak respiratory action, insufficient for the body when awake, so that after a time a more or less marked desire for air must arise, the demand for which is announced by gaping."

From this it would seem to follow that if there is a desire to gape where it would be impolite to do so, the danger might be averted by making a sudden deep inspiration. But however valuable such an inference from the author's statements may be, it must be admitted that they have nothing to do with the subject of the book, of which the full title is: 'The Organs of Speech and their Application in the Formation of Articulate Sounds.' The one art which German professors have not yet learned is the elimination of irrelevant facts.

Quite different in character is the joint production of Dr. Browne and Mr. Behnke, which is described as "a practical guide for singers and speakers from the combined view of vocal surgeon and voice trainer," and which does unite these functions admirably. A striking feature of the work is the numerous photographs of the vocal organs, illustrating their action during the formation of tones of various pitch. The first chapter, entitled "A Plea for Vocal Physiology," contains the best summary we know of the reasons why vocalists should have a thorough knowledge of the physiological processes involved in singing. Such arguments are often met by the retort that some of the greatest vocalists were ignorant of the facts in question. But this only proves that one who is born with a special aptitude can find his way by a sort of instinct, whereas the vast majority, who have no such gift, can learn from physiology numerous hints which will greatly facilitate and abbreviate their labors. Very clear and readable is the brief account given of Helmholtz's discoveries, and of the mechanism by which tone is produced in various instruments. In the chapter on the "Hygienic Aspect of the Vocal Apparatus," attention is paid to the importance of nose-breathing and the dangers of tight lacing, which last not only deprives the lungs of one-third of the air that would normally enter them, but injures the quality of the voice, and mars the gracefulness of motion:

"In the ball-room the ungraceful motions of our stiff-figured ladies are bad enough; there is no possibility for poetry of motion; but nowhere is this more ludicrously and (to the thoughtful) painfully manifest than in the tennis court. Let any one watch the movements of ladies as compared with those of male players, and the absolute ugliness of the female figure, with its stiff, unyielding, deformed, round waist, will at once be seen."

Perhaps an æsthetic *argumentum ad feminam* of this sort will prove more effective than the efforts of hygienists and dress reformers. Clergyman's sore-throat and other ailments of the voice-user are described with directions for their cure; and in the "Daily Life of the Voice-User" minute directions are given concerning diet, clothing, exercise, amusements, stimulants, ablutions, etc.

Three Visits to America. By Emily Faithfull. Fowler & Wells Co.

After twenty years of work in aid of her countrywomen, Miss Faithfull came here to study the position and opportunities of women, socially, intellectually, and industrially. In this record of her three visits (which consists of articles published at different times in English and American papers, with addition of considerable new material), she brings to our notice many important facts in relation to the matters which she has most at heart, but does not confine herself to them. She gives also an entertaining account of her pleasant social experiences, of the many noted people whom she met, and of her enjoyments and discomforts in travelling; not to speak of touches of political disquisition, which are apt to be tedious, as for example the far too long chapter on Mormonism.

On first opening the book we are struck by its great discursiveness. In her desire to omit nothing of interest, and to follow out connected subjects, the author passes so abruptly from one scene to another, and pays so little regard to orderly sequence, that a sense of confusion and bewilderment comes over the reader. Moreover, the book would have gained in force by greater brevity, more scholarly method, and closer adherence to what gives it its distinctive value, the subject of employment of women in new fields of labor. However, as we proceed in our reading we lose any disposition to criticise in our interest in the general theme, and admiration of the enthusiasm and ability of this woman, who has made it her life-work to help her sister-women.

Miss Faithfull has travelled extensively in the United States, and also visited Canada—everywhere in search of the upraising of women into new and fruitful activities; everywhere closely observant of all that has been done to help them on, whether in mental culture, or toward industrial facilities or political power; everywhere warmly welcomed by all men and women who sympathized in this vast new movement, or who appreciated her earnest work in a most worthy cause. The average reader will be surprised to find how many employments are now open to women, as well as at the great success which some capable individuals have had in pursuits generally considered purely masculine. We are told that "when Harriet Martineau visited America in 1840 [*sic* for 1834] she found only seven occupations open to women; to-day, in Massachusetts alone, there are nearly three hundred different branches of industry by which women can earn from one hundred to three thousand dollars a year." Among individual examples of success are mentioned that of Miss Austin, of California, who has a large vineyard reported to produce the best raisins in the State; of Mrs. Rogers, of Texas, who has a herd of 40,000 cattle; of Mrs. Janet Taylor, of London, who

taught navigation and even made improvements in nautical instruments. Among the industries here or in England which are comparatively new to women, Miss Faithfull speaks of house-decorating, drawing in connection with ship-building—that is, in the employ of ship-builders—glass-staining, silk-weaving, specimen-mounting, etc., etc. In some countries to which emigration is flowing the openings for women's work seem very promising. Miss Faithfull thinks that silk-culture in California ought to become a very profitable field of labor.

Her remarks in regard to "home employments" and to the necessity of *fitting* for work are very sensible. In regard to the first she says: "After many years of practical work in various directions I do not hesitate to describe (them) as delusive. Artists and authors are the only people who can earn an income under such conditions." She censures the indisposition of people in easy circumstances to train their daughters to useful work. "All work requires an apprenticeship, and those who wait till the hour of need really comes, will probably discover that they have lost the strength of body and elasticity of mind to encounter difficulties which could have been faced in youth with every chance of success."

It goes without saying that Miss Faithfull advocates the franchise for women. Her opinion on this matter is not embellished by flights of fancy, but enforced by strong, practical reasons, as indeed are her opinions on all subjects of which she treats. It would be hard to find a more thoroughly sensible book, or one fuller of suggestion, or one better adapted to encourage young women to throw off conventionalism and see things in the clear light of truth. We cordially recommend it to those who have kept abreast of the "woman question" and to those who have not. The former will know how to enjoy and appreciate it; the latter will be amazed and instructed, and all must feel how richly Miss Faithfull deserves the gratitude of women.

Outlines of Historic Ornament. Translated from the German. Edited by Gilbert R. Redgrave. With illustrations. Scribner & Welford. 1884.

SIC *vos non vobis* might be the motto of this little book. Three persons are concerned in making it—author, translator, and editor—but we are given the name of only that one, the editor, who has had least to do with it, having only, as it seems, read the proof and patted author and translator on the head in an inconsiderable preface. It is not new to see Mr. Redgrave's name on the title-pages of books upon this and like subjects; we may frankly say that experience of his writing makes the disappearance of the real producers behind his name seem a needless modesty or an undue vassalage. This was probably written for a school text-book, and we may assume that South Kensington had to do with its translation. It might be used in cramming for a particular examination; its valid excuse for being we do not see. It is too rudimentary for a student, or for any one but the uninstructed general reader, and too lacking in perspective and emphasis to be of real use to him. The catechetical method adopted has a value in marking salient points, but the interchange of question and answer makes a clear, broad sketch of the subject almost impossible, while it calls for a skill in analysis which this author has not. It leads him to a profitless cataloguing of details, together with an attempt at conciseness which vacillates between statements too vague to be significant and generalizations so abrupt as to be untrustworthy or misleading. The author has apparently thrown away upon a thankless undertaking a considerable examination of authorities and a fair general knowledge of his subject, though not enough close study to save him from blunders in detail.

Aids to Writing Latin Prose. With Exercises. By G. G. Bradley, D.D., Dean of Westminster. Edited and arranged by T. L. Papillon, M.A. London: Rivingtons. 1884. 12mo, pp. 317.

THE materials for this admirable treatise were prepared by Dean Bradley before his appointment to his present dignity, and are now put in shape by Mr. Papillon, the duties of his new office preventing the author from giving to them the time that they needed. The several heads of Latin grammar are taken up in order, with discussions of great insight and suggestiveness, and then follow more than a hundred pages of exercises, of a very varied character. The aim is to train the pupil in idiomatic translation, both from Latin into English and from English into Latin. "The style," he says in the Introduction, "of what is called 'liberal translation,' that is, the rendering of Latin into the uncouth and unnatural English with which the ill-taught youth still shocks the University examiner, should be either materially abridged or absolutely annihilated." Taught properly, the study of Latin is as valuable for a knowledge of English as for a knowledge of the language in hand, and for this purpose it would be hard to find a better aid than that before us. It would be well if it could be put in the hands of every Latin teacher in the country.

Dynamo-Electricity: Its Generation, Application, Transmission, Storage, and Measurement. By George B. Prescott. D. Appleton & Co. 1884.

THE first 126 pages of this book are to be found in pages 400 to 525 of Mr. Prescott's 'Speaking Telephone,' etc., published by Appleton & Co. in 1879, and, with the exception of a one-page illustration copied from Dechanel, the first thirty pages are also to be found in pages 400 to 428 of his 'Speaking Telephone, Talking Phonograph,' etc., published by the same firm in 1878. Mr. Prescott's so-called "works" mainly consist of excerpts transferred bodily, usually without credit and without quotation marks, from the writings of other people. In the present case, he seems to have drawn largely from the circulars and trade publications of electric-light companies and other parties engaged in the manufacture and sale of electrical appliances. The result is a jumble of undigested materials, brought together by a process for which we have in vain sought an exact epithet; perhaps, prescotting (after the analogy of boycotting) will answer.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Johonnot-Bouton. How We Live. The Human Body and How to Take Care of It. D. Appleton & Co. 20 cents.
Seton, Sir H. W. Forms of Decrees, Judgments, and Orders. With Practical Notes. Am. ed. by F. F. Heard. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Sheridan's Comedies. The Rivals and the School for Scandal. Biographical Sketch by Brander Matthews. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $3.
Spence-Exell-Neil. Thirty Thousand Thoughts, being Extracts Covering a Comprehensive Circle of Religious and Allied Topics. Vol. II. Funk & Wagnalls.
Stevens, Frances. The Usages of the Best Society. A. L. Burt. 50 cents.
Stevens, J. L. History of Gustavus Adolphus. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.
Stories by American Authors. No. 7. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.
Stormonth's Dictionary of the English Language. Parts 7-11. Excheat—Mint. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents.
Sturgis, J. My Friends and I. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
The Young Engineer's Own Book. Containing an Explanation of the Principle and Theories of the Steam Engine. Illustrated. Philadelphia: Edward Meeks. $3.
Tourgée, A. W. An Appeal to Cæsar. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $1.
Traill, H. D. Coleridge. Harper & Brothers.
Trumbull, H. C. Teaching and Teachers; or the Sunday-School Teacher's Work. Philadelphia: John B. Wattles.
Veley, Margaret. Mitchelhurst Place. A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Vincent-Hurlbut. The Lesson Commentary on the International Sunday-School Lessons for 1885. Phillips & Hunt. $1.25.
Watson, J. M. Graphic Speller, Oral and Written. A. S. Barnes & Co.
Wentworth-Hill. Exercise Manual of Geometry. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. 80 cents.
Woods, Prof. L. History of the Andover Theological Seminary. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $3.50.
Wright, T. W. A Treatise on the Adjustment of Observations, with Applications to Geodetic Work and other Measures of Precision. D. Van Nostrand.
Young, A. The Catholic Hymnal: Containing Hymns for Congregational and Home Use. Catholic Publication Society.
Zola, E. Mysteries of Marseilles. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 50 cents.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

From the "Saturday Review's" notice of

"Callirrhoe: Fair Rosamund."

By MICHAEL FIELD. 16mo. $1.25.

"*It is many years since we have read a new poem so instinct with the immutable attributes of poetry, so free from current cant and trick, and animated by an inspiration so warm and native and unfailing. . . . A poet of notable endowments and distinguished powers.*"

From the "Spectator."

"*Poems of great promise. . . . We have found a wealth of surprises in the strength, the simplicity, and the terseness of the imaginative feeling they display. . . . If that has not the true poetic fire in it—dramatic fire, too, as well as poetic—the present writer must be destitute of all discernment. To him it sounds like the ring of a new voice, which is likely to be heard far and wide among the English-speaking peoples.*"

From the "Scotsman."

"*A work not only of remarkable promise, but of notable performance as well.*"

Henry Holt & Co.
NEW YORK.

Foreign Art.

ORIGINAL WATER COLORS,
Carefully selected, and sent directly from the Studios of European Artists of high repute.

IMPORTED PHOTOGRAPHS,
From the works of Old and New Masters.

Frames of all kinds. Carved and Inlaid Frames a specialty.

HOUSEHOLD ART ROOMS,
24 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO (Up Stairs).

NEW BOOKS:

ORCHIDS: The Royal Family of Plants. With illustrations from nature by Harriet Stewart Miner, comprising twenty-four magnificent specimens in colors, each 10x14 inches. Cloth, full gilt, $15.00; Turkey morocco, $25.00.

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK: A Series of Illustrations of the Scenes and Flowers of Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter. By Irene E. Jerome. Comprising forty-six full-page pictures, 9½x14 inches, original drawings, engraved in the best manner by John Andrew & Son. Cloth, $6.00; Turkey morocco, $12.00.

*BABY'S KINGDOM: Wherein may be Chro*nicled by the loving mother the story of the events, happenings, and cunningness attending the progress of "My Baby," as a memento for grown-up days. Designed and illustrated by Annie F. Cox. Printed in colors. Cloth and gold, $3.75; Turkey morocco, $7.50.

*THE GUEST BOOK: In which may be re*corded the coming and going of guests, with pages for autographs, incidents, and sketches pertaining to pleasant visits, social circles, and other gatherings. Invented and illustrated by Annie F. Cox. Printed in colors. Cloth and gold, $3.75; Turkey morocco, $7.50.

MY LADY'S CASKET OF FLOWERS and Jewels for Her Adornment. With original designs painted in colors. By Eleanor W. Talbot. 4to, cloth, full gilt, $5.00; Turkey morocco, $10.00.

*** Sold by all booksellers, and sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers, Boston.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1884.

The Week.

THE Independent Republicans of the country have elected Grover Cleveland President. That point is so clear in the result that nobody questions it. The very narrowness of the majority in this State emphasizes it. Every corrupt element in the politics of the country rushed to the side of Blaine, and the figures will be searched in vain for any evidence that a single one of them contributed to the success of Cleveland. So powerful was the combination of money, patronage, political trickery, greed and humbug of all kinds, that it is even now difficult to realize that it has been overthrown. It seems too good to be true that, having got all the rascality and clap-trap of politics together in one heap, we have really swept it out of existence. Since the fall of Richmond there has been no such triumph in this country. We have saved and vindicated our national honor before the world. We have made it plain to all the world that our highest office cannot be bought, and that no man can enter into it with a tarnished record. Never again will a party in this country attempt to elect a candidate to the Presidency by saying that if he is dishonest all other public men are the same. Never again, we venture to say, will any party defy what Mr. Evarts calls the "very particular and finicky set of our people" who believe that honesty is an essential requisite in a Presidential candidate. It was the "particular and finicky" people who have defeated Mr. Blaine. Had not the rascals in Cleveland's own party deserted him, he would have been elected by an enormous majority of the popular vote, and, we believe, by the electoral vote of nearly every State in the Union. Without Butler's opposition he would have carried Massachusetts, and without Kelly's treachery and the influence of Blaine money, he would have had at least 50,000 majority in this State. It is a great victory to elect him at all, but it is a far greater one to elect him without the aid of these and other rascals. They are cleared away forever with the other rubbish, and their influence hereafter as a disturbing element in Presidential elections is destroyed. We have saved the country without making a compromise of any sort, and we have also saved our greatest commercial city from the clutches of a gang of thieves.

The bearing of Governor Cleveland during the entire campaign and through the exciting events of the past few days has been admirable. He has grown with every day's developments, and has steadily gained in the admiration and esteem of his supporters. He has not said one word that need be altered or explained, and has done nothing which has lowered his dignity. Support of him throughout the contest was a steadily increasing pleasure. Every public utterance was fresh proof that the confidence placed in him was well bestowed. There was no "uncommon anxiety" displayed on his part, and no frantic eagerness to snatch an office which it was the people's privilege to bestow unasked. No man was ever less of a demagogue. He is, as some one said during the canvass, a man of the Washington type, not showy, or "aggressive," or "brilliant," but a true American in the best sense of the term.

The behavior of stocks during the campaign has been, according to the Republicans, extremely reprehensible. They did not go up as they ought to have done when Blaine was nominated, nor did they rise from month to month on the strength of his cheery speeches on the prosperity of the country, nor have they "slumped" on the news of Cleveland's election. They have really remained very low all summer, being apparently affected more by low prices for grain and low rates than by politics or the campaign. The fact is, that the President under the Constitution has no power to put up stocks. All he can do is to administer the Government honestly, and in the long run it is unlikely that the preference of the country for an honest President will depress securities. No great publicist before Mr. Cyrus Field ever advanced such an idea.

The persistence and audacity with which the process of "claiming" States for Blaine was carried on on Wednesday week were something unprecedented. They were not wholly due to malice prepense. Much of them was the result of the momentum which a man's mendacity acquires when he has been lying steadily for three months. He often, under these circumstances, goes on lying like clockwork, automatically as it were, for several days after it has become plain to his mind that his lies are absolutely useless. But there were features in the "claiming" on Wednesday which cannot be explained in this way, and yet need explanation. The first thing the claimants did was to spread the report in Wall Street that the *Evening Post* had conceded New York to Blaine by 6,000 majority. This was represented with such perseverance and boldness that inquiries about it were poured on that journal through the whole forenoon by telegraph from as far off as St. Louis. Then, as if to keep the claimants going, the Associated Press returns came in so slowly, and in such a fragmentary and imperfect form, that it was very difficult until late in the afternoon to form any idea as to what they were indicating. At about 3 P. M. the Associated Press announced a plurality of 11,000 for Blaine in this State, and at the same hour the Western Union Telegraph bulletin announced a Republican majority in Indiana. An elaborate calculation of the Troy *Telegram* made before the election was also sent abroad, showing a very confused state of things, but with the probabilities in favor of Blaine; the *Telegram* being a paper of such very limited authority that its electioneering estimates were about as valuable for the purposes of the day as an article on floriculture would have been.

Of course the effect of all this on the Blaine editors, betters, and shouters was very marked. It furnished them with a basis for their "claims," and the claims rose every hour. One of our evening contemporaries—the *Mail and Express*—got so excited that it published, in support of a double-leaded announcement that Blaine had carried the State, a table of returns, in which, however, it neglected to foot up the columns of figures; these showed a plurality of over 4,000 for Cleveland. The *Commercial Advertiser* was almost equally reckless on its bulletin board and news columns, but it hedged on the editorial page by writing articles only on a "Bed-ridden Girl" in Brooklyn, on "Native Wines," "Camp Fires at New Orleans," and "Evolution or Orthodoxy." In fact, we may mention to the more simple-minded reader of a party newspaper that he may nearly always tell whether the editor believes his own election "claims" by the nature of the topics he discusses in his editorial columns on the same day. If he announces in leaded type that his candidate has carried the day in a very important election, and then goes to work to discuss, not the consequences of this most momentous event, but "Absolutism against Civilization," or "Gladiatorial Rewards," it may be taken for certain that he attaches no more importance to his own "claims" than they merit. We are bound to add, however, that the delay of the Western Union in forwarding the returns, taken in connection with their confused and unsatisfactory form, created toward evening a very ugly feeling in the public mind, which might have done great mischief had there been any serious dispute over the final result. The crowds in the streets got it into their heads that the delays were intentional, and were meant either to facilitate some stock-jobbing scheme of Jay Gould's, or to enable Blaine betters to "hedge," or to enable the Blaine managers to perfect some plan of fraud. This latter suspicion is, of course, one to which the events of 1876 readily give color.

We are in receipt of frequent requests for an explanation of the course of our esteemed contemporary the *Sun* during the late canvass, which we always meet by advising the writers to apply to the *Sun* itself. They still come in, however, and we are compelled in self-defence to ask the editor to be kind enough to answer the following questions at his earliest convenience:

I. Why did you say on the 21st of September that "it was a safe prediction that in New York city Butler would have more votes than Cleveland," you being at the time a political prophet of some distinction?

II. Why did you say on the 27th of October that "no sensible politician believed that Cleveland stood any chance of saving Connecticut, New Jersey, or California," and on October 29 that "there was scarcely a doubt that Grover Cleveland would lose New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut," you being at the time one of the most sensible politicians in the country?

III. Why did you say on the 31st of Octo-

ber that "the (then) present struggle, in which a mixture of incompetency and ignominy is opposed to acknowledged power and political experience, must inevitably end with Republican success"?

IV. What do you suppose now was the reason that so many New Yorkers failed to see the purity and integrity of Butler's character, which you daily or nearly daily pointed out? and why were they so deaf to your powerful and pungent homilies on the political and social value of chastity?

We feel sure that tens of thousands would peruse our esteemed contemporary's answers to these questions with keen delight.

We have tried to make excuses for the behavior of the *Sun* and other papers during the past campaign, and to believe that when it was over they would refrain from further perversions of truth, and at all events not carry them beyond the political field. The habit, however, contracted in one department of activity is almost certain to extend to others, and in the end the mind appears to get into a condition in which it fails to distinguish between fact and what the late Mr. Carlyle used to call not-fact. The *Sun* on Tuesday published conspicuously the well-known lines—

> "Right [Truth] forever on the scaffold,
> Wrong forever on the throne;
> Yet that scaffold guides the future,
> And behind the great Unknown
> Sitteth God within the shadow,
> Keeping watch above his own"—

and then proceeded to father them on Whittier. They were written, as the *Sun* would have been sure to state six months ago, by Lowell, and may be found in any cyclopædia of quotations. We admit, of course, that if Whittier and Lowell were running for the Presidency, it would be a capital idea for a Whittier organ to claim that its candidate had written the best verses of his antagonist, and to prove it by quoting them under his name. Done just before election it might change enough votes to carry a doubtful State; but as the poets are not running, why transfer poems in this way?

We earnestly trust that the rumors of a coolness between Mr. Blaine and his devoted friend, Mr. William Walter Phelps, are not true. As the *Sun* publishes them, they are that Mr. Blaine is angry with Mr. Phelps because he allowed himself to run 500 votes ahead of Blaine in his district, and because he allowed New Jersey to be carried for Cleveland. This is very ungrateful of Blaine. No man ever did for another more than Phelps has done for Blaine in this memorable campaign. He not only allowed himself to be used as Blaine's mouthpiece, but when it was shown that Blaine had used him as a mouthpiece for the promulgation of statements which he (Blaine) knew to be lies, the faithful Phelps did not complain. He saw that he had been deceived by his idol, but he still continued to worship it in public. More than this no man could ask of a friend. As for the offence of running ahead of the Presidential ticket, Phelps could not help that. The wicked mugwumps of his district took a malicious pleasure in putting him ahead in order to show that, while they could not take his endorsement of Blaine, they had hopes that with Blaine out of the way Phelps would return to his right mind, and, in the language of Mr. Cox, reverse himself and resume his judgment.

We suspect that the real trouble with Mr. Phelps is that he has refused to take any part in the disgraceful efforts of Blaine, Elkins, and the *Tribune* to count Cleveland out. He has been silent since election, and no word of encouragement for the conspirators has come from him. Silence of this kind in a crisis is an unpardonable offence in a Blaine disciple. He who enlists with the Plumed Knight enlists for the war, and must follow to the end without flinching. We are unable to see how any man who followed Blaine after the second series of Mulligan letters came out should have any scruples about following him in the plot to steal the Presidency. It is certainly no worse to try to steal it than it was to try to buy it, and there is no doubt that the latter effort was made without a protest from any of Blaine's supporters.

The most significant feature of the election returns, so far as they have been received, is the enormous falling off in Republican majorities in nearly every State in the Union which Garfield carried. We are confident that when the figures of the total vote are received, this revolt of the Republican party from Blaine's candidacy will come out in even stronger proportions. He was from the start a burden upon his party, and nothing but the most lavish use of money and gross slander of his opponent brought him within sight of election. The moral sense of the country was too strong and healthy to accept his standard of public morality as sufficient for the office held by Washington and Lincoln. Never again will the experiment of lowering that standard by the nomination of such a man be repeated. We have met the issue and have conquered it forever. The result will be, we fervently hope, a warning to the professional misleaders of public opinion, who have had so fine a contempt for the "holier-than-thou" element in politics. A majority of the American people are unmistakably in sympathy with that despised element.

The threatened contest of Mayor Grace's election by Tammany Hall on the ground that he is not a citizen, promises to be an event of great interest, especially as he has been Mayor once already for two years, notwithstanding this flaw in his title. It should not be forgotten, also, that he has been naturalized twice, the last time in 1880. The proceeding resorted to to oust him will, we presume, be a *quo warranto* brought by Grant, the Tammany candidate, and when it is brought we shall learn precisely what the trouble is. Thus far we have had no intelligible statement of the matter, except one from Judge Donohue, who "claims" that Mr. Grace came to him in 1880 and privately confessed that he was an alien, and had committed perjury about his naturalization, and frankly asked the Judge what, under the circumstances, he had better do to get the Mayoralty. This story is so preposterous that it does not look as if Mr. Grace would have much trouble in serving out his term.

The attempt of John J. O'Brien to keep his election returns secret, and prevent their examination by a committee of reputable lawyers on Friday, was frustrated only on application for mandamus and a threat of indictment. This was in the face of the following explicit provision of law:

> "All data and statistics, and all registers, pollbooks and records of every kind and nature, which under this chapter or under any law of this State, or which in compliance with, any direction, resolution, or order of the Board of Police of the city of New York, are or may be required to be made, ascertained or kept by, or returned to or filed with, either the Chief of the Bureau of Elections or the Register of Records, in the Board of Health, shall at all times, during office hours, be open to the inspection, examination, comparison, and copying of any citizen or elector, free of any charge whatsoever."—*L.* 1882, *c.* 410, *s.* 1878.

No matter what the result in the present case may be, we trust that this city is to be spared any further opportunity for frauds on the part of this rascally vote-monger. An attempt was made to get rid of him and his "Bureau of Elections" and to take the Police Board out of politics a few months since, and was of course defeated by O'Brien himself. As long as O'Brien is left there, there will in every doubtful election be a widespread suspicion of fraud, because the Board is "non-partisan," and the Chief of the Bureau of Elections is a Republican boss and dealer in votes. A more corrupt piece of machinery has never existed in New York. John J. O'Brien "must go," and the Police Board must be separated from politics.

If the Blaine managers really wish to go into an investigation of "fraud" in the election in this city, we hope they will be accommodated. The amount of deception and trading practised by Tammany would be a most fruitful field of inquiry, and an equally fruitful one would be the question of direct bribery. Money was used as it never was before. Men were bought up in platoons to vote for Blaine, and the buying was so open and general that proof is within reach of everybody who looks for it. How would Elkins and his agents, for example, like to have their operations with the waiters in the restaurants of the city carefully investigated? Is it true that these men were paid $3 apiece, and furnished with their outfit to walk in the great Blaine parade on the Friday night before election, and other sums for their votes on election day? We merely throw out the question in the interest of truth and the purity of the ballot.

The Commission on the Boston City Charter proposes a scheme of reform which elsewhere will seem open to the criticism that it does not go far enough. They would give the "legislative" powers to a City Council of forty-eight members, elected by districts; the executive powers being lodged in the hands of a Mayor, an Executive Council of five, elected on the minority plan, and heads of departments appointed by the Mayor with the approval of the Executive Council. The police, health, and other important bureaus are made single-headed. Municipal elections are to be held only once in two years, the Mayor, the Executive Council, and the City Council to be then chosen. The Mayor is to have the power to veto items or parts of any appropriation. There is to be a great reduction in offices

and salaries; nineteen departments controlled by forty-six men being substituted for thirty-seven departments controlled by one hundred and five men. The evils which these changes are expected to remedy are best understood through what the Commission says on the subject of taxes. They declare that property in Boston is more heavily taxed than in any other large city in this country. The appropriations in New York for the current year, excluding State tax, interest on debt, payments for redemption of debt, and maintenance of judiciary, amount to $20,232,786, equal to $16 76 for each inhabitant, according to the census of 1880. The appropriations for city purposes in Baltimore for the year 1883 amounted to $3,878,804, equal to $11 67 for each inhabitant. The appropriations for city purposes in Philadelphia for the current year amount to $8,599,196, equal to $10 15 for each inhabitant. The appropriation for city purposes in Cincinnati for the year 1883 was $2,718,804, equal to $10 63 for each inhabitant. The appropriations to carry on the government in Boston during the current year, exclusive of payments on account of interest and city debt, State tax, and county expenses, amount to $9,909,019, equal to *$27 30 for each inhabitant, census of 1880.*

There seems no doubt that the proposed changes would be very beneficial. Comparing the scheme with the existing charter of this city, representing as it does the struggle of twenty-five years for improved municipal government, we find that it takes a long stride in the direction in which we have been moving in New York and Brooklyn. In freeing the Mayor from the control of the "legislature," and creating as far as possible single-headed bureaus, it copies our reforms. Curiously enough, it substitutes a system which has extremely vicious features of its own. It creates a new elective Board, which is to have the power of confirming or rejecting the Mayor's nominations. This Board is to be elected on the minority plan; that is, it will contain three Democrats and two Republicans, or vice versa. The politicians will of course do their utmost to control it, and no matter how good the Mayor may be, the power of appointment will really be lodged in this "non-partisan" Board, the members of which, however innocent at first, will soon learn how to make "deals," and thus render the Mayor their puppet. Such at least is one distinct tendency of the system. The legislative machinery—that is, the taxing power—is given to a large body, corresponding to the Aldermen, from whom we have taken it away here. The taxing power here is vested in the Board of Apportionment, which consists of the Mayor and one appointed member, the Comptroller (elective), and the President of the Board of Aldermen (elective). Tammany Hall has just been defeated in an attempt to get control of this system, and, owing to the small number and conspicuous character of the offices, it must in the nature of things be very difficult to control.

The publication of the love letters of Lord Lytton to his wife has brought up the question of property in correspondence, and the law reports have been searched high and low for cases bearing on the subject. The result of this examination has not been very conclusive. The London *Solicitors' Journal* makes out the law to be, first, that the receiver of the letter has the clear right to the possession of it—that is, he may read it and keep it, and prevent anybody, even the writer, from taking it away from him; second, that the writer has a right to control or to restrain publication; third, that this is simply a right of property, and is not based on the breach of confidence in publication, nor upon the danger to the feelings of the writer; fourth, upon the death of the writer, the right to restrain goes to his executors. On the other hand, it has been thought, as the lawyers cautiously say, that the receiver of a letter may publish it when the publication is necessary for the vindication of his character; but whether this justification would be available to an executor of the receiver does not seem to have been hitherto decided. It was apparently with the public-spirited object of testing this interesting question that the late Lady Lytton made her will. She made it before the appearance of the biography of Lord Lytton, in which a picture of the Bulwer "interior" was given somewhat more favorable to Bulwer than to herself, but made it no doubt in the expectation that some such book would be published. She made Miss Louisa Devey her executrix, and to her left by will all her papers, including a correspondence between herself and her husband, such as has never got into print before, an unfinished "autobiography," and a manuscript prophetically entitled "Nemesis." So determined was she that her intention should be carried out that she directed that these papers should not, on any pretext, "however plausible and apparently truthful," be permitted to pass into the hands of any member of certain families she named.

Miss Devey, apparently rather startled by the contents of the letters, as a single lady might well be, has declared that her first intention was to delay the publication for some years, but in consequence of the appearance of the biography of Lord Lytton, which, as she says, contains "unjust notices" of Lady Lytton, she felt "delay would be prejudicial to the very object of my trust." She, accordingly, gave to the world a series of letters which, as she indignantly declares, "exhaust the whole vocabulary of amatory declamation," though "their want of reticence and dignity too clearly betray a sensual abandonment to what she (Lady Lytton) called the 'love of a Bashaw,' not concealed by the affected but ponderous philandering of his playful correspondence under the names of 'Puppy' and 'Poodle.'" The marriage, she goes on to show, which began in this way, ended, after brutal personal violence on the part of the husband—kicks and cuffs, an attack with a carving knife, etc.—in a deed of separation, and had for its final result these interesting literary memoirs. According to a cable despatch this faithful trustee has, on the application of the executor of Lord Lytton, been restrained from continuing to publish this vindication, but whether on the ground that the book is unfit for publication, and calculated to promote breaches of domestic peace in other households, or whether simply on the ground that the right of an executor to vindicate the character of a deceased person does not go so far as this, the cable leaves in doubt. However this may be, the case shows that the law in such matters is really of little use. The correspondence is published already, and as there is a universal market all over the world for such literary scandals, it will be published elsewhere, and read by millions of people, notwithstanding that the executor of Lord Lytton has established his right to prevent it.

The news of the death of Mr. Fawcett, the British Postmaster-General, will be received with genuine regret on this side of the Atlantic as well as in his own country. He was not simply a writer of the first order in the economical field, an excellent legislator and administrator, he was all these things in spite of total blindness, through an accident occurring just after he had left college. He kept up his studies through a devoted wife, herself a woman of remarkable acquirements, and with them his cheerfulness and enjoyment of life. In a touching account which he gave, in an address a few years ago, of the way in which the world seemed to a blind man, he mentioned a gallop over the turf on a good horse as one of the keenest of the pleasures still left him. The improvements he introduced into the English Post-office were numerous and important, the chief being the postal savings bank, which takes charge of the smallest sums from two cents upward, and the most recent the starting of a postal express for large parcels. Mr. Fawcett was not a strong debater, his mind being rather of the didactic than the combative order, but his speeches were always lucid and instructive, and he was always closely listened to, which is the highest compliment the House of Commons pays to an orator. It will be difficult for the Government to fill his place as an administrator.

The French Ministry has been obliged to get another credit from the Chambers for the Tonquin account, and the Minister of War admits that it will not be enough, and that probably something like $2,000,000 more will be necessary. In fact, the outlook in that region is apparently worse now than it was two months ago. The Chinese have a chain of mountains which form an impenetrable veil for their operations, and through the passes they have been pouring considerable bodies of troops, who have a safe retreat in case of a check, and who cannot be pursued effectively with the force which the French now have at command, or pursued at all without great difficulty, owing in part to difficulties of transportation and in part to the unhealthiness of much of the region to be traversed. In fact, the final outcome of the enterprise appears to be wholly dependent on Chinese pertinacity. If they do not choose to give in, they can cause prodigious loss and annoyance to the French, at very little expense to themselves. The moderate French press admits this freely,

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, November 5, to TUESDAY, November 11, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

INTENSE excitement has prevailed during the week over the Presidential election. On Wednesday the official county returns of New York showed a fair majority for Cleveland of more than 6,000, but several counties were yet to be heard from and the result of the election in this State remained in doubt. Virginia, West Virginia, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin, were still claimed by both parties, adding to the complexity of the situation. It soon become apparent, however, that the result mainly hinged on New York, and the excitement throughout city, State, and country increased as the claims of the majorities, made by both parties, gradually diminished. There was no doubt that the vote was exceedingly close, but the best estimates showed several thousand safe for Cleveland. The Associated Press, however, received its returns by election districts, and not by counties, and made extravagant claims for Blaine on its basis of calculation, even claiming a probable majority of 11,000 for him. The Blaine organs in this city were encouraged by this to announce confidently the success of their candidate.

On Thursday the estimates of conservative newspapers gave Cleveland a majority ranging from 1,300 to 2,000, but Blaine organs and the Associated Press still claimed a Republican victory. In the afternoon the National Committees of both parties issued proclamations announcing the success of their candidates. Daniel Manning, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, telegraphed to the *Evening Post* that the State had surely gone for Cleveland, as shown by the official votes of all counties, and that the Democratic State Board of Canvassers would see to it that there was a true and honest count.

On Friday morning the *Tribune* boldly claimed New York for Blaine, while other newspapers, including the New York *Sun*, asserted positively that Cleveland had carried New York State, and had been elected President. Returns from all other States showed that only one, Michigan, remained doubtful, and that Cleveland had 219 electoral votes, including New York's 36, and Blaine had 169, without Michigan. The Associated Press announced very early in the day that the county returns showed a plurality of nearly 1,000 for Cleveland, while the footings from their district returns showed 800 for Blaine. They devoted the day to making a complete recount and verification of their returns. In the afternoon the Albany *Journal* (Rep.) conceded the election of Cleveland, and said: "The *Journal* has devoted all of its energies toward securing another result, and it now reluctantly states that the election has been decided differently from its desire, because it believes that the prompt recognition of the will of the majority is essential to the maintenance and preservation of American institutions. So long as the people of the United States have decided to transfer the Federal Administration to the Democratic party, we are glad that the decision has been made in favor of a Democrat from New York State."

On Wednesday and Thursday there were widely circulated reports that Jay Gould, through the Western Union and Associated Press, was delaying full returns and manipulating reports in Blaine's favor. There was every indication that these reports had a good foundation. The feeling against Mr. Gould became very bitter, and the crowds on the streets were very demonstrative in regard to that shrewd and unscrupulous speculator. On Friday morning, therefore, the public was considerably amused when it was informed that Mr. Gould had sent the following telegram to Governor Cleveland: "I heartily congratulate you on your election. All concede that your administration as Governor has been wise and conservative, and in the larger field, as President, I feel that you will do still better, and that the vast business interests of the country will be entirely safe in your hands." It was generally believed that he sent the despatch in hopes to abate popular indignation against himself

The confidence of the Democrats that they had been victorious was very much strengthened on Friday, and demonstrations were made in many towns and cities. A salute of 219 guns was fired in the New York City Hall Park, one for each Cleveland electoral vote. In the evening the Blaine men in this city made a demonstration, claiming that the Associated Press returns showed Blaine's election, but about 1:30 o'clock on Saturday morning the Associated Press sent out the following bulletin: "On a careful review of the figures by districts, as furnished by agents of the Associated Press, corrected by returns received during the day so as to bring the record down to this time, the total vote of the State stands for Blaine 558,426, for Cleveland 559,886. There are eighteen districts from which returns are still behind or questioned. These in 1880 gave Garfield a plurality of 736." The *Times's* table of New York majorities by counties, verified with great care, gave Cleveland 1,361 plurality. Definite returns from Michigan showed that Blaine had carried that State.

These facts assured the election of Cleveland by an electoral vote of 219 to 182 for Blaine, as follows:

CLEVELAND.		BLAINE.	
States.	*Votes.*	*States.*	*Votes.*
Alabama	10	California	8
Arkansas	7	Colorado	3
Connecticut	6	Illinois	22
Delaware	3	Iowa	13
Florida	4	Kansas	9
Georgia	12	Maine	6
Indiana	15	Massachusetts	14
Kentucky	13	Michigan	13
Louisiana	8	Minnesota	7
Maryland	8	Nebraska	5
Mississippi	9	Nevada	3
Missouri	16	New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	9	Ohio	23
New York	36	Oregon	3
North Carolina	11	Pennsylvania	30
South Carolina	9	Rhode Island	4
Tennessee	12	Vermont	4
Texas	13	Wisconsin	11
Virginia	12		
West Virginia	6	Total	182
Total	219		

Mr. Blaine on Friday expressed confidence in his election, and added: "I feel great pride that no imputation of fraud has ever been seriously uttered against the members of the Republican party in any State or district. I do not believe the American people will accept a fraudulent result. The Republicans have carried the Northern States by more than 300,000 majority, and they do not propose to have the leading State taken from them by fraud."

There were enthusiastic celebrations by the Democrats in many large cities on Saturday, in accordance with a proclamation of the Democratic National Committee that Cleveland's election was beyond a doubt. At the Academy of Music in this city an immense mass meeting was held, and speeches were made by Carl Schurz, ex-Speaker Randall, ex-Senator Gordon, and others.

The next United States Senate will probably contain 41 Republicans (two of them Readjusters) and 35 Democrats, and the House of Representatives 141 Republicans and 184 Democrats.

On Tuesday the County Boards of Canvassers met in the sixty counties of New York State and proceeded to declare the official vote. The unofficial returns of the leading Independent and Democratic newspapers in this city have been abundantly verified and Cleveland's election assured. Forty-one counties have returned their official vote, and Cleveland's plurality is 1,258. In the remaining nineteen counties the official returns are delayed on account of technical errors which will not materially change the result. In New York and Kings the count will occupy several days, but there is no reason to believe that the unofficial returns will be materially altered.

President Arthur on Saturday issued a proclamation designating Thursday, November 27, as a day of National Thanksgiving. Governor Cleveland on the same day issued the State proclamation.

The report of Internal Revenue Commissioner Evans, for the year ending June 30 last, shows that the total receipts from all sources of internal-revenue taxation for the year were $121,590,039, as compared with $144,553,344 for the year 1883, $146,523,273 for the year 1882, and $135,229,912 for the year 1881. It is estimated that $115,000,000 will be collected during the present fiscal year. A comparative statement of the receipts for 1883 and 1884 shows a decrease of $16,011,850 from tobacco, an increase of $2,536,610 from spirits, an increase of $1,184,338 from fermented liquors, and a decrease of $10,642,404 from taxes under repealed laws and penalties, making a total decrease of $22,963,305.

Commodore W. S. Schley, Chief of the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting, in his first annual report to the Secretary of the Navy, says sixty-six vessels have been either wholly or partially equipped during the past fiscal year, at a cost of $639,332. The sum of $896,000 is asked for as actually necessary for the fitting out and keeping in repair of the vessels contemplated to be kept in commission during the next fiscal year.

Lieutenant-Commander H. E. Nichols, in a despatch to the Navy Department dated Sitka, September 15, says J. H. Kinkead had arrived and assumed civil control of Alaska, as Territorial Governor. No proclamation was issued.

The dynamite works of H. W. Stump & Co., three-quarters of a mile from Stouchsburg, Pa., blew up on Thursday afternoon, shaking the country for a distance of from ten to twenty miles. Eleven men were killed.

Silver Plume, Col., was partly destroyed by fire on Thursday, forty buildings being burned. The loss is estimated at about $200,000.

An incendiary fire in Palatka, Fla., on Friday night caused a loss of $750,000. Fifty-six business firms were burned out. It is charged that the fire was caused by negroes who, imbued with the idea that a return of the Democracy to power meant their reënslavement, marched through the town with guns on their shoulders. The whites were greatly alarmed, and a military patrol was called out.

Maud S. on Tuesday, at Lexington, Ky., trotted a mile in 2:09¼, beating the best previous record by one-half second.

Rear-Admiral Alexander Murray died in Washington on Monday. He was born in 1818, and entered the navy in August, 1835. He participated in the war with Mexico, and was actively engaged in the naval conflicts of the Rebellion.

Mrs. Lucius J. Knowles, of Worcester, Mass., leaves her estate at Worcester, valued at $25,000 or $30,000, to her executors, to be used in the promotion of art education in Worcester, (her object being a cultivation of a love and taste for art in the community), and $25,000 to the city of Worcester for a ward in the City Hospital for poor women and children afflicted with incurable diseases or for a lying-in ward, with other charitable bequests.

FOREIGN.

In the House of Commons on Friday night the Franchise Bill was read a second time by a vote of 372 to 232.

The House of Commons on Monday rejected, by a vote of 194 to 109, an amendment to the Franchise Bill, the purpose of which was to prevent the bill from going into operation until a scheme of redistribution should be adopted. Finally the bill was passed by the House in Committee of the Whole without amendment. The Parnellites to a man supported the Liberals. On Tuesday evening the bill was finally passed without division.

In the House of Commons on Thursday night Mr. Henry Labouchere, Radical member for Northampton, gave notice that he intended

to make a motion providing for a change in the relations between the House of Lords and the House of Commons, so as to prevent the Conservatives from impeding legislation. Mr. Gladstone moved the second reading of the Franchise Bill. After the debate upon the Franchise Bill, the House adjourned out of respect for the memory of the late Postmaster-General Fawcett. Eulogies upon his life were pronounced by Sir Stafford Northcote and the Marquis of Hartington. Mr. Justin McCarthy, in behalf of the Irish nation, also paid an eloquent tribute to his memory.

Sir Stafford Northcote and the Marquis of Salisbury, the British Conservative leaders, are preparing a scheme of redistribution, to be submitted to Parliament. It is reported that their plan adheres to the principle of separation of the urban from the rural voters, and groups the small towns into single-member constituencies. No town will be entitled to district representation that has less than 10,000 inhabitants. The general tendency of the scheme will be to eliminate town influences from the country.

The British Cabinet have been unable to agree on a plan for the redistribution of Parliamentary seats, and have referred the draft of the scheme recently published to a ministerial committee for amendment. A number of the Liberal members of Parliament outside the Cabinet are privately conferring with the leaders of the Opposition on the subject of a compromise. The basis of an agreement proposed is a division of city constituencies into single-member districts, one member to represent every 50,000 of population; three-cornered constituencies to be abolished; burghs containing under 10,000 inhabitants to be merged into counties, and burghs containing under 5,000 inhabitants to be allowed one member. An agreement will probably be arrived at.

A resolution has been introduced in the House of Commons to suspend the sinking fund for two years and devote the amount ($60,000,000) to the increase of the British navy. This would render additional taxation unnecessary. The Government, however, has decided to limit the increased expenditure in the navy during the coming financial year to $6,000,000, and in opposition to the above scheme proposes an increase of the income tax of twopence.

The Right Hon. Henry Fawcett, Postmaster-General of Great Britain, died on Thursday. Mr. Fawcett was born at Salisbury, England, in 1833, and was educated at Trinity Hall, Cambridge, whence he graduated with high mathematical honors in 1856. In the same year he was chosen a Fellow of his college. When out shooting, in the autumn of 1858, he met with an accident that totally deprived him of his sight. His interest in public affairs and social science remained alive after this great misfortune, and he devised means for keeping up his studies. Within a year after the loss of his eyesight he appeared in politics as a Liberal, competing for the privilege to represent Southwark in Parliament. Having been defeated, he applied himself vigorously to the study and discussion of economic topics, contributing many articles to the magazines, and finally presenting to the world his 'Manual of Political Economy' and 'The Economic Position of the British Laborer.' Meanwhile he had been elected Professor of Political Economy in Cambridge, and, after several defeats, had got into Parliament as the representative of Brighton, which constituency he represented continuously until 1874. In 1875 he was elected for Hackney. His literary labors were stimulated rather than checked by his public work. He revised his 'Manual of Political Economy,' and he wrote a work entitled 'Free Trade and Protection.' His wife assisted him in all his literary labors after 1867, and he and she have jointly published a volume of essays and lectures. Mr. Gladstone took Mr. Fawcett into the Cabinet as Postmaster-General about four years ago, and he introduced many improvements into the postal service.

The funeral of the late Postmaster-General Fawcett occurred at Cambridge, England, on Monday. Fully 15,000 persons were in attendance.

Mr. Thomas Shaw, member of Parliament from Halifax, was appointed, on Friday, successor of the late Postmaster-General Fawcett.

The Marquis of Londonderry is dead. His full name was George Henry Robert Charles William Vane Tempest. He was the fifth Marquis of the name. As Viscount Seaham he represented North Durham in Parliament for the years 1847-54. He was born April 26, 1821. He succeeded his father in the Earldom of Vane March 6, 1854, and his half-brother, the fourth Marquis of Londonderry, November 25, 1872.

An injunction has been granted restraining Miss Devey from publishing Lord Lytton's letters to his wife.

The trial in London of Captain Dudley and the mate of the wrecked yacht *Mignonette* for having killed the boy Parker to keep themselves alive was concluded on Thursday. The jury brought in a special verdict, finding the facts as stated, and referring the question of law as to whether a murder had been committed to the Superior Court. The verdict was coupled also with a recommendation to mercy. The prisoners were released on bail.

The safety of General Gordon at Khartum has been confirmed. According to native reports the rebels are concentrating forces on all the roads leading to Khartum. The native spies allege that the Mahdi has sent guns and ammunition to Osman Digna to enable him to resume operations on the Red Sea littoral.

Gen. Lord Wolseley telegraphed on Saturday that the Mahdi with a small following was reported to be at Korthambat, north of Khartum, whither he went after the fight at Umderman. All of the Kabbabeesh tribe have left him.

The Canadian boatmen have materially modified their original views as to the difficulty of navigating the River Nile. They now admit that the passage of one of the cataracts will be a very serious and arduous undertaking, and much harder to accomplish than they expected. They do not think the troops can be taken up that cataract without a serious accident.

Sir George Bowen, Governor of Hong Kong, was ordered on Thursday by telegraph from London to refuse permission to any French man-of-war to refit or to ship contraband-of-war stores within the limits of that colony.

A despatch from Foo-Choo states that the Kinpai forts have been repaired, Krupp guns mounted, and torpedoes laid in the river, leaving a channel of only one hundred feet in width. The return of the French fleet, however, is not anticipated.

The London *Times's* correspondent at Tien-Tsin telegraphed on Wednesday that he had just had an interview with Li-Hung-Chang, who said that China would probably agree to the following terms with France: To resume the May treaty, but France must waive the question of indemnity, and can occupy Kelung until the frontier terms are executed. These terms are to be the maximum. On Thursday it was announced from Shanghai that the Chinese Council of State had failed to arrange for a settlement of the difficulty with France.

Prime Minister Ferry, of France, announced on Thursday to the Tonquin Committee of the Deputies that England had offered to mediate between China and France, but had not yet made any official overture to the Chinese Government. The Paris *Temps* asserted on that day that France was negotiating direct with China.

The Tonquin Committee of the French Deputies has voted a credit for reinforcements to be sent to the French forces in Tonquin. Both General Campenon, Minister of War, and Admiral Peyron, Minister of Marine, intimated to the Committee that if the conflict continued in Tonquin they should be obliged to ask for a further credit, in December, of $8,000,000.

The French Senate adopted on Monday the Senatorial Reform Bill, providing for the election of 225 Senators by the departments and colonies, and 75 by the Senate. The term of service of Senatorships is fixed at nine years instead of for life. The pretenders to the throne are declared ineligible to seats in the Senate.

The French Cabinet are said to have decided to forego demanding an indemnity of China.

A despatch from General Brière Delisle, dated Friday, November 7, said: "The Chinese have made a fresh attack on Tuyen-Quan. They were easily repulsed, however. One French sailor was killed." A despatch from Admiral Courbet, dated Kelung, Friday, November 7, said that the Chinese had attacked the fortified works commanding the road to Tamsui, but had been repulsed with heavy loss after three hours' fighting.

Cholera made its appearance in Paris during the week. From Wednesday morning until noon on Friday there had been twenty-one cases and thirteen deaths in that city. The centre of the epidemic is the Rue Marguerite and the St. Antoine quarter. The public is not alarmed, and every precaution has been taken to prevent the spread of the contagion.

Cholera reappeared at Naples on Wednesday. There were seven cases and two deaths.

At a consistory in Rome, on Monday, the Pope created nine new Cardinals. In his allocution the Pope adverted to the painful position in which the head of the Church was placed and the trial through which the Church was now passing. He dwelt on the progress that the Catholic faith was making throughout the world, and especially in the United States, where a Plenary Council had just assembled. He mentioned the fact that new Bishops had been appointed in Australia and India, and throughout the East, and expressed especial gratification at the restoration of the See of Carthage.

Heavy floods have occurred in the eastern provinces of Spain. Several villages have been destroyed and many people rendered homeless.

Madame Erminia Nencini Frezzolini, the celebrated prima donna of a generation ago, is dead. She was born at Viterbo in 1820, and was the daughter of a comic singer of considerable fame. She made her début at Florence in 1838. She sang in the principal cities of Spain, and then went to Paris in 1857, where she was a prominent figure for four successive seasons at the Italian Opera. In 1853 she paid a visit to the United States with M. Vieuxtemps, and sang in the most important cities. Madame Frezzolini had a soprano voice of great compass.

Prince Bismarck will open the Congo Conference at Berlin on November 15, in the hall of the palace, where the Berlin Conference was held six years ago. Mr. Henry M. Stanley is going to the Conference on the invitation of the German Minister of Foreign Affairs.

It is asserted that Prince Bismarck has entered into a secret agreement with France to propose to the forthcoming Congo Conference to recognize the African Association as the sovereign State of Congo, and that, under this agreement, Germany will share with France the right to purchase the territory of the association if that organization should be dissolved. It is reported that Earl Granville, the British Foreign Secretary, has demanded an explanation of this matter.

Alexandre de Stieglitz, the famous Russian banker and railway financier, is dead.

High spring tides in conjunction with a severe storm caused a flood along the wharves at Quebec on Wednesday, damaging property to the amount of $500,000. Serious damage was also done along the coasts of New Brunswick.

SOME ELECTION MEMORANDA.

Now that it is all over, the time has come for a little inquiry as to who was to blame. The Republican party is hardly likely to go placidly into opposition after twenty-four years' exercise of power, without trying to discover the authors of the catastrophe which has overtaken it. There will be little if any difficulty in fixing upon them. They are the managers who at Chicago allowed the noisy importunity of a small knot of Mr. Blaine's personal adherents to blind them to all the leading facts of the situation, and notably the fact that both in 1876 and in 1880 the Republican party, though united, and still in some degree enthusiastic, only held its own with exceeding difficulty. Its majorities everywhere were so small that it was plain that it could not run a single risk, or in any State safely disregard the prejudices of even a thousand voters.

On one point in particular it was in General Garfield's case amply forewarned—namely, the danger of nominating anybody with a vulnerable personal character. The charge against him was a comparatively small one and the proof was imperfect, but it made it difficult for thousands of good men to support him, and would, if the tariff issue had not cropped up so opportunely at the last moment, very probably have worked his defeat. Not only was the warning not taken, however, but, as the "Berkshire Farmer" observed in one of his admirable letters in the late canvass, it actually proved the entering wedge. It encouraged the managers to believe that, having got Garfield in, they might safely try somebody still worse. But this time they were not, as in Garfield's case, taken unawares. Blaine was not a dark horse, or a sudden "happy thought." His nomination was planned with great deliberation and publicity, and the objections to him were also in like manner fully stated months and even years before the Convention met. The criticisms on him, however, were treated with simple defiance, and people who did not like him were given to understand that if he did not suit them they might leave the party, as plainly as if it were desirable to have the party rather smaller and more select than it had previously been.

Now, good party management is shown even more in the selection of candidates than in the conduct of the canvass. With a first-rate candidate, the electioneering is easy work. With a really bad candidate, the best management can do very little. But the men who accepted Mr. Blaine from his little knot of noisy admirers seem to have had no judgment about candidates at all. They apparently never gave themselves the trouble even to examine his record and what the Republican newspapers said about him in 1876 and 1880, or to inquire what the probable strength of the opposition to him in the Eastern States would be. What is still more extraordinary, they seem to have formed no estimate of his strength in the West either. From whom did they get the notion that he would sweep the West like a prairie fire? As a matter of fact, he has run worse in the West than any Republican candidate has ever done.

In truth, it looks now as if the nomination had been made, not after a calm review of the party needs and weaknesses, but on the urgent solicitation of a few close personal friends and admirers of Blaine's, like Mr. William Walter Phelps, who of course thought there could be no difficulty in getting a whole nation to see their idol as they saw him themselves. Nor after the nomination was made was the precaution taken to keep his financial friends away from him. Wherever he went he was surrounded by speculators, almost as if the Presidency was a new "enterprise," and they did not care who knew it.

Some consequences of this tremendous blunder are already patent to the public eye. The loss of power by the Republican party is the one of which most people are thinking now, but every day for months minor ones will rise up before their eyes. First and foremost, it must be remembered that not only is the Republican party out of power, but there is not the smallest likelihood of its getting back into power, without providing itself with better agents than it now possesses. What the country has said in electing Cleveland is substantially this—that although it may be true that the Republican party possesses most of the virtue and intelligence of the country, until it provides the means of bringing this virtue and intelligence to bear on the Government, they will be of no political value; or, in other words, that the voters of the party might just as well be bad as good for all the difference it has of late made to the nation. The Democratic majorities at the late election were not large in the Northern States, but if Cleveland's administration turns out well they will be very large at the next election. In other words, voters will go over to the party which, no matter how small its stock of morality may be, makes it tell on public affairs.

Another consequence of Blaine's nomination for which we believe Republican voters will every day bear the managers a greater and greater grudge, is the humiliation and disgrace which the defence of his private character has brought on the whole country. It will be a good while before Americans, both at home and abroad, will recall without wincing the fact that in order to save the Blaine ticket some dozens of leading American divines, jurists, and publicists and professors actually mounted the stump to persuade their countrymen that black was white, that lies were truth, that wrong was nearly right, that no American was much honester than Blaine was, and that anybody who said *he* was, was a hypocrite. We do not believe that Americans who care for the national fame will get over this incident of the late extraordinary canvass for a long time, and as long as recollection of it lasts the Republican party will suffer for it. It was a shameful episode in a party struggle, and those politicians who made it appear necessary will undoubtedly be held even more accountable for it than those who actually took part in it.

WHAT PRESIDENT CLEVELAND WILL DO.

As things have gone for some years past, it is almost easier to give some idea of what the policy of the new Administration will be by describing the things which it will not do, than by describing the things which it will do. In fact, most of the speculators about the political future are guessing at this moment rather at what will not happen when Cleveland comes into power than at what will. That which calls for the most guessing is naturally enough his course about what are called "spoils." When the Democrats were last in power, the expulsion from office of everybody, high and low, belonging to the opposite party, was considered by both parties a natural and reasonable consequence of a party victory. Ever since the Democrats went out of power, the Republican politicians have left nothing unsaid or undone to produce or confirm the impression that this was the permanent and American order of things. They have at every election treated an office as a favor bestowed by the party, which was not paid for simply by the efficient discharge of the duties attaching thereto, but which called also for political "work." They have, moreover, by levying assessments with great regularity, emphasized in the strongest way their belief that dismissal would follow party defeat as a matter of course, the Civil-Service Act to the contrary notwithstanding. They never have, in fact, to our recollection, during any canvass, State or Federal, uttered one word to indicate that they thought the office-holders no more interested in the result than anybody else, or that it was unreasonable to make them contribute more to the expenses of the election than any other class of the community, or expected the Democrats, if they got into power, to refrain, on any ground, from making a clean sweep.

It is not surprising, therefore, that we should hear from Washington now that the clerks in all the departments are trembling in their boots, and expect to be expelled after the fourth of March. The wonder would be if they did not expect it. This is what all their political advisers have been telling them to expect. It is the contingency against which the assessments on them have ostensibly been levied. We can hardly hope, therefore, to be believed by them when we say that nothing of the kind will happen; nevertheless this is what we do say. We do not believe, and we have reason for not believing, that President Cleveland will disturb, or allow to be disturbed, any officer of the Federal Government on account of his political opinions. We believe that, as regards the subordinate offices, the Civil-Service Act will be faithfully enforced; and as long as it is faithfully enforced, there will be no political motive for making removals. Under the old régime, an officer was, when arbitrarily dismissed, always dismissed to make room for a particular person designated beforehand. Under the present law no particular person can be designated for any place beforehand. Whenever a vacancy is made in the lower grades it has to be filled by competitive examination. Whenever one is made in the higher grades it has to be filled by promotion. There is, in short, no legal way at present of putting a "worker" into a subordinate office. It is safe to infer from this alone that no arbitrary dismissals will be made by Mr. Cleveland, even if he were not pledged to civil-service reform at all, and if he had not given at Albany numerous practical proofs of his adhesion to it.

As regards the non-political offices not covered by the Civil-Service Act, we believe the principle of the Act will be applied to them also. In other words, no man will be removed on account of his political opinions, or for any reason but incompetency and neglect of his official duties. We will not disguise our fear, however, that twenty-four years' Republican tenure of office independent of good behavior have put into the service plenty of material for removal for the specified cause. No Democratic President will have any difficulty in finding plenty of incompetent persons to dismiss; but that President Cleveland will not remove without good proof of incompetency we have the fullest confidence. His action in this field, however, will receive the strictest scrutiny, and he will not, we are sure, seek to evade it. Moreover, the weeding out of the service will be one of his duties—one, in truth, of the tasks imposed on him by his election. A party which has held office on the terms on which the Republican party has held it for the last twenty years, is sure to have abused the appointing power grossly—not because it is Republican, but because it is human. A party directed by Archbishops would, under like circumstances, have abused it, as certainly as one directed by Blaines and Chandlers and Robesons and Logans. Logan's own relatives and retainers in office would alone, we have no doubt, give an able-bodied reformer a good week's work.

But no class of officials ought to be so severely and peremptorily dealt with as those who have, while drawing the public money, given their time and strength, which they owed to the public, to the work of political partisanship. Until this sort of thing is punished in the severest way there will never be an end to it, and the spectacle of its punishment will be made all the more effective if contrasted with the undisturbed repose of the officers who have attended to their duties, and kept out of politics. It would not, for instance, be fair to the service, even if it were reasonable to expect it of him personally, for President Cleveland to keep in office Federal functionaries who have been lying actively in the late canvass, or spreading Ball's filthy stories under the direction of the Republican Committees. This class of offenders in fact ought to "go," and their removal is the only thing which will put a stop to this great abuse.

As to the new Cabinet, we believe we are expressing the feeling of the great majority of Independent Republicans in uttering the hope that it will contain what is best in the Democratic party, and nothing else. The Independent support the Democratic ticket received in the late canvass was certainly not given with the hope or expectation of what is called "recognition." We are sure, therefore, that there will be no disappointment, or chagrin, or disaffection if no Independent gets any substantial reward for the Independent share in winning the victory. What is most important and most valuable in the victory is really the restoration of party government in the United States, or, in other words, the opportunity it furnishes of showing the country that it is not dependent, as Republican orators have for twenty years been trying to persuade it, on one party or set of politicians for its safety, honor, or welfare. Government by party is now in the United States once more going to be carried on by two parties instead of one. When the party in power misbehaves, the nation is to be hereafter in possession of the old-fashioned remedy of making a change, instead of being confined, as during the last quarter of a century, to appeals to the wicked to be good, or, if they could not be good, to be as good as convenient. To the success of this remedy, however, we believe it to be imperatively necessary that the new Administration should have nothing hybrid or heterogeneous about it. The Cabinet should be a specimen of what the Democratic party can do when put to its trumps. Its composition from top to bottom should be a demonstration to the whole country of the folly of the notion that all the honesty and statesmanship of the nation was to be found in the Republican ranks. Its work should show also the folly of putting up with Republican shortcomings, in the belief that, bad or good, this was the best the United States could command. Let us, therefore, have a Democratic Administration pure and simple, without any division of responsibility, or of the honor or shame.

DANGEROUS REMEDIES.

THE recent hours of anxious and irritating suspense occasioned by untrustworthy telegraphic returns have seriously aggravated the bitterness already felt toward the Western Union monopoly. That feeling has been hitherto intense enough, but rather vague in character, the general iniquity of the company being an accepted article of popular belief, although its particular manifestations were known only to individual sufferers. The present grievance, however, seems to be of a very positive and definite kind, in spite of the fact that the Western Union Company and the Associated Press have been included in rather indiscriminate censure. Perhaps for the first time it has been clearly seen precisely how the existence of the telegraph monopoly may have very important political consequences, and it is only natural that people should turn—as within a few days a great many people have turned with renewed interest—to the project of a Government telegraph. Whatever the economic consequences may be, it is urged, it is not safe to have the sole means of the immediate ascertainment of knowledge of such supreme importance to the tranquillity, and even to the stability, of our Government in the hands of a few individuals, who may be interested in the success of a particular party.

Before adopting this conclusion, however, it is well to reflect upon the precise nature of the improvement that we hope to make. If the Government had had a monopoly of the telegraph at the time of the recent election instead of the Western Union Company, in what respect, we may well ask, would the people have been safer? The present Administration has been supposed to be somewhat lukewarm, but we have seen what a Commissioner of Pensions could do; and the Postmaster-General, who would have charge of the telegraph if the Government assumed it, is not so scrupulous that his newspaper has not supported the Star-route conspirators through thick and thin. Suppose Mr. Blaine to have been elected and to be a candidate for reëlection four years hence, would not the telegraph be a much more formidable implement in his hands than in those of any private person? If Mr. Elkins, or any of the Blaine crew, were Postmaster-General, does any one doubt that the telegraph would be almost wholly unavailable to his opponents, not only at the final moment, but throughout the whole campaign? And if Mr. Blaine were successful, would there have been any prospect of punishing such abuses? The prosecution of those by whose malfeasance we are benefited is not likely to be very energetic. When punishment is to be administered by those who are interested in having the wrong committed, it is not likely to be severe.

To give the Government a monopoly of the telegraph would, therefore, be to put in its hands the control of a most potent weapon for the perpetuation of the power of the Administration. It would be impossible to frame laws—if it were politic to do so—that should prevent the Government's business from having precedence of all other, and at the time of a Presidential election it is safe to say that the business of the Administration would be treated as the business of the Government. The coming Democratic Administration would find its tenure of power much more certain if it controlled the telegraph. By delaying returns from doubtful Southern States it might be able to have those returns, in case of dire necessity, altered to correspond with the exigencies of the situation.

The question of the assumption of the telegraph by the Government is a large one, and cannot be decided solely upon the grounds that we have stated. But the present impulse may well be checked by the considerations that we have advanced. It can hardly be contended that if the persons now in control of the telegraph as private citizens were in control as representatives of an Administration fighting for its life, the Opposition would be much better off than at present. It may very well be that we should "rather bear those ills we have, than fly to others that we know not of." The impulse in question illustrates a propensity in man that is both a cause and a result of his weakness—the propensity to appeal to a superior power whenever he finds things not to his satisfaction. Independent and courageous men are disposed to rely upon their own exertions to remedy their sufferings, while the most impotent and abject of the race are prone to call upon the Almighty to right their wrongs and punish their adversaries. Before committing to the general Government a monopoly which, it is safe to say, can never be taken from it, it is desirable to consider whether the people have not in their own hands the necessary remedies for the present abuses.

SOME POLITICAL OPINIONS OF MEN OF LETTERS.

THE new volumes of memoirs of Carlyle give us many illustrations added to the many previous ones of his intense disbelief in the modes of action and the results of modern political life. And those of his readers who also read Flaubert's letters will find very striking parallelisms of thought and feeling between the two writers. Unknown to one another, of utterly different

birth and life, witnessing entirely different national movements, their patriotism touched by entirely different influences, it is continually, nevertheless, as if the one were echoing and enforcing the speech of the other. Their common hatred of universal suffrage, their conviction of the ever-increasing evils attendant upon it, is the keynote of their bitterest apprehensions and fears. "The theory of equality of voting," Carlyle used to say, "the good and the bad on the same level, Judas Iscariot and Paul of Tarsus counting equal at the polling booth—the annals of human infatuation does not contain the equal." Flaubert thought: "The first remedy [for the maladies of France] would be to get rid of universal suffrage, the disgrace of the human intelligence. As it is at present constituted, one single element tyrannizes over all others: multitude [*le nombre*] controls intelligence, education, race, and even money—which is worth more than multitude. . . . Universal suffrage is as foolish as divine right, though a little less odious." He elsewhere gives some indication how he thinks it might be modified: "Every man (in my opinion), however low he may be, has a right to *one* vote, . . . but he is not the equal of his neighbor, who may be worth a hundred such as he. In an industrial association (joint-stock company) every shareholder votes in proportion to what he puts into it. It should be so in the government of a nation. I am worth any twenty voters of Croisset. Money, intelligence, and even race ought to be counted—in short, all powers. Now, up to the present time only one is estimated—multitude!"

Flaubert's remarks were addressed to George Sand. On her part she wrote to another friend what may be interpolated as a make-weight against these masculine censures: "When universal suffrage began I was alarmed by it. I should have desired one restriction, the obligation to know how to read. But in these twenty years I have seen, first, that the young peasant learned a little, and that this little voluntarily learned was much; then, that book-learned or not, he had an extraordinary and always progressive consciousness of his right. It is the first rung of the Republic, this, and if it were taken away there would be nothing. But it cannot be taken away, it is too late, and whoever should touch it would be destroyed."

The same spirit that rebels against universal suffrage craves government by the *wisest*, by those whom Flaubert calls "mandarins." "Do you think that if France, instead of being governed in fact by the crowd, were under the power of the mandarins, we should be where we are? . . . The only reasonable thing (I come always back to this) is a government of mandarins, provided that the mandarins know something and even that they know a good deal." Here he unconsciously "echoes" Fielding, who, apropos of Tom Jones's encounter with the gypsies, discourses of government and declares, "I know but of one solid objection to absolute monarchy, . . . the difficulty of finding any man adequate to the office of an absolute monarch." In view of this difficulty he concludes that "it is not consonant with even the least degree of prudence to hazard an alteration, where our hopes are poorly kept in countenance by only two or three exceptions out of a thousand instances to alarm our fears"; and he declares it to be "wiser to submit to a few inconveniences arising from the dispassionate deafness of laws, than to remedy them by applying to the passionate open ears of a tyrant." Still, he previously makes the concession that "no limited form of government is capable of rising to the same degree of perfection, or of producing the same benefits to society with this." "Mankind are happier in a state of inequality and subordination," said Johnson; ". . . the Crown has not power enough." "Mankind have never been so happy," continues Fielding, "as when the greatest part of the then known world was under the dominion of a single master; and this state of their felicity continued during the reigns of five successive princes—Nerva, Trajan, Adrian, and the two Antonini." At this Coleridge exclaims: "Strange that such a lover of political liberty as Fielding should have forgotten that the glaring infamy of the Roman morals and manners immediately on the ascent of Commodus prove that even five excellent despots in succession were but a mere temporary palliative of the evils inherent in despotism and its causes. Think you that all the sub-despots were Trajans and Antonines? No! Rome was left as it was found by them, incapable of freedom."

Was it the wisdom of Ulysses, or, as Estienne de la Boëtie suggests, a momentary policy, that inspired his words: "A government of many is not a good thing; let there be but one chief, one king"? Was it wisdom in Carlyle or that involuntary lifelong policy of "peculiarity" which saps the strength of so much of his teaching, when he said: "A king, or leader, in all bodies of men there must be: be their work what it may, there is one man here who by character, faculty, position, is fittest of all to do it"? Flaubert is not for one leader but for *few;* he insists: "It is of little importance whether many peasants know how to read and no longer listen to their priests, but it is of infinite importance that many men like Renan or Littré should live and be listened to! Our salvation now lies only in *a legitimate aristocracy.* I mean by that a majority which shall be composed of something besides numbers."

One might fancy a peculiar force and point given to this last sentence in view of the conditions of American political life during the last months, and in remembering our conditions of feeling last week. But as Montaigne says: "These great and long discussions concerning the best form of society . . . are discussions useful only for the exercise of our minds. . . . We have a world already made and formed to certain customs: we do not engender it like Pyrrha or Cadmus. By whatever means we may rule to arrange it and put it to rights, we can scarcely wrench it from its accustomed bent, except by breaking the whole."

THE FRANCHISE BILL CAMPAIGN.

London, October 28.

The opening of Parliament has put a stop to the agitation which has raged over England, Scotland, and Wales ever since the House of Lords refused, in the middle of last July, to pass the County Franchise Bill. It was high time that it should cease, for the good order and good humor which had marked the meetings during the first two months were beginning to be replaced by bitterness and tumult. Notwithstanding the long practice which the English people have had in free government—local as well as national—and in discussions at popular gatherings, they have not yet completely learnt the greatest lesson that a democracy needs to learn, viz.: that of abstaining altogether from the use of force, and allowing opponents, even if they be in a minority, to talk and pass resolutions without interruption. Meetings in England are of three kinds—open meetings, to which the whole of the inhabitants are invited; party meetings with open doors; and ticket meetings. In those of the first class, where an attempt is virtually made to represent the resolutions passed as being the expression of the wishes of the locality, it is natural that both parties should appear, that amendments to the resolutions proposed by those who summon the meeting should be moved, and that some disorder should result in ascertaining by a show of hands the opinion of the persons present. Much fairness, much good temper, is needed to carry on such meetings in a quiet way; and hence this class of meeting is comparatively rare. Far commoner is the plan of announcing the meeting as one held by the party, but of letting any one who pleases attend. As such a gathering does not profess to speak for the locality, but only for the party in the locality, there is no reason why the opposite party should feel called on to put in an appearance and endeavor to capture the meeting. However, they frequently do appear; and when, as usually happens, they are unable to carry their amendments to the resolutions, they are apt to make a noise drowning the speakers' voices. Tumult follows, sometimes they are removed by force, sometimes they succeed in stopping the proceedings, and in that event there is generally a little fighting, with resulting damage to the furniture, for which the promoters of the meeting have to pay. The fear of these annoyances has suggested meetings of the third class, the admission to which is by tickets issued to the members of the party. Order is secured, but as the meeting is stigmatized by the other side as a hole-and-corner affair, and produces less effect on opinion, people don't like to resort to it unless absolutely compelled to do so.

Nearly all the large popular demonstrations of the last three months have belonged to the second class. Those held by the Liberals have been in or near the great centres of population—London, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, Newcastle, Glasgow, and other cities. The numbers attending have been enormous, and there has been little or no interruption, because the Liberals command a decided majority in all these places, and also, perhaps, because the cause of the House of Lords is not a popular one among the masses, so that even the Conservative workingmen do not rally heartily in its behalf. However, the Tory leaders felt bound to meet their foes by counter demonstrations. They threw open their parks and country seats for the purpose, provided amusements and in some cases refreshments, arranged for a special service of trains to bring excursionists from the neighborhood to the scene of the meeting, and did succeed on four or five occasions in collecting very large crowds. It was alleged by the Liberals that only a small part of these crowds listened to the speeches, the rest enjoying a summer's day among the trees, but no one can doubt that the Tory party has, among the lower, middle, and working class, adherents enough to furnish out respectable meetings in populous districts. These meetings had at any rate the result of encouraging the Tory newspapers to declare, and the Tory leaders to believe, that the counter agitation might be set against the agitation, and that it could not therefore be argued that the country was wholly against the Lords. As such meetings were mostly held a little way off the big towns, no collisions occurred between the two parties. But when, three weeks ago, a great Tory demonstration was held in the suburbs of Birmingham, which is the most Radical city in the country, it was regarded by the Radicals as a challenge. Many endeavored to enter, they were refused admission, and thereupon a crowd who had been demonstrating against the Peers in a piece of ground hard by, forced an entrance, a physical struggle took place, the speeches were interrupted, and some furniture was destroyed. A few days later Lord Salisbury's carriage windows were broken as he was driving to the station at Dumfries from a ticket meeting held there, while an Orange mob attacked a Liberal meeting at Portadown in Ulster, and seriously wounded Mr. Dick-

son, one of the most respected of the Ulster members of Parliament. These and other minor conflicts, the blame for which belongs about equally to both parties, are signs that the temperature of public feeling has been rising. It will rise further if the agitation should recommence. From the North of England, from Scotland, from Wales, one hears that the masses are at length excited, and might overstep the line which separates moral from physical force. Mr. Gladstone has, of course, done his best to enforce the duty of patience and self-restraint, but his example has not been followed by all of his lieutenants, nor by some of the prominent Tory leaders. Party spirit runs so high that it has blinded even responsible statesmen to the truth that, in a country like England, both parties and parliamentary government itself have far more to lose by disorder and violence than the Liberals can lose by the postponement of the Franchise Bill, or the Tories by its immediate passage.

What has the effect of the agitation been? Has its course justified the Liberals in starting it, or its failure approved the conduct of the Tory leaders whose conduct led to it? It was at first intended to secure the passing of the Franchise Bill. When the Lords refused to consider that bill unless accompanied by a bill for the redistribution of seats, Mr. Gladstone, in announcing that he would present the Franchise Bill to the Upper House a second time, appealed to the country to express its opinion by meetings upon two issues—whether it desired the extension of the franchise; whether it considered that a rearrangement of constituencies must necessarily go hand in hand with that extension. But of these two, the first ceased to be real when the Tory leaders announced that they also accepted and denied the enlargement of the suffrage, while the second was too technical, too much a matter of procedure, to come home to the popular mind, or be a suitable theme for impassioned harangues. Hence a third issue arose, which was broad, obvious, easy to grow warm upon, viz., the conduct, character, and position of the House of Lords. Radicals who had for years past been waiting for an opportunity of attacking that House, found it at last, and found that the people received it more gladly than most of them had believed. Hence the campaign soon became, what impartial observers saw three months ago that it must become, a campaign against the House of Lords.

The first result of the agitation has, therefore, been to shake the foundations of that House. The attack has been much more powerful than the defence, because it is not easy at this time of day to defend any hereditary House, because the Lords have of late years been so overwhelmingly Tory in sentiment that even moderate Liberals have come to regard them as a sort of dignified Tory Club, and because Lord Salisbury and his fellow-leaders are so sensible of the real weakness of the Upper House that they do not seem to care much about its fate. It would have been damaged even more seriously but for the fact that Mr. Gladstone, reluctant at his advanced age to open a new question, has dwelt upon the difficulties of making changes in the Constitution, while his more impatient followers are not agreed as to the change wanted. Many clamor for immediate abolition, and insist that England does not require a Second Chamber at all. Others propose to retain such a chamber, but are divided among themselves as to whether it should be wholly or partially hereditary, or by what other means its members should be chosen. For these reasons the question is felt by practical men to be still rather a question for the future than for the present. Such men perceive that we must settle not only the Franchise Bill, but redistribution also, before the Lords can be dealt with. Still, I repeat that the Lords have received a blow, because they have for the first time been openly impeached on a thousand platforms; and while the attack has proved unexpectedly popular, the defence has proved unexpectedly weak.

As regards the immediate issue of the Franchise Bill, the agitation has done less than its promoters seem to have expected. It has not shaken Lord Salisbury's resolution, nor the warmth of the support given him by the Tories in the House of Commons. He and they still maintain that the country is with them, still demand that its opinion should be taken in the regular constitutional way by a general election. Their meetings have been numerous enough to lend some color to this assertion, and they insist that the mistakes of the Government in foreign and colonial affairs have been so grave as to outweigh, in the electors' judgment, its merits as the author of the Franchise Bill. It was supposed that the threats against the House of Lords would make them fear for the existence of that august body, and induce them to seek its safety by a prompt retreat. But this is not Lord Salisbury's way. He finds a sort of pleasure in braving dangers. He reflects that it is just as bad to run away as to be beaten. Perhaps he does not greatly care what becomes of a House of Lords which should have to live on mere sufferance, unable to assert its will against a Radical majority in the Commons.

If the anticipation that the Tory leaders would be frightened by the agitation has been so far unrealized, the counter expectation that the vehemence of the Radicals would provoke a reaction in favor of the Peers has also been disappointed. Whether it be that the Upper House has really lost its hold even on moderate Liberals, or that its conduct in rejecting the Franchise Bill on a point of procedure has appeared factious and vexatious to such men, the fact is certain that very few of the safe men, the "arm-chair politicians," as they are called, seem disposed to go over to the Tories. The unity and loyalty of the whole Liberal party to Mr. Gladstone remain unshaken, while the enthusiasm of the more extreme men burns hotter in the atmosphere of conflict. There seems more chance that Lord Salisbury may be forsaken by some moderate or timid Tory Peers, than of any defection among the Ministerial party in the House of Lords. Mr. Gladstone's efforts are of course directed to attract and reassure such wavering Tories. He has repeatedly offered to negotiate and accept any fair arrangement Lord Salisbury may offer. It is possible that in the three weeks which remain before the bill goes up again to the House of Lords, some compromise may be arranged. The air has been full of rumors of it for two months or more, and everybody except those Radicals who wish to continue the crusade against the Lords would welcome it as a quick ending to a struggle which has become tedious, because on both sides everything has been said that can be said.

Whether the agitation has tended to disturb our Constitution by undermining the authority of Parliament, by teaching the people to consider themselves and not their representatives the direct arbiters of a great political issue, is a grave question, which it is still too early to answer. The current has been setting in that direction for some years past, and although these recent demonstrations have been made in support of a majority in the House of Commons, it may be argued that they imply that the parliamentary machine cannot work on by its own force, but needs the additional propulsion of the masses. Certain it is that the leaders on both sides own their immediate allegiance to those masses more fully than of yore, and are now at least as anxious to appear in person before them and win applause from them as the statesmen of the last generation were to conciliate the good-will of the House of Commons. Y.

NEW VIENNA.

VIENNA, October 16.

ARCHITECTURALLY, Vienna has had a great opportunity, and has made the most of it. This opportunity lay in finding space for grand buildings just where it was most desirable for them to stand, and that after the city had become large enough to need them. When the writer first saw Vienna, two and forty years ago, no city seemed so utterly destitute of elbow-room for modern improvements in its wealthy and populous quarters. I used to call it a cup-and-saucer city. The old town, a huddle of imperial or princely palaces with labyrinthian lanes winding among them, was the cup. Round this was a rampart thick and high, circled by a moat proportionally broad and deep, as well as a glacis lawn several times wider than both. These fortifications formed the saucer. Within the cup the dwellers were dignitaries and their servitors——in all perhaps 50,000. Parted from them by a great gulf fixed, and outside the saucer, more than half a million had their abodes in thirty-four suburbs—the home mainly of shopkeepers, mechanics, and other plebeians. The Prater (4,270 acres) was already a peerless park, but was too far off for the masses to reach. A strange solution of continuity prevailed between the heart and outlying members of the metropolis.

This state of things lasted till 1858. It was then discovered that the greatest curse of Vienna might be turned into its greatest blessing. The high wall was tumbled down into the deep ditch, and thus a fair foundation was laid for the edifices demanded exactly on that inner ring by the state, the city, and all industrial interests. The belt thus opportunely discovered was two miles long and about 1,500 feet wide. It was a relief to the inner town so long laced in too tightly for breathing, and to the suburbs so long vainly pressing toward the metropolitan centre. Ample room and verge enough being thus vouchsafed, such an array of majestic buildings as I nowhere remember in a consecutive series straightway began to rise, each side of a Ring Street 150 feet wide—wider than the Parisian boulevards and than any other street of equal extent. But few sites now remain unoccupied. The last building finished was the University, dedicated on the 11th of October. A few among many other noteworthy edifices are the headquarters of the General of the Garrison, the new Council House, the Parliament House, the Supreme Court House; half-a-dozen museums, as of Natural History, of Fine Art, of Useful Art, of Oriental curiosities; Academies of Art, and of Music; an Opera surpassed only by the Grand in Paris; several theatres; the Exchange, and the Votive Church—one of the best examples of modern Gothic. Hundreds of statues adorn and enliven the outside of these buildings. The palaces, however, do not engross all the ground. Scattered among them, and setting them off to the best advantage, there are five or six parks, close by the places where men most congregate or inhabit. It is easy to see that the glory and honor of Vienna must more and more gravitate toward its Ring Street, the band which unites (like Siamese twins) the sections that were so long severed by a wall of partition. It is hard to recall a city which has had such an opportunity, and that at such a stage of its growth, as Vienna, or which has improved its opportunity so well. Vienna has beaten the sword into a plowshare to some purpose.

No sooner had the ramparts fallen, and the value of the land thus thrown open become apparent, than the title to that inheritance began to

be disputed. It was too rich a windfall not to be claimed by more than one heir. The state, the city, and the imperial family each said it was all their own. Had they gone into litigation the matter would have hung in chancery to this day; the litigants would have learned that only one thing is certain in law, namely, expense, and, worst of all, no fraction would have been woven of the golden girdle which has already long bound the old and new towns in a well-matched union. But in this regard, also, the Austrians used their opportunity wisely. The contending parties compromised, and each thus secured not only standing room for the structures it needed, but a residue of land the sale of which to private parties materially helped to erect them.

New Vienna, as I may call the new belt around it, has breathed a new spirit alike into the city proper and the outlying suburbs. In passing through that new zone, wherever you catch any glimpse of things, urban or suburban, you see improvements that would never have been thought of but for the example of Ring Street. The changes are so great that an officer told me to-day that, coming home from ten years of garrison duty, he was at a loss how to find the house he was born in. Since my first visit the population has doubled.

The relative positions of the imposing structures on the Ring-Strasse are such that they may be compared to mirrors which lend and borrow light by mutual reflection. The impression is cumulative. But several of them—as the House of Parliament, the Opera, the twin Museums, and the Rathhaus, where thirteen million florins have been economically spent—are each in and of themselves almost unsurpassed in their line. Just now the University, filling an entire block and more than two thousand feet in circuit—rich in frescoes, carving, and statues, in Viennese eyes without a peer anywhere—is attracting special attention. By favor of the American Consul I was among the invited guests at the dedication less than a week ago. The ceremony was simple and brief, and chiefly of interest as marking the beginning of the second half thousand years in the life of the institution, and as showing an Emperor, yes, "His apostolic majesty," delighting to honor higher culture. The monarch, received at the door by the academical senate, was escorted to their hall, not large, and densely packed. He took a chair in front of a table on a low platform, and listened to a fifteen minutes' speech from the rector standing on the floor before him. After a few historical sketches he was thanked for his granting the ground for the building to stand on thirty years before, and aiding in its construction at least half as long. In reply the Emperor stood up and read a speech of fourteen lines, rejoicing in the completion of a work which he had always had at heart, and trusting that multitudes would make full proof of the institution, and learn there alike science and patriotism. He was greeted with a student song, and a triple shout of "Hoch!" Then several persons prominent in building the pile were presented to him as he walked about, and all was over. His dress was the ordinary Austrian uniform, with no ornaments save the medals and chains of certain orders. This uniform, a tight fit with short skirts, is decidedly unbecoming. An American would call it a bob-tailed blue.

The Ring-Strasse has interested me the more because we need such a godsend in almost every American city, and we can never hope for it anywhere. In none of our larger places can I recollect such a field for the display of grand architecture, nor in the heart of any of them is there such a public garden near every man's door, and where he can walk abroad and recreate himself, as Cæsar would have had the Roman commons. One thinks of monotonous Chicago, where he wanders mile after mile in every direction and espies no single block unfilled with buildings. Boston has spent many millions for many a decade in making land; it has gained something commercially and for building lots, but little in the way of genuine people's parks, or of the ample spaces its public edifices will require to show them off fitly when its population shall exceed a million, as that of Vienna does now. It is needless to add that no other American city has more open space near its core than Boston. What I chiefly regret is that our newer cities, as Minneapolis, which were nothing three decades ago, took no warning from the mistakes of our older towns, and have refused to learn anything from the excellent example which Vienna has been so long setting before them in common with all the world. May some of them yet, by some wonderful streak of luck, be blessed with an opportunity like that of Vienna, and may they show themselves as wise opportunists as the Viennese! J. D. B.

Correspondence.

WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE?

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It is not usually worth while to examine the excuses made by the members of a party for bad nominations, which of course rested entirely in their own volition; but those put forth by the more decent supporters of Blaine since their defeat (they did not think of needing excuse at all while they expected victory) ought not to be allowed to furnish them a shelter, for they justify an evasion of the most momentous duties of citizenship, and, what is even more important, are largely false. For example, it is often alleged that the Eastern delegates and leaders are blameless, because they protested and forewarned the others of the revolt that was sure to follow. I assert, on the contrary, that however true this may have been four years ago, or one year ago, it is grossly untrue of their action at or for some time before the Convention; and that their confident assurances of the certainty of victory under *any* leader, and of the powerlessness of the Independent section, are wholly responsible for the nomination, and the consequent transference of the Administration into Democratic hands. The most trusted Republican chief in Connecticut, the apostle for many years of high-toned politics, when asked before the Convention if he thought Blaine could be elected if nominated, is said to have replied with emphasis, "Certainly he will be; *anybody* who gets the Republican nomination will be elected; we could elect a wooden figure from a cigar store if we put him up." As this gentleman's paper had been for years proclaiming Blaine to be a dangerous man, whom the party ought not to nominate, nothing could be better calculated to convince the Blaine gang that the "kickers" were a set of chicken-hearted milksops, all tongue and no backbone, whom it would be silly to fear, and who at worst would only groan over the wickedness of the Machine—and vote for its candidates. (I must not be understood as applying these epithets to General Hawley, a man whom I have loved and honored for many years, and who half redeemed his weakness in precipitating the nomination of Blaine by the disgusted and half-hearted way in which he supported him, almost more damaging than outright opposition. I merely put into words the feeling with which his action and that of others like him inspired the corruptionists.)

The bulk of the other Northern leaders gave the same power of attorney to whosoever should, by whatsoever means, gain control of a convention nearly half of whose members came from Democratic States, and half of which latter were notoriously for sale to the highest bidder; and if Elkins, Clayton & Co. should now bring suit against Hawley, Hoar, Roosevelt, and their fellows, with $100,000,000 damages, for having duped them into a nomination whereby they lost a dozen years' profitable pickings from the public out of greed to seize and plunder the entire treasury in four years, I do not see how a court could avoid finding for the plaintiffs. They already had a serviceable army of towards a hundred thousand office-holding voters, many of them influencing or directly controlling other votes, fired with the patriotic zeal that animates every man whose bread and butter is at stake, and squeezable of money to an almost unlimited extent; they had the enormous aid of party inertia and party fidelity; they had the still powerful bugaboos of industrial ruin, and Confederate debt and pensions, and payment for slaves, and fiat money; and if they could be secured against a defection of the suspicious and squeamish Puritans who did not want to have their pockets picked, and did not like to be ruled by thieves anyhow, they had a "sure thing" of a haul beside which that of the buccaneers who sacked Carthagena was petty pilfering, besides there being fewer to share it and absolutely no danger. The eager servility of most of the men who had hitherto accurately represented the party feeling, their uncalled-for anxiety to disclaim, both for themselves and the party, the possession of any more conscience than the rabble of Southern *Republican* delegates or their precious leaders had, gave just this final touch of security, and lured the whole crew on to a destruction which bids fair to involve the entire Republican party. These respectable Republicans cannot shift the responsibility upon the Blaine howlers; they had it in their power absolutely to prevent Blaine's nomination from being even considered for an instant, and thus absolutely securing Republican victory—for the Independents bound themselves to support *any* decent Republican candidate. The real nominators of Blaine are not the Arkansas delegation or the Alabama delegation, they are the weak-kneed Northern Republicans who objected to him, but took great and even uproarious pains to assure his supporters that their opposition amounted to nothing and carried no weight with it, and need not be minded at all.

Nor can they justify their action even after the Convention. Supposing the Blaine gang to have defied them, and risked their political existence on this stake, a resolute union of most of the party leaders and press against him would have forced even him to resign his candidacy, and allow another convention to be called. That his ambition for the office is as unscrupulous as ever Burr's was, no rational man can doubt: to get it he has shown himself willing to make such bargains and give such pledges as would have made his administration more like a flock of buzzards devouring a carcass than a band of politicians conducting a government. But even his desperate and unprincipled ambition would have halted before a combination of two-thirds of the electoral vote of the Northern and Middle States against him, and he would have accepted the inevitable, though with bitter rage and hate and heartrending shrieks to the public. Instead of this, leaders and followers alike swallowed the dose, and declared that it was the sort they liked and good enough for any Republican; and the defence of free institutions against sheer organized and legal brigandage was left to a few thousands—in this State a few

hundreds—of the party, who were at once outlawed so far as partisan zeal could do it.

How shameless this change of front was in hundreds of cases may be illustrated by the case of a prominent Hartford lawyer and politician, hitherto regarded as a man of principle and independence. Not two weeks before the Convention he declared that the difference between Blaine and John Sherman was that between a dangerous man with brains and a dangerous man without brains; that the people who would vote for Sherman but not for Blaine were fools, because Blaine would be the real manager of Sherman's Administration, and he would be just as dangerous as Sherman's Secretary of State as if President; that Blaine was a corrupt, unscrupulous demagogue, who ought not to be in public life at all. The Convention had scarcely adjourned before this positive gentleman was "booming" for Blaine and turning popular indignation against the bolters.

It may be mentioned that one of the things which make the apostasy of these leaders—who knew the right but had not courage to uphold it—the less excusable, is the rancorous public hate most of them took pains to stir up against the Independents, who were simply that portion of the party who had not thrown away their own principles, and had preferred turning their party coats rather than those of their consciences. One of their favorite charges was that the bolters were liars in claiming to have ever been Republicans at all; that they were always Democrats and voted with that party. Why, if so, they should have disclaimed their party, and where Garfield's majority came from, were points they never explained. As we have proved our ability to carry the State our own way, we can smile at these outbursts of spite, but they do no honor to the renegade Republicans—renegade to the interests of their country for the sake of their party. I must say, also, that the excuses which lay it all to "the Machine" are meaningless. The men whom I am charging with this responsibility *are* the Northern Machine; they operate it, and they grind out themselves. They cannot shift blame from themselves as citizens on to themselves as Machinists, and if they could, it would not alter the case—if the Minister of State is damned, the Cardinal is damned too. And as parts of the National Machine, if they really mean to tell us that they belong to an organization which they are loyally bound to obey, even if it requires them to give up the Government into the hands of highwaymen, then they and their Machine alike are public nuisances, and should be swept out of the way together.—Truly yours,

A Bolting Connecticut Republican.

Hartford, Conn., November 10, 1884.

THE LATE PROFESSOR PACKARD.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the Notes of a recent number of the *Nation* you gave a kindly appreciative notice of Prof. Lewis R. Packard. As one thrown in contact with him, not only in the regular college course, but also as a graduate student, I would like in addition to bear testimony to that earnestness which distinguished his work.

When I entered college it was he who examined me in Greek, and the thoroughness of his examination was very apparent when, at the close, notes were compared with those who had met other examiners in the same subject. Then in Freshman year we had him as instructor in the 'Odyssey.' It was before elective studies were allowed at Yale, and, of course, the whole class without choice had recitations in Greek. Those who had a fondness for the subject felt deeply the wealth of information which he brought to bear upon the text, the kindly suggestions to the inquirer, and the richness of his translations. But for the idlers he had a fund of stinging satire which, while it attained its purpose, could hardly fail to arouse hostility in some minds. He had no sympathy with evasion of work, and made the student feel that in teaching him he had a right to his best efforts. He may have erred in several cases, and probably did, since a free use of satire in recitation, though it may prove beneficial to the idler, is an injury to the sensitive worker.

Most of us knew the struggles which he had made against insidious disease, though we only half realized the persistency of his opposition to its overpowering mastery. Outside of the recitation-room I well recall a sermon which he preached in the old College Chapel—an occasion of rare occurrence. It was from the text, "I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong." The sermons for several Sundays had been of a decidedly theological nature, and the contrast was striking between them and this plain, unpretentious homily on matters of daily life. The earnest spirit for honest endeavor which breathed through every sentence was a healthful stimulant for true manliness.

Bnt it was not until I met him in graduate studies that there came to me a full realization of his mental power and his force of character. Here were no sluggards at work to bring forth his scorn, and his kindly treatment of every one was noteworthy. He deferentially listened to every opinion on text and matter; kindly gave us an exposition of what he considered to be our mistakes; stated little dogmatically, but offered his corrections by way of suggestion. We felt that we were co-workers and not merely pupils. A display of pretentious ignorance on the part of commentators was all that called forth contemptuous remarks. At that time he was Secretary of the Philological Association of Yale, composed of graduate students and professors, for which small body his papers were as carefully prepared as if he were to address a large body of critical savants. His words of praise were rare, but the recipient felt great happiness in thinking that he had deserved them.

Let me close this tribute with an illustration of the force of his will. He had been confined to the house by sickness for over a week, but before recovery he sent us word to meet him at his house prepared with a certain portion of an Æschylean drama. Still showing his recent illness in the weakness of his frame and the marble-like pallor of his countenance, he received us in his bedroom. He accepted kindly our expressions of condolence, but waived them as not needed, and proceeded to discourse, lucidly and acutely, differences of text, expression of thought, and elegance of translation, even though, as we could see, he was battling with suffering.

It is true, as you say, that his published works were not extensive, but the living example which he presented of earnestness of purpose, conscientious discharge of duty, and thoroughness of work, has carried more with it in its influence upon a generation of young men toward manliness than would many books.—Respectfully,

David A. Kennedy.

Brick Church, N. J., November 10, 1884.

A PARALLEL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The manifesto of the Republican National Committee under date of November 6, wherein such love for the "sanctity of the ballot" and such horror at the idea of thwarting "the will of the people expressed at the polls" is expressed, calls to one's mind the following passage from the 'Fortunes of Nigel,' wherein James I. is made to say of his unfortunate son and the Duke of Buckingham:

"O Geordie, jingling Geordie, it was grand to hear Baby Charles laying down the guilt of dissimulation, and Steenie lecturing on the turpitude of incontinence."

Yours truly, Mugwump.

University Club, Philadelphia, November 8, 1884.

"TO LAY ON LOAD."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As for idiomatic use of the phrase written at the head of this note, referred to in the letter of Mr. Henry W. Haynes in the last number of the *Nation*, I can furnish a modern instance from Sir Samuel Fergusson's "glorious lay," "The Forging of the Anchor," first printed in *Blackwood's Magazine* ('Noctes Ambrosianæ,' No. LX.) for February, 1832:

"'Hurrah!' they shout, 'leap out, leap out!' bang bang! the sledges go.

"Leap out, leap out, my masters! leap out, and lay on load!"

Seventy-first Street.

New York, November 6.

MORE TELEPATHY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your interesting article on Telepathy in No. 1008 moved a correspondent to cite, in your last number, a case in point. Perhaps the following may also be deemed worthy of record:

In 1869 Mrs. S. A. Fisher went from Boston to Charlottetown, P. E. Island, to spend the summer with a friend there. After she had been at Charlottetown a few days it was suddenly "borne in upon" her—how or why she does not know—that her mother, whom she had left at Boston as well as usual, was dangerously ill. In great distress, Mrs. Fisher mentioned the matter to her friend, who tried to remove the impression from her mind by argument and ridicule. But it was in vain. Mrs. Fisher cut short her visit, and returned to Boston, where she found, without the slightest surprise, that her mother was very ill indeed. Her belief that her mother was ill and her hasty return were both due *solely* to the presentiment, or whatever it was, beforementioned.

Mrs. Fisher is not a spiritist, and has never had anything to do with spiritists or clairvoyants. No one who knows her would question either her sanity or her truthfulness.

I write this letter, with her consent, for the benefit of those who are seeking facts pertaining to that class of subjects which the Psychical Society has been organized to study.

Any member of the Psychical Society who wishes to make inquiries regarding the incident I have related may address me.

J. C. Cozens.

Amsterdam, N. Y., November 10, 1884.

Notes.

J. B. Lippincott & Co. announce, among their holiday publications, 'The Seven Ages of Man,' illustrated by Church, Harper, Hovenden, Frost, Smedley, and other American artists; and Sterne's 'Sentimental Journey,' with illustrations by Maurice Leloir. They have in press Gallenga's 'Episodes of My Second Life'; 'The Cruise of the *Brooklyn*,' in the South Seas, by Lieut. W. H. Beehler, U. S. N.; and 'The Story of the Resurrection of Christ,' by W. H. Furness, D.D.

Chateaubriand's 'Atala,' which the author's countrymen visiting this country have some-

times condemned for its romancing, will be published in one of the several English versions by Cassell & Co., with Doré's illustrations and an introduction by E. J. Harding.

Ginn, Heath & Co. have in press a text-book for teaching temperance in the schools, edited by Axel Gustafson, author of the 'Foundation of Death.'

'Nimrod in the North; or, The Hunter in Hyperborean Regions,' by Lieut. Frederick Schwatka; 'Prairie Experiences in Handling Cattle and Sheep,' by Maj. W. Shepherd; 'From Home to Home,' an account of two vacations spent at the foot of the Rocky Mountains, by Stavely Hill, M. P., illustrated by woodcuts and photogravures; and 'Recollections of Fly Fishing for Salmon-Trout and Grayling,' by Edward Hamilton, M.D., with a mezzotint illustration by Seymour Haden, are in the press of the Orange Judd Company.

Mr. Charles Burr Todd, No. 11 West Twenty-second Street, New York city, invites subscriptions to a 'Life and Letters of Joel Barlow,' author of 'The Columbiad,' based on the poet's literary remains in the possession of the late Prof. Lemuel G. Olmstead, and now ready for publication. Barlow's life was extremely varied. A journal kept in England and on the Continent; letters relating to the invention of the steamboat by Fulton while a resident of his house; contemporary letters on the Russian campaign of Napoleon I., etc., etc., are among the contents of Mr. Todd's work, which will also be illustrated with a portrait and with views.

Mr. H. A. Jones's lecture on "The Drama," delivered at the opening of the Playgoers' Club in London, and of which an account was given in these columns a short time ago, will appear in an early number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*.

Mr. George Dolby, who was manager for Charles Dickens during several trips in this country and in England, is about to issue, through T. Fisher Unwin, a narrative of his experiences in that capacity. It will be practically a picture of the private and home life of Dickens, and will give accounts of the incidents of their travel, of the many interesting people met, of the entertainments offered them, and even, it is said, of sundry humorous escapades with well-known persons.

A Christmas annual of a very peculiar nature is announced for publication. The Society for Psychical Research, which, as our readers know, has been engaged for some time in collecting properly-authenticated ghost stories, examining into the details of them, classifying them, and drawing "psychical" inferences, now proposes to issue a selection from them in the form of a Christmas annual. This can hardly fail to be of a very thrilling nature, and it will be interesting to see truth thus challenging fiction for strangeness on its own ground, in support of the old proverb.

Currency has been given to a number of misapprehensions concerning Lord Tennyson's forthcoming volume. It will be called "Thomas à Becket," and will consist of the single play of that name, forming a companion volume to "Harold" and "Queen Mary." The play was written for the stage, and, indeed, almost with a view to the Lyceum Theatre, where, it is stated, Mr. Irving had at one time the intention of producing it. The part of *Fair Rosamond* is said to have been regarded by the author as specially adapted to the powers and physique of Miss Ellen Terry. In dramatic power "Thomas à Becket" will be found to excel any of Lord Tennyson's previous historical dramas. A considerable obstacle, however, to its production lies in the fact that two actors and two actresses of exceptional powers would be required for its proper presentation, to fill the parts, namely, of *Becket* and *Henry II*, *Rosamond* and *Queen Eleanor*. A remarkable scene in the play is furnished by the refusal of the Barons to accept Becket's invitation to a banquet, whereupon the Archbishop, like the entertainer in the parable, sends out into the highways and byways and compels a company of poor starving folks to come in. Mr. Lawrence Barrett has announced his intention of producing the play in this country.

George Ebers will publish shortly at Stuttgart a new Egyptian novel, 'Serapis,' founded on the historical facts of the final struggle of the heathen world against Christianity, the downfall of Serapis at Alexandria, and the dawn of a new world.

The latest addition to the Daniel Boone literature, 'The Border Boy, and How He Became the Great Pioneer of the West: a Life of Daniel Boone,' by W. H. Bogart (Boston, Lee & Shepard, "1885"), is an old book with a new name. It was first published in 1854, by Miller, Orton & Mulligan, of Auburn, N. Y., with the title 'Daniel Boone and the Hunters of Kentucky.' Several editions of the book appeared thirty years ago, and this new issue has been printed from the old and worn plates.

No such concealment attends the new edition of Thomas Bulfinch's 'Age of Chivalry; or Legends of King Arthur,' originally published in 1858, and now brought out afresh by S. W. Tilton & Co., Boston. Mr. Edward Everett Hale has both enlarged and improved the work, but we miss careful editing when we find Agravain, Agravaine, and Agrivain, given successively as the name of Gawain's brother.

Four volumes, in two series each, of Selections from the poetry of Robert Browning and Mrs. Browning (Macmillan & Co.) revive editions brought out in 1872 and 1865 respectively. The form is most convenient, and the choice (up to the former date) made by the survivor of the poetic pair will be sanctioned by the admirers of both.

An old friend in a new guise is seen in 'Doctor Johnson: His Life, Works, and Table Talk' (London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribner & Welford). This is a little volume in parchment covers and old-style typography, produced in sympathy with the celebration this year at Lichfield of the hundredth anniversary of Johnson's death, and hence called the centenary edition. The life is by Doctor Macaulay, editor of the *Leisure Hour*, and fills the lesser half of the book. The excerpts are mainly but not wholly from Boswell, and the whole is a pleasant companion for the pocket.

The fullest and most accurate edition of 'Pepys's Diary and Correspondence' is surely the best, and such is the Rev. Mynor Bright's recension of his former editions, in the ten handsome duodecimo volumes bearing the American imprint of Dodd, Mead & Co. A list of former mistakes corrected in the present text is given at the close of each volume. The price of this set puts it within the reach of almost any book-buyer; and were it twice as great, it would not exceed the amusement and instruction to be got from this perennial "human document."

The *Library Journal* for October, in noticing the closing of the Fletcher Free Library at Burlington, Vt., for want of the usual appropriation by the city authorities, remarks that it is probably the first instance of such an occurrence in this country. Municipal extravagance in other directions was the cause of this retrenchment.

In the October number of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography* is printed for the first time a partial list of the families who arrived in that city between 1682 and 1687.

Mr. W. E. Foster, mindful that the New Orleans Exposition is not far off, and that this is the eightieth year since the organization of territorial government in what is now Louisiana, devotes the whole of his October *Monthly Reference Lists* to that State and its metropolis.

The October number of the *Antiquary* is a very interesting and valuable one. The first article is a continuation of that in the last number upon "The Hazlitts in America a Century Since." This presents an entertaining picture of New England life, containing, however, the astonishing information that the woods contain "snakes and monkeys more than enough," and that it is to protect her young from the depredations of the monkeys that the fire-hang-bird builds its nest at the end of a bough. The prediction of an earthquake from observing that the water in the well was red, is a curious item. The second article is a continuation, by Mr. J. H. Round, of the series upon the House of Lords. This valuable series is prepared by different specialists—Mr. Gomme having treated of its origin, Mr. Gairdner (in two papers) of its functions, and Mr. Wheatley of its place of meeting. Mr. Round's topic, in Part IV., is "the transition from tenure to writ." The present paper, however, takes up the preliminary investigation of the transition from "wisdom" to "tenure." The writer maintains, and we think with great probability, that this transition was made at the time of the Norman Conquest, when the Witenagemot was transformed into a Magnum Concilium—holding, against Stubbs and Freeman, that this Great Council was from the first a feudal body. The paper is to be continued. A long and rather technical article follows, by Clapton Rolfe, upon "The Numerical Principles of Ancient Gothic Art," after which comes a continuation of Mr. Wake's genealogical paper upon "The Nevills of Raby"; an entertaining Manx legend, by E. Stuart; and a short paper upon Swift's birthplace ("Celebrated Birthplaces"). The second article upon "Forest Laws and Forest Animals in England" treats of the animals—hart, hind, hare, boar, and wolf—with some curious details.

The Report of the Commissioner of Education for the year 1882-1883 makes a volume of some eleven hundred pages. Generally for the several States progress is indicated, but in Florida and Louisiana the condition of education was thoroughly bad. Some of the figures are worth remembering. The average school year consists in North Carolina of 62.5 days, in Georgia of 65, in Tennessee of 73, in Rhode Island of 184, in New Jersey of 192, in Maryland of 199. In Alabama the annual per capita expense for each child is $1 01, in Massachusetts, $15 83. There is a valuable synopsis of the present condition of education throughout the world, and an abstract of what has been done in the way of technical education in Europe. Under the State reports are given obituary notices of prominent educators. In Alaska the Presbyterian Church maintains six out of seven schools, but no provision is made for the 8,000 Russians to whom Protestant schools are distasteful. Gratifying advance is noted among the Indians. The table of benefactions for 1882 shows in detail the large sum of $7,143,363. The special library formed by and for the Bureau of Education promises to be as curious in its way as that of the Surgeon-General's Office; and the present custodians of the former, as of the latter, are naturally and properly averse to seeing it absorbed in the National Library.

We must not overlook home talent, and hence, after having described Romeike's London 'Artistic and Literary Correspondence and Universal Compendium of the Press,' we must share our knowledge, just obtained, of a similar enterprise in this city, conducted by Mr. Samuel Leavitt at No. 60 Ann Street. We are glad to notice Mr. William Walter Phelps among its patrons.

Part 9 of the 'Diccionario Tecnológico' (N. Ponce de Leon, 42 Broadway) brings down the English-Spanish portion to the prolific word *lamp*. *Iron* affords another good example of the exhaustive minuteness of this work.

There is always a certain entertainment in learning what was the moment when a word first made its way into the language, or was first used in a special sense. An indication of such a moment is to be found in an entry in Lord Byron's Journal of 1814 (March 6th): "Asked to Lady Keith's to-morrow evening. I think I will go; but it is the first party invitation I have accepted this 'season,' as the learned Fletcher [his manservant] called it, when that youngest brat of Lady ——'s cut my eye and cheek open with a misdirected pebble. 'Never mind, my Lord, the scar will be gone before the *season*'—as if one's eye were of no importance in the meantime." The date of this passage shows that the London "season" began earlier in those days than now.

Two volumes have lately been put forth, with the authorization of the French Government, upon the early French versions of the Bible. One, by S. Berger, treats of the prose versions, while the other, by Jean Bonnard, is upon the texts in verse. These two works are the result of two memoirs presented by M. Berger and M. Bonnard respectively, in competition, to the Académie des Inscriptions in 1880. After the award of a prize to the former, the two authors, in preparing their theses for the press, have made an interchange of documents, M. Berger taking the prose portion, he having made that his especial study, and M. Bonnard the poetical matter. In the prose work, the *Revue Critique* notices, there are many inedited texts, among which is the imitation in verse of the 'Liber de Infantia Salvatoris,' full of legends and of miraculous narratives about Christ. M. Bonnard assigns the date about 1140 to the Bible of Hermann de Valenciennes, which would make it antedate the 'Brut' of Wace by twenty years at least, claims for a hitherto unknown poet, Landri de Wabers, a rhymed paraphrase of the Canticle, and brings new details upon Jean Malkaraume, translator of a large part of the Old Testament, and plagiarist of Benoît de Sainte-Maure.

Later advices from Italy fix the date of the death of Professor Karl Arnold Hillebrand as the 18th of October.

—A competent authority writes us as follows: "In the notice regarding the late Dr. Friedrich Kapp, in this week's edition of your paper, there is a statement made which gives a wrong impression, and will, moreover, offend the nearer relatives and members of Dr. Kapp's family. It is stated that Dr. Kapp's father was a 'teacher in the Gymnasium at Hamm—a position between that of a schoolmaster and professor.' Friedrich Kapp, senior, was 'Director,' *i. e.*, Principal of the Gymnasium, which, under his influence and labors, became one of the best in Westphalia. 'Director' Kapp received this appointment while comparatively young for such a position, which is rarely given, even now, to young men unless they show unusual ability. He retained it through many (some twenty-five to thirty) years. He was an early disciple of Pestalozzi; later, a thorough Hegelian—a man so thorough, scholarly, and incorruptible as to make his name loved and influence felt beyond his immediate circle and surroundings. Like his younger brother, Prof. Ch. Kapp, of Heidelberg, he was a student in the fine sense of the word. The late Dr. Kapp owed very much to his father. This father was just as fond of good living as his better known son, and with just as charming a grace, only he rarely indulged in it. It cost money even in those days to send a son to Heidelberg, and this the 'Director' did out of his own meagre salary. His life had many struggles with limited means. A rather large family to care for and educate, he practised much self-denial. He loved his books, and the fine courtesy of manner as well as charm of conversation did not leave him even when a lonely and often sick old man."

—The library of the late Alexander Farnum, of Providence, R. I., is advertised to be sold at auction by Messrs. George A. Leavitt & Co., Clinton Hall, Astor Place, on the 18th, 19th, and 20th of the present month. A somewhat careful examination of the catalogue inclines us to say that this is an extraordinary collection of books—in some respects one of the very finest that have yet come under the auctioneer's hammer, and not improperly described as "one in a thousand." It contains about forty-five hundred volumes. "Every book in the library, almost without exception, is the very best edition ever issued, in whatever form that may be; and of works of an important character, of which several approved editions exist, the best are usually to be found among its treasures." Mr. Farnum's theory was large-paper copies. His practice was in harmony with his theory, and in works of this description he succeeded in bringing together about eight hundred volumes. A passion for large-paper copies is mentioned by Dibdin as the leading symptom of book-madness. These large-paper copies are, according to the same authority, "a certain set or limited number of the work, printed in a superior manner, both in regard to ink and press-work, on paper of a larger size and better quality than the ordinary copies, their price being enhanced in proportion to their beauty and rarity." A large-paper craze prevailed in this country during the civil war, and a few years before and after; and, looking to his catalogue, we find that Mr. Farnum laid his hands upon almost everything which conformed to his "theory." Munsell's 'Historical Series,' W. E. Woodward's 'Records of Salem Witchcraft,' the publications of the "Bradford" and other amateur clubs, 'British Essayists' (38 vols.), 'British Poets (130 vols.), etc., etc., were some of the large-paper productions of that period which found their way to Mr. Farnum's library. The Dibdin in this collection is regarded by book men as the finest in existence. Fifteen pages of the catalogue are required for its description. It comprises forty-six volumes, some of them unique, almost all large-paper copies, and all bound in the best style of the best binders. 'Le Moyen Âge,' by Lacroix and Séré, described as a "genuine original subscription copy," has the reputation of being one of the finest works ever issued. Byron's 'English Bards and Scotch Reviewers,' illustrated with numerous portraits and autographs, cost Mr. Farnum $130 at the John Allan sale. There will doubtless be lively competition for the gems of this collection, and long purses emptied in securing them.

—A pamphlet has recently been issued, under General Hazen's endorsement, called "Temperature of the Atmosphere and Earth's Surface" (Professional Papers of the Signal Service, No. xiii), which is a masterpiece of pretension. It is chiefly made up of pseudo-algebraic formulæ, and therefore looks quite learned, but these formulæ lack not only introduction, coherence, and application, but even definition of their elements. Thus, in the following:

$$C_1 = \frac{1}{\pi}\sqrt{(2e\,B_0\cos\phi)^2 + (B_1 + 2e\,B_0\sin\phi)^2}$$

(which is a sample of the whole), it would scarcely be credited that neither "B" nor "C" is interpreted in any part of the pamphlet. It is therefore of no consequence whether or not these "equations" are correct. Nobody can tell whether they are or not. There are nearly a thousand of such in the book, and over a hundred of these are formally numbered. But the non-algebraic portion is equally remarkable. The very opening sentence contains the modest assertion that "without temperature and differences of temperature there would be a perfect calm over all parts of the globe." This hypothesis is not only wild but incorrect; for both the earth's rotation and its magnetic currents would cause winds.

—The overmastering power of fiction is well shown in the ten numbers of the "Classified Lists of the most Popular Books" in the Apprentices' Library of this city. In May, 1883, a series of four-page classed lists of books was begun, intended to guide the inexperienced reader in his choice, and to cultivate a taste for solid and instructive literature. It was solemnly announced that it was "the intention of the Library Committee to entirely discourage the reading of novels, observing with regret that this class of literature is much more widely read, especially by the younger readers (many of whom hardly ever read anything else) than is either necessary or judicious, in view of the fact that the library possesses so many interesting and instructive works on all subjects of permanent interest." The Committee continued to bear their testimony against fiction for a year, and call the issue of May, 1884, "the ninth and last of a series intended to embrace all the departments of knowledge, *except novels*." Two months later they issue "No. 10, Fiction," alleging as the excuse for their change of front that "many requests have been received from readers for a list of the *best fiction*." The apology is sufficient, and although the inconsistency is amusing, the first attempt of the Committee was praiseworthy, and their subsequent modification wise. It would be well if all Prohibitionists were equally sensible.

—The much-discussed question as to the depth to which sunlight penetrates water, and the influence which such penetration, or want of penetration, may exert upon the phenomena of life at great depths, has attracted renewed attention of late on the part of both physicists and biologists. The carefully conducted observation of Prof. F. A. Forel, of Geneva, made upon the Lake of Geneva in 1874, proved—at least as far as the resources of photography and the human retina permitted—that the limit of absolute darkness in that lake was reached in summer at the very moderate depth of 45 metres, and in winter at 100 metres. Under normal conditions of sight a shining object disappeared when immersed below 16 to 17 metres. Asper, who continued the researches of Forel upon the Lake of Zurich, found in 1881 that photographic plates sensitized with bromide of silver emulsion indicated the penetration of light to at least 90 metres. But while the researches here recorded fix the limit of luminous perception as dependent upon the powers of the human retina, they do not necessarily determine the same for the retina and visual nerves of the lower animals. Indeed, the presence of well-developed eyes in many of the animal forms inhabiting the greatest depths, no less than the varied coloring of their teguments, have frequently been taken in evidence to prove not only the existence of light there, but also the unequal visual powers of the different organisms. Prof. Verrill has recently enunciated the startling proposition that not improbably light of the intensity of ordinary moonlight may penetrate to depths of 2,000, or even 3,000 fathoms, and that possibly some sunlight penetrates even to the lowest bottom of the ocean. Evidently, however, the tegumentary coloring as we observe it has no bearing on the question at issue, inasmuch as it appears as such only when brought within the influence of white light, which may be at, or quite near to, the surface of the water. Whether or not the quantity of phosphorescent light emitted by the organisms themselves is sufficient to account for the full development of visual organs, still remain to be proved. In the meantime, the recently conducted investigations of a special committee of Swiss scientists, among whose names we find those of Sarasin, Soret, Pictet, C. De Candolle, and Fol, seem to affirm in a general way the conclusions reached by Forel—

namely, that luminous penetration extends to only moderate depths. Three candles (contained in a lantern), immersed in the clearest water of the Lake of Geneva, were visible at a depth of 30 metres; and an electric light, at 3 metres further. The distance of clear vision was found to be but very feebly dependent upon either the increase of brilliancy in the luminous body, or its absolute magnitude. The extreme limit of the sun's luminous action was determined photographically to be 250 metres, beyond which absolute darkness was supposed to prevail.

—A distinguished European archæologist, in a private letter, writes us as follows:

"I really cannot believe that the Boston men will be silly enough to drop the matter about the Assos epistyle. I thought, and still think, that Americans have got a little backbone of their own, and do not allow a set of ruffians like the Turks to take away from them what they legally possess. I, for my sake, don't care about it, as New York is still further off from me than Constantinople; but if the matter is dropped, the Turks will see that they can do anything against Europeans and civilized men in general without the least fear of getting a lesson. If the Boston men began a regular action against Hamdi Bey and the Turkish Ministry of Public Instruction, *no tribunal in the world* could give them wrong, because: 1st. The excavations at Assos were begun under the régime of the law of 1874, which enacts that *indivisible sculptures shall not be divided*, but valued and given up to the finder in exchange for their estimated value. 2d. In allowing Benndorf, in 1882, to carry away the frieze of the Göl-Bagtché Mausoleum, the Turks formally acknowledged that a frieze formed an indivisible whole. 3d. In allowing the Germans, in 1884, to take away their discoveries from Pergamon, *after* the promulgation of the new law (February, 1884) forbidding the exportation of antiquities, the Turks acknowledged that excavations begun under the régime of the former law of 1874 remain subjected to the clauses of that now abolished law. The Assos case, therefore, is quite an *abus de pouvoir* on the side of the Turks, and an *abus de laisser aller* on the side of the Bostonians. The money for excavating at Assos was raised by private means; the subscribers have a right to see that they get something for their money. If your Minister in Constantinople made a row at the Porte, and said what we all think about Hamdi's impudence and encroachments, the missing fragments of the epistyle and all the architectural specimens would be returned to their rightful owners."

—The last number of the *Revue Internationale de l'Enseignement* (October 15) is one of unusual interest. Besides the conclusion of the paper of M. Lavisse on the life of Charles Graux, the most wonderful young scholar of our times, we have the first instalment of M. Camille Jullian's notes on the historical and philological *seminarien* of the German universities. There is no more hopeful sign of the future of France than this careful and in the main dispassionate study of the intellectual resources of Germany. It means that French scholars, in the spirit of enlightened patriotism, are trying to find out the secret of the strength of German institutions in order to appropriate what is best. There is no sign of wholesale and uncritical adoption of German methods—such as has been noticed in other lines of work. The self-criticism suggested by the organization of the German *seminarien* is keen enough. M. Jullian regrets that so much of the force of the École Normale Supérieure goes into what may be called the mechanical introduction to pedagogy, and emphasizes the purely scientific preparation of the German *seminar;* but while he has little to say that is not good of the *seminar* proper, he deplores the innovation of the *proseminarien*, which are intended to give less advanced students an opportunity to practise themselves in the study of philology. "The institution of *proseminarien*, with their two divisions of ancient history and modern history, of Greek and of Latin, with the distinction between bursars and non-bursars, especially with the permission accorded to be half-savants and to follow elementary courses, changes without any advantage the organic character of the *seminar*. The difference between regular members and members extraordinary sufficed, and there was no use in making of the latter category a preparatory class independent of the former. This shows a tendency little by little to substitute for the teaching of the university, which is scientific and uniform, the education of the gymnasium, which is methodical, progressive, and one-half routine." These views of M. Jullian's are a confirmation of the views of some who studied in Germany before the *proseminar* was known. The *proseminar* is practically a confession that the *gymnasium* has failed; but even if the *gymnasium* has failed it is better to let those who come short of the *seminar* standard work up privately to the required point than to surrender the essential character of university teaching. The question will soon be a practical question with us here in the university life that is developing at different points, and we ought not to neglect the observations of those who are studying the situation from without. American students in Germany are apt to be more German than the Germans themselves.

—The *Bibliothèque Universelle* mentions a new *divina commedia* in prose. "Letters from Hell," by the Danish writer Rowel, have had a great success in a German translation. Literary people like the form, which is piquant, poetical, and moving; religious people like the matter, which is serious. Some one else has written, as a sequel, "Letters from Heaven," a clever imitation, but, like most continuations, not a success. As the writer in the *Bibliothèque* remarks, Dante himself is more vague, less human, less powerful in the 'Paradiso' than in the 'Inferno'—an inferiority which is also shown in Doré's illustrations. So that Rowel himself would probably have failed if he had written his own second part. Hell is, no doubt, nearer to man than heaven. The race has been steeped in the sins and terrors which are its essence, and the first part of the 'Divine Comedy' needed only to appeal to memory, individual or racial. The second part rested on the less vivid imagination. Mankind has had no such experience of the joys of heaven. It is easy to find punishments which all will feel to be painful. Those pleasures that are equally universal could not all be admitted into a Christian heaven.

COLERIDGE AS A POETICAL CRITIC.

Lectures and Notes on Shakspere and other English Poets. By Samuel Taylor Coleridge. Now first collected, by T. Ashe, B. A., of St. John's College, Cambridge. London: George Bell & Sons. 1884.

COLERIDGE'S name has now been well known to three generations, and still his literary position—the eminence of his place—remains open to discussion. The world has not yet decided what to think of him, and critics of equal ability judge him with wide disparity of result. About Wordsworth—so closely associated with him in relations of time and space and friendship, so far removed from him in modes of thought and life—about Wordsworth, there is no longer any question: the numberless spirits that have been touched by him to fine issues, the numberless eloquent lips that have proclaimed the high value of his genius, make contradiction impossible, except as based on mere individual taste. But as yet no Arnold—summing in himself the accumulation of literary judgment, of personal tradition, of intimate study, of kindred intelligence—has uttered decisive words concerning Coleridge. We still approach him with uncertainty of expectation, with an unpreparedness which his own irregularities even enhance rather than diminish, as we grope through his mind. Yet never was a large and interesting mind more thrown open to the public by its possessor: in his most formal work and in his lectures, his countless notes, his incessant talk, intellectual self-revelation in every shape found expression. Nevertheless (even setting aside his philosophical tenets and fancies, which should be considered by themselves), in spite of this openness, there is almost everywhere dimness, a sort of obscurity which justifies our saying just now that we "grope" through it. *Almost* everywhere is this dimness; but there are chambers of his mind full of a beautiful poetic luminousness, and it is these illuminations, of a singularly majestic nature, which make us seek his confusions again and again.

The volume which is the occasion of these remarks is highly characteristic. Much that has unusual value lies here embedded in what has no value at all, and a certain effort and weariness attend the interest with which we dig it out. A great deal of the work we have to do should have been done by the editor. On seeing in the forerunning advertisement of this volume the words "now first collected," one took it for granted, now first *arranged;* and the mere arrangement of Coleridge's *disjecta membra* would often make of them a beautiful body. But nothing of the kind has been attempted by Mr. Ashe, and the reader's consequent annoyance is great and constant. The head of one statue, and the arms and hands of another, are in one corner of the volume, two or three torsos in a heap elsewhere, and other parts and fragments, often of extreme beauty, scattered here and there. Any competent editor would have perceived it to be his part to reduce chaos to order, and it needs nothing but much labor and some judgment. The most important and consecutive pieces of work should have been used as the text, and all the author's numberless repetitions of himself in his different writings should have been thrown into notes as "various readings." They are here given one after another and widely apart; the arrangement is neither by subject nor chronology, and we have to turn the pages so often back and forth to compare passages which are of similar import and character, and to which there are very few cross-references, with no sufficient running-titles, and a very inadequate index, that the book is almost worn out, and the reader's patience quite so, by the first reading. Mr. Ashe's indifferent carelessness is continually evident, and is past endurance when he tells us on p. 458 that a note of his own on p. 231 should be cancelled, and leaves it to his reader, with only "suggestions" from him, to "account" for a point it was the special province of an editor to clear up! A very minor misdoing is so indicative as to be worth notice. Hooker's well-known magnificent passage about Law is twice entered in the index as "Hooker on Poetry"—because Coleridge so applies it. Of the too few notes it is to be regretted that several should be merely intrusive in character; one being some clumsy sentences from Walt Whitman—the only piece of "new cloth," as the editor remarks, in the volume.

Of the contents of this book the passages of most permanent value and interest are those expressive of Coleridge's admirable appreciation of Shakspere's greatness—the passages of general criticism, or where he connects special observations with general laws. His attempts at minute criticism were not often fortunate and may be lightly passed over. He makes one suggestion of such incredible absurdity that if there be no imperceptible jest in it, it is worth quoting as an illustration of the insanity which seems an inevitable misfortune of Shakspere's commentators. It is in connection with

"The twinn'd stones upon the number'd beach."

First he suggests that the "twinn'd stones" are

muscles, cockles, and other hinged shells (!); then he adds: "One other possible interpretation of this sentence has occurred to me, just barely worth mentioning—that the 'twinn'd stones' are the *augrim* stones upon the number'd beech: that is, the astronomical tables of beech wood"!!! It seems inconceivable that a mind capable of this should be capable of delicate perceptions. No mind, indeed, but Coleridge's was ever Tupper-like and Shelley-like by turns.

He was Philistinism in person when he wrote a Prospectus for Lectures in 1817. We will quote largely from it in order to bring into full contrast afterward a passage of Shaksperian criticism of great beauty. He begins by speaking of "literary topics and the productions of the Fine Arts" as "contributing to the entertainment of the social board and the amusement of the circle at the fireside," but asserts bravely that the intellect should "hold a very inferior rank" opposed to "moral worth or even to . . . skill, prudence, and industry." He then questions the necessity of its being opposed, when it can be subordinated, and continues, rather irrelevantly: "It can rarely happen that a man of social disposition, altogether a stranger to subjects of taste (almost the only ones on which persons of both sexes can converse with a common interest[!]), should pass through the world without at times feeling dissatisfied with himself"!! "Under this conviction," Coleridge announces that he has planned a course of lectures of which "an attentive auditor . . . would rarely feel himself, for the time to come, excluded from taking an intelligent interest in any general conversation likely to occur in mixed society"!! From this point of view the syllabus of the course is simply amazing. The first lecture was to give "a portrait of the dark ages," including "the manners, morals, literature, philosophy, religion, and the state of society in general"! Another was to make it possible to join in any general conversation on Chaucer, Spenser, Petrarch, Ariosto, Pulci, and Boiardo. Another was to inspire an intelligent interest in Donne, Dante, and Milton. And the last was to give "a few easy rules for the attainment of a manly, unaffected, and pure language, in our genuine mother-tongue, whether for the purposes of writing, oratory, or conversation"!

But—who could believe it?—it is in notes probably used for these very lectures that a passage occurs of the utmost fineness of feeling and charm of expression. It is on Shakspere's women. He compares them with the female characters of Beaumont and Fletcher, and says:

"In Shakspere all the elements of womanhood are holy, and there is the sweet yet dignified feeling of all that *continuates* society, as sense of ancestry and of sex, with a purity unassailable by sophistry, because it rests not in the analytic processes, but in that sane equipoise of the faculties during which the feelings are representative of all past experience—not of the individual only, but of all those by whom she has been educated, and their predecessors even up to the first mother that lived. . . . He has drawn woman's character in all its distinctive energies of faith, patience, constancy, fortitude; . . . the heart, . . . [which] sees all things in and by the light of the affections, and errs, if it ever err, in the exaggerations of love alone. In all the Shaksperian women there is essentially the same foundation and principle; the distinct individuality and variety are merely the result of the modification of circumstances, whether in *Miranda* the maiden, in *Imogen* the wife, or in *Katharine* the Queen."

With such power to describe women, it is not to be wondered at that Coleridge's power of describing the passion of love was of the noblest quality. The expressions of it on pp. 114 and 115 are unequalled of their kind in English prose. They are, in fact, made too sacred for chance quotation, by the loftiness of the tone with which they utter truths of the utmost intimacy. But a remark of his on old age, of kindred strength and delicacy of feeling, may be here given: "The affection of old age"—that is, not the affection *for* old age, but the affection felt by the old for younger persons—"the affection of old age is one of the greatest consolations of humanity. I have often thought what a melancholy world this would be without children, and what an inhuman world without the aged."

It is well for the lover of Shakspere not to forget (even if he does not share it) the opinion of Coleridge that some of his plays ought never to be acted, but looked on as poems to be read; and the following remarks may be considered with special advantage at this moment, when we are all being "carried away" by Mr. Irving, the most beguiling of stage managers:

"It ["The Tempest"] addresses itself entirely to the imaginative faculty; and although the illusion may be assisted by the effect on the senses of the complicated scenery and decorations of modern times, yet this sort of assistance is dangerous. For the principal and only genuine excitement ought to come from within—from the moved and sympathetic imagination; whereas, where so much is addressed to the mere external senses of seeing and hearing, the spiritual vision is apt to languish, and the attraction from without will withdraw the mind from the proper and only legitimate interest which is intended to spring from within."

We have spoken of the desirableness of bringing into juxtaposition many of the scattered passages in this volume. Certain qualities of Coleridge's mind are very effectively exhibited if we place side by side these two passages. In 1812 Mr. H. Crabb Robinson wrote in a letter:

"Last night he [Coleridge] concluded his fine development of the Prince of Denmark by an eloquent statement of the moral of the play. 'Action,' he said, 'is the great end of all; no intellect, however grand, is valuable if it draw us from action and lead us to think and think till the time of action is passed by and we can do nothing.' Somebody said to me, 'This is a satire on himself.' 'No,' said I, 'it is an elegy.' A great many of his remarks on *Hamlet* were capable of a like application."

Fifteen years afterward Coleridge said in conversation:

"*Hamlet's* character is the prevalence of the abstracting and generalizing habit over the practical. He does not want courage, skill, will, or opportunity; but every incident sets him thinking. . . . I have a smack of *Hamlet* myself, if I may say so."

It is no wonder that Coleridge's fame burns waveringly, if what seemed to his friends "an elegy" on himself was to his own mind a eulogy.

KEYES'S REMINISCENCES.

Fifty Years' Observation of Men and Events, Civil and Military. By E. D. Keyes, Bvt. Brig. Gen. U. S. A., late Major-General U. S. Vols., commanding the Fourth Corps. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1884. Pp. 515, 12mo.

It would be a fairly accurate description of General Keyes's book to call it reminiscences of service on the staff of General Scott. He devotes but one chapter of the twenty-one to the events subsequent to the beginning of the War of the Rebellion, when he himself left the staff of the Lieutenant-General and took active service in the field. The relative importance of the periods is so completely inverted in this division of the subject, that we are justified in assuming that the writer must intend to put into equally full recorded form his "observation of men and events" during the later time. Every year removes some of the objections a participant in great events may feel toward the narration of his own experience and the disclosure of his inmost judgment of men and things. We hope many such narratives are written or being written, and that the tendency of the age to literary activity will give the future student of our history an unprecedented amount and variety of testimony out of which to construct the true story of our great struggle.

It is a sort of fashion among our veteran soldiers to speak with some bitterness of contempt for "the fiction called history"; but they are apt to forget that the first impression the world may get is not always a lasting one. That other saying, "as lying as a bulletin," characterizes the still more transient impression given the public by the leaders who have an immediate and strong interest in making a falsehood to stand for the truth, and whose purpose will be gained if it so stands even for a little while. The newspaper account makes way for the official report. A little later we hear from the other side, and a good many illusions are destroyed and bubbles of exaggeration exploded. Then comes contemporaneous private writing and collateral circumstantial evidence to add its corrections, and, in time, the chaff gets pretty well blown away. In the interest of truth, therefore, we may fairly say, give us testimony enough, and the keen, disinterested future student will get the truth out of it. And the more the testimony, the surer the evolution of the truth. A man may feel that the odds are terribly against him—that the accepted version of an event has been stereotyped beyond the possibility of revision; but if he will courageously and circumstantially tell the truth as he knows or believes it, it may prove the clue to the unravelling of contradictions and falsities, and vindicate itself by that highest of all tests of hypotheses in science and in fact, that it harmonizes a mass of other facts that can only thus be brought into accord.

This principle finds an excellent illustration in General Keyes's single chapter upon the campaign of 1862, where he gives his version of the battle of Seven Pines. Heintzelman's and Keyes's corps of the Army of the Potomac had been put over the Chickahominy River, and the Confederate General Johnston determined to seize the opportunity to attack them in force while they were thus separated from the rest of McClellan's army. Johnston, in fact, supposed that only Keyes's corps was across the river, which, by reason of the unusual rains, was a formidable obstruction to the rapid concentration of troops, and was swollen to a torrent by a remarkable rain storm on the night before the battle. Keyes's corps was arranged in two lines about half a mile apart, the advanced position being held by Casey's division. Heintzelman's corps was nearer the river and about three miles in rear of Keyes. The greater part of the Confederate army was concentrated for the attack, which seems to have begun soon after noon. Keyes, finding his own corps overmatched, called upon Heintzelman for aid, and Heintzelman, who was in general command on that side of the Chickahominy, reported the facts to McClellan, who, about half-past 2 P. M., ordered Sumner to reinforce them by crossing the river with two divisions. Sumner crossed upon a bridge of which the floor was afloat in the swollen stream, and marched to the right of Keyes and Heintzelman. A new line was formed some two miles in rear of Seven Pines, at intrenchments which Keyes had made there before his advance to the latter place. Here the advance of the enemy was arrested, and he was finally repulsed. McClellan did not himself cross the river on the first day of the battle; but his telegraphic report to Washington was that "Casey's division gave way unaccountably and discreditably," which caused the loss of some ground, but that Heintzelman and Sumner then repulsed the enemy, and a final victory for the national forces was claimed. A few days later he modified this despatch by saying he was "induced to believe," by the statements of Generals Casey and Naglee, that

"portions of the division behaved well," and that "when the facts are clearly ascertained the exceptional good conduct will be properly acknowledged." His official report endorses as true the statement of General Casey that it was the discreditable conduct which was exceptional, while good conduct was the rule. The official report, however, was dated in August, 1863, more than fourteen months after the battle, and was quite too late to be of any use to the officers and men injured in reputation, so far as position during the war was concerned.

The points General Keyes now makes are, first, that the position at Seven Pines was a too hazardous one, in view of the separation of the wings of the army by the Chickahominy River; second, that the position was selected by McClellan, overruling his (Keyes's) judgment; third, that by his own orders Casey's division was promptly and fully supported from Couch's division, and made a stubborn fight to hold the position, the corps receiving no help till about four o'clock or later. Collaterally to these he calls our attention to the fact that McClellan ignores the corps commander entirely, and says nothing of the coöperation of the parts of the corps as an organization under one head. Keyes gives, however, as he very properly may, under these circumstances, a somewhat detailed statement of his own orders, observations, and personal positions.

We have, therefore, some positively fresh evidence in regard to an important engagement, and, coming from so respectable a source, it must have a certain degree of weight given to it. It challenges further discussion of the animus of the commanding general in his telegraphic report of the battle. General Keyes pretty plainly indicates his own opinion that when the Confederate attack burst upon the advanced corps, McClellan was made conscious of the error of leaving that wing of his army thus exposed, and sought to cover his own mistake of plan by seizing upon the appearance of a rout as proof that Casey's division had made no courageous stand against the enemy. He opens, also, another subject of controversy, namely, whether McClellan's dissatisfaction at the President's appointment of Keyes as a corps commander was intensified by the rather radical political earnestness of the latter on the subject of rebellion, so that the commanding general was willing to ignore his personal good conduct on the field, and to leave him under the implied censure of having failed to handle his corps properly in resisting the Confederate attack.

These questions are not merely personal ones: they affect our judgment of many matters connected with that campaign. For this reason the debate will never be closed till all the accessible evidence has been exhausted and maturely considered; for, in regard to so important a conjuncture in history, the world never wearies of the discussion of the character and the motives of the chief actors and of the consequences of their acts. Much, therefore, may turn upon the question whether Keyes's corps was judiciously handled, and whether Casey's division made a brave effort to resist the formidable and well-planned attack of the Confederate army. It seems to be now conceded that Keyes's corps did not receive support till it had fought desperately for two or three hours, and that most of its brigades were still making organized and valiant resistance when Heintzelman's troops arrived upon the field, though they had been forced back some two miles.

The bulkier part of General Keyes's book deals with matter in regard to which the general interest, if not languid, is by no means so keen. The greater part of his military life was spent on the personal staff of General Scott during times of peace, and large as was the place that grandiose figure filled in the history of his time, it was, on the whole, too quiet a time to be very picturesque in narrative. We would gladly exchange the long chapter in review of Scott's autobiography for one upon the internal history of the organization of the Army of the Potomac in 1861, and of the influences for and against action in the autumn of that year. But we are reminded of the adage that "Beggars must not be choosers," and are too glad to see our literature enriched by narratives of personal observations of this sort, written by conspicuous actors in great events, to be over-critical as to the proportion of parts, or the value of some collateral discussions of general questions such as we find in some chapters of this book.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKS.

The Magazine of Art. Vol. VII. Cassell & Co.

An Unsentimental Journey through Cornwall. By the Author of 'John Halifax.' With Illustrations by C. Napier Hemy. Macmillan & Co.

Sketching Rambles in Holland. By Geo. H. Boughton, A.R.A. With Illustrations by the Author and Edwin Abbey. Harper & Brothers.

Illustrated Poems of Oliver Wendell Holmes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Rubaiyát of Omar Khayyám, Rendered into English Verse by Edward Fitzgerald. With an Accompaniment of Drawings by Elihu Vedder. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

THE extraordinary progress made in the art of illustrating in the United States within the past few years has been noticed in all the countries where the modern forms of art are cultivated, and furnishes the refrain of most of the self-laudation of American criticism. But let us not go too fast—there is a danger that we mistake the superficial qualities of technique. The higher the aim of the art which is translated, the less significant are the qualities for which the *Century* school holds the honor of first achievement; and when we look at a good sample of the work of Bewick, of Dürer, of Holbein on one side, and certain work of the modern French school on the other, we shall note plainly that the qualities we have attained are mainly purely imitative, with a hitherto uncommon fidelity in reproducing all the technical characteristics of a black-and-white version of the original; whereas in selecting the facts which are most worth taking out of the original—the attributes of pure form and intellectual abstraction—we are in no ways distinguished. Our wood-engraving has gone further than our painting, and made an original school, but it has not taken any more the higher walk. It is the newest phase of the art, and in its way unrivalled, but not by any means the best or the most important in the work of illustration. As compared with English work aiming at the same ends, it is triumphantly superior; and nothing in the English illustrated works of the day equals it in skill and tenderness, or in fidelity to a given original. The bound volume of the *Magazine of Art* is, however, hardly an example of the best that English wood-engravers can do. It is hardly more artistic than other illustrated periodicals for the popular instruction, and has no higher purpose than to be instructive, which in art matters is a secondary matter. It serves, moreover, as a kind of essay ground for the 'prentice hands of would-be art critics, with here and there an article of genuine value, as, for instance, one on "Old Wood-Printing and Wood-Cutting," by W. Martin Conway; and now and then the illustrations are noteworthy in their way, as, particularly, some process reproduction of drawings by Burne Jones and others; engravings from a rather *pose plastique* study of Boughton, "A Field Handmaiden"; "The Minister's Garden" of Cecil Lawson, and "An Old Canal," by Boggs, which is, in the American vein, an excellent piece of work, as is also a "Cairene Shopkeeper." The most ambitious blocks are, however, of the *Graphic* class.

The 'Unsentimental Journey through Cornwall' is, as to its wood-cutting, a generally weak affair. The illustrator is a man of distinct power, and some of the designs have great merit, but the engraver has betrayed him. A full-page cut, "The Lizard Lights by Night," is, however, as bad as need be, either as drawing or cutting. Mr. Hemy can draw a boat as few men can do it, but it is clear that the drawings for this book were a job lot.

Mr. Boughton's book on Holland will be a great success, and deserves to be so in spite of its literary weakness; for its illustrations are, with some inequality and much diversity, of great excellence. We should like to warn Mr. Boughton against the *cacoethes scribendi.* He is too good an artist to be lost for a very mediocre literary success, which is all that the 'Sketching Rambles' promises. A keen observer he is certainly, but this is quite subordinate in the book, making it a sort of chaffing journal-keeping of trivial events and the funny side of the trip, which becomes very wearisome in its monotony. The illustrations are, of course, in the hands of the engravers of *Harper's Monthly* (where the 'Rambles' appeared), excellent, although some of the minor cuts, such as "Leeuwarden Gossip," "Waiting for the Ferry Boat," "Village behind the Dykes," "Katwyk Within," and some others, are of a very cheap type of workmanship, while others—for example, the cuts of "In Scheveningen," "The Bell Ringers," "On the Dykes," etc.—are of that style made familiar but not to our mind praiseworthy by the London *Graphic:* dexterous, but flimsy. Abbey's "An Idyll" is a delightful bit of character, as, with too much of the *Graphic* style, however, is "Fisher Folk of the Zuider Zee." The frontispiece, "A Fair Daughter of Holland," "A Vegetable Girl," and several others of the full-page figure drawings are in Mr. Boughton's best vein, and when we add that there are forty-eight of his drawings and twenty-six of Mr. Abbey's, those who have not seen the papers as they appeared in *Harper's* can form some idea of the wealth of illustration. The literary tone may be judged from a single characteristic quotation taken at random:

"It is a trying moment for a 'happy-go-lucky' temperament to find itself early in the morning in a strange land face to face with problems of a new and uncanny-looking currency. Two or three of the biggest of the coins won't go into any decent purse, and if left loose in the trousers' pocket they go rasping and knocking about, setting the teeth on edge and jamming the fingers that are in search of smaller coinage about the size of shirt buttons. It seemed part of a liberal education to get up a knowledge of the intermediate specimens—combinations of copper, nickel, bronze, pewter, and silver. Still, it must be done; it would never do to go on paying away at this rate."

This is, as fooling, good enough, but tiresome as literature when we have 340 pages or more of it. People who want to see Holland seriously, however, will find many useful notes in Mr. Boughton's book.

Dr. Holmes's etched portrait, which makes the frontispiece to the volume of his poems, is an excellent likeness, and the seventy wood-cuts, in the best vein of our American school, give as high an average of excellence and illustrative interest as those of any book of its class we can remember. This class is, of course, that in which the illustration is, on the whole, professedly only decora-

tive, and in the book under review there are no designs which demand notice for any intellectual quality in them. Of decidedly inferior art, and unworthy a place in the collection, are the head and tail-pieces of "The Pilgrim's Vision," the tail-piece of "The Ballad of the Boston Tea Party" and the head-piece of "De Sauty." The steeple scene in the story of Bunker Hill is a most faithfully and admirably cut block from a drawing of little merit or intention; but of the better grade of design and execution are the two Back-bay bits in "My Aviary," the tail-piece to "On Lending a Punch Bowl," and the landscape in "The Ploughman." The head-piece of the Boston tea-party ballad is a delightful bit of figure composition, well cut, and the tail-piece of "Lexington" has the best qualities of American work. The get-up and typography of the book are of the highest excellence.

Of Vedder's much talked of 'Omar Khayyám' a great deal will be said, and it is easy to foresee that the critics will not agree, and, even when competent, will have some excuse for very varying opinions. That it is a work which displays the highest order of artistic gifts is, we believe, indisputable, though probably it will not be so generally conceded that those gifts are the highest in their order. That the drawings are intended by the artist as illustrations in the higher sense of the word, viz., as throwing new light on the poem or series of poems, is clear from the title-page, which describes them as "an accompaniment of drawings"; and the critical approach is thus necessarily made from the intellectual side; for if they form a true commentary, really elucidating the quatrains, no merely technical shortcoming can rate them with the commonplace book illustration, which simply adds pictorial embellishment to the volume it belongs to, without implying the sympathy with its thought which is necessary to a true illustration. Of the essential quality—consanguinity of conception—the possession by Mr. Vedder's work is indisputable, we believe, as well as that it is of that imaginative order which, like Blake's illustrations to Young, imposes finally its law on the art public, and makes its own fashion, as has Blake's work. Like it or dislike it, any one may; but no competent person can deny that it must be measured by a very different standard from that by which we judge ordinary book illustration. We have an imaginative and original artist to deal with, whose sphere has almost no point of contact with that of the professed book illustrator, be he ever so good, in the commonplace way. Comparisons are odious, but this is not a case of comparison but contrast, and the distinction between work of this type and that of —say, for an example of unquestioned excellence in its way—Abbey, is rather that between Emerson and Moore than between better and worse.

And as one of the roots of imagination is mystery, Vedder's work is charged with mysticism, studded with involved meanings, which to the common mind constitute the gravest offence, but which to its proper public gives only the grateful food for study and sympathetic unravelling. The second title will serve as an excellent example of the artist's thought. It is an illustration of no passage in the poem, but a commentary on the philosophy of the whole. The background is the double volute or spiral, the infolding and unfolding, involution and evolution, which seems to be the leading motive in the entire work, and recurs continually, probably as the symbol of life; and on this float rose-leaves and a loosening rose. Unfolded in the lower volute is a skull, on which sits singing a skylark, and the mind recalls Shelley's "Hail to thee, blithe spirit." To judge the design as drawing simply would be absurd, until we have determined whether the qualities we might blame are not essential to the idea which is the *raison d'être* of the whole. The design for the thirty-first quatrain, again, though it may be considered poverty-stricken *per se*, is a note in the general commentary on the poet quite worthy its embodiment: the double volute once more, life past and life to come, and, at the turning point, life present, a wine-cup—the burthen of Omar's teaching: Live while we live, with wine and song—*Wein, Weib, und Gesang.* So, in the plate which holds quatrains 25-28, the book-table littered with well-worn volumes, on which lies the skull again and stands the extinguished lamp, while the cobwebs entangle all, and form a background through which dimly sweep by in windy vastness the aureoled hobgoblins of theology, whose volume lies closed beneath—all tell the same moral: death, dispersion, nothingness. Then a change, in 29-30, brings in life in its highest form—woman, coming in from the *néant*, going out again into the unknown; and then the wine-cup design, 31, as the conclusion of that reflection:

> "Yesterday this day's madness did prepare,
> To-morrow's silence, triumph or despair:
> Drink! for you know not whence you came, nor why;
> Drink! for you know not why you go, nor where."

To say that of the fifty-two illustrations proper, which, with the signature and illustrations to the notes, make fifty-six drawings, some are unequal to the general plan, is needless. Some are, measured by the average, weaker, and some are, we believe, redundant, and if we do not say frivolous or of no meaning, it is because a work of the gravity and imaginative power of this, the deliberate and studied expression of an artist distinguished in his generation for imagination and earnestness, should not be judged hastily or without the sober and prolonged study which the reviewer's functions do not make possible with holiday books. The decorative quality of Vedder's illustrations has never been better shown than in these designs. The artist's colophon is a gem of its kind, and might, a little less naturalistically given, be a bit of Greek ornament. The ninety-sixth quatrain has a charming bit of composition. Those for the 81st and 72d-79th are perhaps at the high-water mark of the series; that belonging to 52-54, besides its profundity of meaning, is a charming composition, and contains in the turbaned head at the right lower corner the portrait of the artist.

This is not the place to discuss Vedder's art in general, but the plastic qualities of these designs are, with extreme simplicity and a refinement not to be bettered by any greater delicacy of elaboration, of the largest and most robust type. The book will long furnish subject for discussion and conjecture, and is distinctly by far the most important work of this kind which American art has ever given birth to. The general getting up is of a sober sumptuousness. Each drawing is reproduced in the most faithful photographic facsimile, of about the size of the original, and practically not to be distinguished from it, the quatrains being inscribed on a tablet included in the design; and each print has its separate leaf, a heavy board. We can frankly say that, taken as a whole, we do not recall so thoroughly artistic a piece of work of our day.

History of the Andover Theological Seminary. By the Rev. Leonard Woods, D.D., first Abbot Professor of Christian Theology. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 1884.

Dr. Leonard Woods, the author of this posthumous work, was a famous controversialist in his day. His controversy with the elder Ware was one of the most conspicuous events of 1820, and to speak of it as the "Wood' an' Ware controversy" was a joke that was much relished in that year of grace. One of the most interesting passages in the present work is that in which he refers to certain expressions in his "letters to Unitarians" which "I now look back upon with regret, and would here openly retract." The expressions quoted reflect adversely on the doctrine of the imputed sin of Adam. Doctor Woods "cannot but think it strange that the Trustees did not exercise the same watchful fidelity in this case as they did afterwards in the case of others. They should have labored to preserve me from disregarding, or seeming to disregard, the standard of doctrine and duty to which I was bound to conform."

There may be some reason for the publication of this history at the present time which does not appear to those who are not specially acquainted with the fortunes of the Andover Seminary. It may be intended as a *mémoire pour servir* in some impending controversy. Had it been published a few years ago it would have been a magazine of weapons and combustibles for the more orthodox in the controversy growing out of the affair of Dr. Newman Smyth. But from the standpoint of the uninitiated it is certainly to be regretted that a history written more than thirty years ago should now be published without the addition of material bringing it down into more recent and the most recent times. What we have here is hardly more than a history of the foundation of the Seminary, together with an account of one of Doctor Woods's most painful controversies of a later time. The work is edited by the Rev. George S. Baker, of St. Luke's Hospital, New York, an Episcopal clergyman, a grandson of Doctor Woods. His interest in the subject of his grandfather's history is evidently remote, and a few notes of explanation from an instructed hand would have been very useful. Why not reveal the name of the professor who was removed from office in December, 1827, whose name the body of the text so tenderly obscures? Why not have looked up the article in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* so imperfectly indicated on page 154? And why are we not favored with a word of explanation in regard to "The plea of Doctor Woods," pp. 385-408, so that we may know something of the circumstances that occasioned it and of the final outcome of the controversy of which it was a part? Indeed, the editing of all the sections relating to a subscription controversy—whether professors should sign "the Associate Creed" alone or the Assembly's Catechism also—is so imperfect, if editing it can be called, that their value for any but an esoteric few is next to nothing.

Doctor Woods had great merits as a theologian and controversialist, and his earnestness and industry were remarkable, but for the work of an historian he had no special fitness. His introductory chapter on the state of theological education in New England previous to the founding of the Seminary at Andover is interesting, but too brief. Training for the ministry was conducted mainly by clergymen of ability and reputation, who received young men into their families. Doctor Woods names and characterizes the most prominent of these. There was also some little professorial instruction at Harvard, Dartmouth, and Yale. The appointment of Dr. Henry Ware as Hollis Professor of Divinity at Cambridge, a distinctly liberal move, excited the more orthodox to a counteracting enterprise. But the latter were divided a good deal among themselves. In his second chapter Doctor Woods attempts to draw the lines of demarcation. Nothing is so pathetic in his book as the obsoleteness at the present time of the controversies that were in 1807 so passionate and engrossing. They have passed entirely out of men's interest and thought. They have given place to an entirely different set of problems. But in 1807 the differences between straight-out Calvinists and Hopkinsians were not to be despised, and they

made the attempt to found a seminary, in whose organization and management these differences should not seriously conflict, a very difficult matter. In five successive chapters we have an account of all the ins and outs of this attempt. It was complicated with questions not purely theological: Should the Seminary be in Newburyport or Andover? Should it be connected with Phillips Academy or not? How should the different foundations be adjusted? There was need of a good deal of patience and of some *finesse* to settle all these questions in an amicable way, especially when Dr. Samuel Spring, of Newburyport, was one of the contracting parties. Doctor Woods was evidently the great pacificator. His correspondence during the controversy with various persons, which is given in the appendix, throws a flood of light upon the difficulties of the situation, and emphasizes the importance of Doctor Woods's laborious interest in the matter.

The chapters on the subsequent history of the school are very slight. In a second part we have the various acts of incorporation of the Academy, the Seminary, and Board of Visitors, with constitutions and additional statutes almost numberless. Evidently the founders meant to leave nothing to the wisdom or discretion of those who should come after them. Every detail of thought or action has its appropriate provision. There is something startling to our present thought and feeling in the sincere conviction of those weighty men that they had arrived at the ultimate truth—their confidence that the teachings of their institution would not need amendment in any lapse of years or centuries.

The Countess of Albany. By Vernon Lee. Famous Women Series. Boston: Roberts Bros.

FROM Elizabeth Fry to the Countess of Albany! Could contrast further go than between that deep, steady nature and this "bright, light handful of thistle-bloom"? No one of the writers in this series has brought to her work anything like the fulness of preparation or the brilliant ability of Vernon Lee. The eighteenth century in Italy is known to her as it could only be known to one thoroughly at home in the great ages preceding it. She has but to turn a leaf of memory, and figure after figure steps forth. She has also great power of description of the kind which carries on a narrative by a succession of swiftly sketched pictures. Her episodes are so many vignettes of vivid color. Very admirable, too, is the spirit in which she approaches the evil things which were the too obvious characteristics of the time of which she writes. She will not defend or palliate evil, but she will not ascribe evil motives when the good are at least equally probable. If her subject leads her far into the gossip of history, no hand of hers shall help to turn it into scandal.

The great figure of her book is, of course, Alfieri, whom she has the opportunity to present to a world which, in the present general neglect of Italian literature, knows hardly more of him than the fact of his existence. Not that the world should be expected to care now for his tragedies, or to understand now the tears or the shudders which they excited in the first quarter of this century; but a personality so eager, so masterful as his, a genius that could make itself heard and felt under such immense disadvantages, ought not to be remembered only by scholars. There is great felicity in the passage in which Vernon Lee marks his position, and traces his influence upon his own countrymen:

"The moral attitude and gesture of Alfieri happened to be just those which were rarest in the eighteenth century in all countries, and more especially rare in Italy; and they were the moral attitude and gesture which the eighteenth century absolutely required to become the nineteenth, and which the Italy of Peter Leopold and Pius VI. and Metastasio and Goldoni absolutely required to become the Italy of Mazzini and Garibaldi, the Italy of Foscolo and Leopardi: they were the attitude and the gesture of single-mindedness, haughtiness, indifference to one's own comfort and one's neighbors' opinion, the attitude and gesture of manliness, of strength—if you will, of heroism.

"To have written tragedies whose whole value depended upon the striking exhibition of these qualities, and to have made this exhibition interesting, nay, fascinating to the very people—to the amiable, humane, indifferent, lying, feeble-spirited Italians of the latter eighteenth century—till these very men were ashamed of what they had hitherto been; to stamp the new generation with the clear-cut die of his own strong character—this was the reality of the mission which Alfieri had felt within himself; a reality which will be remembered when his plays shall have long ceased to be acted, and shall long have ceased to be read."

By this figure, so strange yet so grand even in its contradictions, stands another more perfect as a contrast, a foil to it, than any novelist could have imagined. If there be in history one man more than another for whom friends should mourn that the privilege of an early death was denied to him, that man is the Young Pretender Charles Edward. Vernon Lee, in righteous indignation, does not spare the adjectives to describe him in the days when he had "let himself become a disgrace to the very memory of the men who had died for him." Such he was when married by French intrigues to Louise of Stolberg, a bright-haired, dark-eyed girl, brought straight out of her convent school. We have named her the last of the three because her place in the book is least. Though as Countess of Albany she gives her name to it, not a fifth of it is devoted to her, and that will be a careful reader who makes up from it any distinct conception of her. This may be, not that the author does not see her distinctly, but that she is viewed as three or more separate personages as she appeared to the different persons who knew her intimately, Bonstetten, Alfieri, Sismondi, Foscolo. To make all these into one and the same woman, altering or developing under the defeat or the discipline of her changeful life, required another perspective, another focus, than that chosen by the author. We need not recount her story nor pass judgment on it here. We have already alluded to the writer's endeavor to see it in the best light, and the charity which is born of the pity felt in our time for a girl sacrificed to such a marriage, may make us glad to agree with the theory of her relations with Alfieri and others presented here.

There is, however, a question that will be asked by those careful for form and jealous for the substance which can only be preserved through form: Is this a *biography?* The series in which it appears purported to be, and has been, a series of biographies of women. The Countess of Albany, whose name is prefixed to this volume, is never of more than secondary importance in it, often of less. The few times she appears in the foreground she is more than overshadowed by her immediate companion. Events and facts even are omitted or altered very curiously, if it be a biography which Vernon Lee has written. As a single instance, we are given the words *left out* of the epitaph on her tomb. The words suppressed, *A Victorio Alferio dilecta*, etc., belong to Alfieri's part of the story, not hers. The actual epitaph, which would so fittingly close the life, is not given at all. How the book should be classed is of the greater moment inasmuch as it is by far the most clever in execution, the most entertaining in its material, of the whole set. (This is, of course, understood as apart from the personal interest that might be inspired by the subjects of the others.) In no one of them was the intended purpose accomplished nearly so well; but, whether that were a study of Alfieri and his friends, or a glimpse of Italy and Rome in the days of Alfieri, it certainly was not, according to any accepted rules, the life of the Countess of Albany.

With Lord Stratford in the Crimean War. By James Henry Skene, author of 'The Frontier Land of the Christian and the Turk,' etc. London.

WE are unable to discover what was the connection, official or unofficial, of the author of this book of war reminiscences with the famous diplomatist whose name is in its title. We find Mr. Skene in Constantinople, in Varna, in Shumla, at Balaklava, at Inkerman, and at other places made memorable by the terrible grapple of Czar Nicholas with Turkey and the Western Powers; we see him going forward and backward, sailing and galloping on horseback; we hear him conversing, quite confidentially, with England's great Ambassador, and with her commanders before Sebastopol; we hear him joking with the generals and troopers of the Allies, in French, Turkish, and other tongues—but we do not learn whether he does his work and talk in the capacity of an attaché, an orderly, a private secretary, a dragoman, a newspaper reporter, or a patriot volunteer. The question is, however, unimportant. Mr. Skene brings no revelations, communicates no new documents or diplomatic secrets, writes no history, makes no additions to it, publishes no leaves of an old diary kept in the shade for thirty years. He merely details "incidents and gossip, trivial indeed, it may be, many of them, and beneath the notice of the historian, but serving to give a glow of life to the memory of men whom another generation will look upon as the mere lay-figures which go to make up history." He writes down what he remembers, he tells us, "setting down naught in malice."

Of malice, indeed, not a trace is to be discovered in these narratives. The Emperor Nicholas and his enemy Napoleon III. are, we believe, the only conspicuous persons of whom he speaks harshly, and if he imputes more lust of conquest to the one and more cruel calculation to the other than they were actuated by in that contest, he does it from British patriotism and as a faithful echo of his hero, Lord Stratford's, sentiments. His reminiscences are almost all eulogistic. There is no end in them to shining deeds of bravery and devotion, to heroic acts of British (and also of French) warriors, worthy of Spartan or Maccabean hosts. Nor are the prowess and self-sacrificing spirit of the enemy unrecorded. Here (p. 149) we read of "upwards of 2,000 Russians . . . defeated by 130 Englishmen under a captain of the Guards"—at Inkerman—a defeat immediately followed by so terrible a rout of two Russian battalions, 1,500 strong, by "the Seventy-seventh Regiment, which mustered then only 250 men, that many of the Russians flung themselves on the ground among the brushwood, pretending to be killed or wounded"; so that "when the Seventy-seventh halted, they discovered in their rear a larger number of those men than the whole strength of their regiment." Elsewhere (p. 32) we learn from a Russian prisoner, who had commanded one of the batteries in the battle of the Alma, that there "one volley of his grapeshot had mowed down a whole company of the advancing Coldstream Guards, a second laid low an equal number of the Highland Brigade, and a third would have been as deadly against the Scots Fusilier Guards had he not felt sick at heart with the carnage he was inflicting, and almost involuntarily restrained his fire." Unfortunately, we cannot always share the narrator's faith in the perfect veracity and accuracy of his informants—ranging from nameless prisoners to men like General Todleben or General Bosquet—

or his still more implicit reliance upon his memory, unaided by notes, which makes him relate anecdote after anecdote, and conversation after conversation, with a minuteness of detail which to all but ready believers in everything contained in well-printed books must appear more or less suspicious. Nor is it easy to presuppose general accuracy in "incidents and gossip, trivial indeed," where we find an historical statement like this: "At Sevastopol the strength of the allied armies was little more than half that of the Russians" (p. 173), or many an anecdote like the following:

"An attaché had made one or two mistakes in copying a despatch, which he took to the Ambassador for signature.

"'Mistakes may be made,' said Lord Stratford, after pointing them out, 'by the most careful attaché—how much more by the most careless!'

"The high-spirited young diplomatist got exceedingly incensed, and told Lord Stratford that, although he was his Ambassador, he had no right to reprimand him for what was untrue, as he was not habitually careless.

"'You accuse me of untruthfulness! D—— your eyes!' exclaimed Lord Stratford.

"'D—— your Excellency's eyes!' retorted the youth.

"The Elchi burst out laughing. Holding out his hand to him, he begged the attaché to excuse the infirmity of his temper, and they shook hands most cordially."

Nouvelles Lettres d'Italie. Par Émile de Laveleye. London and Brussels. 1884.

LAVELEYE'S first 'Lettres d'Italie' (1880) presented his impressions during a journey in 1878-79. He had gone there, "not to see landscapes and works of art already known" to him, "but to study more closely than before the institutions and the men." It was an extensive tour, from the Alps to the Gulf of Salerno, in the course of which he visited the principal cities, and had familiar intercourse with the leading statesmen and economists of the Peninsula. His observations, and the salient points of his conversations, referring chiefly to things politically, socially, or ethnographically interesting, he penned down in scraps of sketches which one would call fugitive were they not full of pith, and, if never exhaustive, always intensely suggestive. The present collection of "letters"—like the former ones addressed to his learned countryman and friend, the Count Goblet d'Alviella, perhaps only nominally—is exactly of the same character. They cover, however, a narrower geographical ground, the new tour made in September, 1882, embracing only Northern Italy, and the interlocutors introduced—such as the economist Luzzatti, the statesmen Minghetti, Sella, and Visconti-Venosta, and the latter's father-in-law, the Marquis Carlo Alfieri, whom the traveller successively visited in their rural homes—being few in number. The rich variety of topics is the same, the writer's interest in things Italian and human as lively as ever.

M. de Laveleye enters Italy by the St. Gothard Tunnel. He duly admires this wonderful link uniting the South with the North, but "thoughts from behind the head" darken his spirit. Was not Veuillot right after all when he defined the Mont Cenis Tunnel as "a long, black hole, vomiting parcels from France into Italy, and from Italy into France"? Do the wonderful material achievements of our age promote the true happiness of mankind? "Everywhere the same cry is heard: The moral and intellectual level is sinking. . . . The fact is, the post, the railways, and the telegraph—not to speak of that new pest, the telephone—consume our existence. The intellectual worker equally with the manual laborer is overwhelmed by material inventions. He has relations with the whole world. Every mail brings piles of letters, books, and journals. . . . There remains no time for careful meditation or composition." This sombre beginning is fortunately followed by sunny glimpses, for our Belgian has a keen sense for the charms of southern climes, as well as for Italy's natural and artistic wealth and treasures. But the conflict between the man of sentiment and refined taste and the calculating economist goes on. Sometimes the natural sentiment of the man and the conviction of the free-trader agree in one condemnation. He learns that the little island of Sant' Elena, which rises from the lagoons of Venice, between the public gardens and the Lido, has been converted into an establishment for the construction of locomotives. The idea that the hideous smoke of boilers is going to cover with soot the white marbles of St. Mark's and the rose-colored marbles of the Palace of the Doges fills him with horror. Did Radetsky ever attempt anything so atrocious against the Pearl of the Adriatic? "Quod non fecerunt Barbari faciunt *protectionisti*," he bitterly laments. He enters Como, and exclaims: "O beautiful city, rich in monuments of white marble, O Como, what have they made of thee? An industrial town of the 'Black Country' like Birmingham or Manchester." From all sides clouds of black smoke rise from tall chimneys, spread over the lake, and tarnish its blue waters. The golden-tinted Cathedral will soon be thickly covered with greasy films. The peasant girls who but recently span the fibre of silkworms in the open air, in the shade of mulberry trees in paternal abodes, are now, like condemned culprits in prisons, huddled together in disease-breeding factories, created by protection. In the environs of Naples, too, women work in cotton factories, receiving a franc daily for twelve or fourteen hours of labor. Were they not happier when they gathered olives or grapes in the sight of the azure sea?

"Away with bucolics," his friend Luzzatti would tell him. "The golden age is past. The nations of our time must rise through labor and capital." Granted; but are there no better fields in Italy for the investment of the capital which protection, by securing exceptional profits through an indirect tax on the consumers of manufactures, allures into mills? Everything is still to be done to restore half of the kingdom to its pristine fertility. The interior of southern Italy, which was in antiquity blooming Magna Græcia, and of Sicily, the granary of ancient Rome, consists now of scorched plains, without grass or trees, yielding a crop every second or third year to a barbarous culture, which takes everything and gives nothing. The peasants live in market places, the proprietors in the large cities. The land is deserted by all. As the peasant deals with the soil, the proprietor deals with the peasant. The soil and its cultivators are equally despoiled. Except in sowing and harvesting time, no work can be found. Famine wages and brigandage are the consequence. Planting is needed above all—the planting of chestnut trees, acacias, fig trees, vines, etc., on hills and plains. Water could thus be restored to the rivulets, shade and freshness to the fields, abundance to the people. This agricultural renovation would require time and effort, but it would pay better than manufacturing industry, however fostered by protection, for which the main elements are wanting in Italy—iron and coal. The bounteous soil, if sufficiently irrigated, would yield two crops yearly. An abundant exchange of native products for foreign manufactures would revivify the merchant marine, now languishing.

And it is not the southern portions of the peninsula alone which distress you with misery's hideous aspect. The very neighborhood of Crespano, in Venetia, where his protectionist friend, Luzzatti, so hospitably receives and philosophically entertains M. de Laveleye, is haunted by a terrible disease which springs from lack of nourishment. And go where you may, you see dire traces of hunger on the visages of Italian rustics. Recent parliamentary "inchieste agrarie" have laid bare frightful depths of wretchedness. And yet the northern Italian peasant, at least, is certainly not indolent, and the country is so fertile. Whence the evil? "Excessive taxes, excessive rents—these are the deep sources of misery." And why excessive taxes? They are needed for a "grand foreign policy" and grand armaments, for gigantic ironclads, and the interest on a gigantic national debt. A whole district is made permanently wretched by the pitiless exaction of arrears of taxes, and the gain is a new monster gun. M. de Laveleye in vain preaches the necessity for Italy to abstain from ambitious external politics, alliances, and armaments, and in vain invokes the examples of Belgium, Switzerland, and the United States—which can hardly be said to be analogous. Minghetti expresses the general national sentiment when he tells him that a great nation cannot thus concentrate its activity on itself: "The youth's need of expansion, if left without great perspectives, becomes soured and corrupted, and changes into discontent." Minghetti and his visitor are more in accord in regard to the necessity of the Government's seriously facing the social questions and energetically endeavoring to diminish the sufferings of the disinherited classes. State socialism is now also advocated by Depretis, but Italian statesmen have not adopted its tenets from Bismarck. It can be traced back to Cavour in the early years of his manhood. Carlo Alfieri, who married Cavour's niece, speaks with exultation of the great statesman's intentions for the good of the people, and with religious fervor of the duty of making democracy a true realization of Christianity, whose "reign of God" means a reign of the poor: "The democracies of antiquity perished because they had iniquity for their base. Modern democracies will live if they borrow the idea of justice from true Christianity."

Country Cousins: Short Studies in the Natural History of the United States. By Ernest Ingersoll. Harper & Brothers. 1884. 8vo, pp. 252. Illustrated.

THIS book is made up of various articles, most of which have appeared in the magazines. The chapters have been revised, and are as handsomely illustrated and printed as originally in the pages of *Harper's*, the *Century*, the *Manhattan*, etc. They contain a great deal of information, put in a very popular style. The author is one of our brightest and most entertaining writers on his favorite subjects. Whatever he writes is pretty sure to be extensively read. In this book his topics have a wide range among the animals, and include talks on tree-chopping, reef-building, the Luray Caves, shell money of the Indians, etc. A large part of the matter has been compiled, but it is what is given from the author's own observations that has special interest for us at present. It is in dwelling upon his personal researches in the field that we find Mr. Ingersoll at his best and most enthusiastic. He is so full of vivacity and enthusiasm that one readily sympathizes with him.

What interferes most with our enjoyment of these pages is the evidence of carelessness so frequently met with. This is their most prominent fault. "Barnacles, too, in vast numbers, mussels, bryozoa, and forty forms of minute water animals cling to the half-submerged branches" (p. 152). Forty is definite enough, if it were accurate. In the account of the quail, its call is given as "Bob Bob White," which, however, is the song or crow. The call is best described by the syllables White-ee, White-ee. The male of

this bird is said (p. 178) to be "exceedingly watchful, and if a human being approaches the nest—after giving the alarm to his partners, who secretly withdraw from the nest—he flings himself upon the ground in front of the intruder, simulating lameness or injury, and seeking by every art to attract attention and pursuit, until he has beguiled the enemy far away from his home, when he seeks his own safety in swift flight." "They are so loath to use their wings that large numbers are said to perish in attempting to cross wide rivers and inlets" (p. 176). Authorities on the subject will not agree with the author. His use of the name massasauga indicates that he does not know the animal to which the name belongs. "When the sun shines, the chilly rattlesnake climbs upon the warm rocks or stretches leisurely in a dusty road; moccasin and massasauga creep from their 'tangled fens' upon hard banks or low-drooping limbs, along whose upper surface they balance their rugged folds; while the copperhead crowns the bowlder at the edge of the clearing with a brazen coil" (p. 91). Writing about rattles (p. 97), he says "the copperhead and massasauga have none at all, but only a horny tip to the tail." According to this, the massasauga would be neither a copperhead, a moccasin, nor a rattlesnake. The author mistakes in saying it has no rattles. On page 130 we are told that a starfish may be cut into a number of pieces, each of which becomes a new starfish; on page 30 the mocking-bird is said to lift a snake from the ground and beat it to death with his wings; and on page 91 we are, in all seriousness, asked to accept as proved the story of the retreat of young snakes into the stomach of the mother for temporary refuge. Of the sting-ray, including "*Dybastes*" (for *Dasybatus*), he says: "Lying flat on the bottom, he works his triangular flippers until he has washed away the sand from about the oyster he wishes to seize, if it is at all concealed, and then crushes it between his powerful jaws." The foregoing are a few of the instances that might be cited to show the tendency to which exception is taken. The frontispiece is named "Tree-Toads"; in the text these toads rightly become frogs, and but one remains a tree-frog.

Les Filles de John Bull. Par l'auteur de 'John Bull et son Île.' Paris: C. Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.

WHATEVER popularity "Max O'Rell's" new book may, for a brief season, enjoy, it will owe to the reputation of its predecessor much more than to its own rather slender claims to attention. Its author's countrymen may, perhaps, find it instructive and amusing, but neither its matter nor its manner will commend it to the English or the American public. It tells them nothing which they have not read dozens of times in novels and essays, and its way of telling is, when not actually offensive, always threatening to become so. One is constantly reminded of Matthew Arnold's dictum concerning French lubricity. The author is always either saying or hinting things which nobody but a Frenchman would think of saying; and if the translation of the book is toned down to conciliate what its author no doubt considers the insular and narrow-minded prejudices of John Bull, it can only be done by materially reducing the bulk of the original. Not that reducing its bulk can be regarded as a calamity, for it is padded out with much matter that has no relevancy to the subject of the volume, and no other excuse for being printed except to swell the number of pages. It is inconceivable how a writer who has shown himself to possess so much of the national *esprit* could compose such silly and dreary fooling as chapter xx, describing a scene in Paradise, to say nothing of other passages which to other faults add the unpardonable one of vulgarity.

The Destiny of Man Viewed in the Light of his Origin. By John Fiske. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884. 18mo, pp. 19.

GIVEN the origin of Man as a derivative being, as of a genus belonging to the Catarrhine family of apes, to ascertain his destiny: this is the problem to which our author addresses himself. It is the thesis upon which he addressed the famous Concord School of Philosophy, last summer, when the question of immortality was there under discussion; and his essay is now published in this little volume. He undertakes the solution of this problem from purely scientific and mainly evolutionary data. He insists that the Darwinian no less than Biblical doctrine implies that "on the earth there will never be higher creatures than man." And even from the place of this species in Nature, so greatly changed by the Copernican and the Darwinian hypotheses, as well as from the transference of natural selection in his case from the corporeal to the psychical life, he argues that "the perfecting of humanity is to be the glorious consummation of Nature's long and tedious work"; that "the universal struggle for existence, having succeeded in bringing forth that consummate product of creative energy, the human soul, has done its work and will presently cease"; that "the ape and the tiger in human nature will become extinct," so that the modern prophet, employing the methods of science, may again proclaim that "the kingdom of heaven is at hand"—all which is to be devoutly hoped for. Yet as this kingdom "cometh not with observation," it will hardly come with demonstration, of the scientific sort. So, while "we have here seen that the doctrine of evolution does not allow us to take the atheistic view of the position of Man," the author admits that "it is not likely that we shall ever succeed in making the immortality of the soul a matter of scientific demonstration." He is free to declare that "the more thoroughly we comprehend that process of evolution by which things have come to be what they are, the more we are likely to feel that to deny the everlasting persistence of the spiritual element in man is to rob the whole process of its meaning." So, to avoid "permanent intellectual confusion," he declares: "For my own part, therefore, I believe in the immortality of the soul, not in the sense in which I accept the demonstrable truths of science, but as a supreme act of faith in the reasonableness of God's work." In his eloquent peroration he even prophesies that "we may look forward to the time when, in the truest sense, the kingdoms of this world shall become the Kingdom of Christ, and He shall reign for ever and ever, king of kings and lord of lords."

Views and aspirations like these are not wanting in Mr. Fiske's more elaborate scientific-philosophical works; only they are here more pronounced, in congruity with the occasion. The wonder is, not at this climax of Christian hope, but as to how it can be legitimately attained from the underlying scientific data.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allardyce, P. "Stops," or How to Punctuate. Third Edition. Scribner & Welford.
Ayres, A. The Mentor. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.
Bright, Rev. M. Diary and Correspondence of Samuel Pepys. Dodd, Mead & Co. 10 vols. $15.
Bulfinch, T. The Age of Chivalry; or, Legends of King Arthur. Revised edition, edited by E. E. Hale. Roston: S. W. Tilton & Co. $2.50.
Burnett, P. H. Reasons Why We Should Believe in God, Love God, and Obey God. The Catholic Publication Society Company.
Bush, J. S. The Evidence of Faith. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $2.
Davidson, J. M. The New Book of Kings. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Doctor Johnson: His Life, Works, and Table Talk. London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribner & Welford.
Fisher, S. S. Poems. Columbus, O.: G. L. Manchester. $1.
Foster, S. C. Wheel Songs: Poems of Bicycling. White, Stokes & Allen. $1.75.
Fowler, Prof. T. Progressive Morality. An Essay in Ethics. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
French, N. S. Experimental Blanks for a Short Course in Elementary Chemistry. Boston: Harris & Rogers. 35 cents.
Friedmann, P. Anne Boleyn. A Chapter of English History. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. $8.
Froude, J. A. Thomas Carlyle: a History of His Life in London. 1834-1881. Illustrated. In two volumes. Vol. 1. Harper & Brothers.
Fulton-Trueblood. Choice Readings from Standard and Popular Authors. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. $1.65.
Hamlen, G. Chats. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.
Hedge, F. H. Atheism in Philosophy, and Other Essays. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

DARK DAYS.
By the Author of
Called Back,
Hugh Conway (F. J. Fargus). 16mo. Leisure Hour Series, $1.00; Leisure Moment Series, 25 cents.

THIS NOVEL IS MORE INGENIOUS THAN, AND AS INTERESTING AS, 'CALLED BACK,' which is published in same series and at same prices. These are the only AUTHORIZED editions of Mr. Fargus's books.

HENRY HOLT & CO.,
New York.

The Most Magnificent volume of the year is undoubtedly
Orchids: the Royal Family of Plants.
With twenty-four illustrations in colors from nature (each 10x14 inches), by HARRIET STEWART MINER. Price, cloth, full gilt, $15.00; Turkey morocco, $25.00.
*** The illustrations are reproductions of some of the most celebrated and costly specimens of orchids, a family which, as is well known, was made the subject of close study by Darwin. This is the first attempt made on this continent to do justice to these regal flowers.
*** Sold by all booksellers, or sent, free of carriage to any address, on receipt of price by the publishers,
LEE & SHEPARD,
BOSTON.

Unmounted Photographs
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN WORKS OF ART,
Embracing reproductions of famous original paintings, sculpture, architecture, etc. Price, cabinet size, $1.50 per dozen. Send 6-cent stamp for new catalogue. 5,000 subjects.
SOULE PHOTOGRAPH CO.,
Publishers, 338 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
Please mention the *Nation*.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
ARTISTS' MATERIALS
And Architects' and Engineers' Supplies of every Description.
84 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
☞ Catalogues free on application.

F. W. CHRISTERN,
37 West Twenty-third Street, New York,
Importer of Foreign Books, Agent for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1884.

The Week.

THE Cabinet-making for President Cleveland has begun, and is going on very actively. Most of the Democratic papers seem to agree cordially with the hope expressed by us that the Independents will get nothing, but, we suspect, in most cases for a different reason, viz.: that there are few enough offices already. Our doctrine is that party government means government by party, and that a party consists of men of like political opinions and like political antecedents, and not of men suddenly brought together for a brief period and on a special occasion. If there be any one thing more needed than another in American politics at this moment, it is the demonstration by actual experiment that there are two parties in the country, each capable of administering the Government, without help, in a safe, dignified, and orderly manner. If Mr. Cleveland wishes to make this demonstration, he will do it by and with Democrats, and we are perfectly satisfied that there is no Independent who seeks any reward for his share in electing him beyond the conduct of the Administration on business principles, the enforcement of the Civil-Service Law not in the letter only but in the spirit; and the remembrance, in all discretionary acts, that, as he himself has said, "public office is a public trust."

It must be said that newspaper discussion of the "claims" of various candidates for Cabinet positions, as soon as it becomes known that they are candidates, is just as inevitable as the claims themselves. There are really three different kinds of "claims" for Cabinet positions, which, in any discussion of the matter, ought to be carefully discriminated. First, there is the natural claim of the real party leaders, which is a tradition of the best days of American politics. A President, left entirely to himself, will naturally choose as his constitutional advisers the men of the highest standing in his own party. Any other course, on the narrowest view, converts them from friends into enemies, and on the broadest grounds it is for the public interest that the Government advisers should be the men who lead the party to which the Government has been confided. It was this principle which, down to the time of the war, led to the custom of inviting into the Cabinet the men who had been rival candidates before the nominating Convention. It was not because Seward had been beaten by Mr. Lincoln that he was asked to become his Secretary of State, but because Seward next to Lincoln was the most important man in the Republican party at the time. General Grant departed from this tradition, and made up his Cabinet not with a view to strengthening his party so much as with the idea that he was the head of a sort of despotism, in which places were to be given as the reward of personal allegiance, and often as a matter of caprice and favoritism. That the discussion in the Democratic press should all point to the selection of Mr. Bayard for some Cabinet position, is a very healthy sign that we are returning to our best political traditions.

Besides natural claims of this character there are "locality" claims of a much more doubtful sort. Those really rest in great measure on a desire to get hold of patronage. Under the spoils system a Cabinet position, say for Pennsylvania, meant just so many clerkships and consulships to be divided among Pennsylvania politicians; and a Cabinet position was, in the distribution of patronage, of considerable importance, because the Cabinet officer was a sort of middle-man or broker between the Senators or "the delegation" and the President. It is evident that, with the spoils system at an end, these locality claims sink into insignificance. There is another sort of locality claim, however, which is of importance, and always must be under our electoral system—that which grows out of the necessity of strengthening a party in an important State on which Presidential elections turn. Such a State New York now is, and will continue for some time to be. The vote of New York is an enlightened vote, and the majority fluctuates from one side to the other. Under these circumstances the necessity of giving New York a place, and an important place, in the Cabinet has long been recognized. The considerations we have mentioned point to the selection of a Cabinet officer from New York who in the first place would understand New York public opinion, and not confound it with the opinion of Wall Street, on the one hand, or Tammany or any of the other Halls on the other. There are, fortunately, plenty of such enlightened Democrats to be found in this State. Finally, there are claims on the Presidency of a pecuniary nature, growing out of money contributed to his election, dinners given in his honor, railroad parades organized to "boom" him. In the event of Mr. Blaine's election, this last class would have been the only one that the publicist would have had to consider. But with Cleveland as President we can, fortunately, confine ourselves to the other two.

The social effects of the election of Cleveland will be important in Washington—all the more so since that city has become a sort of winter headquarters. We presume the social work of the Administration will be delegated as far as possible to experts, Governor Cleveland himself not being a man who has any interest in or taste for the consideration of those delicate matters of etiquette which in the White House have been for nearly a generation the stumbling-block of Presidents. Since the disappearance of the old Southern traditions, the Presidents who have succeeded best in these matters are those who have treated society as a thing apart, like the pig-iron or railroad business, or like music, and have left it as far as possible to those who had made it a specialty. This was the reason, for example, that General Grant succeeded so well, and so much better than his successor, Mr. Hayes. The social trouble with the former was chiefly that he brought people to Washington, and made them conspicuous in society, whose standard of life was essentially different from that of most people who make up society. Many otherwise not fastidious people felt that they "must draw the line at thieves." This line really has to be drawn in a great capital for purposes of comfort. It might be supposed that the distinction between peculation in office and robbery of other kinds would suffice to enable ladies and gentlemen to meet habitual peculators on a friendly footing at dinners and parties; but the trouble is that feeling about peculation runs too high nowadays.

The following remarkable and damaging charge against the editor of the *Tribune* was published in the editorial columns of the *Times* of Sunday:

"The forgery of election returns, and the falsification of statements showing the results of elections, are offences so grave that the laws of this State make them punishable in certain cases by imprisonment at hard labor for a term not exceeding five years. Whether this statute properly covers the case of a newspaper which forges and falsifies election returns, is a question which, we believe, has never been taken to the courts. We presume that no one would take the trouble to institute proceedings, either civil or criminal, against such a concern as the New York *Tribune*, whose editor, assisted by another person, has repeatedly and grossly forged and falsified election returns from various counties in the State of New York during the past two weeks."

No answer whatever to this is made by the *Tribune*, but we find in the *Times* of Monday a repetition of the charge, with an intimation that it may be brought to the consideration of the Grand Jury. Few newspapers would care to remain quiet for any length of time under a charge of that character, and we do not see how the *Tribune*, in view of its surprising course since the election, can afford to do it. There was certainly something very queer about its figures. They were unlike any which any other newspaper received, and were so saturated with what the *Tribune* was fond of calling the "fluctuating" character of the returns, that they would not even foot up right.

The *Herald*, in its turn, asks some questions which are reasonable and justifiable, and of public importance, and which we think the *Tribune* ought to answer:

First—Whether it is not true that the *Tribune* had, on the Thursday night after election, precisely the same election returns which the *Herald*, *Times*, *World*, and *Sun* had and published?

Second—Whether these returns, which gave the State to Cleveland, and which stand substantially unimpeached to-day, were or were not deliberately and skilfully altered in the *Tribune* office, so as to show a Blaine plurality of 1,366?

Third—Whether these altered returns were or were not spread over the country by the help of the Associated Press the same night, conveying to anxious Blaine men everywhere the false assurance that their candidate was elected, when, in fact, the true returns showed his defeat, as Mr. Jay Gould, not taken in by cooked returns, hastened to acknowledge on Friday morning?

Fourth—Whether certain persons in Mr. Blaine's interest did not telegraph from here, urging prominent Blaine journals in all parts of the country to stand by the *Tribune's* false returns and claim the election for Blaine?

Fifth—Whether Mr. Blaine, having been notified by his committee here that Cleveland had carried New York and Indiana, did not instruct the Committee to claim everything and assert Blaine's election?

Sixth—Whether it was not precisely by the preparation and circulation of such cooked returns, and the cry to "claim everything" sent out by Zachariah Chandler, that the fraud of 1876 was begun?

That the loss, confusion, and annoyance caused by the continued "claiming" of Blaine and his agents during the ten days following the election were very great, nobody will deny. But that, though an important consideration, is secondary to the consideration whether all this was not done in order to lay the foundation for subsequent proceedings of a fraudulent character, looking either to the election of Blaine in spite of the figures, by some sort of proceedings before the courts, or before Congress, or to the carrying out of some gambling transaction either on the Stock Exchange or in the betting rooms. In either case, we think the whole matter merits inquiry, either at the hands of the State Legislature or of Congress. One particular branch of it, the persistence of the *Tribune* in claiming Blaine's election on the strength of calculations of which no one outside its own office knew or could discover the source, might, we presume, be examined by the Grand Jury in this city, and we should think it not unlikely that the editor of the *Tribune* would welcome such an examination himself, for the sake of his own reputation. Section 435 of the Penal Code of this State makes "knowingly circulating any false statement, rumor, or intelligence," for the purpose of affecting the price of stocks or bonds or bullion, or any merchandise or commodity, punishable by "a fine of not more than $5,000, or by imprisonment for not more than five years, or both." Of course all the *Tribune* would have to do in order to escape all penal consequences would be to show that it published and continued to publish its accounts of Blaine's victory in good faith, and on evidence sufficient to deceive a man of ordinary intelligence. We presume the inquisition, if set on foot, would also reach some of the officers of the Associated Press, whose course worked far more mischief than that of any newspaper, because, as purely professional news-gatherers, they are supposed to be free from partisanship, and because until this year they have never undertaken the work of footing up returns and announcing to the public who was elected.

Mr. Blaine's estimate of the Independent vote does not agree with that of the Chairman of the National Committee, Mr. Jones, who places it at 40,000. Mr. Jones says it is a mistake to try to elect a "great man President," because he has his "rivals, his writings, his past debates." In other words, Mr. Blaine had too much record. That was the cause of his defeat. The fact that he came so near success in this State is not an evidence of his strength with the people, but rather an evidence of the great ingenuity and ability with which his campaign was conducted. He laid all sorts of plans, and they were so well laid that they came very near succeeding. They showed, however, that the ablest and most unscrupulous politician that the country has ever produced was not able to overcome the obstacle of his own bad record. Burchard helped, the Independents helped, the Stalwarts helped, and the Prohibitionists helped, but the real force which defeated Blaine was Blaine himself. He had created during his twenty years of public life a public distrust too deep to be overcome by even the most formidable combination of political wiles, money, and treachery ever organized in this country.

Now that it is all over, we should like to ask the respectable merchants of this city who gave their votes to Grant for Mayor in return for Tammany votes for Blaine, what they think of themselves. Many of them did this thing and made no disguise of it. Their excuse was that it was necessary to save the country from free trade, and that if free trade came, their business would be ruined. All through the dry-goods district this argument was used, and thousands of votes were given to Grant as a result of it. Admitting, though it is not true, that the election of Cleveland will bring free trade and consequent business injury to these merchants, what did their action really amount to? For private business reasons they did everything in their power to deliver the city over to a gang of thieves. To make a continuation of their own profits sure, they were willing that the whole city should have the burden of heavy taxation due to the plundering of its treasury for "political purposes." Was that patriotic conduct? They see now that Cleveland is elected, and that there is no danger of free trade. The United States Senate has a Republican majority so large that it is not likely to pass into Democratic control during Cleveland's Administration. If a free-trade bill were to pass the House, therefore, it could not get through the Senate. Suppose that the votes of these merchants had elected John Kelly's candidate, as well as Cleveland, how would they feel now?

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt is fast getting rid of the remarkable reputation—remarkable for so young a man—which he acquired by two years of hard and useful work in Albany. In fact, we have rarely known any one to get rid of so much in so short a time, for he only began to unload in July last. He amused both his friends and enemies here during the latter days of the canvass, by the liberality with which he showered certificates of good character and promise of "support" on candidates for all sorts of city offices, after he himself had failed to get a nomination. Within a few days he has been interviewed at St. Paul, on his way to his ranch, when he explained, with fulness and certainty, the causes of Blaine's defeat, warned Cleveland against "the blatant folly" of putting Conkling into his Cabinet, certified to the "honesty" of the givers of the Delmonico dinner, and went so far as to say that he was "inclined to give the New York Independents, or a majority of them, credit for conscientiousness," but refused to certify that they were "very valuable" to the Republican party. Those who defeated his friend and prototype, Mr. Cabot Lodge, in Massachusetts, he distinctly pronounces not "conscientious." This is all very sad as well as ludicrous, but is explicable enough. It was not unnatural for Mr. Roosevelt, on receiving so much praise as he did for his industry, persistence, and moral pluck, to conclude that people prized him also for his wisdom, or, in other words, thought him a political philosopher. But this was a mistake. Nobody expected a gentleman twenty-six years old to be, after two years of public life, anything in the nature of a sage. What is disappointing people now is not that Mr. Roosevelt is not a great thinker or observer, but that he has not more faith in honesty, and does not know how to wait and keep silent.

The formal decision made on Tuesday by the Metropolitan Bank to retire from business has been inevitable for several months. Public confidence in the bank was so completely destroyed by the discovery of the methods which its President, George I. Seney, had employed, that even his retirement and the election of an irreproachable man to be his successor had no effect to restore it. Its shares dropped from $150 to $25, and business could not be induced to return to it. The depositors will be paid in full, but the stockholders will lose heavily for their confidence in Mr. Seney, it being estimated that they will not be able to realize more than $25 a share. This disastrous outcome will be a solemn warning to all people to be shy of financial institutions which mingle loud professions of piety with their system of management. Mr. Seney was a "liberal giver" to all sorts of religious enterprises, and while he was designing and executing the most daring railway speculations with one hand, he was building churches and chapels and nourishing theological seminaries with the other. When his right hand discovered what his left hand was doing, there was a great crash, in which the Methodist religion and the stockholders of the Metropolitan Bank were both badly damaged.

The Catering Company has failed, as every one who ever ate its dinners knew it must, because its catering was badly done. The theory on which the company was conducted appeared to be, that, for the sake of getting rid of their cooks, families would submit to any fraud, no matter how gross, upon their palates. There was no doubt something in this idea, but it was pushed too far. Food was purchased of that nondescript variety which to some tastes suggests veal, to others chicken, and to others no particular species of animal, and then further disguised in a greasy fluid of a dark-brown color served at a lukewarm temperature. Fish was treated, as the artists say, in the same way. Pieces of that universal nameless fish which is found in the waters of all restaurants, but which is never seen alive or whole, were sent round caked in a rich coating of bread-crumbs, though in this case the object was not to disguise but to furnish a flavor. Soups were furnished also, but the soup was open to the same objections that ordinary cook-soup is, and what these are, we certainly need not mention. On the whole, the dinner, though one which no cook not specially trained for the work could possibly have produced, was, in some respects, worse than the sort of dinner that the cook in her savage state prepares without training or knowledge of any kind.

Another point which the Catering Company overlooked was, that a dinner needs to be served hot. The company pretended to have a service of fleet messengers, partly a hot-cart service, and, for houses near by, a running-boy service. How the hot-cart service worked we do not know, but we have been informed that the boy-service was imperfect, owing to the practice which prevailed among the boys of sitting down and "resting" while on their routes. In the winter a dinner put down in the snow while the messenger rests, is certain to come in less hot than it should be, and a dinner originally bad, which is first cooled off in the snow and then heated over again in the family kitchen, is hardly a dinner which many people want. The fact that few people wanted such dinners as the Catering Company furnished is no doubt the secret of its failure.

We trust that the Pope may soon find time to inquire into the results of Mgr. Capel's mission here, and especially into the "Hopkins-Capel controversy," which appears to be an inter-prelatic conflict of a very ferocious and also mysterious nature. It seems that on October 31, the Rev. J. H. Hopkins received from Mgr. Capel, to whom he refers by the very inappropriate title of "domestic prelate," a telegram as follows: "To Rev. J. H. Hopkins: Notwithstanding my letter, your article is being sold without correcting false statement. I must insist on a suspension of sale till corrected, or hold you responsible for damages. Mgr. Capel." In answer to this, Mr. Hopkins refused to suspend the sale of his article, and he now calls Mgr. Capel's attention to the fact that the latter is bound by his telegram to commence proceedings at law for damages. He adds, "Why don't you do it? I am ready. You do not flinch from your own proposal already, do you?" He predicts, at the same time, that if the action is brought "the great American public will have more than one hearty laugh." The *Herald*, with unconscious irony, declares that it cannot give up any more space to the dispute, because it "properly belongs to the religious press."

Stocks still continue to do better than was expected of them, notwithstanding the election of Cleveland. All the dividend-paying stocks seem to have improved since the talk of a contest has died out. The United States would be a strange country if the prospect of settled, decent government did not make both the moneyed and laboring classes feel more secure. The best of it is that we are sure that any improvement made now will "come to stay." There will be no fictitious inflation, based on the capture of the Presidency by a gang of stock-jobbers, and the prospect that they would set to work to stimulate a revival of trade by sheer "bull" magnetism.

John Bright has written a letter about free trade which may be made the basis for a stirring campaign document for Blaine in 1888. He says that since the adoption of free trade by England the price of food and hours of labor have diminished, while wages have been doubled, and that, although trade in England is momentarily depressed, the depression is far greater in protectionist countries like Russia, France, and America. He thinks, and we publish the fact boldly, that "the recent overthrow of the party of protection and monopoly in America may prove to be a great blessing, and when England and America have embraced the policy of free industry the whole fabric of monopoly throughout the world will totter to its downfall." Our advice to the *Tribune* is to publish this frightful prediction in black letters in all parts of its columns, and to announce at once by cable the rumored fitting out by the dreaded Cobden Club in England of an armed expedition for the closing of all the manufactories and iron furnaces in America. This would be much more stirring "news" than the attempt to show that the "old Rebel yell" is ringing through every State in the South, and that every negro there is in mortal terror of being put back into slavery.

Some rather trivial stories about Cardinal Newman's career as a tutor at Oxford sixty years ago have made their appearance in the lately published memoirs of Lord Malmesbury, representing him as having been a sort of butt to the undergraduates, and the victim of many practical jokes. The Cardinal has thought it worth while to correct some of them and contradict others, in a letter to the London *Daily News*. He mentions in it the striking and instructive fact that these unruly undergraduates were at that time compelled by the college rules to take the sacrament regularly, just as they are now compelled by American colleges to attend prayers every morning. One of the young men, knowing what he did know of his companions, was so shocked by this that he wrote a pamphlet to protest against it, and was answered on the other side by one of the tutors. Dr. Newman adds, "My own similar remonstrance in 1826-7 had the same unsuccessful issue." There is, however, really no more impropriety in compelling an irreverent young man to take the communion, no matter what he thinks or feels about it, than to attend daily public prayers. The former is undoubtedly more shocking in its external aspect, but both are acts of worship, and to anybody who remembers what religious people consider worship to be, there can be no difference worth mention between compulsory performance in one case and in the other. Compulsory communion has long been given up in England both for young and old, and people look back on it now with horror, as they will here, we have no doubt, before long, in American colleges, on compulsory prayer, by mocking or sleepy youths.

Dress reform has led to the introduction of a new garment, which a reformer writing to the *Pall Mall Gazette* says "has been worn in Paris and London." It is said to "closely follow the shape of the body," and to be "to a petticoat what a glove with fingers is to a baby's mitten." It is made of soft merino, "suitable for wearing next to the skin"; but then it is also made "as a second garment, and worn over the first one," and, as we understand it, a third garment, "either divided or not," goes over these two, making the costume perhaps better adapted to high than low latitudes, for the writer adds, "these three garments are all that is necessary." As to the divided skirt, "which is the natural outcome of the combination," there is said to be no difficulty in so adapting it to the changing fashions of the day as to make it "identical in appearance with the ordinary skirt." This is not the true reform spirit, however. The real dress reformer wants something which not only is different, but looks different, from anything ever worn.

A telegram from St. Petersburg announces the occupation by Russian troops of Kungrad, an important town in northern Khiva, on the ground of repeated violations by the Khan of the treaty of 1873, and of his ordinary misrule. It is added that the Khan's proved incapacity as a ruler will render it necessary to pension him and place the Khanate under Russian administration. This is, in fact, a final winding up of his unfortunate relations with the Empire of the White Czar, which Seid Mohammed has repeatedly asked of the conquerors, since his defeat by General Kauffmann in 1873, which left him a powerless and helpless vassal, with all the responsibilities and anxieties of nominal independence. Regard for England, and the convenience of leaving the greater part of the trouble with the Tekkes to the Asiatic Prince, induced Russia to delay this consummation. Both considerations have lost their importance. All the divisions of the Tekke Turkomans are now, since the recent submission of the Merv oasis, under the direct sway of the Czar; and England, engaged and perplexed as she is by her difficulties in Africa, is certainly not in a mood to protest against Russian doings in Central Asia, which cannot be construed as, though they may help to pave the way for, a further advance toward India. The formal annexation of the Khanate of Khiva has long been deemed only a question of time, and whether the Russian Government proclaims it now or later is, in fact, perfectly indifferent, from an international point of view. Similar is the case with Bokhara, but this Khanate has the advantage of not being completely enveloped by Russian possessions, and of being of greater interest to both Russia and England by bordering on the northern dependencies of Afghanistan. Ere long—such is the inexorable geographical law which shapes the destinies of what was formerly Independent Turkestan—the last of the Khans will have "to go." No anti-Russian power can be durably propped up north of the Hindoo-Koosh.

The probabilities are that there is no foundation for the rumors of General Gordon's death. On the 25th of August he was safe and well and full of fight, but Wolseley evidently feels the need of haste. The Nile cataracts are said to be proving more of an obstacle to his advance than he anticipated, but all the stories about his expedition are colored by politics. The Tories like to imagine him surrounded by insurmountable difficulties, and accordingly lengthen and deepen the cataracts whenever it seems as if he was getting on too well. To have him and Gladstone do another clever thing would be hard to bear.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, November 12, to TUESDAY, Nov. 18, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE election of Governor Cleveland to the Presidency has been finally admitted by all. The canvass of the vote of New York State confirmed the unofficial figures heretofore printed by the Independent and Democratic press of this city. The last county to complete its canvass was New York. The tedious work proceeded monotonously until Saturday afternoon, when it was practically completed, giving a plurality for the lowest Cleveland Elector, Mr. Ottendorfer, of 43,064. Mr. Ottendorfer ran behind the rest of his ticket at least 100 votes. Cleveland's plurality in the State, on Ottendorfer's vote, is 1,105. There are some few corrections in the city returns yet to be made, which will not materially affect the result. On Sunday the Blaine organs throughout the land conceded Mr. Cleveland's election.

Joseph D. Weeks, Treasurer of the National Republican Committee, telegraphed on Friday to A. M. Clapp, in Washington: "We are by no means hopeless. We have gained 351 over Associated Press figures in this city. We believe the honest vote of this State was given to Mr. Blaine. Will you assist us in showing this?"

The vote of Boston shows that Cleveland ran 7,670 ahead of his ticket in that city.

The vote of Maine complete, excepting ten small towns or plantations, gives Mr. Blaine a plurality of 20,060.

There was a jollification meeting in Tammany Hall on Friday night over the result of the recent election. Ex-Judge Tappan presided and introduced Samuel J. Randall, who spoke of the responsibilities which now rest upon the Democratic party. He was followed by S. S. Cox, who received a boisterous welcome. Then there were cries for John Kelly, whose rising was greeted with uproars of applause. He declared that Tammany had supported Cleveland faithfully, and made an angry attack upon William R. Grace.

A great Democratic celebration was held in Washington on Thursday night. Six thousand men were in the procession. Among the houses illuminated was Mr. Blaine's, on Dupont Circle, which is occupied by Mr. Z. L. Leiter, who is a strong Cleveland man. A torch-bearer was shot and seriously injured by a negro, who was arrested.

The Charleston (S. C.) *News* published on Monday the views of Governor Thompson and twenty-four Democratic County Chairmen in that State as to the effect of Cleveland's election on the political and industrial condition of the South. They say that the election of Cleveland means more money and less politics in South Carolina; that there will be a general revival of industries; that manufactures will be stimulated and developed by the application of additional capital; that the working people will be better paid; that the price of farm lands and of real estate generally will advance; that there will be for the whole people, without distinction of condition or class, an era of political and industrial progress.

It was reported from Rome on Thursday that United States Minister W. W. Astor had resigned his position as soon as he received news of the election of Governor Cleveland. The report was emphatically denied at the State Department in Washington.

A meeting of the Independent Republican Committee of One Hundred of Brooklyn was held on Thursday night in the assembly room of the Academy of Music, in that city. The chair was occupied by Henry W. Maxwell, who said the only question was whether the Committee should dissolve or continue the work. He thought it should remain as a balance of power between the two parties. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher said he was in favor of the Committee continuing its work. In local matters he was a Republican, he said, but on national questions he proposed to be a Democrat. The Independents had defeated Mr. Blaine and elected Cleveland. It now remained for them to support him if his Administration proved as good as was expected of him. Every man who had helped to elect Cleveland was bound to support him until he forfeited support. A committee of twenty-five was appointed to devise a plan for permanent organization.

The annual report of Second Assistant Postmaster-General Lyman shows that at the close of the last fiscal year more star service was in operation than indicated by an average for the five years next preceding, and performed at a diminished cost. For the year ending June 30 the transportation covered 81,109,052 miles, at a cost of $5,089,941, an average of 6.28 cents per mile; for the five years preceding, the service covered 75,960,055 miles, at a cost of $6,194,820, an average of 8.18 cents per mile.

The annual report of the Commissioner of Pensions for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1884, shows that there were at the close of the year 322,756 pensioners, classified as follows: 218,956 army invalids, 75,836 army widows, minor children, and dependent relatives, 2,616 navy invalids, 1,938 navy widows, minor children, and dependent relatives, 3,898 survivors of the war of 1812, and 19,512 widows of those who served in that war. There were added to the roll during the year the names of 34,192 pensioners, and the names of 1,221 whose pensions had been previously dropped were restored to the roll, making an aggregate of 35,413 pensions added during the year. The aggregate of pensions paid was $34,456,600.

Commodore J. G. Walker, Chief of the Bureau of Navigation, Navy Department, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy, recommends an appropriation of $130,000 to provide the best and safest apparatus for navigating, better appliances for lighting ships, and the necessary professional information, without which, he says, it cannot be expected that the officers and men of the navy will keep pace with the changes which are constantly taking place. An appropriation is earnestly urged for new buildings for the Naval Observatory because of the dilapidated condition and unhealthy and improper location of the present buildings.

A petition signed by a number of the most prominent physicians in New York was on Thursday presented to Secretary McCullough, suggesting to him the necessity for immediate action in regard to the importation of old rags through European ports, by which the introduction of Asiatic cholera was made possible. On Saturday the Secretary issued an order prohibiting the importation of old rags after November 20.

The one-hundredth anniversary of the consecration of Bishop Samuel Seabury, the first Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States of America, was commemorated by a service in Trinity Church, in this city, on Friday, attended by many of the clergy of the diocese. It was also celebrated at Hartford, Conn., and St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

The historic monument to commemorate the battle of Monmouth was unveiled at Freehold, N. J., on Thursday with imposing ceremonies.

The remains of John C. Calhoun were on Thursday placed in a granite sarcophagus erected on the site of his old tomb at Charleston, S. C., by the State.

Walter N. Thayer, President of the Workingmen's State Association, has finally accepted the position of Chief Clerk of the Bureau of Labor Statistics of this State, in place of David Healy, resigned.

Attorney-General O'Brien, of this State, has given an opinion that "as the law makes it 'unlawful for any savings bank, directly or indirectly,' to receive from any depositor a sum in excess of $3,000, I am inclined to the opinion that when accumulated interest, by being added to the principal, would increase such principal to a sum greater than $3,000, such addition would be within the prohibition of the statute and unlawful."

The old grading system was abolished at a meeting of the Princeton College Trustees on Thursday, and a system has been adopted which divides the classes into six groups, the first and second of which shall be designated at graduation *magna cum laude* and *cum laude*. Moses Taylor Pyne, of this city, a member of the class of '77, was elected a trustee.

In the first intercollegiate championship football game at Cambridge, Mass., on Saturday, Princeton College defeated Harvard by a score of 36 points to 6.

The double-team record was beaten on Thursday afternoon at the New York Driving Club Park, Isidor Cohnfield's Maxey Cobb and Neta Medium being driven by John Murphy a mile in 2:15¾. The best previous record was 2:16¼.

A shock of earthquake was felt about 7:50 o'clock on Wednesday night in Hopkinton, Hillsborough, Bradford, Warner, and Concord, N. H. It was felt on Thursday morning in Essex County, Ontario.

An express train on the Houston and Texas Central Railway was hurled into the Brazos River, near Hempstead, on Friday morning. Twelve persons were killed and twenty injured. The train was wrecked by tramps.

The Rev. Henry S. Williamson, Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Trenton, N. J., committed suicide on Thursday by shooting himself. He was a son of ex-Chancellor Williamson, of New Jersey, was graduated at Princeton College in 1879, and was highly esteemed in society and in the church.

William A. Duncan, who was reëlected to Congress in the Nineteenth (Penn.) District on November 4, died at his residence in Gettysburg, on Friday, at the age of forty-eight. He was a Democrat.

George W. Jones, one of the most prominent of Southern Democrats, died in Fayetteville, Tenn., on Friday. Mr. Jones was a delegate to the "Peace Congress" in Washington in 1861. His eighteen years in Congress earned for him the title of "The Watchdog of the Treasury." He served in the Confederate Congress one term, declining a reëlection. He was also a member of the State Constitutional Convention of 1870. Mr. Jones was a warm personal friend of Samuel J. Tilden.

Eli K. Price, the well-known lawyer, died at his home in Philadelphia on Saturday morning in his eighty-eighth year. He was the author of a memoir of his parents, of a legal work, 'Limitations of Actions in Pennsylvania,' and of 'The Family as an Element of Government.'

FOREIGN.

The Franchise Bill passed its first reading in the House of Lords on Thursday.

The Conservative leaders of the House of Lords met at the Marquis of Salisbury's residence at noon on Monday. The Duke of Argyll was at the same time in conference with Mr. Gladstone and Earl Spencer in Downing Street.

Mr. Gladstone, in the House of Commons on Monday evening, said: "The Government desire to pass the Franchise Bill without delay. They cannot enter into any understanding with the Opposition unless they receive an adequate assurance that the bill will be passed this autumn. In that case the Government are ready to make the main provisions or draft of their Redistribution Bill the subject of friendly communication, or they stand ready to introduce the bill into the House of Commons forthwith, and prosecute it with all possible speed. They will make it a vital question with the Government to see that the bill be carried early next year." On Tuesday the Conservatives of both Houses held a meeting and agreed to pass the Franchise Bill, provided the Government would immediately produce a Redistribution Bill satisfactory to both parties. Later in the

day the House of Lords passed the bill through its second reading without division. An effort will be made to postpone the committee stage of the bill for a fortnight.

The London *Daily News* asserts that there will be no dissolution of Parliament this year.

In the House of Commons on Thursday evening the Marquis of Hartington, the Secretary of State for War, read a telegram from General Gordon, dated August 26, as follows: "Khartum—Provisions five months—Shall send Stewart, French, English, Consuls relieve Dongola after destroying Berber." The Marquis of Hartington then moved the question upon the appropriations of $3,375,000 for army and $250,000 for naval expenses incurred in sending a force to Bechuana, and said that the Government did not intend to diminish the available forces for the protection of Natal and Zululand. The bill appropriating $5,000,000 for the expenses of the Nile expedition was passed by a vote of 73 yeas to 17 nays.

Prime Minister Ferry communicated despatches to the French Cabinet on Thursday morning from which it appeared that General Gordon had been shot dead while passing from Khartum to Berber. The British Government knew nothing of the report, and believed it to be a revival of old and exploded rumors. On the same day a Government clerk from Khartum arrived at Alexandria. He said that General Gordon had made frequent attacks upon the Mahdi's forces, and created fearful havoc among them. The Mahdi, he said, had ordered his troops not to kill General Gordon if they had the opportunity, but to take him prisoner that he might be used as a hostage to secure the surrender of Arabi Pasha.

A despatch from Cairo to Reuter's Telegram Company on Saturday said that a letter from General Gordon had been received by Gen. Lord Wolseley, which was dated Khartum, November 4. This letter states that the steamer which bore Colonels Stewart and Power and M. Herbin, the French Consul, and some Greeks left Khartum September 10. Messrs. Hansel and Leonides are safe at Khartum. General Gordon had received letters through Major Kitchener from his sister, from Sir Samuel Baker, and from Mr. Henry M. Stanley. Doubt is expressed in London as to the possibility of the letter having been dated November 4. It is thought that it must have left Khartum on October 4.

General Gordon's latest letter also says his position at Khartum is very secure and that his troops are in excellent spirits. He adds that the Mahdi regularly receives European newspapers, from which he learns the movements of the British troops in Egypt. Orders were received at Cairo on Monday to forward reinforcements up the Nile with great despatch. It is thought that the situation at Dongola is becoming serious.

A despatch from Dongola on Wednesday said that Major Wortley and four attendants had ridden across the desert by way of Selimah. They reported that it is impossible for a hostile force to use this route to cut the English off from their base. Any force which should attempt to pass from Kordofan to upper Egypt would be obliged to strike the Nile at Dongola. Dongola is thus the strategical gate to Egypt, and whoever controls this possesses the key to the situation. It is reported that the loyalty of the Mudir of Dongola is questionable.

Reports from up the Nile show that the Canadian boatmen are experiencing more difficulty in getting the boats up the cataracts than they had anticipated. The muddiness of the water prevents them from seeing the rocks.

A despatch from the Mudir of Dongola on Thursday said that a man who had just reached there from Khartum reported that the Mahdi had established himself at Umderman, on the western bank of the White Nile, a few miles from Khartum, the Egyptian soldiers stationed there being compelled to retreat to Khartum. The Mudir asked for more ammunition.

Mr. George J. Shaw-Lefevre, at present Commissioner of Works and Buildings, has been appointed to succeed the late Mr. Henry Fawcett as Postmaster-General. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre was Postmaster-General *ad interim* in 1882. The appointment of Mr. Thomas Shaw, announced last week, was only temporary.

Lord Dufferin sailed on Wednesday for India to assume his official duties as Viceroy.

The death of Sir George St. Patrick Lawrence is announced. He was a British Lieutenant-General (retired), who had greatly distinguished himself in India, and was 79 years of age.

Australian advices state that the British Commodore of the Australian station, in accordance with instructions, had proceeded to New Guinea, and on November 6 had, with great ceremony, proclaimed a British protectorate over a part of that island. The protectorate covers the southern coast eastward of the one hundred and forty-first meridian of east longitude, and includes the islands adjacent to Southern New Guinea. Settlement in the protectorate will not be permitted at present.

Louisa Devey writes to the London *Standard* that, in consequence of the legal injunction preventing the publication of Lord Lytton's letters to his wife, she will be compelled to rely on other and not less forcible evidence to vindicate Lady Lytton.

Mr. Matthew Arnold is about to resign his position as Inspector of Schools, for the purpose of making an extended tour in America.

At the opening of the Congo Conference in Berlin on Saturday, Prince Bismarck delivered a short speech to the delegates, which was pacific in tone and moderate in character, evidently giving general satisfaction. He alluded in general terms to the "high, beneficent, and pacific aims which the Conference had before it. It had for its object the solution of three main questions: First, free navigation, with freedom of trade, on the Congo River; secondly, free navigation of the Niger River; thirdly, formalities of valid annexation of territory to be observed in future on the continent of Africa. This constituted the positive aim of the Conference. Negatively, the Conference would not concern itself with the present questions of sovereignty." The Chancellor, in conclusion, said he hoped that the labors of the Conference would result in a further increase of peace and good will among nations. Sir Edward Malet, the British commissioner, in replying to the opening speech, echoed the sentiments expressed by Prince Bismarck and accepted the three points proposed as the basis for discussion, with the following reservation: "England," he said, "was quite willing to see the principles of free navigation and the like extended to the Niger, but nevertheless she expected that the surveillance over the exercise of these principles should not be made the business of an international body. That was the duty and privilege of England, as she was the chief, if not the sole, proprietary power on the lower Niger." Prince Bismarck was elected President. It was agreed that the proceedings should be kept secret. The Conference will probably last several weeks.

Portugal has drawn up a memorandum to be submitted to the Conference, insisting on her right to the Congo, and urging that Portuguese treasure and blood had been freely spent to maintain order on the Congo for the benefit of the commerce of all nations.

Despatches received at Shanghai on Saturday reported the capture of Tamsui by the French. The Shanghai correspondent of the London *Times* telegraphed that he had learned from a European source, dated Haiphong, October 30, that the Anamite auxiliaries of the French army had beheaded 500 Chinese prisoners at Kep.

The most recent Chinese advices state that the reported capture of Tamsui by the French is untrue. Admiral Courbet is awaiting the arrival of reinforcements.

The Foo-Choo correspondent of the *Times* telegraphed on Wednesday that the situation there is unchanged. The stoppage of business by the hostilities is causing widespread distress among the lower classes of the Chinese. The tea season is finished, and consequently the loss to Europeans is less than to the natives. The Chinese Government is demanding more money, being unable to meet its expenses, but the natives are unwilling to contribute to its support. Chinese soldiers are arriving in large numbers. There are frequent disputes between the soldiers and the people.

The situation of the French in Tonquin is daily becoming more perilous. The outposts are subject to constant attacks, and great difficulty is experienced in procuring provisions in the territory between Hanoi and Sontay, and daily skirmishes take place. The health of the troops at Bacninh is bad, and numbers of the men are unfit for service.

It was reported on Wednesday that the Court at Pekin had ordered the despatch of Chinese troops to Tonquin to be suspended.

The official report of the French harvest returns for the year shows the following yield: Wheat, 111,141,845 hectolitres, against 103,753,426 hectolitres in 1883; rye, 25,487,587 hectolitres, against 24,842,602 hectolitres in 1883.

The cholera alarm in Paris was much increased on Wednesday. From midnight to noon there were twenty-eight deaths. Two soldiers of the guard at the Élysée Palace were seized with the disease, and one died almost instantly. These cases created a deep sensation. There were eighty-one deaths on Wednesday. The flight of people from Paris on Thursday was great, though there was no panic. Earnest efforts are making to put the city in a good sanitary condition. Deaths have occurred at the outlying villages of Aubervilliers, Clichy, Boulogne, and Pantin.

The epidemic shows little, if any, effect upon the pleasure-seeking proclivities of the people. The theatres and other places of amusement are well filled every night. It is known that the deadly disease has made large ravages among the soldiers of the garrison, but the military officials publish no returns, and refuse all information. The West End is still healthy, but is comparatively deserted. Most of the residents of that quarter have preferred to place themselves at a safe distance from possible infection.

There were 44 deaths from cholera in Paris on Sunday. That night there was a heavy frost, and on Monday the death-rate decreased to 36, and 20 up to Tuesday noon.

MM. Vivenot and Cherpin, French Senators, died on Saturday.

Dr. Stoecker, the court preacher at Berlin, and the well-known anti-Semitic agitator, has been returned to the Reichstag.

The death of Alfred Edmund Brehm, the celebrated German traveller and naturalist, is announced. He was born at Reuthendorf, in Saxe-Weimar, February 21, 1829. Mr. Brehm was the author of numerous works on natural history, the most important of which was his 'Illustrirtes Thierleben,' in six volumes, which has passed through several editions and been translated into various languages.

The immigration returns for October show 11,718 arrivals in Canada, of whom 7,618 were settlers and 4,100 passengers going through Canada to the United States. The total arrivals since January 1 were 138,386, of whom 80,510 were settlers and 57,876 passengers through to the United States.

Peace has been restored in Cundinamarca and Santander, United States of Colombia, owing to the active intervention of the Federal Government. This interference disgusts many of the upholders of "state rights." The town of Guaduas, captured by the rebels, who subsequently laid down their arms, was the scene of many atrocities. A picket of twenty-five men who had defended the schoolhouse for five hours, were slaughtered after surrendering.

THE INDEPENDENT ORGANIZATION.

We are glad to see that both in this and other States steps are being taken to maintain the organizations through which the Independent vote was brought out at the late election. The importance of this vote was made more than ever manifest by the closeness of the struggle between the two great parties in nearly all the Northern States at the late election. But this closeness is not a new thing. It was displayed almost as strikingly in 1876 and in 1880 as this year. We do not propose to discuss here its causes, but the fact is that the two great parties are nearly equal in strength, and show a very striking tendency to remain so. This of itself gives the Independents an importance in the political field out of all proportion to their numbers. It shows, in other words, that a small minority of the voters even in two or three States may have it in their power, if well organized, to determine every four years which of the two great parties shall administer the Government; and if this power be exercised with judgment and moderation, it will undoubtedly increase from year to year by accessions from the thoughtful men of both sides.

The experiment of starting third tickets shortly before the election, as a means of correcting the manners and excesses of the party in power, has not been successful enough to warrant the belief that it will be persisted in to any great extent hereafter. Moreover, the result of the late election shows, we think, that "conscience voting" and abstention, if practised on a large scale, constitute positive public danger. As we ventured to point out in these columns once or twice during the canvass, the ballot is a trust, to be used, not in enabling people to free their minds on any subject, or in expressing their reverence for some estimable person of their acquaintance, but in providing the country with a government. It is, therefore, every man's duty to make his vote tell in this direction to the utmost of his ability, by voting for a candidate who has some chance of being elected, so as to make the majority of such candidate, if he gets a majority, as large as possible, and thus put the result beyond doubt. People who satisfy some whimsy by not voting, or vote for some fancy candidate who is not in the running, help to bring about the close contests between the two real candidates, of which we have just been witnessing an example, and which ought to fill every man and woman in the country with alarm. Any one in this State who voted for Butler, or stayed at home on election day because neither Blaine nor Cleveland was his ideal ruler of a great nation, ought to have felt almost guilty of treason, when he heard that the award of the Presidency was dependent on a few hundred votes either way, which hundreds of politicians would have been glad to buy at any price, and which constituted a temptation such as even good men might well find it difficult to resist. In fact, we think it is no exaggeration to say that there is something awful in the announcement that the Presidency of the United States can be had by figuring five hundred or a thousand votes out of existence; and any one who, by throwing away his vote or not voting, has helped to bring about such a situation, may well consider himself a bad and faithless citizen. In fact, if the late election has taught us anything, it is that, under our system of government as it is now worked, the first duty of every man on election day is to do his utmost to make the result he desires decisive. He has no more business to stay at home because he does not like the candidates, than to skulk in action, if a soldier, because he does not admire his commander or disapproves of his strategy.

The more avowed Independents we have, therefore, the safer we shall be. They will constitute in peace a most useful corps of observers and critics, and, when the day of battle comes, a reinforcement for the better cause, which will decide the fortunes of the day beyond question or cavil. Let us add, too, that the history of the Republican party shows very emphatically the need of making the transfer of power from one party to another easier than it has been. There is a great deal of sound philosophy in the demand for a "change," simply as change. No country can get the full benefit of party government if a change of administration is looked on as little short of a revolution, and something therefore only to be resorted to in the last extremity. No party should be allowed to stay in power long enough to begin to look on itself as the Government, and to treat criticism of it as disloyalty to the country. As soon as signs of this state of mind begin to appear, the party ought to be expelled, for they are sure to be signs of corruption as well, and the expulsion ought to be as simple and easy a process as the assembling of a new Congress. With a reformed civil service, possessing a stable tenure for the subordinate offices, and a powerful body of Independents, ready to give the strength to whichever side promised most for the cause of good government, it would be a perfectly easy process, and the unreasoning party fealty on which the vultures of politics batten, would rapidly diminish. People who vote a party ticket because their fathers voted it or because they have voted it for a quarter of a century, are as much out of place in a free state as trial by battle or strict entails. Hereditary voters are just as absurd an anomaly as hereditary legislators. Government is business, and a very serious business too, and it requires each year to be transacted on the facts of that year, like every other business. In it, as in commerce, no man or party is to be trusted in 1884 on account of what his credit was in 1864, but on account of what it is to-day. Nor does it do to treat an old tramp who has cheated all his friends, and taken to drink, with the respect and confidence which were bestowed on him in his youth, when clean, sober, industrious, energetic, and full of promise.

"TEARS—IDLE TEARS."

We are glad to learn from the *Tribune* that it considers that there were on the Republican side in the late campaign "too many bands and banners, too much coal-oil and excitement, in proportion to the amount of quiet work for the education of the people by the circulation of capable journals, by the distribution of documents, and by missionary effort in school districts." We are also much pleased by the admission that

> "When the Republican party came into being nearly thirty years ago, it gained all its success by patient and earnest appeal to the public intelligence. The peculiar feature of its work was the extraordinary number of school-district meetings, in which the question at issue was thoroughly and repeatedly explained to the voters."

This suggestion also, as to the way in which the party should be managed hereafter, has marks of wisdom about it—tardy wisdom, to be sure, but still wisdom:

> "If the Republican party is to make sure its success at any future time, it needs a change in its methods, and particularly a change in the organization by which campaign work is conducted. It ought to establish, not four years hence, nor two years hence, but now, permanent clubs devoted to the discussion of public questions, and particularly of the tariff question, to the circulation of documents and papers and the education of the people, to the establishment of regular and frequent meetings where public questions may be discussed, not merely by orators brought from elsewhere, but by the people themselves."

As you are now apparently in a reasonable, if not a penitent mood, Esteemed Contemporary, we shall take the liberty of reminding you that for the state of things you deplore, you more than any other one person in the community are to blame. As early as the 7th of April last, when you first began to be active in your boom for Blaine, we remarked to you, with great sweetness, that "it was the duty of all those who do not wish to see the Republican party burdened during the canvass next summer with the hopeless task of whitewashing him, to set forth briefly, now that his boom is becoming so lively, the charges which he will have to answer before he can be elected to the Presidency. It would be lamentable indeed, and certainly disastrous, if the task prescribed for Republican journalists by the Convention should be not the discussion of great questions of public policy, like the tariff, or the civil service, or the railroads, or the currency, but laborious examinations of Mr. James G. Blaine's railroad transactions."

If you had taken a look at that time into the files of the Chicago *Tribune* and Cincinnati *Commercial* and Cincinnati *Gazette*, and indeed nearly all the leading Republican newspapers of 1876 and 1880, during the two former Blaine booms, you would have found precisely the same predictions as to the effect of Blaine's nomination on the canvass. They said with one voice that if he were nominated the summer would be passed not in "the discussion of public questions," but in the discussion of James Gillespie Blaine's rather unsavory private affairs. But you were then proud and haughty, and would not listen to reason. You were sure, no matter what any one said, that when the time came you could get the American people to dismiss your candidate's private affairs wholly from its mind, to treat the character of a candidate for the Presidency as of no consequence, and to pass the summer listening to your lectures on the tariff, and the Cobden Club, and chastity.

Well, you know now perfectly well why your unfortunate managers did not do any "quiet work for the education of the people,"

and why there was little or no "missionary effort in school-district meetings," and why so much money was spent on brass bands, costly banners, and uniformed companies, and so little in "the circulation of documents and papers and the education of the people." The reason was that you failed at the very outset to give the canvass the direction you desired, and that the one subject which the people wished to hear discussed was, from the first, one you dared not discuss. You could not send your orators to the school-district meetings because you knew that what the audiences wanted to hear was an "honorable construction" of the Mulligan letters, and could not be put off, therefore, with accounts of the machinations of the Cobden Club, and with your views about the relative importance of the virtues. They wanted an answer from Blaine to the charges of lying and cheating, and neither you nor he had an answer to give. You were, in other words—both of you—dumb on the main question of the day.

The brass bands, the costly banners, and the uniformed companies were, therefore, not your mistake, but your necessity. You did not spend your money on them because you thought them effective, but because they were the best things within your reach. Your lucubrations on chastity also were, for campaign purposes, about as valuable as the sound of a large trombone. They made no impression on any human mind, but they concealed your embarrassment. The ministers whom you summoned to your aid did not help you, they only covered themselves with shame and ridicule; for what is more shameful and ridiculous than a teacher of morals apologizing for an impenitent liar and deceiver of twenty years' standing, and recommending a great people to give him their greatest trust?

Yes, Esteemed One, it was a wretched and disgraceful canvass, and you, more than any one, helped to make it so. We see you are beginning to be ashamed of it. We hope all your unfortunate coadjutors all over the country, who have, during the past summer, been bringing so much discredit on themselves and on their calling, share your penitence, and are determined, as you seem to be, that nothing of the kind shall ever happen again. Whenever madness overtakes political managers, whenever they forget, in their eagerness for spoils, the great interests of public morality, it is not the business of journalists to become a pack of beagles in their service, and hunt down the game for them. As conventions are now composed and managed, the best defence against digraceful nominations is to be found in the certainty that great newspapers will not support them, will not lie for them, or pervert, or suppress, or evade for them, or do anything whatever to postpone the destruction which, as long as voters have consciences, is sure in the long run to overtake them.

THE PROSPECTS OF CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.

Mr. Dorman B. Eaton has been interviewed at considerable length as to the prospects of civil-service reform under the new Democratic Administration, and on the whole takes a very favorable view of it. But he does not believe that the new rules will be enforced "with such enlarging breadth of application, and such moral support from the party in power, as would have been the case had President Arthur been reëlected, and probably had Mr. Blaine succeeded." Mr. Eaton's fears are, in the first place, based on a misuse of the term "party in power." This term is constantly used in this country in the English sense, as meaning the party which controls the legislature and initiates all legislation, when what is really meant is simply the party which has possession of the Administration. As a matter of fact, there will be no "party in power" at Washington in the former sense when Mr. Cleveland enters the White House. The Democrats will have possession of the chief executive office and of the House, but the Senate will be Republican. Neither party, therefore, can carry out any policy needing legislation without the aid of the other. The Democrats have by the election gained nothing whatever in the way of lawmaking. What they have gained is the power of administering the laws, and when estimating the prospects of civil-service reform, what we have to consider is rather the character of the chief officer than the character of the party which stands or is supposed to stand behind him.

As regards the attitude of the two parties respectively toward this reform, we think it may be best described by saying that its best friends have been the Democratic leaders and the Republican rank and file, its worst foes the Republican leaders and the Democratic rank and file. The trouble with the Republican party for the last fourteen years has been that, although it was overflowing with virtue and intelligence, it never could bring them to bear on the administration of the Government. Both meandered copiously through the press and the platform, but the men of action at Washington made merry over them. In nothing was this barrenness of Republican goodness more strikingly displayed than in the dealings of the chief men with civil-service reform. President Grant, as soon as he became a politician, treated it with open contempt. Blaine, when Speaker, took pains, in the formation of the Committees which were to deal with it, to break it down and make it ridiculous. The leading Republicans of both houses, in fact, down to 1882, spoke of it and its advocates with scorn or pity. President Hayes, after going into office as its champion *par excellence*, committed or permitted the most shameful violations of it. President Arthur gave it no real countenance till the whirlwind which overwhelmed his candidate in this State in 1882, enabled a Democratic Senator to push through the present legislation on the subject. Almost as soon as it was passed he began to exhibit the most flagrant disregard of its principles with regard to offices not actually covered by its provisions. Of what happened during President Garfield's and Blaine's short reign we do not need to speak. There never was less civil-service reform at the White House than during this brief period. Blaine's use of his newly-acquired patronage, in particular, furnished examples of nearly everything but reform. Indeed, one of the most striking facts of our recent history is the gradual and almost complete failure of the morality and moral energy of the Republican party to act on the Administration—the natural result, let us add, of a long tenure of office not dependent on good behavior.

Now let us see what the contribution of the Democratic leaders to the work of reform has been. In considering it we have to bear in mind that they have been suffering for twenty years from an abuse which in any country and under any system of appointment would rouse bitter discontent—we mean the filling of vacancies in the public service, even the judgeships, from one party exclusively. This has been an outrageous abuse, which the Democrats have borne with a good temper that no party anywhere has ever before displayed. The present Civil-Service Act, which virtually keeps in office all competent Republican incumbents, was introduced and pushed through by a Democratic Senator at the cost of his popularity in his own State, and had, we believe, the support of all his leading colleagues, and was voted for by a majority of Democrats in both houses. The Civil-Service Act of this State, which on some points is more stringent than the Federal Act, was passed by a Democratic Legislature, and was at once put in force, and has been administered with good faith and efficiency by a Democratic Governor.

The option, given by the Act of 1883, of adopting civil-service principles in cities, was used by the Mayors of three Democratic cities, New York, Brooklyn, and Buffalo, but not by the Mayor of a single Republican city. True, Mayor Low was a Republican, but he was elected by Democratic votes.

Finally, the Democratic party in New York took the management of the State prisons out of politics. A Democratic Governor, Tilden, appointed a trained prison superintendent to manage them. A Republican Governor, Cornell, displaced him and appointed a trained politician to run them.

In view of these facts, we do not well see why Mr. Eaton should feel less hopeful about the cause, under present circumstances, than he would have felt if Mr. Arthur had been reëlected or Mr. Blaine elected. In truth we can, in view of Blaine's career, hardly conceive of a more impressive declaration of indifference to the reform on the part of the people than Blaine's election would have been, and we know of no public man who would more joyfully have taken advantage of it than he. As Mr. Eaton observes, nearly every leading Democrat, "Bayard, Pendleton, Lamar, Garland, Carlisle, Randall, Cox, Morrison, Tucker, Hewitt, Willis, and others, have spoken and voted for the Civil-Service Act, and will stand by the new President in its support." Can anybody mention eleven men of similar standing in the Republican party of whom the same may be said?

VITROLLES AND THE BOURBON RESTORATION.*

Paris, November 5, 1884.

The third volume of the memoirs of the Baron de Vitrolles is not inferior in interest to the first

* See the *Nation*, Nos. 973, 975.

two volumes. It opens at Vincennes. The old castle brought to mind the young Duc d'Enghien. Vitrolles had known of him, had seen him in all the bloom of youth; it was there that the last representative of a great race had been taken by the gendarmes of Savary and shot in the night, after a mock trial. The Governor of Vincennes was General Daumesnil, *à la jambe de bois*. He received Vitrolles politely, and took him in person to his cell in the donjon. The fate of the Duc d'Enghien was before Vitrolles. He was left alone, without any news. After a few days the papers were sent to him; he learned that he was excepted from the general amnesty given by Napoleon, and waited quietly for events: he was preparing for death, and looked through the bars of his prison on the sky and on the country, as if every day would be his last. After twenty days' detention a personage unknown to him came to Vincennes and took him to Paris, to the military prison of the Abbaye; there he was lodged in a cell, with a policeman who did not leave him by day or night. He received there the visit of his daughter Amélie, and learned that his wife had gone to Ghent, and that negotiations were going on for his exchange for Princess Eliza, the sister of Napoleon. Mme. de Vitrolles was now in Paris, moving heaven and earth for her husband. Queen Hortense tried to say a word to Napoleon in favor of Vitrolles. "What does he want—to be shot?" was all his answer.

After a while Vitrolles had more comfortable quarters, and, in order to calm his anxiety, he could find no better means than to learn Russian—not an easy task, as the Russian grammar gives 120 declensions, and conjugations without number. "Six weeks afterward," he says, "I dined at the table of the Emperor Alexander, next to Count Nesselrode. I told him of this recreation of my captivity, and, in order to show him an *échantillon* of my knowledge, I began to recite to him the famous letter of King Philip to Aristotle, in a language of which I had never heard a word. It was laughable and he laughed heartily. I pronounced, he said, like a baby of two or three years."

One morning, Madame de Vitrolles entered the prison and gave her husband the first confused news of Waterloo. Bonaparte was back in Paris. He had gone to the Élysée, had taken a bath, and called for the ministers—among them, Fouché, the Minister of Police. Bonaparte consented to abdicate; the Chambers accepted his abdication, without mentioning the condition which he had made, the accession of Napoleon II. They named a provisory government, composed of the Duc de Vicence, Carnot, General Grenier, and Quinette, and presided over by Fouché. The Duke of Otranto became in reality the master of the situation; he sent for Madame de Vitrolles and told her: "I must absolutely see your husband. I will await him to-morrow morning at seven o'clock." Vitrolles emerged again from darkness to light; he was *l'homme de Roi*, and he had to negotiate with *l'homme de la Révolution*. He had hardly left his prison when Marshal Gouvion-St.-Cyr came to assure him of his devotion to the King, as did also General Dessoles. He made all his preparations to go to Ghent, and the next morning, at seven, he was with Fouché. "Go and visit the King," said the arch-intriguer; "tell him that we are working in his service, and though we shall not walk very straight, we shall reach him in the end. At present we must go through Napoleon II., and probably afterwards through the Duc d'Orléans; but finally we shall get to him." "I could not," says Vitrolles, "believe my own ears: 'What,' said I, impetuously, 'this is where you are? You do not think this unhappy crown of France has been dragged enough in the mud, and you want to place it on other heads?—and what heads!'" The conversation continued in this familiar and almost cynical vein. Vitrolles, instead of going to Ghent, offered to remain in Paris. "Ah," said Fouché, "that is an idea. The poor little royalists of Paris will be enchanted. You will be for them like the white flag floating in the Place Vendôme. At any rate, your head will be on the same hook as mine, and I must tell you that mine is well threatened. All the fanatics of the army, the Flahauts, the Exelmans, have sworn to do me an ill turn." He offered him fifty passports, as many as he liked, to use them as he pleased, and told him he would see him two or three times a day.

Fouché understood perfectly that Napoleon had become impossible. All he wanted was to make conditions, this time with the Bourbons—to make his weight felt; and Vitrolles was an excellent instrument in his hands. So Vitrolles remained in Paris, and his first object was to have the King proclaimed before the entrance of the Allies. It was not an easy task. The Chamber elected during the Hundred Days had very democratic tendencies; the House of Peers was timid. Fouché alone understood the necessities of the occasion, but the other members of the Provisional Government did not agree with him. Fortunately, the Allied Sovereigns were determined to accept no other candidate to the throne of France than Louis XVIII.: Wellington had been very explicit on this point after Waterloo. But there was a great disposition to leave a part to the Conventional and regicide Fouché in this second restoration of the legitimate King. It was thought to be the only way of reconciling the Bourbons with their subjects, and the Monarchy with the Revolution. So Fouché was obliged to help the King, and the King to help Fouché. Vitrolles relates with the most minute details the negotiations which finally brought about this extraordinary union.

Meanwhile the Allied troops had occupied Paris, and the National Guard, commanded by Marshal Masséna, was on duty with the foreigners, and kept the tricolor cockade. The Chamber was closed by a few National Guards, by order of Fouché; and Louis XVIII. arrived from Belgium with the slowness which belonged to his character, and which he thought to be a part of his dignity. On his way he composed a Cabinet, placing Talleyrand in the Foreign Office, and giving the other places to M. Pasquier, M. Louis, the Duc de Feltre, Marshal Macdonald, and M. Beugnot. Several ministries were kept purposely vacant; the great favorite of the King, M. de Blacas, was obliged to leave him at Tournai, and was sent as Ambassador to Rome. Beugnot went to make a visit to the favorite, when this decision became known. "I do not pity you, sir," he said to him, "but I pity the King. How isolated he will be when you are away from him." "Ah, my poor Beugnot," said Blacas, "you don't know what is the friendship of a King; I am sure that in a month he will be consoled." Here M. Beugnot laughed when he told the story. "He was mistaken," he added; "he was mistaken by twenty-seven days. After three days, not a thought was left for the man who had so long enjoyed his favor."

Vitrolles saw the King for the first time on his return at the Château d'Arnonville. He was received with open arms by the Comte d'Artois and the Duc de Berry, and when he arrived before the King, he says: "I seized his hand, which I wished to kiss; he would not let me, and kissed me himself on both my cheeks. Tears, true tears, were in his eyes. He ended by saying: 'Happy are those who have suffered, for the Kingdom of Heaven is reserved for them.'" This promised nothing for the kingdom of earth. On leaving the King's Cabinet, Vitrolles met the Duke of Wellington, who accosted him at once in his laconic way: "Well, it seems to me that all our questions are reduced to two: Fouché and the tricolor cockade." After a little conversation, the tricolor cockade was given up and Fouché was kept. The purest Legitimists swore by him at the time; he was regarded as a saviour. The King did not share in the general enthusiasm, but nevertheless accepted the necessity of Fouché. He sent the day afterwards for Vitrolles, and, "'Do you know,' he said, 'that Prince Talleyrand and the Duke of Wellington have just left for Neuilly, where they will have a conference with the Duke of Otranto?' 'Yes, Sire, Talleyrand has just told me.' 'Do you know what instructions I have given them?' 'No, Sire.' 'Well, I told them: Go to Neuilly. You will see the Duke of Otranto. Do all you think good for my service, only spare me, and remember that this is my virginity.'" Fouché had said to Vitrolles that he hoped to be allowed to remain in France without being molested. Vitrolles thought that it was unwise and improper to give a place in the Cabinet to a regicide, but Talleyrand insisted, and on the 9th of July the King signed the nomination of a Cabinet in which Talleyrand kept the Foreign Affairs and Fouché was made Minister of Police.

The minister of the general police in these times had under him a prefect of police, and this place was given to a then obscure lawyer, M. Decazes, of Libourne. The young and handsome Gascon soon ingratiated himself with the King, whom he saw every day; he was not long in finding out that the King had only accepted Talleyrand and Fouché as a necessity of the times, and he began to undermine their influence. When Talleyrand became aware of a secret hostility between Fouché and Decazes, he thought that the time had come to throw Fouché overboard. As for himself, he thought that his tenure of office could not be threatened; he had really been the heart and soul of all the political movements during the Hundred Days. The American mission was offered to Fouché as a compensation; he refused it, and asked for Dresden, and offered his resignation as Minister of Police. The new Chamber was very royalist in its sentiments, and it was thought that the Cabinet could not appear before it with Fouché. Talleyrand went to see the King, and told him with much solemnity that the position of the ministry was becoming difficult at the moment when arrangements for a new treaty of peace with the Allies were beginning. Europe would not be as generous as in 1814; the nations and the armies claimed compensations. There was some talk of an alteration of the frontiers. Europe would have guarantees for the future; this terrible negotiation was beginning with a new Chamber, ignorant of public affairs. "As for us," said Talleyrand, "we could not face such a difficult situation if your Majesty did not give us a formal support. If this could not be, we would ask the King this very day to choose new councillors." Talleyrand meant nothing but a change in the Cabinet. He was ready to sacrifice Fouché, and in order to establish his influence, he had spoken more peremptorily than usual. He did not quite understand Louis XVIII. His language had offended the King, who remained silent for a few moments, looking at the ceiling of the room. "Well," said he, finally, with the greatest tranquillity, "I will take a new Cabinet." Talleyrand bowed, and retired.

Louis XVIII. kept Vitrolles by him, as a sort of Secretary of the King as well as of the Cabinet. The Duc de Richelieu was charged with the mission of forming a new administration. He had spent all the period of the emigration in Russia. To those who told Louis XVIII. that he was unknown, he answered, "Major a longinquo reverentia." The current bon-mot of the time was that M. de Richelieu was the man of France who

best knew the Crimea. We shall see what became of Vitrolles under this new administration.

Correspondence.

WOMEN AND POLITICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Is this an impartial sheet after all? Can it hit the mark so often in the centre, and again fall so wide of it? I should think once was enough to quote what some silly woman in the *Woman's Journal* used as a defence for Blaine. Does the *Nation* think the best ability and profoundest thought of womankind are represented in this woman's organ? I, for one, have long ceased to subscribe for it; I outgrew it in my swaddling-clothes, so to speak. It seems, from your article on the first page of the issue of November 6, that you have fully measured the thinking minds of women, on politics—and find them wanting. This is too bad! I can recall as many women as men who have turned from their party as now represented by Blaineism, and done noble work for Cleveland—unbaffled by the reports and some evidence that his chastity was at fault. These women have as fully measured and sifted the two men, and what they promise to the nation, as the Independent masculine minds. Perhaps such women have not done their full duty in not speaking through the press during the campaign. Many of us are accustomed to read and think much; but writing with force is an art acquired only with much practice, and if our work and duties lie in other fields, we will not write unless it is forced upon us, and then we do not show our full strength as independent thinkers.

The men, divines and business men, who well know the trust placed in the hands of a Speaker in the House, are quite on a par with—or even below—the woman or women who see their way to thought and estimation of a man through Senator Hoar and Edwin D. Mead, when they say, as I have heard several avow, that they have read all the Mulligan letters, and are unable to detect anything derogatory to Blaine as "an honest, upright man in every particular." It is to be devoutly hoped that this campaign will teach both men and women a lasting lesson, and strengthen "their powers of analysis and comparison in the fields both of logic and ethics."

A Pupil of The Nation.

Dover, N. H., November 10, 1884.

MR. BLAINE'S PECULIAR CANVASS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the course of his somewhat elaborate address in Boston on the night before the election, Mr. Blaine made this statement:

"I have never apologized or explained why I took what many closest friends regarded as an extraordinary step, in going before the public as a Presidential candidate somewhat more frequently and extensively than has been the habit of those chosen candidates of the great parties. But I here say now that I did it—and I desire to put this on record—because the peculiar character of the canvass was the personal justification of it."

If you will permit me to say so, it seems to me that you ought to further Mr. Blaine's desire and "put this on record"—as a striking final illustration of the insincere and pretentious character of his candidacy. We have here his own word for it that he entered upon his extensive tour in order to defend himself against "personal" attacks. How did he go about it? Charged with having trafficked in legislative influence, Mr. Blaine went up and down the country to tell the people that the tariff has tripled the national wealth in twenty years. Confronted with his Monroe Doctrine bluster, he gave extracts from the statistics of agriculture, interlarded with flattering bits of local history or reminiscence. Charged with crookedness in the Landreau business, he asked his hearers if they wanted all the mills to shut down. Reminded of his surplus-revenue letter, he spoke of possible Democratic success as leading to "an overturning and great organic changes in the Government." Asked to reconcile his letters to Bundy and Denison, he playfully told the striking miners of the Hocking Valley that "they must expect 'a streak of lean with a streak of fat.'"

Permit me to subscribe myself,

A Bolting Republican.

Michigan, November 8, 1884.

ONE PHASE OF THE OUTLOOK.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: *Harper's Weekly* is no doubt right in saying that the ultimate effects of Cleveland's election cannot yet be foreseen—so multitudinous and diverse are the interests through which these effects will ramify. But it seems to me impossible not to feel that its effects on the future of the Republican party depend in no minor degree on the course of the Republican leaders and the Republican press during the next six, or at most twelve, months. Among the many "lessons of the election" is not this an obvious one, that the American people are ready to smooth out and iron down "the bloody shirt," do it up with care and camphor, and put it away in the back closet of party politics? Not that the nation's heart for one moment throbs less true to the Union or the cause of universal freedom than it did twelve, sixteen, or twenty years ago, but simply that the plain, practical men who make up (as may they long continue to make up) the great mass of our voters, have come to regard the settlement of the war issues as safe beyond the possibility of undoing; and, further, to require of political parties that their aspirations and endeavors "fall in" with the soul of Capt. John Brown, and keep marching on.

That this, at any rate, is the attitude of mind in which most Independent Republicans find themselves, the morning after victory, is, I think, very certain. They are satisfied that in no shape whatever is the principle of secession any more an issue in American politics than the "peculiar institution" is a factor in American industry or a problem in American sociology. With all their heart they believe in progress—a movement straightforward, that is, and not round and round in a circle, like the wheelings of a hunted ostrich, or the wanderings of some lost wretch in a snowstorm. They have their convictions, and the "courage of them" too. Nobody crusades more vigorously than they. But it is against the living hordes of despoiling infidels that they demand to be led, not against those elder evaporated infidels, the mummies of the Pharaohs.

In forecasting the future of the Republican party no one can with reason shut his eyes to two things. One is that for the party to forfeit permanently the confidence of its "Independent" element would be a fatal blow to its every prospect of recovered ascendancy. The other is that the influential and steadily increasing class of voters in question can never be rallied around the ghost of a dead past. They will, as heretofore, fight in the front rank, but they will insist on being placed face to face with existing verities, real issues, living questions. The party that leaves them the most free, and gives them the best opportunity for working out what they believe to be their own and the country's salvation, is the party they will support, the party which their decisive vote will place or maintain in power.

Will that party be the Republican? Will its doctors of the law and Talmud-wise scribes be able to discern the signs of the times? Is it capable of "rising on stepping-stones of its dead self to higher things"? I, for one, shall await the unfolding of its plans and policy in the new sphere of "the opposition" with solicitous interest.

Meanwhile, what shall we say to the Mumbo-Jumbos of journalism in New York, in Chicago, in Cincinnati, who are still loudly mouthing "the Solid South" and "the Rebel yell," as though these outworn catch phrases embodied the profoundest and the saintliest of human wisdom, instead of being, in their *present* application, little better than mere gibberish? This much at least: "Such veteran Nimrods in the field of politics as you are, ought to show more skill. You should better know the habits of your game. They are too old birds, these Independents, to be caught with chaff from a thrice-beaten sheaf, or frightened by a scarecrow rigged out in their own discarded feathers." E. Hannaford.

St. Louis, Mo., November 15, 1884.

MR. EVARTS'S BARRATRY OR CHAMPERTY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The London *Law Times* of June 21, referring to the condition of the legal profession in England, says:

"The circular from the Attorney-General asking the bar for increased support to the Barristers' Benevolent Association ought to receive a hearty response from those who have means. But the fact is, very few barristers have means. The number of those who earn a decent living appears every year to diminish, and at the present moment it may be safely said that the dearth of new business is unprecedented. On the other hand, the number of distressed members increases."

It is well known that the same condition of thing prevails in America, and it is impossible not to perceive how the steady diminution of legitimate business—and the constant increase in the number of those annually admitted to the bar—tend to stimulate unwarranted and unworthy litigation, and to lower the tone of the profession. Under this pernicious influence, not a few hitherto respectable lawyers seem to have forgotten that the catalogue of crime includes the offence known as barratry, and have turned their attention to spying out grievances—real or imaginary—which they kindly take up "on spec,' after the fashion of Dodson & Fogg.

The Hon. William M. Evarts can scarcely be numbered among the "distressed members" of the American bar, nor can the suspicion be entertained that the demoralization to which I have alluded extends to one of its reputed leaders; but in his connection with the legal measures which have been advised or threatened in New York to aid in counting Cleveland out and Blaine in, he certainly appears oblivious to the offence of barratry. This offence is defined to be "the frequent exciting and stirring up suits and quarrels, either in the courts or in the country, as by taking and keeping possession of lands in controversy, or by spreading false rumors whereby discord and disquiet may grow among neighbors." If this offence is worthy of prohibition and punishment by the law when the subject is a mere private right, and the contestants are individuals only, how much more richly does it merit condemnation and punishment when the stake is empire, and half the nation is arrayed on each side.

No one can be convicted of a single act of barratry. The charge and the proof must be that the accused is a *common barrator*. It seems that three distinct acts must be shown to make out

the offence, and as, up to this date, Mr. Evarts scores only *two*—namely, the successful attack upon Tilden in 1876, and the threatened attack upon Cleveland in 1884—he is not chargeable with barratry.

But there is another offence, known as champerty, or "the maintenance of another in his suit on condition to have part of the thing in dispute," which is not so difficult of proof generally, and as to which Mr. Evarts's record is by no means clear. When he accepted the position of Secretary of State, as the result of his maintenance of the anomalous proceedings under which Mr. Hayes's seat as President was obtained, most unbiassed persons thought, and many of his admirers feared, he could not escape the taint of suspicion; and when he embarked in the scheme of Mr. Blaine and Mr. Elkins to defeat again the popular will as expressed by the ballot-box, he gave confirmation alike to the opinion of his political foes and the fears of his friends, that he had lent himself to the doctrine that in politics bargain and corruption are neither punishable nor reprehensible.

But, however this may be according to the popular standard, Mr. Evarts should know that in the eyes of that part of the country to which his position as a leader of the American bar should cause him to turn for vindication, the stain upon his reputation is one which not all the waters of Lethe can wash out.

Yours respectfully,

JAMES A. PEARCE.

CHESTERTOWN, MD., November 15, 1884.

Notes.

DR. O. W. HOLMES will open a "New Portfolio" in the *Atlantic* for the coming year—a series of papers whose contents are not otherwise indicated than by the title just quoted.

"Trajan," a serial story cut off untimely by the cessation of the *Manhattan*, will be published in book form, complete, by Cassell & Co.

Mr. Edmund Gosse, who has recently succeeded Mr. Leslie Stephen in the Clark Lectureship on English Literature at Cambridge, is about to visit this country to deliver a course of Lowell lectures in Boston on Tuesdays and Fridays of the first, second, and third weeks in December. The title of the course will be "From Shakspere to Pope," and the subject of it may broadly be said to be the rise and development of the classical school of English poetry in the seventeenth century. It will be divided into the following lectures: 1. Poetry at the death of Shakspere. 2. Waller and Sacharissa. 3. The Exiles. 4. Davenant and Cowley. 5. The Reaction. 6. The Restoration. The same course will be delivered in January at Johns Hopkins University; and a shorter course on "Gray and the Recent History of His Writings," a subject to which Mr. Gosse has recently been giving special attention, has also been prepared by him for the Baltimore audience.

Stenographic notes of Sir William Thomson's eighteen lectures on "Molecular Dynamics," delivered last month at the Johns Hopkins University, have been reproduced (with additions subsequently made by the lecturer) by the Papyrograph Plate Process, and will be issued in a limited edition by the Publication Agency of the University. A special bibliography is included. The form is 4to, pp. 350.

We noticed early in the present year a suggestive article in the *Overland Monthly*, by Mr. John Johnson, on "Rudimentary Society Among Boys," drawn from his own experience as an instructor in the McDonogh (Md.) Institute. Mr. Johnson followed up the first by a second article, on "Judicial Procedure among Boys," and has now elaborated both so as to take a place in the second series of the Johns Hopkins University Studies in Historical and Political Science. Boys furnish so many evidences of an inchoate civilization that it cannot be said that Dr. Adams has admitted a merely curious or irrelevant contribution to the series which he edits. The December issue, on "Land Laws of Mining Camps," by Charles Howard Shinn, will complete the present series of Studies. A third is already announced, with contents relating to local and municipal government, State and national institutions, and American economic history.

So considerable has been the inquiry for Mr. Rowland Hazard's address before the Washington County (R. I.) Agricultural Society, since our brief account of it, that he has been led to reprint it in pamphlet form (Providence). His subject was the tariff, especially in its relation to the woollen industry, in its broadest sense, and his point of view that of a manufacturer who is supposed to be "protected." It marks the distortion of the reasoning faculty which sixty years of protectionism has produced, that this discourse was objected to as out of place ("in bad taste") on the special occasion for which it was prepared—as if farmers had nothing to do with the tariff, or as if the subject belonged exclusively to the domain of party politics. The statistics which Mr. Hazard presents deserve the widest attention.

We can now do little more than acknowledge the receipt of the second number of the American series of papers of the Archæological Institute of America, namely, Mr. A. F. Bandelier's report of his archæological tour in Mexico in 1881. It is mainly occupied with the account of researches about Cholula and Mitla. It is little creditable to our country that such researches as are here recorded are perforce limited by the means at the disposal of the Institute, when so much money is wasted in the satisfaction of national vanity with no definite purpose or intelligence to guide it. The report contains numerous illustrations, mostly photographic, and suggests that there is now no reason for any scientific explorer not being a good photographer. The negatives of these illustrations, with two or three exceptions of the carved monuments at Mexico, even making allowance for the heliotype falling off from the original, must have been very defective.

We have before us a prospectus of the Anglo-American Baconian Society, dated October, 1884, which shows that the promoters of it are not given up to the sole object of inquiring whether Shakspere's plays were not written by Francis Bacon. The platform, which is tentative still, is broad enough to take in any one who has a remote interest in the English "philosopher, lawyer, essayist, and poet."

Mr. Edward Roth's 'Complete Index to Littell's Living Age' (Philadelphia, 1135 Pine Street) has now reached No. 5 of Volume I—*Marie Thérèse–Andrew Murray.*

The Manchester (Eng.) *Quarterly* for October devotes some twenty-five pages to the bibliography of the town for 1883. Mr. W. E. A. Axon's article on "Byron's Influence on English Literature" may also be called bibliographical as well as critical; and in the former category may further be placed Mr. Richard Bagot's tribute to H. K. Browne ("Phiz"), which is illustrated by several facsimiles of Browne's designs for Dickens's works, one being engraved by Mr. Bagot himself.

Some time ago we reported that an exhibition of loaned books would be held at the University of California, Berkeley. This actually took place in the last week in May, and now we receive a catalogue of it. The 470 numbers are introduced by MSS., No. 1 being a Siamese ballad, No. 25 Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," No. 27 Seyppel's "Schlau, Schläuer, am Schläusten" (by courtesy classed as a manuscript, as are some other printed works relating to the art of illumination, miniatures, etc.). The next department is of Block Printing, where the only genuine specimens are Oriental. The number of Incunabula exhibited was considerable and the works interesting; Sebastian Brandt leading off in order, though not earliest in date. The subsequent arrangement is by countries, Mr. Hubert H. Bancroft lending from his remarkable collection four works printed in Mexico before 1572. Book Illustration and Binding were well exhibited. Several indexes complete this valuable record of a very creditable display.

The 'Biblioteca Dantesca Scartazziniana-Ferrucciana,' issued by Hoepli, in Milan (New York: Westermann), as No. 21 of his antiquarian catalogues, embraces 1,149 numbers. Though a priced catalogue, it has an intrinsic value to the Dante student.

Mr. Christern sends us the prospectus of the official publication of Botticelli's designs for Dante's 'Divine Comedy,' under the auspices of the Royal Museum at Berlin and the special direction of Friedrich Lippmann. These designs, partly sketched in metal alone, partly executed also with the pen, and one being washed in, were, together with the Dante codex on the reverse of whose text pages they occurred, the spoils of the Hamilton collection; and to make them public is an act of great generosity on the part of the Prussian authorities. They are eighty-three in number. The paper employed in the reproduction will imitate the original parchment. The plates will be issued in three lots, beginning with the present month, and a brief explanatory letter-press will accompany the completed series.

Stormonth's English Dictionary, in its Franklin Square dress, reaches the word *Person* with Part 14.

A selection from the translations by Sir Theodore Martin and Edgar A. Bowring of Heine's 'Book of Songs' (White, Stokes & Allen) does not, of course, mean the best that could be made. Still, one may be glad to own this little volume. No date is attached to the preface, but the reader of it will divine that "recently" does not refer to the immediate past, else the failure to make use of the just published Memoirs of Heine for the biographical sketch would be inexcusable.

White, Stokes & Allen have developed the old-fashioned Christmas card into four thin quarto silk-fringed volumes containing each a series of poems and of illustrations, the latter printed in excellent chromo-lithography—"A Bunch of Roses," "From Moor to Glen," "Pansies and Orchids," and "Roses and Forget-Me-Nots"—and collectively known as "The Flower Song Series." Each contains eight to twelve poems and four illustrations, besides the illuminated cover, of which that to "From Moor to Glen" has the most successful reproduction of autumn leaves we have yet seen.

We have from Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, four new calendars—a Longfellow, a Holmes, a Whittier, and an Emerson—each displaying a fairly good chromo portrait of the poet to whom it is dedicated, with the usual decorative surroundings. A bevy of pretty girls, not in the usual garb even of the Athens of America, are crowning the silvered head of the Autocrat with roses; Emerson is brooded over by the shadow of the pine, Longfellow is attended by the genius of Poetry with a laurel wreath, and Whittier is placed between Maud Muller and Mabel Martin.

Prang & Co. dip into the animal creation for the subjects of their Christmas cards, and the bear, the owl, the cat, the turtle, and the hare furnish the subject-matter. Three singing damsels give a "joyous Christmas" in the same package.

A pamphlet entitled "The Azoic System and its Proposed Subdivisions," by J. D. Whitney and M. E. Wadsworth, recently published by the Cambridge Museum of Comparative Zoölogy as one of its bulletins, purports to give the views entertained up to this time by American and Canadian geologists with regard to the oldest, and consequently most obscure, of the geological formations, generally known as the Archæan. This is done partly by actual quotations—in general, short and fragmentary—and partly by summarized statements of the authors of the pamphlets. The names quoted comprise all the most well-known geologists of the country, and their views upon this subject are shown to be, with surprising uniformity, valueless, if not actually inconsistent and absurd. The views of the authors of the pamphlets, on the other hand, though not very clearly stated here, are shown to be the only true ones, but seem to have been singularly ignored by the rest of their confrères. This is evidently wrong, and it is to be hoped that the labors of these gentlemen, in correcting the errors of the rest of the geological world, will in time receive their merited recognition and reward.

In the double number, 112, 113, of the *Zeitschrift* of the Berlin Geographical Society (Dietrich Reimer) is a large-scale colored map of the island of Mindanao, with the administrative and ethnographical divisions appropriately designated, the accompanying article on this comparatively little-known island being by F. Blumentritt. The geography of the Loo-Choo (Liu-Chiu) Islands, between Formosa and Japan, is discussed with the aid of Japanese sources by F. George Müller-Beeck, and illustrated by a chart drawn from the British Admiralty series. The *Verhandlungen* of the same society (No. 6, 7, of vol. xi) contains a discourse on the rise of the Mahdi, by R. Buchta, who suggests that Gordon has been overrated by his own countrymen.

Science for November 14 gives a useful map (after Wyld) of the seat of war in the Sudan, as an accompaniment, however, rather to the paper on the "Navigation of the Nile," by Mr. Charles P. Stone, than to that on "A Mussulman Propaganda" (the Brotherhood of the Senusians), by Mr. W. H. Dall.

An entertaining article in the *Revue Suisse*, on the origin of family names, concludes with a prophecy. Families are continually dying out—at least in the male line. Inevitably family names must die with them. The common names will of course remain—all the branches of the family cannot die; but the rarer names will disappear. We shall be reduced to a dead level of Smith, Jones, Dubois, Martin, Legros, Legras, Leblond, Lenoir. It is an inexpressibly dreary idea, that of living in a world composed of Jones, Brown, and Robinson. But fortunately it is not to be feared. M. de Verdilhac is a false prophet. Convenience alone, if no other reason, would compel some of the too numerous Smiths or the Joneses to take other names. The family appellations that had died out would come into use again, just as a title in the English peerage may be taken up again and again by different families when the attainder of the sovereign or of nature has for the time being left no one to bear it.

—We very much regret the publication, on p. 419 of our last issue, of a criticism on No. 13 of the Professional Papers of the Signal Service, the injustice of which has since been made evident to us. While we do not impugn the good-faith of the reviewer, we cannot account for the errors both of fact and of judgment to which he committed himself and us.

—In the collection of American poetry put together by the late C. Fiske Harris, one of the departments which cost the least money, and which in some respects possesses the greatest value, was that devoted to the fugitive song-books of the war and of the successive Presidential campaigns. Little pamphlets like these are almost as difficult to rescue from destruction as the vagrant broadside, and we trust those to whom the collection is now confided will continue to pay special attention to this department, for the benefit of the future historian of American manners, to whom the "Plumed Knight Blaine and Logan Campaign Songster"—if haply such a work may exist—will furnish information to be sought elsewhere in vain. We trust, also, that there is some collector devoting himself to the gathering of the curiosities of the successive campaigns—badges, medals, canes, caricatures, circulars, pamphlets, broadsides, "posters," and "documents" of all sorts. To this collector we recommend two of the most original outbreaks of American newspaper humor with which we are acquainted. There is an absurd phrase, now, for a little space, familiar in men's mouths as household words, which permits a man to declare in his joy that he will "paint the town red." On Saturday, November 8, the joyful editor of the *Evening News* of Norfolk, Va., proceeded to "paint the *News* red," by issuing it on paper of a painfully brilliant crimson. The same idea seems to have struck the editor of the Whitehall (N. Y.) *Times*, who sent forth his paper of Wednesday, November 12, also "painted red," but this time by means of red ink and white paper, a combination more merciful to the eyes than that of the Virginian editor. Both papers are freely emblazoned with the crowing cock of triumph. To these should be added the recent issue of the New York *Tribune* containing the "Star-Spangled Banner" as a pæan of victory.

— In the current number of the *Revue de Belgique* we find a forcibly written review of Belgian history under the enigmatical title of "L'Inconnu." From the writer's point of view, Belgian history begins in 1788, when the country awoke from a sleep of centuries to defeat the reforms of its Austrian sovereign. The intended changes were well meant, and would have had, in the ordinary course of things, a beneficial effect. As, however, the Low Countries were so soon to be overrun, and for so long a time held, by the French, the efforts of Joseph II. in the direction of administrative reform would, in any event, have proved useless. But the revolution of 1788 is none the less important as illustrative of the spirit and tendency of Belgian history, and the point to be noted is that though the nobility and clergy, whose privileges were diminished in favor of the Government and, incidentally, of the people, were the only parties aggrieved, the revolution was due to the "unknown element," whose existence was previously unsuspected. 1830 was, substantially, a repetition of 1788, the Government measures which formed the occasion or excuse for the rising being in themselves advantageous. Both movements were, so to say, a convulsive stretching of the limbs of the body politic, produced far more by the internal need of expansion than from any pressure or irritation from without. They were leaps in the dark, the objects finally attained, at least in the second instance, being by no means definitely aimed at. The point here made is that great political movements in Belgium proceed from "the unknown"; that they are as little foreseen or understood by natives as by foreigners; that they are neither Catholic nor anti-Catholic, neither French nor Flemish, neither high nor low in their origin, but universal, the product of a national instinct which, diverse as are the sections of the population, unites them all.

— But it is very strange that with comparative freedom for centuries, and positive liberty for three generations, the Belgian people should be, politically speaking, so undeveloped that it is incapable of understanding, much less of advocating or supporting, any political programme. All it can do is to treat the party in power as responsible for whatever evils it is conscious of, though the remedy may be worse than the disease. What, asks our author, was the cause of the present eruption of this volcanic people? To him, the answer is easy, but its correctness is yet to be proved. It is that the Belgians have become conscious of their want of national dignity and the decay of their prosperity. Since 1830 they have been treated by Europe, not as owners of their country, but as mere tenants at will. This has destroyed or prevented the growth of independence of thought as well as of freedom of action.

"Not to go back further than twenty years, there is not another people, large or small, which has not been engaged in some manly and invigorating enterprise. Despite their losses and sacrifices, other nations have developed, have grown stronger, while we, who have had no misfortunes, run no risks, have seen our national position crumble away beneath our feet. . . . While we dared not move for fear of attracting our neighbors' attention, Russia, Hungary, America, the La Plata States, have ruined our farmers, Holland has killed our commerce, England and Germany our metal industry, France our manufacture of articles of luxury."

Unfortunate as is the immediate result, the present disturbed state, the writer thinks, is to be hailed as a necessary preliminary of progress.

— Two successive numbers of the *Revue Critique* have contained articles on its Oriental editor, Stanislas Guyard, who has just died, at the age of thirty-eight—as Renan says, speaking in the name of the College of France, "the youngest, the most promising, the most loved among us." "Love of the public good," Renan says afterward, "the abstract sentiment of duty, formed the only motives of his life. Alas, he was too perfect, and when one has arrived at that extreme degree of disinterestedness, the earth no longer has hold enough upon one; one is too ready, at the least sign, to leave it. A hunger for work possessed him; it destroyed for him the possibility of repose. When he thought of so many fine things that were still to be done, when he saw the harvest so good and the reapers so few, he was seized with a sort of fever, he undertook the work of ten men. Fatigue soon brought insomnia and the loss of power to labor; for him incapacity to labor was death." Guyard's thoughts were directed to the field in which he so distinguished himself by the circumstances of his boyhood, part of which was passed in Russia. His father was one of the teachers in a house where young Persian gentlemen were educated. Guyard learned both languages, and the two elements in the latter, Aryan and Semitic, so excited his curiosity that he learned Sanskrit and Arabic. With such a set of tools, and with great curiosity and indefatigable perseverance, a man may go far in philology. His tastes led him into investigations of little interest to the general public—Arabic irregular plurals, for instance, or the Sufic theory of predestination and free-will—and he had not Renan's attractive style. But to Oriental scholars his papers are invaluable. His treatise on Arabic metres, in which his strong taste for music was of the greatest assistance, is the standard work on the subject. Of late years he gave his chief attention to Assyriology. In the great dispute between the Accadians and the anti-Accadians, to which we have several times alluded, in which MM. Oppert and Halévy are the chief opponents, he at first was a believer in Accad, but soon changed his opinion. James Darmesteter has taken his post as Oriental editor of the *Revue Critique;* but the cause of the elevation of France by learning will not so easily find one to replace Guyard. His loss is equalled only by that of Charles Graux.

—We have received (Paris: Hachette) the second volume of Reinach's 'Manuel de Philologie Classique,' which ends the work. This volume is a complete appendix, admirably arranged, to the first volume—a mass of references and notes on all subjects or publications connected with classical philology and archæology, which, in its compactness, thoroughness, and orderliness, is a monument of scientific erudition. There is lacking in the reference, so far as we can discover, no article in any journal even in part devoted to the science with which the manual deals: English, German, French, Italian, American, Russian, Greek, Swiss, and Scandinavian journals are brought under contribution; nothing seems so insignificant as to escape the encyclopædic eye of the author. An extract from the preface will show the spirit in which he has undertaken his work; only a prolonged study can discover the measure of his success:

"I have desired to place within reach of everybody, condensed in a few pages, the fruit of many years of work, in the hope that those who may come after me will profit by my labor and save themselves a part of the toil which the composition of this Manual has cost me. Now that my work is done, I may in truth say with the poet, 'This book is the whole of my youth'; but I cannot say with him, 'I have composed it almost without intending it.' For seven years I have read no book or scientific review without asking myself what profit I could draw from my reading, either for the completion of the Manual or for the determination of some uncertain conclusions; and in this uninterrupted pursuit of documents over the vast field of philology, the consciousness of the services which I might render has alone preserved me from discouragement and fatigue."

The entire preface is an essay on archæological study which no student can read without feeling his blood quickened by the passionate devotion to science which breathes through it, or without recognizing the profound humility before science of the truly scientific mind, fitly expressed in the author's own words: "When a philologue decides to give in its integrity to the public the entire storehouse of the facts which he has collected under difficulties, he may without regret add to this gratuity the sacrifice of his *amour propre*." In M. Reinach's case, any such sacrifice will surely be bread cast upon the waters.

—It was a great triumph for Mrs. Stowe when her 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was translated into some two dozen languages. It was, perhaps, as great a triumph for Baldassare Castiglione's 'Il Cortigiano' to be translated into half-a-dozen. Applying to the duties of courtiers the same treatment that a long line of writers, beginning with Thomas Aquinas and ending with Machiavel, and embracing Colonna, Occleve, Pontanus, Beroaldus, and Elyot, had applied to princes, but adding a portraiture of aulic manners which naturally introduced a popular satire, it attained a great vogue, and must have had a very considerable influence. Within twenty years of its publication in 1528 it was reprinted ten times, and as many editions have been issued since. Besides this it undoubtedly gave rise to Girolamo Sessa's 'Il Cortigiano,' written in 1534, and imitated in the Spanish prelate Antonio de Guevara's 'Menosprecio de la Corte y Alabanza de la Aldea' (1591), which went through half-a-dozen editions and was translated into Italian, French, German, and English. Besides which there were several other works of less note on the same theme, the 'De Aula' of Guillelmus Insulanus, for instance. Among the other imitations of Castiglione was the 'Dworzanin Polski,' that is, the 'Polish Courtier,' of Lukasz Górnicki, which has just been described in a book on Górnicki by R. Löwenfeld (Breslau, Koebner). The 'Polish Courtier,' it appears, is not a translation, but a very free imitation; the characters are true Polish gentlemen, and their manners and habits of thought are exactly depicted, so that it is a trustworthy and entertaining picture of the times.

CARLYLE IN LONDON.

Thomas Carlyle: a History of His Life in London. 1834-1881. By James Anthony Froude, M.A. Two volumes in one. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1884.

The Same. [Illustrated.] Harper & Bros.

In Carlyle's 'Reminiscences,' his wife's correspondence, the Carlyle-Emerson correspondence, and in Mr. Froude's biography, we have altogether as complete a picture of a literary life as that which has been preserved for us in the case of any of the writers of our century. We might add, most of the literary men of other centuries; for, with one exception, we recall no man of the first distinction whose memorials have been so thoroughly and unsparingly turned over to the public. Boswell was, however, more successful in his task than Mr. Froude has proved, for he succeeded, if somewhat at his own expense, in making his master loved and admired. Mr. Froude has an unfortunate facility for making us dislike himself and Carlyle at the same time. This is no doubt in part due to his extraordinary want of tact in bringing in, for no purpose that can be clearly made out, the hard life led by Carlyle's wife—the facts showing the boorish inconsiderateness with which she was treated by him, and in these volumes the temporary estrangement between the two caused by the behavior of another woman. So far does Mr. Froude carry his researches in the domestic field, that he is able to tell us now that toward the end of her life Mrs. Carlyle almost came to think that her husband's affection was totally gone, though he kindly adds that the misunderstanding on this subject was cleared up afterward by Carlyle's improved behavior. By dragging in all the details of Carlyle's domestic life, Mr. Froude has succeeded in making an interesting book; but the interest is in part that of a tragedy, in which we sympathize with the victim, Mrs. Carlyle.

Mr. Froude, to meet the criticisms brought out by the previous Carlyle publication, has attempted to do what is extremely difficult in the case of a teacher like Carlyle, to construct a theory of his philosophy. Intellectually, he professed no creed of any kind. Religion he had none, and yet he attacked all the prevailing creeds of his time. Political economy he denounced much as a mediæval priest might have denounced astronomy; radicalism and democracy he thought to be shams, and "mothers of dead dogs." Utilitarianism was so repulsive to him that his loathing for it severed him completely from one of his earliest friends. Philanthropy, reform, progress, he made constant fun of. What was his own view of life? What was the secret that he thought he had found, and was always preaching to his contemporaries? Mr. Froude says:

"To the Scotch people and to the Puritan part of the English, the Jewish history contained a faithful account of the dealings of God with man in all countries and in all ages. As long as men kept God's commandments it was well with them; when they forgot God's commandments and followed after wealth and enjoyment, the wrath of God fell upon them. Commerce, manufactures, intellectual enlightenment, political liberty, outward pretences of religiosity, all that modern nations mean when they speak of wealth and progress and improvement, were but Moloch or Astarte in a new disguise, and now as then it was impossible to serve God and Baal. In some form or other retribution would come, wherever the hearts of men were set on material prosperity.

"To this simple creed Carlyle adhered as the central principle of all his thoughts. The outward shell of it had broken. He had ceased to believe in miracles and supernatural interpositions. But to him the natural was the supernatural, and the tales of signs and wonders had risen out of the efforts of men to realize the deepest of truths to themselves. The Jewish history was the symbol of all history. All nations in all ages were under the same dispensation. We did not come into the world with rights which we were entitled to claim, but with duties which we were ordered to do. Rights men had none, save to be governed justly. Duties waited for them everywhere. Their business was to find what those duties were and faithfully fulfil them. So and only so the commonwealth could prosper; only so would they be working in harmony with nature; only so would nature answer them with peace and happiness. Of forms of government, 'that which was best administered was best.' Any form would answer where there was justice between man and man. Constitutions, Bills of Rights, and such like were no substitutes for justice, and could not further justice till men were themselves just. They must *seek first* God's kingdom, they must be loyally obedient to the law which was written in their consciences; or, though miracles had ceased, or had never been, there were forces in the universe terrible as the thunders of Sinai or Assyrian armies, which would bring them to their senses or else destroy them. The French Revolution was the last and most signal example of 'God's revenge.' The world was not made that the rich might enjoy themselves while the poor toiled and suffered. On such terms society itself was not allowed to exist. The film of habit on which it rested would burst through, and hunger and fury would rise up and bring to judgment the unhappy ones whose business it had been to guide and govern, and had not guided and had not governed."

In other words, Carlyle was at heart a Scotch Calvinist, thoroughly filled with the spirit of the Old Testament, and feeling a strong "call" upon him to summon erring man back to God. A great deal of the old Hebraistic fervor he undoubtedly had, but if he had confined himself to preaching what Mr. Froude sets down as his simple creed, he would have had few hearers. He resembled all true prophets in another way, that he felt the mundane order of things to be wrong. It was God against the world (inspired by the devil), and he was God's man. It is curious how he always assumes that he is inspired; that he has a message to deliver; that he has something to say to the world which is of the last importance to "get uttered," and how when it comes out it always appears to involve the assumption that the world and civilization, as they exist, are entirely wrong. This idea, which has come down to us through the Scripture, is still a living superstition in the East, where saviours and redeemers are still continually expected, and not only expected but appearing, ready to upset the existing order and bring in a reign of universal truth. Carlyle and Emerson both had a natural tendency towards indulgence in this superstition. In Emerson it predisposed him to a mild optimism, in Carlyle to a ferocious pessimism which included in its contempt even the philosophy of his friend and fellow-seer.

If this be a correct and fair view of Carlyle, he was a curious species of Hebraistic survival in the midst of Western society. He was not in any sense a Christian. Not only had he no belief in Christianity as a religious scheme, but Christian ethics did not interest him in the least. Love your neighbor as yourself, do as you would be done by, make your guiding motives in life unselfish—these were not maxims that he cared anything about. The "justice" that he thought people entitled to was a sort of hangman's justice; and the "duties" that he continually preached were duties owed by man, not to his fellow-man, but to God. The reason he fastened upon the French Revolution as a significant historical epoch was that he considered the downfall of the French monarchy as a marked instance of "God's revenge," that is, of direct interposition and punishment of the wicked—exactly the notion of a temporal providence that runs through the whole of the Old Testament; and it is curious to notice that toward the end of his life we find him ex-

pressing some dissatisfaction with the Almighty for not having done anything of importance in the same way since.

Thoroughly Calvinistic was Carlyle's state of self-torment, which in his letters and journals he is continually bringing forward as the matter of the most interest to his correspondents or to posterity. He "wrestled" in secret with the powers of evil, much as one of his Scotch ancestors might have done, except that as he had no definite religious creed, his task was not, as theirs would have been, to save his soul from eternal damnation. His pictures of his own mental agony are rather those of a soul already lost, and doomed to a kind of death in life. Consequently these torments come to nothing, yield us nothing in reading about them, except a curious kind of distress, and a curiosity which is never satisfied.

There is certainly nothing more beautiful in the teachings of the Christian Church, nor in the lives of the best men and women who have made the name of Christian memorable, than the discovery that the secret of happiness is unselfishness, and that an altruistic motive in human relations is the key to the performance of duty to God. It may be, as some people contend, that this motive could never have been made so powerful in the Christian world, if it had not been that immortality had been promised as an offset to earthly self-abnegation; and those who believe this might certainly find a powerful argument in their favor in Carlyle's life, for he never clearly believed in immortality, and there is little or no sign of altruism in his writings: "justice" is with him, as we have said, but another name for punishment. So we find him shocking the tender heart of Margaret Fuller, accustomed to life in a country where democracy and social equality had begun to give men almost a feminine belief in self-sacrifice, and alienating Mill, who, if brought up without any religion, imbibed the Christian spirit with that of the age in which he lived.

Carlyle's love of Truth was evidently in great part hatred of the world around him. Nothing could show this more clearly than his estimate of his contemporaries, his friends and acquaintances. To take a few instances at random from these volumes, Mill he found to be a "stunted" man, Leigh Hunt "dwarfed and dislocated into the merest imbecility," Babbage "eminently unpleasant to me, with his frog mouth and viper eyes, with his hide-bound wooden irony, and the acridest egotism looking through it," Mérimée a "wooden pedant," Coleridge "a weak, diffusive, weltering, ineffectual man," Macaulay "essentially irremediable" and "commonplace"—"all that was in him gone to the tongue." This gallery of Carlyle portraits of contemporaries might be increased indefinitely. Is it Truth which makes the letters and journals from which they are taken such entertaining reading? If all our means of knowledge about these men were gone except such as is contained in the Carlyle publications, what an extraordinary idea should we have of them. Not a word to show that he appreciated what they really were or had done—nothing like intelligent criticism; simply the expression of the cordial dislike of a literary man not yet at the top of the tree to those above him—envy, hatred, and malice masquerading in the guise of Truth.

But it was with things and opinions exactly as it was with persons. Carlyle hated cordially any belief and opinion with which he came in contact. What he hated most of all was science and the scientific way of looking at things. He also hated and despised art, apparently because he heard great numbers of people talking about it, for he was as ignorant of it as a Zulu. He invented, in order that he might administer a sounder drubbing to the political economists, a theory that there was a positive antagonism between political economy and Christianity, which the injudicious Mr. Froude thus formulizes: "Christianity tells us that we are not to care for the things of the earth; political economy is concerned with nothing else. Christianity says that the desire to make money is the root of all evil; political economy says that the more each man struggles to 'make money,' the better for the commonwealth." This, to be sure, is the translation of Carlyle by Mr. Froude, not his original language; but it must represent with some fairness the fundamental delusion which pervaded all his writing about the "dismal science." He hated political economy because he thought it a rival system to his own. There is nothing to show that he really knew, any better than Mr. Froude does, what political economy is; but there is something very *naïf* about the ignorance which has led to a condensation of Adam Smith in the above grotesque form.

There is no doubt that in his early life Carlyle sounded a sort of trumpet-call to battle, which seemed to rouse the world from the lethargy in which it was sunk. Truth is undoubtedly the battle-cry of our day and generation in science, in art, in criticism, in politics, even in religion. The first question asked of any inherited belief and any inherited institution is, How far is it true, how far does it rest on fact, or superstition, or prejudice? We should not forget, in the repulsion from him caused by Mr. Froude's unfortunate publications, that though we now cannot quite understand how it was, Carlyle's message, when it was first delivered, went to men's hearts and consciences, and roused them to lives of thought and action which were much finer than his own.

AN ANTIQUARIAN STOREHOUSE.

The Gentleman's Magazine Library: being a Classified Collection of the Chief Contents of the *Gentleman's Magazine* from 1731 to 1868. Edited by George Lawrence Gomme, F.S.A., Vol. I. Manners and Customs. Vol. II. Dialect Proverbs and Word-lore. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884.

THERE is no heap from which a "find," of more or less worth, may not be hoped; and all the more when the heap is made up of the outpourings, through a monthly magazine, for nearly a hundred and fifty years, of thinking, and asking, and doubting, and objecting, and suggesting, by a good many men able to read and write, and eager to read and write before the world. The minds of men, mostly, as we must all confess—even the minds of men who read and write for the world—are pretty humdrum, some of them pretty stupid; but, on the other hand, there are, of course, some clever minds among so many. Taking them altogether, clever, stupid, humdrum, there must be, out of their best in a century and a half, a good deal of entertainment, and a good deal of information, and at least a little fun. From the *Gentleman's Magazine*, in England, which had a great many years of very uniform life, and a life of its own sort, such a gathering is now in the making; of which two taking-looking volumes have already come out under the name given at the head of this article. Gibbon it was, at Lausanne, who first, after the magazine had been going on for two generations, proposed the publishing of a collection from it of articles of general interest. Twenty years afterwards something of this sort was tried; but in the shape of selections, not of a "collection," as here.

The constituency of writers and readers belonging to the *Gentleman's Magazine* have been widely scattered over England (with Wales) and over Scotland, and even Ireland. Among them have been university-men, squires, parsons in country and city, porers in books; busy men snatching at a little refreshment, between-whiles, from their work; sharp-set, nag-riding old searchers; plodders on foot, in leggings, with crab-tree cudgels; and idle, and busy-idle men, by whom the great amount of random, aimless, or loosely-aimed reading is done, and who now and then hit something. Here are descriptions of places and peoples; old and odd ways of life, and worship, and marriage, and burial, and speech; fairs and frolickings; queer signs of inns; names made strangely the worse or the better in getting out of old time into new, or in getting through from outlandish speech into homely English; dialects lasting on with a wondrous tang in them of Saxon or Norse. Here are bits of history, too, sometimes thrust up sharply, and accounts of books not often or easily seen.

We can readily see the scurrying and scouring over a steadfast kingdom, like Great Britain, which changes only very slowly and unwillingly; we can see the slow-browsing country-folk suddenly possessed by a thought, or a doubt, or a wanting to know, as by a gadfly, and uttering their question, as soon as may be, by help of Mr. Urban's magazine; we can see the pen scratching upon paper to give to so many readers some new thing which the writers have just found out, or to answer some question, or to question some other's answer. Sometimes we have the satisfaction of onlookers, in seeing questions and answers go straight to the target's eye, well-barbed, and stick. Sometimes here, as in other compendious exhibitions of human nature, as in railway ticket-offices, or the like, answers are patient and respectful; sometimes uncommon-wise and sententious; sometimes snappish and scornful. Sometimes those who undertake, in a self-satisfied way, to settle things, show themselves to know absurdly less than the first starters of a question. The stock, of all kinds, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, thrown in by willing hands, in all these years, is large.

Philology, which is only just coming of age, of course appears, in the volumes before us, as in its teens or under; but men are here with good guesses and sensible thoughts, and sometimes a pretty good eye will catch for itself the gleam of a bit of intelligence in the midst of a reading in Old English, or some provincial dialect. (Take as an example of this, in simple shape, on page 160 of Volume I., "Zif him luste"—*if it please him.* The initial *z* is for *y*—as in "zemen" for yeomen. Now read *g* for *y*—for they are among the interchangeables, and the Scotch show us the very thing, in their "gif" or "gin"—and we have an easy etymology for our little conjunction "if." Give that it please him, or gin that it please him, is simply *grant that it please him*, or, *granted that it please him.*) The English of 500 years ago is a thorough treat, as we find it here in a good, large bit of a treatise on hunting.

By the plan of this book, the articles, from all the dates, which bear upon any one subject, are brought together. Paul Gemsege (Dr. Samuel Pegge, twisted) who, as an antiquarian ought, lived to be himself an antiquity and stretched his one life nearly through the seventeenth century, from end to end, may, with an article written at the time of the Scotch Rebellion, "in the Forty-five," meet Flora McDonald's son, John, or another, writing in the first quarter of this century, and Professor J. B. Mayor, whom we know for his classical and archaic work, writing in our time. We readers, coming into the assemblage of writers, from 1731 to 1868, find ourselves in what is a narrow circle, indeed, but is one of the concentric circles of the "Everlasting Now." It is as if we were all no further away from each other than is stem from stern of one small deck. So, the queerest or the hatefullest old customs suddenly caught sight of by a man of George

Second's time (and that lump of bad swine's-flesh gave name to our time, as well as English time, once) comes up also under our eyes as freshly as a "Portogee man-o'-war," or a tumbling porpoise, or the ugly fin of a man-eating shark, at sea.

And the customs so seen are sometimes very queer indeed, or very shocking. Thus the tenure of land is a tolerably serious matter wherever land can be held; but sometimes men have made as great nonsense as they could out of the way of holding it. Did ever the title of a manor so oddly dangle at the end of a whip-lash, and that in a church, during divine service, as at Thong-Caistor, in Lincolnshire? There, the deputy of the lord of the manor of Broughton comes, *on Palm Sunday*, armed with a new cart-whip; snaps this thrice in the church-porch; carries it on his shoulder up the aisle to the seat of the lord of the manor, and, during the reading of the Second Lesson, kneeling on a special hassock in front of the lectern, holds it, with a purse of thirty silver pennies dangling at the lash's end, over the head of the minister reading. At last, after divine service is over, he leaves whip and purse at the manor-house. And is there a country, besides England, where priest and people would tolerate a custom so utterly inconsistent with the dignity of their worship, to say nothing of the dignity of Him whom they worship?

At St. Briaval's, in Gloucestershire, on Whitsunday, of all days in the year, "several basketsful of bread and cheese, cut into small squares of an inch each, are brought into the church; and immediately after divine service is ended the church-wardens or some other persons take them into the galleries, whence their contents are thrown among the congregation, who have a grand scramble for them in the body of the church. This occasions as great a tumult and uproar as the amusements of a village wake." To this unseemly practice is attached a much more important title than to the tomfoolery above described, inasmuch as it secures a considerable benefit to a whole class. By the keeping up of this noisy and half-riotous distribution, once a year, the poor of this and another parish are kept in the right of cutting and carrying away the wood from 3,000 acres of coppice land. The bread and cheese are bought by a contribution of a penny apiece from the householders; and whether these join with the poor in the scramble, and whether they snatch and keep, we are not told. One who should see this practice with eyes informed only by the sense common to his race, might think that this bread and cheese could be as well scrambled for on the highway or the village common or moor, out of sight or hearing from the church, as in that building carefully set apart and hallowed for worship.

Another custom, and a yet more marked example of the persistency of the English, is one which the city of London carefully observes, *for land that it does not hold!* This is yearly to be seen in the Court of the Exchequer in London, after a proclamation in these words as they stand in the Lord Treasurer's Remembrancer: "O yes, O yes, O yes! Tenants of a piece of waste ground in the County of Salop, come forth and do your service." Upon this summons the Senior Alderman steps forth and, like a doughty wight, wields a new bill-hook, and with it cleaves in twain a willow-wand. This "service," by which a bit of land in this case is *not* held, is called a "service of serjeanty." It looks as if it had come in place of that by which, in Henry Third's time, one Nicholas de Mora paid for some land in Mora or More, in the County of Salop, and, at some time later, one Walter de Aldeham, and later, again, the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, held the same land by the same service, which was then done as follows: Nicholas, or Walter, or a knight representing the Order of Hospitallers (Knights of St. John), or whoever was the tenant at the time, paid at the Exchequer two knives and a hazel-rod of rent. The hazel-rod was of a year's growth and of a cubit's length, and the knives were one good and the other "very bad." The blade of the "very bad" knife was not of the stuff to go through the wand, but with the other the tenant, at a stroke, cut it in two in the middle. The Aldermen of the city of London are, for the most part, men that by downright doing have made their town the foremost in the world, and their way has been to leave little to chance, where they could make sure. They have brought in one effective bill-hook instead of the two knives, the bad and the good; but in throwing away the old tool, they have thrown into the offal-pit of our good old English words its name, "thwittle," the "whittle" of Macaulay's Lay. We use this latter word only as a verb. In this case the London Aldermen have no land that they know of where this estate is said to be, and no town-clerk that they ever had could find that they ever had any such land. They are, therefore, year after year, solemnly doing this "service" almost, as it would seem, for the fun of it. The Lord Treasurer of England (no one less) and the Barons of the Exchequer must be present, to see it done, on "the morrow of St. Michael"; and, at the first or second time of seeing, if they let themselves put two or three things together, must think it a piece of excellent fooling. It would be a pretty thing to see and show just where is the difference in national characteristic between the Russians, finding out, one hundred and fifty years after, that they had forgotten to take off a sentinel set for a few nights to walk before the bed-room-door of one of the Czar's visitors, and the English, keeping up this practice for no other reason than that it has come down without any reason for its ever having begun.

An old custom at Oxford brings down with it, from a good many hundred years back, a strange historical surrounding. On St. Scholastica's Day the Mayor and sixty-two townsmen, specially chosen, offer yearly at St. Mary's Church sixty-three pence, in memory of the barbarous murder of sixty-three "innocent scholars" by the townsmen, in the reign of Edward Third. Another custom, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, is an odd reminder. The corporation of that town are bound to entertain the Judges of Assize, and protect them to Carlisle. A pleasant substitute for their "protection," and a fair equivalent, the judges now receive, in the shape of a golden twenty-shilling piece of Charles the First, "*to buy a dagger.*"

"Eton Montem" is known, to most of us Americans who know anything about it, from Miss Edgeworth; but who that had not read beyond Miss Edgeworth would guess that the whole thing—the choosing, the going in procession, and all—is, as this book says, only the leavings of the old ceremonies and observances of that strange efflorescence of the Church before the Reformation, the "Boy Bishop"? In the public schools and among the choristers of the cathedrals and the collegiate churches, it was customary for the boys yearly, on St. Nicholas's Day, to choose one of their number a bishop. Thus, in the statutes of St. Paul's School, in London, of date 1518 (Knight's 'Life of Colet'), we find the following provision by Dean Colet, the founder: "All these children shall, every Childermas Daye, come to Paule's Churche and hear the Childe Bishop sermon; and after be at the hygh masse, and each of them offer a 1 *d.* to the Childe Bishop, and with them the Maisters and Surveayors of the Scole." From the statute "De Episcopo Choristarum" of Salisbury Cathedral it appears that this puny prelate held his office till the close of Childermas (Holy Innocents)—about one month. He was by no means a mere name of a thing. He made a visitation of his little diocese, wearing mitre, bearing crozier, and attended by the other boys as his prebendaries. On the eve of Childermas he made a solemn procession, in this order: Dean and Canons, Chaplains, Boy Bishop and his [Boy] Prebendaries—Canons residentiary bearing incense and Book, minor canons in copes, bearing tapers—choristers, at each side. On Childermas Day in procession he entered the choir at the west door; the dean and canons took the lowest place; the chaplains, the middle; the scholars, with their bishop, the last and highest; he went through the whole office, except celebration of the sacrament of the altar; fumigated the altar and image of the Trinity, and gave the Benediction. The St. Paul's Boy Bishop delivered a sermon. In some places this little functionary had revenues; at Cambrai he had the bestowal of any prebend that fell in during his term, and generally bestowed it *upon his preceptor*—a reversal of nepotism which would commonly do little harm and would not give much offence.

It is comfortable to know that, strange as this practice was, the whole observance was conducted with remarkable decency, propriety, and even solemnity; very differently from that of the Lord of Misrule, chosen likewise yearly, in great houses. "Mysteries" and "Miracle-plays" held a large place of their own long ago in England; and as late as the sixth year of Queen Bess's time there remained these properties in St. Swithin's Church, and elsewhere in London after the acting of "Tobit": "First, hell-mouth with a nether chap. Item, a prison, with a covering. Item, Sarah's chambre. Item, a great idol with a club. Item, a tomb with a covering. Item, the city of Jerusalem, with towers and pinnacles. . . . Item, Old Tobye's house," and a good deal more, taking in "a firmament, with a fiery cloud and a double cloud." So the Church, in that day, fed its children and kept up with the times, according to the best of its notion.

Among specimens of dialect the 'Exmoor Courtship,' and the 'Exmoor Scolding,' and the Letter from the Shetland Islands, are worth the studying by any man who has skill in such things, and worth the working through by any one who has but a smattering of them.

There is an account here of London Pageants, Royal Progresses, Lord Mayor's Shows, 'Barring-out,' as a genuine custom, recognized by masters, as well as scholars, in an important English school. In short, there is a great deal more in these two volumes than we can touch; but we hope to leave with the reader a long taste for more. We will sharpen it a little further by these truly Irish specimens of a wedding, in which the ground is well cleared of the elder generation to make way for a new race. In the County of Kilkenny, a farmer's son, being refused a neighbor's daughter, twelve years old, ran off with her; but, the girl having been brought back and married to a lad of fourteen, the former lover, with a party of armed men, besieged the rival's house, got the father-in-law killed, and several of the besiegers wounded to death—all, so far, with perfect success. After all, however, he lost the bride. In another case, in Killaloe, on a convenient Sunday, 114 years ago, Edmund Herbert's house was broken into by sixteen or seventeen ruffians, because he was counted rich and had an only daughter; the girl was carried off, and the father left dying, and the mother "languishing in a most deplorable condition." A little Iricism will be seen in the treatment of father-in-law and mother-in-law, respectively, that whereas in most nations the latter is said to be the object of special animosity,

these warlike wooers made sure of the father's going to some other world, at whatever cost.

And now for a little bit of criticism. We find some things, of absolutely no worth to tolerably-well-informed readers, taking to themselves a good deal of room; and we find a good many misprintings, in Greek, Latin, French, Spanish, and English, indiscriminately, of which some hurt the sense; the text might have been greatly retrenched, to good purpose, and the proofs ought to have been read more carefully. The indexes, though not perfect, are good; the Editor's Notes add much to the books. The second volume is less open to fault-finding than the first; the coming volumes are of good promise. We heartily wish the work success.

RECENT NOVELS.

Doctor Sevier. By George W. Cable. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

A Yankee School Teacher in Virginia. A Tale of the Old Dominion in the Transition State. By Lydia Wood Baldwin. Funk & Wagnalls.

Between the Heather and the Northern Sea. By M. Linskill. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

Judith Shakespeare. By William Black. Harper & Brothers.

Tales of Three Cities. By Henry James. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

It must be owned that even those who greatly admired Mr. Cable's earlier work have found 'Doctor Sevier' slightly wearisome. The story fails to take the closest hold upon us, sometimes because the scale is too wide, and sometimes for the very opposite reason, that the execution is too minute. The manifold life of New Orleans, the miseries of hospital and prison, an experience of yellow fever, the breaking out of the war, the marching of troops both from New Orleans and New York, a whole romance of the border in an escape through the lines, the surrender of New Orleans itself—would be rather too much for five hundred pages, even if there were some adequate plan of composition; but Mr. Cable can devote ten pages to an unsuccessful hunt for lodgings, and a whole paragraph to a gesture. The annalist or the chronicler requires a very different faculty from that which can arrange a single group to present the one situation of a short story. Only the greatest novelists have had both.

The book begins where most novels end. Doctor Sevier, a physician now in the full tide of success, has lost, many years before, his young wife, and now lives, in the midst of good fortune, a solitary life—"a lonely man, with frowning good intentions." A professional call makes known to him John Richling, a young man, a stranger, struggling for a foothold in the great city; but he is blessed with a perfect wife, for whom he has given up fortune, home, and friends. The two men are thus set as contrasts to each other, and so remain to the end. All Richling's efforts are useless, and the pair come to such straits that he at last sends the wife home to her mother. The war intervenes, and she returns to him only an hour or two before his death, worn out by the sufferings of his poverty. "What are the uses of all this hardship?" he asks, as his last hope fails. It must be confessed Doctor Sevier's reply has rather the sound of a formulary: "Only just here, very lately, I've learned to call the meekest, lovingest One that ever trod our earth, Master; and it's been your life, my dear fellow, that has taught me"—while the dissertation that follows, to prove that "the poor are a godsend to the rich," must have fallen coldly on the ears of a dying man. It was the author's evident intention to present a type of courage and patience in the most sordid and hopeless conditions of life. "Why is light given to a man whose way is hid, and whom God hath hedged in?" Gallantly to fight a losing battle is high heroism; but to win full sympathy, the barriers must not be of one's own making: the battle must be a duty imposed, not a quarrel of one's own seeking. Mr. Cable has not supplied sufficient motive for Richling's life to make him the hero that he would; for, except to romantic youth for whom love is enough, filial piety has claims, and a wilful marriage is deliberate selfishness. There is also a grave difficulty about Doctor Sevier's position. We are to believe that the loneliness of his personal life is made all the sadder by the worldly honor and prosperity which surround him. How comes it, then, that he is never able, with all his friends, to find any employment for Richling? Given the friends and the philanthropic soul, something ought to have come of them.

Turning to the *mise-en-scène*, there is less of characteristic New Orleans, its perpetual charm and fascination, than one would expect. The reason may be not merely that the fortunes of the Richlings led only into wretched places, but certain things can be done only once. And so far as mere description goes, Mr. Cable's earlier stories have covered the ground. It is, however, an omission so marked and curious that the negro should have been left out, that it could only have been of deliberate purpose. We had almost said he never once appears, yet in those later years of the fifties, the rich, soft voice, the mellow laugh, was as all-pervading in New Orleans as the sunshine. We are far from saying we wish he had been put in—another dialect would have been quite too much—but there is a blank in the picture. This matter of dialect (a more exact word is wanting) has been carried to excess. As if Irish, German, and Creole of two or three varieties were not enough, there is the lisping English of a clergyman. The temptation offered by the opportunity of working in a new field is, of course, a strong one, but even a novelty tires. It is possible that much of the grievance felt by the Creoles in regard to Mr. Cable's work is due to this one cause. Any one with much experience of people has learned that very odd pronunciation is entirely compatible with a refined intonation. From long habit grotesque spelling suggests only vulgarity, and it is late to make new associations in that respect. The Creoles may not have marked intellectual traits, but they are socially much cultivated, and possess a singular delicacy and refinement. There are those who will recall how much they were reminded of them when the high-class Japanese first made their appearance in this country.

It is not strange that the pronounced opinion of the book as to the war should have brought out protests, that no man in such a matter has the right to speak for any one but himself. To say to the North, "Your cause was just," would be impossible to many men who do believe that the end, as it came, was, after all, best, and who would not bring back the old order. Mr. Cable may have confused the practical acceptance of the result, the feeling of relief from a burden, with a logical conviction as to right or wrong. There are eloquent pages, graphic chapters, pages of drollery or of pathos that only a master-hand could write. More than one of the episodes which here but delay rather than aid the main action, are worthy a name and a place of their own. It is not time yet for general inferences. A man ought to try different kinds of work, and if it proves that Mr. Cable is not so successful upon this larger canvas, the way is open to him to return to the plans and methods which won him fame.

The sayings and doings of a dozen negro families with nothing novel or individual in their characters can only be trite and tedious. The field has been worked till it is exhausted for the ordinary story-teller. The same is true of the stories of the fallen fortunes of the old masters, and of the adventures of the pretty schoolmistresses who in the end marry the one heir to whom anything is left. This, be it understood, is not said of life itself—that is endless in its opportunities—but of so much of it as has been taken for stock-in-trade for the lower levels of fiction. The tale of a 'Yankee School Teacher in Virginia' is especially absurd and perverting. It is easy to believe in the sweet wisdom, the gentle power, of Marion Stone, but the idea of her loving a man like Percy Darnell is revolting. We know him but from two incidents in his life: the one is a piece of horrible brutality, the other shows him a mixture of the braggart and the coward. At last he is desperately wounded by the shot of an outraged negro, and, of course, according to this kind of story, Marion, who has all along scorned him as she ought, comes to his sick-bed as to an accepted and recognized lover. Such extravagant *non-sequiturs* will probably always survive in fiction, but we hope never again to find anything so hideous as the reply Darnell makes to her when she volunteers to him the confession that her heart is entirely his.

The negro speech which fills the chief part of the book is good as an imitation, but it is not the genuine article. There were peculiarities about the real speech in the old time of great significance as distinct results of slavery. Their existence and their gradual disappearance (if they do disappear) will be alike important to the student of language as the reflection of life, but these counterfeit specimens will puzzle him. Obviously the peculiarities might show themselves in the avoidance of words quite as markedly as in the adoption of them. Before the war, the word slave was not in use among the whites in the South, and certainly never was heard from the negroes themselves. It would be interesting to know whether the negroes have now changed in this respect. So early as 1870, the Aunt Mollys and Uncle Cæsars would have talked of "the dark time" and "the bad time," and of "dwelling in the land of bondage," but hardly, as Miss Baldwin makes them, about "the slave time" and "the slave folk."

'Between the Heather and the Northern Sea' would be an agreeable story, rather after Mrs. Oliphant's manner, were it not for the exaggeration and improbability of the character which represents the evil element in the little group. A woman of beauty, position, and fortune loves, without return, a young artist. As time passes, an engagement is made with a neighbor, and broken. After the lapse of almost twenty years the artist, still unconscious of her love, reappears with his daughter, with whom the neighbor now falls in love. To pursue the latter with threats of suit for breach of promise, to tantalize the poverty-stricken artist with orders for pictures, and then to break his heart by a scornful rejection of them, make up the pleasing revenge which Miss Richmond enjoys; yet she disappears upon the last page yielding to the offer of a baronet who knows all, "and the knowledge does but lend a depth to his tenderness." This author, like Miss Baldwin, has learned just so much of construction as to know that there must be contrasts or struggles put into a story to make it dramatic, but there is the same lack of experience to draw from, and the same want of intuition as to probability. It is a great part of the inspiration of genius to know what one does not know, and to let it alone.

So sweet and gracious a figure as 'Judith Shakespeare' would be sure of a welcome even if presented by an unknown hand in the pages of *Harper's Magazine*. It was well imagined of

Mr. Black to choose her as the centre of a sketch of English country life in the early seventeenth century—call it pastoral or idyl, as one pleases. If it was somewhat hazardous to put a story so close in place and time to 'Kenilworth,' he has chosen a side of the life so different as not to provoke comparison with Scott. There is not the strength or the vividness of his own earlier work, but he has balanced character and circumstance more justly than of late. The smooth-flowing Avon, the wide white skies, the sunny rose-filled garden make fit place for his pretty maids, but they do not overweight the story, as his west-coast landscapes had grown to do.

The 'Tales of Three Cities,' now gathered together from the *Century*, show Mr. James at his best. It is a pity that they will perhaps be fully appreciated only by an inner circle of readers. It can hardly be expected in these days of abundant sunflower decorations, of chromos (in books as well as pictures), that the labor of the cunning worker in ivory, or of the lapidary, will find wide recognition. An English reviewer not long since congratulated his readers on finding a novel in which the matter was worth more than the manner, intending a sharp side-thrust at people who devote elaborate workmanship to brief and simple subjects. It is as much as to say, If you only have a big enough canvas and deep enough pots of color, it makes no difference how you put the color on. We do not mean to ask of the fresco-painter the touch of the miniaturist, but the one is as bound to reach the standard of perfection in his own line as the other. The reviewer, so far from rejoicing in the superiority of the matter over the manner of the novel, should say, What might not this novel be if the manner *had been* equal to the matter? Mr. James can wait to be understood, but meanwhile it is a downright loss to many persons to bar themselves from the pleasure they might have, by two or three perfectly gratuitous assumptions for which they are indebted to their own carelessness, or to the narrowness of superficial criticism. It was an early mistake, that need not have been so perversely clung to, that in certain sketches Mr. James intended types. In fact, their great merit lay in the very precise and delicate drawing of distinct individuals. It was pure wilfulness on the part of the public that set them up as types.

In the tales before us there should be noted, as a piece of literary form, the unswerving steadiness with which "the point of view" is kept. It is rarely made the purely personal one of the author himself, to whom all things may be known, but, having chosen the pair of eyes through which to look upon the world, he gives us with scrupulous fidelity what those eyes see. The book affords many happy instances of Mr. James's special faculty of description. It is reminiscent rather than creative. It gives not so much the scene itself as the thought and sentiment wakened by it; so that, through memory and association, it touches us more closely than any mere word-painting could. Granted that this form of description will not speak to the stranger, it is a finer force that can throw into new light and perspective the familiar ways in which we walk. This bit has a double felicity coming from a woman: "this clean-swept sky, whose depths of blue air do very well, doubtless, for the floor of heaven, but are quite too far away for the ceiling of earth. The sky over here seems part of the world at large; in Europe it's part of the particular place." This contrast between "over here" and "in Europe" has brought Mr. James some hard words from those who understand "loyal" as meaning to be blind and deaf to any comparisons. But the fact is, we are all the time making comparisons. He has only given them voice. Moreover, if we were not making comparisons, we ought to be. How does all this new life and character look by the side of the old? How does this young, vigorous, untrammelled life, with all its imperfections and all its hopes, comport itself brought face to face with the old? If we do not care to know it, we ought to. To put one's self outside of one's own surroundings (*Entfremdung*, the Germans call it), in order to judge of them, is a positive duty; and as a means thereto, the pictures of fiction are not to be slighted.

"The New England Winter" will be pronounced the best of the three sketches—outside of Boston, where they may not approve of a young impressionist "with a great deal of eye," who, within that honored precinct—

> "felt at moments that he was in a city of women, in a country of women. . . . The talk, the social life, were so completely in the hands of the ladies, the masculine note was so subordinate, that on certain occasions he could have believed himself (putting the brightness aside) in a country stricken by a war, where the men had all gone to the army, or in a seaport half depopulated by the absence of its vessels."

We have before alluded to the coincidence between the conclusions of Mr. Grant White in 'The Fate of Mansfield Humphreys' and of Mr. James in 'Lady Barberina.' The inferences that might be made therefrom would take us too far; we only pause to say that the pages sparkle with delicate points, and the figures of the heroine and her American husband stand out like clear-cut cameos. Romance and realism, after all, may go hand in hand in fiction; for what could be more romantic than to set "the heir of all the ages" to woo "a daughter of the Crusaders," and what more realistic than thus to confront him with "the problem of domesticating one's wife"?

ILLUSTRATED BOOKS.—II.

A Sentimental Journey through France and Italy. Illustrations by Maurice Leloir. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Nature's Serial Story. By E. P. Roe. Illustrated by W. Hamilton Gibson and F. Dielman. Harper & Bros.

Some Modern Etchings. Original Plates by S. G. McCutcheon and Others. Text by J. R. W. Hitchcock. White, Stokes & Allen.

THE *édition de luxe* of Sterne's 'Sentimental Journey,' clearly a labor of love on the part of the artist, is one of the most noteworthy revivals of an English classic which publishing enterprise has given us. It contains 220 illustrations in the text and twelve full-page compositions, the former, in our opinion, maintaining the pictorial supremacy. The tricksy fantasy of a side-thought comments and illuminates the text when the more studied and orthodox full-page illustration falls into formality and redundancy, merely repeating in a pictorial version the passage of the story it relates to, and makes only an echo whose greatest virtue is that it shall be an exact echo. The head-pieces, initials of chapters, and tail-pieces are, on the whole, the work of greatest merit, of an infinite fancy, graceful, drawn as no one can draw today but Frenchmen, and as very few even of them can. The head-piece to the memoirs of Sterne, a trophy of travel, is an admirable example of pictorial commentary, and the tiny head of Sterne himself, peeping out of the window of the *désobligeant* as he drives away, could hardly be bettered as a vivacious portrait of the author. As an example of the illustrator's powers the tail-piece on page 2 may be referred to especially, as showing how terse his humor and how subtle his drawing of the figure. The tail-piece on p. 54 is another of those bits of figure drawing that strike the key on which the best of French design is pitched—a man waiting, and another looking out at the doorway and clearly calling an attendant. The head-piece of "The Wig," of "Paris," p. 108, and the tail-pieces at pp. 80, 153, 148, and 180 are lessons in subtle and refined drawing and illustration. These and the vignettes seem to be an admirable reproduction by "process." The full-page drawings are photogravures. The typography of the 'Sentimental Journey' is in the best style.

Prominent for its illustrations, among the holiday books, is 'Nature's Serial Story,' a too prosy and preachy romance, which has appeared in *Harper's Monthly* during the parting year. One is led to suspect that it was designed mainly with a view to furnishing opportunity for illustration, and of these the naturalistic head and tail-pieces are certainly *chefs d'œuvre* of wood-cutting and natural history. We must except, as design, what seems to us a sheer absurdity—an eagle frozen up alive, which in so essentially unimaginative a novel seems a little Oriental. The cuts on pages xvii and 329 are *tours de force* in their way, quite worthy an art museum; and children who love flowers and birds and snow will take a rapturous delight in the minor illustrations, such as those on pages x, xiii, 18, 30, 65, 67, 94, 116, 121, 261, 311, etc., etc. Of the larger cuts the landscapes are the best, the figure subjects falling too completely into the spirit of the story, and posing all through.

The fashion of etching and the rage for etchings have, as we remarked last year, overrun all perception of the true aim and special excellences of the art. It has got to be a fad, and virtues are attributed to it which have more relation to the tricks of brushwork and palette-knife than they have to true art. Dodges of biting in and mannerisms of the needle are no compensation for genuine power of drawing and noble execution, and of these latter qualities there is very little in the etchings which flood the market. We cannot agree with Mr. Hitchcock, in his preface to 'Some Modern Etchings,' that "the recognition earned by American painter-etchers in English societies and exhibitions, and to some extent on the Continent, not only entitles them to pride in their present achievements, but is full of promise as to their future rank in comparison with etchers of other nationalities." The self-complacency that gives birth to the slovenly work which most of the American etching is, does not contribute to progress, and the quality of the work is in general not such as to promise high excellence in the future. It is impossible to point out in this series of etchings more than two or three instances of genuine devotion to form, and to the sound principle that the leading lines shall absolutely dominate all other work on a plate. The only peculiar advantage in etching is that an artist can render in his own way, and with his peculiar subtlety, the most delicate meaning of his forms. Textures, etc., are better given by other styles of engraving; and if the etcher is not a thorough draughtsman, his work may be superficially attractive and meretriciously refined, yet will not have the solid merit and true refinement of great art.

The trivial quality of most of the work of last year's exhibition finds its expression in this portfolio. Most of the etchings are really not worth perpetuating, and only one is really fine, or in any way distinguished from the amateur work in this country, of which there is by far too much. We refer to the portrait of Rembrandt by Mr. King, which is a solid, genuine piece of work, and does really give promise of great excellence beyond its present attainment. The "Driving Sheep" of Mr. Monks is not worthy his reputation, while the "Clarionet Player," "A Tramp," and "Never Too Late to Mend" (based on a stupid joke) are trivialities hardly worth putting in pen and ink. "An Old Master at Last" is a flimsy bit of caricature, the "Evening Star" has no delicacy of drawing or etching, and the

"Ponte San Trinità" is flimsier than Pennell's etchings generally are, and libels the noble quality of Florentine architecture, with its tumble-down tower of the Palazzo Vecchio. We cannot congratulate the publishers on the collection.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—III.

THERE is to be no lack of fairy-tale collections this year. The 'Last Fairy Tales,' by Édouard Laboulaye (Harper & Bros.), are for the most part the same as in the English edition we had occasion to notice the other day. Here, however, we have an authorized translation by Miss Booth, free from the unscholarly disfigurements of its predecessor. The volume contains all the tales for children not embraced in Laboulaye's 'Fairy Book' published some years ago by the Messrs. Harper. They are borrowed from many European nations, and have both the literary and the ethical stamp which their compiler knew how to impress upon them. These qualities and the profuse illustrations must recommend the book to parents and children alike.

Mrs. Kate Freiligrath Kroeker would seem from her name to have an inherited capacity for translating the work of a poet, and this she has done, in spite of some grammatical slips, with delightful ease and freedom in her selection called 'Fairy Tales from Brentano' (London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribner & Welford). The extravagant invention and absurd surprises of these stories are simply irresistible, while in the descriptions of nature and in allegorical passages which old heads will take pleasure in unfolding to young ones, there is a peculiar poetic quality of a high order. This is visible in a story not essentially original ("Ninny Noddy"), as in those which are. Mrs. Kroeker, by the way, having noted in her preface that Brentano "was the first to introduce the Loreley into literature," might have given a line to the relation between "Sir Skip-and-a-Jump" and the Mephistophelean song in 'Faust'—

> "Es war einmal ein König,
> Der hatt' einen grossen Floh," etc.

The illustrations, from pen-and-ink drawings by Mr. F. Carruthers Gould, have the vital merit of being humorous, though a little crude in execution.

Mrs. Burton Harrison's 'Old-Fashioned Fairy Book' (Scribners) serves up the old properties in a skilful manner, tempering with a modern farcical admixture the high seasoning of ogres, witches, monsters, and cruelty demanded by her home auditors—the only begetters of this volume. Brief prose abstracts of certain metrical romances of the Middle Ages are added to the author's own inventions. Parents will find Mrs. Harrison's Introduction a charming piece of writing. Miss Emmet's illustrations are in the main very clever, and the grace of some could not easily be surpassed. There is a pleasing little landscape in the head-piece on p. 144.

A nondescript performance is Mrs. Molesworth's moralizing 'Christmas-Tree Land' (Macmillan). If not an allegory it is at least a mystery, and we doubt if it will satisfy children in spite of many interesting characters and situations, and the author's customary descriptive power. She is always refined in feeling and in style, and her English would be exceptionally good if she were more scrupulous in the use of *shall* and *will*. "Settledly," too, on p. 66, is a queer adverb.

Mary P. W. Smith, in 'Jolly Good Times,' has given us a charming book in her records of 'The Browns' (Roberts Bros.). Unusual grace and vivacity mark the style, while every incident seems accurately natural. The baby's talk and amusements, the boy's roughness, the children's squabbles, are all delineated with amusing life likeness, while the lessons of forbearance, kindness, obedience, independence, weave themselves into the narrative as they do in real experience of wholesome family life, and not in a forced or didactic way. The Browns are supposed to have their home in Cincinnati, and the "local coloring," including some account of the devastations of the flooded Ohio, is not without interest.

A wise-looking brown owl, with a golden moon for background, symbolically decorates a little volume by G. Hamlin, called 'Chats' (Lee & Shepard). The 'Chats' are really little sermons or lectures, incorporated in pleasant, sprightly talks, with sometimes a chapter that is scarcely anything but an essay, and occasionally a story or fantasy to vary the seriousness. The wisdom inculcated is of various kinds, hygienic, social, moral, educational, etc.; and our young folks need it all, and would be the better for reading so sensible a little book. Once in a while the author's opinions seem too positive in regard to trifles, but in general every dictum is admirable. The chapter, for example, called "Brain or Stomach," abounds in common sense. "Judging in Haste," "Preparing to be Old," "She Would be a Poetess," are the titles of some of the topics discussed. The book has been written in a very earnest spirit, and cannot fail to do good.

'Flaxie Growing Up' is the sixth of the Flaxie Frizzle Stories (Lee & Shepard). It is a pretty little book and pleasantly written, though the incidents savor considerably of the story-teller's regular stock-in-trade. Flaxie, as here depicted, is not so charming as Sophie May's younger heroines. Miss Pike's *vision*, though of course not meant to be understood literally, might easily puzzle or mislead children, and is in bad taste from any point of view.

From the same publishers comes 'Pretty Lucy Merwyn,' by Mary Lakeman. The sad dedication would almost disarm criticism, and yet we cannot help feeling that the story is a very sketchy one, not sufficiently filled in, and not informed with any very vital interest. Still, the domestic pictures are pleasing, the conversation sensible, the moral instruction good—notably in the chapter treating of Lucy's visiting the "highways and byways"—while the love passages are so very sedate and unexciting that the most rigid objector could not consider them as unfitting the book to be read by the young girls for whom it is designed.

Occasionally, perhaps, the story of a mischievous and "funny" child can be so written that it passes, like some high comedies, into a region of absurdity with which moral rules seem to have nothing to do. A. G. Plympton, in 'The Mary Jane Papers' (White, Stokes & Allen), has not succeeded in producing this effect, and has failed even in the less difficult task of making the moral lessons *tell*. Mary Jane, who is herself the narrator, is undeniably smart, and the record of her misdeeds is very amusing; but she is pert, disagreeable, and unfeeling, and her occasional touches of compunction and sober afterthought do not suffice to raise the general tone of the book from one of depressing and vulgar heartlessness. Nevertheless, some of the chapters have been endorsed by *St. Nicholas*, where they previously appeared.

'The French Prisoners,' by Edward Bertz (Macmillan), though a story of the Franco-Prussian war, is not a stirring tale of battle-fields. On the contrary, while the great events of the war are alluded to, the main interest attaches to the life of some French prisoners in a fortified town of Germany, and in especial to the friendship between one of their number and three German youths attending school in the same place. The author aims to teach something higher than what is commonly called patriotism, and to make it clear that a far nobler thing than military achievement is the promotion of "peace and good-will to men." The book is essentially Christian, not only in dogma and form of words, but in expression of that spirit of peace and love which is the root idea of Christianity. The chapter telling of the vengeance wreaked on Krakel would have seemed more in accordance with the rest of the book had it contained some condemnation of that vengeance. On the other hand, Lamain, the young Frenchman, would awaken more lively interest if he had been described as more of a soldier and less of a saint. The style of the book is not of the best, but the substance should secure it a place in every Sunday-school library.

Mr. Samuel Adams Drake's part in the showy book, 'Our Great Benefactors' (Boston: Roberts Bros.), is certainly the *bulk* of it. It contains too much, like the generality of his works; and if we may judge from his 'New England Legends,' his own hand is to be seen, in the chapters now under consideration, wherever we come upon an excess of commonplace moralizing. Mr. Parton's 'Captains of Industry' is much to be preferred to this compilation. The portraits, as a whole, are irredeemably bad, often libellous in the highest degree. The best-known personages suffer equally with the least-known; Lincoln, for example, is disguised almost beyond recognition. The money wasted on these and on the so-called "emblematic embellishments" would have secured excellent copies of the best existing likenesses.

The foreign origin of the pretty colored plates in 'Pictures of Other Folks at Home' (Boston: Estes & Lauriat) is tolerably clear. Each shows the map of a European country, its flag, arms, specimen postage stamp, with other designs, clustered about the figure of a young patriot, boy or girl. The text consists of rhymed letters home from a party of tourists—geography taught in doggerel of not a very high order. More spirited, and of better rhythm, are the geographical verses in 'Natural History Plays, Dialogues, and Recitations,' by Louisa P. Hopkins (Boston: Lee & Shepard). But the Muse has a hard time of it in the natural-history portion, as in the "reading-lesson" on the Fur Seal of Alaska, of which we subjoin the sixth stanza:

> "The monsters storm the islands,
> Settle volcanic highlands;—
> Six-hundred pounders plucky—
> Growling in echoing thunders,
> Tusked, elephantine wonders,
> Beach-masters, Holluschucke."

There are several "movement-plays," like "In the Sea," in which the coral leads off by declaring:

> "I'm a happy polyp,
> Floating up and down."

And the title, narrow as it is, covers memorial verses to Lincoln and Garfield, an Easter Day hymn, and an Ode to Science.

The hero of 'Perseverance Island' (Lee & Shepard) is wrecked upon a desert island in the South Pacific, saving nothing but his clothes, a few nails, a bit of rope, an anchor, some garden seeds, and three books, the most important being a 'Compendium of Useful Arts and Sciences.' Having passed four years of his life in a machine shop, he is able from these scanty resources to make a fire, distil sea-water, and forge a knife and spear from his anchor. Then having discovered an iron mine and some saltpetre, he manufactures gunpowder, makes bricks, builds a smelting house and blast furnace, and turns out excellent Bessemer steel. After this it is but a simple matter for him, with the aid of his 'Compendium,' to construct tools, including a planing machine and lathe, to make guns and cannon, to build a saw-mill, a submarine boat the motive power of which is furnished by two goats, a steam yacht, and finally a flying-machine. It is perhaps a necessary characteristic of this "nineteenth-century Crusoe" that he is possessed with a feverish desire for riches, which he satisfies in

discovering a bed of pearl oysters, a pirate's sunken treasure, and a gold mine. The design of the author (Mr. Douglas Frazar), to prove "the limitless ingenuity" of man, was a good one, and had he kept within the bounds of reason and probability he would have made a more successful book. As it is, the interest is lost and the patience is overtaxed in the attempt to understand the details of his various inventions.

Mr. Alfred St. Johnston, who, in his 'Camping among Cannibals,' has already related many of his interesting experiences in the South Seas, has recently adapted some of his material to youthful readers in a story called 'Charlie Asgarde' (Macmillan & Co.). It is a narrative of the adventures of two young Englishmen who, on a voyage to New Zealand, are shipwrecked and cast away upon an island of the Fiji group. It is a good story, and although touching upon the horrors of cannibalism, is pleasantly told. The hero, in fact, has the decided advantage over some of his countrymen in playing an active rather than a passive part at a cannibal feast.

Selected Prose Writings of John Milton. With an introductory essay by Ernest Myers. [The Parchment Library.] D. Appleton & Co. 1884.

Mr. Myers, in his brief introduction to this book of selections, remarks that Milton's prose is interesting to posterity because of his poetry, rather than on its own account. This is in a measure true; yet it seems more true than it is because Milton's poetry is so overshadowing in its height. It counts against Milton that the practical activity of his mind was directed almost exclusively to politico-theological subjects, and that in dealing with them he employed the apparatus of the folio-learning that is now decayed. The modern political spirit was yet too young; the alliance of ancient English ideas with secular philosophy, instead of Hebrew history, was yet too far in the future, for his disquisitions on the principles of liberty in church, state, and marriage to become a part of living political philosophy. The works of Bolingbroke, for example, are nearer to us in matter as well as in style; and the difference in the associations called up by the two names marks how far behind us we have left both Milton's topics and his method of treating them. But Milton's prose is read much more than Bolingbroke's. There is a loftiness in its strain, an eloquence which fuses all that reluctant ore of learning, everywhere the large language of a liberal mind; and passages of such supreme beauty and luminous truth, disclosing so noble and fine a spirit, are so frequent that the reader passes over the antiquated residuum as easily as over Plato's discussions of the squares and roots.

The greatest charm attaches to the autobiographic passages, in which he speaks either directly of himself, his purposes and experience, or indirectly, by his exaltation of poetry and the office of poet. Most of these are well known now, being as they are among the most refined and elevated single sentences and paragraphs in English, and will be found here imbedded in their original slag. But apart from the amplitude of phrase and glow of spirit that still kindle and bear on the reader, though he only half apprehends what all the pother of prelatry is about, there are only fragments of universal truth to enrich his mind. No great poet, indeed, has been so unfortunate as Milton in the limitations that the topics and the temper of the times put upon his prose writings. It is extraordinary that any of them, conceived and executed in the style they were, survive at all. Nothing but the unrelaxing hold he kept on spiritual things in the flood and rush of all that was most temporary and perishable, enabled him to make his tracts a part of literature. They do belong to literature in their own right, and would have earned the distinction had he never written more than that prophecy of his great poem when, at the beginning of these controversies, he promised it to men if they would wait. His prose, however, can no more be represented by selections than Assyrian libraries by a brick or two. Instead of making his writings convenient and handy, it would be more fit, ideally, to put all of them into a large folio of the old sort, so that he can go, as he ought, on the same shelf with St. Basil and St. Augustine. To see this dainty volume, and remember it is Milton, gives one the impression of looking through a microscope.

Trade Unions. By William Trant. Scribner & Welford.

This little book is based upon an essay for which the author received the £50 prize offered at the Trade-Unions Congress. The author evidently is or has been a workingman, and we have found his book interesting, not so much for what it tells us about trade unions—for it is rather disappointing in that respect—as for the unconsciously-drawn picture of the intellectual and moral forces that have created the movement. The historical purpose of the author is constantly defeated by his polemical ardor; he sets out to describe trade unions, and has the greatest difficulty in getting beyond denunciation of employers. This would be amusing were it not too true an indication of the spirit of English workingmen, a spirit that has been developed by struggles as desperate as those that have been waged with iron and blood. The partiality of the law to employers, and the arrogance developed among masters by the institutions of an aristocratical society, have aroused the working classes to a sense of their rights and their wrongs, and the time has almost come when the contest will be settled in their favor. Happily, it is evident that when that time shall have come the bitter feeling that now animates the men will disappear; for no one can read this book without being struck with the capacity for rational discussion that it shows to be prevalent among the members of the unions. The safety of a democracy is said to lie in the education of the people, and the discussions and decisions that trade unions encourage and require are a practical education of the most admirable kind. The intelligence displayed in the action of these bodies, as now constituted in England, is certainly of a high order. We should be glad to see evidence of a corresponding degree of intelligence in the proceedings of similar societies in this country, but at present we fear they are much behind those of Great Britain. So far as this book is concerned, we may say that whoever reads it will be likely to derive encouragement as to the future: to feel that if the workingmen of England are what they seem to be, the government of that country will be safe in their hands.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, W. T. Our Little Ones at Home and in School. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.75.
Alcott, Louisa M. Spinning-Wheel Stories. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Alice, Grand Duchess of Hesse, Princess of Great Britain and Ireland. Biographical Sketch and Letters. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.25.
Allen, Prof. A. V. G. The Continuity of Christian Thought: a Study of Modern Theology in the Light of its History. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Allmond, Prof. M. B. Estelle, an Idyl of Old Virginia, and Other Poems. Louisville: John P. Morton & Co. 75 cents.
Altgeld, J. P. Our Penal Machinery and its Victims. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. 50 cents.
Armstrong, Fanny L. The Children of the Bible. Fowler & Wells Company. $1.
Bandelier, A. F. Report of an Archæological Tour in Mexico in 1881. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
Baxter, R. S. J. Meditations for Every Day in the Year; Collected from Different Writers. Benziger Brothers. $2.
Berlioz, Hector. Autobiography. Macmillan & Co. 2 vols. $6.
Bertz, E. The French Prisoners. A Story for Boys. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Bellamy, C. J. The Way Out. Suggestions for Social Reform. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Bishop, W. H. Choy Susan, and Other Stories. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Botta, Anna C. Lynch. Handbook of Universal Literature. Revised and brought down to 1885. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Braddon, M. E. The Mistletoe Bough. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Butterworth, H. Poems for Christmas, Easter, and New Year's. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $4.
Butterworth, H. Zigzag Journeys. Acadia and New France. Illustrated. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.75.
Cable, G. W. The Creoles of Louisiana. Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.50.
Champney, Lizzie W. Three Vassar Girls in South America. Illustrated. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
Chatterbox. 1884. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.25.
Choate, J. B. Elements of English Speech. D. Appleton & Co.
Clark, Mrs. S. R. Graham. The Triple "E." Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. 25 cents.
Clark, W. P. The Indian Sign Language. With Explanatory Notes. Philadelphia: L. R. Hamersly & Co. $3.50.
Conway, H. Dark Days. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Cowan, S. K. A Broken Silence: Some Stray Songs. Marcus Ward & Co.
Crawford, F. M. An American Politician. A Novel. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Dodge, Mary Mapes. Baby World. Stories, Rhymes, and Pictures for Little Folks. Compiled from *St. Nicholas*. The Century Co.
Drake, S. A. Our Great Benefactors. Boston: Roberts Bros. $3.50.
Early England, from the Earliest Times to the Accession of Henry II. Boston School Supply Co.
Footman, Rev. H. Reasonable Apprehensions and Reassuring Hints. James Pott & Co. 50 cents.
Prohl, H. Where is Heaven? Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society.
Garden of the Heart. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.25.
Gardiner, R. B. The Admission Registers of St. Paul's School, from 1748 to 1876. London: George Bell & Sons.
Harper's Young People. 1884. Harper & Brothers.
Harrison, Mrs. Burton. The Old-Fashioned Fairy Book. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.
Hawthorne, J. Nathaniel Hawthorne and His Wife. A Biography. In 2 volumes.
Hoey, Mrs. Cashel. The Lover's Creed: a Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Holden, H. A. The Œconomicus of Xenophon. Macmillan & Co. $1.60.
Holmes, O. W. Illustrated Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.
Hoppin, J. M. Pastoral Theology. Funk & Wagnalls. $2.50.
Irving, Fannie Belle. Six Girls: a Home Story for Girls. Illustrated. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
Jackson, Helen. Ramona. A Story. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Kirby, E. N. Vocal and Action-Language. Culture and Expression. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Klein, Dr. E. Micro-Organisms and Disease. An Introduction into the Study of Specific Micro-Organisms. Illustrated. Macmillan & Co. $1.
Kouns, N. C. Dorcas, the Daughter of Faustina. Illustrated. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $1.25.
Kroeker, Kate F. Fairy Tales from Brentano. London: T. Fisher Unwin: New York: Scribner & Welford.
Laboulaye, E. Last Fairy Tales. Translated by Mary L. Booth. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Labberton, R. H. An Historical Atlas. A Chronological Series of Maps at Successive Periods from the Dawn of History to the Present Day. Enlarged Edition. Townsend MacCoun. $1.50.
Lakeman, Mary. Pretty Lucy Merwyn. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Larcom, Lucy. Poetical Works. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Lee, Vernon. Ottilie: An Eighteenth Century Idyl. Scribner & Welford.
Lee, J. H. W. T. Lucreti Cari de Rerum Natura. Libri I.-III. Macmillan & Co. $1.10.
Leavitt, J. McD. Reasons for Faith in the Nineteenth Century. James Pott & Co. $1.
Lewis, Dr. E. J. The American Sportsman. New ed. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $2.50.
Lotze, H. Outlines of Metaphysic. Edited by Prof. G. T. Ladd. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. $1.
Luckes, Eva E. Lectures on General Nursing. Scribner & Welford.
Magazine of Art. Vol. VII. Cassell & Co. $5.
Martin and Bowring. Heine's Book of Songs. White, Stokes & Allen. $1.
May, Sophie. Flaxie Growing Up. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 75 cents.
McCosh, Pres. J. A Criticism of the Critical Philosophy. Charles Scribner's Sons.
Middle England: From the Accession of Henry II. to the Death of Elizabeth. Boston School Supply Co.
Mill, J. S. Principles of Political Economy. A Text-Book for Colleges. D. Appleton & Co.
Miner, H. American Dramatic Directory, for the Season of 1884-'85. Wolf & Palmer Dramatic Publishing Co. $1.
Modern England: From the Accession of James I. to the Present Time. Boston School Supply Co.
Molesworth, Mrs. Christmas-Tree Land. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
Muller, F. M. Biographical Essays. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.
Muloch-Craik, D. An Unsentimental Journey through Cornwall. Macmillan & Co. $4.
Murdock, J. E. Analytic Elocution. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co. $1.
Nelson, H. L. John Rantoul. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.50.
On a Margin. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $1.25.
O'Reil, M. John Bull's Daughters. Richard A. Saalfield. 50 cents.
Otis, J. Left Behind; or, Ten Days a Newsboy. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Parkman, F. France and England in North America. A Series of Historical Narratives. 2 vols. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart. Songs of the Silent World, and Other Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Picard, G. H. A Matter of Taste: a Novel. White, Stokes & Allen. $1.
Picture-Book of Domestic Animals. With illustrations in colors and plain. George Routledge & Sons. $1.75.
Picture-Book of Wild Animals. With illustrations in colors and plain. George Routledge & Sons. $1.75.
Pictures of Other Folks at Home. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.
Pidgeon, D. Old-World Questions and New-World Answers. Scribner & Welford.
Plympton, A. G. The Mary Jane Papers: a Book for Girls. Illustrated. White, Stokes & Allen. $1.
Porter, Admiral. Allan Dare and Robert le Diable. Part 4. D. Appleton & Co.

Ponce de Leon, N. Diccionario Tecnológico Inglés-Español. Part 9. Head—Lamp. N. Ponce de Leon, 40 Broadway. 50 cents.
Richards, Dr. J. D. Catholic Christianity and Modern Unbelief. Benziger Brothers. $1.
Reid, S. J. Sketch of the Life and Times of the Rev. Sydney Smith, Based on Family Documents and the Recollections of Personal friends. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Reid, T. W. Gladys Fane: a Story of Two Lives. Fourth edition. Scribner & Welford.
Rideing, W. H. Young Folks' History of London. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
Roe, E. P. Nature's Serial Story. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Rubaiyát of Omar Khayyám. With drawings by Elihu Vedder. Boston: Houghton Mifflin & Co. $25.
Russell, W. C. Jack's Courtship: a Sailor's Yarn of Love and Shipwreck. Harper & Brothers.
Scott, Sir W. The Lay of the Last Minstrel. Favorite Illustrated Edition. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $2.50.
Selections from Robert Browning's Poetical Works, in 2 Vols. Also Selections, in 2 Vols., from Mrs. Browning's Poems. Macmillan & Co. 4 vols. $5.
Smedley, F. E. Harry Coverdale's Courtship and Marriage, and What Came of it. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 75 cents.
Smith, Mary P. W. The Browns. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Some Modern Etchings. White, Stokes, & Allen. $12.50.
Spyri, J. Heidi: Her Years of Wandering and Learning. A Story for Children. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. $2.
St. Nicholas: An Illustrated Magazine for Young Folks. In 2 parts. November, 1883, to October, 1884. The Century Co.
Sterne, L. A Sentimental Journey through France and Italy. Illustrations by Maurice Leloir. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $10.
Stories from English History. Boston School Supply Co.
Stormonth's English Dictionary. Parts 11-13: Mint-Person. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents each.
Symonds, J. A. Wine, Women, and Song. Mediæval Latin Students' Songs. Now First Translated into English Verse. Scribner & Welford.
Temple, Bishop. The Relations between Religion and Science. Oxford Lectures. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
The Century: Illustrated Monthly Magazine. November, 1883, to October, 1884. Two volumes. The Century Co.
The Life of the Buddha, and the Early History of His Order. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $3.
The Good Things of *Life*. White, Stokes & Allen. $2.
Thompson, D. G. A System of Psychology. 2 vols. London: Longmans, Green & Co.
Trumbull, Gen. M. M. The American Lesson of the Free-Trade Struggle in England. Chicago: Schumm & Simpson.
Truman, B. C. The Field of Honor: a Complete and Comprehensive History of Duelling. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $2.
Tupper, F. A. Moonshine. A Story of the Reconstruction Period. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. $1.
Tytler, Sarah. Beauty and the Beast: a Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
"Wanderer." Fair Diana. With Illustrations. By G. Bowers. Scribner & Welford.
Wellhausen, J. Skizzen und Vorarbeiten. Erstes Heft. Berlin: Georg Reimer; New York: B. Westermann & Co.
Which? Protection, Free-Trade, or Revenue Reform. A Collection of the Best Articles on Both Sides of the Issue, from Eminent Political Economists and Statesmen. Hartford: Park Publishing Co.
Wigan, G. The Electrician's Pocket-Book. Translated from the French of Hospitalier. Cassell & Co. $2.

Fine Arts.

THE AUTUMN EXHIBITIONS.

The Academy autumn exhibition is scarcely a variation from the usual type of the spring exhibition except that while the general character is not higher, there are no notably good pictures to give it point. The only work which a cursory examination discovers with the really uncompromising purpose that might be a panacea for the prevailing dulness of our art is No. 272, "Fleur-de-lis," by Luther Knight—a most sincere and pertinacious study of flowers; but even this is marred by the careless way in which the leaves are painted. No. 293, "Angling," by Leon Moran, is a well-painted study of nature, if not as elaborate as might profitably be; excellent in general feeling for color and composition, and so good as to make the critic wonder why the artist did not care to make it better. "The Little Mermaid," by Mr. Church, is in the vein of his fantastic creation, but if it shows anything of his present tendencies, it is that he is growing careless of good execution even in his suggestive vein. "The Interrupted Game," by C. Y. Turner, is a very successful device for relieving portraiture of its *pose plastique*, if it were ever really important that it should be so relieved. "A Gray Morning," by Mr. Rehn, a marine, has a fresh and breezy quality, and the shimmer on the breaking wave of the sky reflection is well rendered. Mr. Bunce's Venices are intolerably indifferent to all good qualities of drawing or execution, and growing more and more leathern in color. The two of this year go beyond all endurance in a lazy affectation of a masterly method, of which the artist has never laid any foundation of study or hand-training—it is neither truth nor good falsehood. We shall return to the few mediocrities in the collection later.

The exhibition, at the gallery of the American Art Association, of works from the Salon only proves that the standard of the Salon is no higher than that of the Academy of Design, and is for all the world like an average Academy exhibition, with the absolute rubbish mostly left out. No. 35, "Old Willows at Poligny," is, however, as bad, all things considered, as anything in the Academy last spring. No. 103, "The Shipwreck," is poor enough for any bad collection, and "The Toilet," 225, is bad in every sense of the word—crude in color, leathery in quality, ugly as composition, and ill drawn.

There are a few things worth further study, but the general effect of the collection is so depressing that it must be a work of courage and charity to sift it as the need is. It shows clearly, what has been our conviction for a long time, that the influence of French art is utterly disastrous to ours, and that most of the men who remain in Paris long gather all the vices and none of the strength of the French school—they caricature its *chic* and boldness of execution, and never attain the vigor and finesse of drawing of the best men; they adopt the license and forget the discipline. With half-a-dozen exceptions, the young American painters at Paris are simply overpowered and debauched by the mere surface qualities of French painting, and do not show signs of having seen any of its virtues.

THE WATTS EXHIBITION.—I.

In that analysis of all art on which alone can be founded sound and comprehensive criticism, we must separate, and weigh apart, the various powers and sympathies whose combination makes the artist. There is no such thing as an abstract standard of excellence for the artist, any more than there is for the poet: the horizon varies—the man is dominant in one, the musician, the inspiration, in another. One is supreme brush-master, like Velasquez; another the mighty moulder, like Michael Angelo, and another the idealist, like Raphael; and therein is the sound application of the maxim, *De gustibus nil disputandum* for the world at large. Not this one, nor that, was the greatest artist, except to one who regarded his peculiar power as more wonderful because more completely foreign to him, the judge. To an ancient Greek, for instance, a Donatello might have been no surprise, but a Titian most certainly would have been a revelation. One critic remains always overcome by the method which is to another the simplest matter in art. One whose sense of color is imperfect may be quite insensible to qualities which stir to rapture a finer eye or more largely educated. And compared with any really great artist, the best critic is ill-educated and poorly qualified to pronounce on the supreme attainments of the art. The work of a painter like Watts, whose greatness no one can dispute, although critics may differ as to the grounds of the claim to greatness, and whose intellectual power is clear to the least competent judge of ancient and pure art, compels a certain modesty of opinion and a definite recognition of what art critics in general are too little disposed to grant—*i. e.*, the right of a great artist to make his own language and impose the standard by which he shall be judged. A master in art does not accept the measuring-stick of the student—he imposes his own; and it needs no profound education to see that Watts's work is magisterial, and of that kind which in time creates a standard by which alone it can be rated. Like it or dislike it, one may, but the like or dislike will be a matter of education or constitutional competence, or both combined; but so far as it embodies certain views of the artist which are personal or not yet admitted among the canons of criticism, we are compelled to confess that, as indisputable master of his means of expression, the language of art, he is more likely to know what is the adequate expression of his ideal and the comparative value of the ideal itself, than any other man not equally master of the art.

And the proof of Watts's magistry is, to the most commonplace critical ability, evident in his portraits. There is a reported saying of Titian that all art was contained in a bunch of grapes, and in one sense all art may be said to be in a simpler subject, for a rose or a pomegranate which Titian would have painted would have betrayed all his technical powers as did Giotto's O all his drawing. But a portrait shows not only all an artist's art, but all his intellectual power; and we believe it to be a rule without exception that the truest artists as well as the ablest painters of any age were the best portraitists. Watts's art is to us new (*i. e.*, as far as an art whose fundamental character is the same as that of the great Venetians can be said to be new), and so antipodal in all technical and ideal qualities to that which has been the chief pabulum of the American art student so long—the modern French painting—that it will be a great revolution in taste to learn to accept it as what it really is, higher in aim, nobler in its sphere, and really of a stronger quality of workmanship than any modern painting, except the pictures of Millet. Those who are not prepared to accept this judgment will do well to devote their study for a time to the portraits of the collection now visible at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, leaving in abeyance any opinion on the more elaborate works until they have seen how, in every sense of the word, Mr. Watts responds to the demands made of a great portrait painter, *the* portraitist of his day. The portraits are unequal, some less fortunate than others in the subject, and others betraying the varying physical powers of the painter, whose uncertain health has probably interfered with his work in more ways than one. In the most successful of the examples shown in this collection, such as those of Burne-Jones, Leslie Stephen, Mill, the Duke of Argyll, and Calderon, we are quite of the opinion that the present epoch of art has no other work to show which can be claimed to equal it. Not only are these revelations of character of the subtlest touch, which indeed it needs personal acquaintance fully to appreciate, but they are, as technique, of a *maestria* which the best French work does not approach. Compare, for instance, the portrait in the next gallery, by one of the greatest of living French portraitists, Bonnat, with its aggressive realism and melodramatic rendering of character, with that of Burne-Jones, by Watts, luminous and splendid in color, subdued in its relief, and dignified as a head of Titian, which it more resembles than does any other modern work. It is, indeed, painted substantially on Titian's method, with pure color over a modelled monochromatic under-painting. Look into the execution—large, vigorous, firm in touch, and yet light-handed—no uncertainty or timidity anywhere, with every modulation of tint as pure and transparent as water-color; with some experience in painting one can follow its method down to the under-painting. But take again the portrait of Leslie Stephen, painted in a single sitting, a rapid, certain execution such as no other modern has ever been able to combine with the quality of color here given. It is such an *allaprima* as we have not had since the great Dutch painters.

The painting of the brown beard with a thin, transparent tint rapidly brushed over a white ground, showing the canvas for all its lights, is a piece of execution not in the least ostentatious, but which Rembrandt might have been content with—it is as unaffected as though it had been the painter's signature, and as free. It is not only the highest quality of execution that this portrait gives us, but almost the highest quality of color (the highest being reserved for such painting as that in the Burne-Jones, where the method is more elaborate and adequate); with realization of character of which one can only say that it is, with all its rapidity, quite equal to the more studiously painted—*i. e.*, so far as we are competent to judge, from long acquaintance with both originals. It is that absolute portraiture which embraces the complete individuality. The head of Motley, again, is a rendering of character that haunts one; the strangely searching eyes follow you around the room like a ghost-inhabited canvas. As a study of methods we have never had such a lesson in this country, for there is no prescription in it. It shows the results of many years' researches into the secrets of the *métier*, and if some are more successful in the completed result than others, it is impossible that it should be otherwise, because even in the hands of a master all methods are not alike good. If Mr. Watts had never painted anything but his portraits, we must have given him a position among the greatest painters of all nations and times.

CONCERT AND OPERA.

On Saturday evening the first concert of the Philharmonic Society was given at the Academy of Music. The subscription tickets for these concerts are treasures which only death or a change of residence can induce any one to part with, so that there is very little "floating population"; the large audience remaining almost as unchanging as the musicians and their conductor. The programmes, also, are characterized by a conservative spirit as a rule, although new works are by no means ignored. On this occasion there were two—Brahms's third symphony and Dvořák's Husitska overture. Both were heard a few weeks ago at the first Novelty Concert in Steinway Hall; but, whereas the Dvořák improves on acquaintance, the same cannot be said of the Brahms. Indeed, if this symphony is to be accepted as evidence, Brahms has said his last word in music. Thirty-one years ago the world was surprised by a manifesto from the critical pen of Schumann, who broke a ten years' silence to herald the advent of a new genius destined to grant us "wonderful peeps into the mysteries of the spiritual world." Schumann had good ground on which to base his enthusiastic prophecies; for Brahms's early compositions (especially in the department of chamber music) are characterized by sustained power and remarkable originality of rhythm and harmony. But, contrary to the almost universal rule, as he grew older his creative powers seemed to weaken, and now, in his fifty-first year, his imagination has apparently run dry in a desert of commonplace. His first and second symphonies, although lacking clearness, brilliancy of color, and directness of statement, nevertheless contained valuable ideas that were ably worked up. The third symphony is a dreary waste of sound, aimless and void of form. It does, indeed, follow the regular symphonic ruts, but there is a higher kind of form which consists in the natural development of great ideas; and this kind of unity is of course out of the question in a work which contains no ideas at all. The nearest approaches are a few bars in the first movement, curiously suggestive of the chorus of sirens in "Tannhäuser"; and the opening bars of the second movement, the whole of which for all the world sounds like a set of variations on a certain popular melody in Herold's "Zampa." Two merits the symphony has: it is very short and not abstruse—so far, indeed, from abstruseness that it sounds like kindergarten music, with not a single melodic fragment, harmonic progression, or instrumental device that has not been used a hundred times before. We say all this without a tinge of prejudice, in mere sorrowing wonder. Schubert, Mozart, and even Rubinstein have written symphonies much below their own general level, but nothing to compare with Brahms's third. The directors of the Philharmonic cannot be blamed for producing this work, because it is their duty to give a fair hearing to every new work by a prominent composer; but the faint applause with which the audience damned it (as in Boston, too), clearly implied the hope that it may never again be honored with a place on a Philharmonic programme. A superb performance of Beethoven's magnificent seventh symphony at the other end of the programme merely served to emphasize these critical observations. Between the two symphonies came two vocal selections and the Dvořák overture. Mme. Fursch-Madi scored an immense success with Rubinstein's Scena and Aria, "E dunque ver," and a romance from Massenet's "Hérodiade." The Husitska overture is one of the latest works of the Bohemian composer, whose fame has grown as rapidly as it deserved to do since his discovery a few years ago. Dvořák having been asked last summer to write a piece for the opening of the Bohemian Theatre in Prague, took this occasion to make an orchestral sketch of the wars of the Hussites. The leading theme consists of a real Hussite hymn, and is developed by the composer into a graphic, turbulent battle scene of which Liszt himself might be proud.

A number of circumstances combined on Monday evening to make the opening performance of the Metropolitan opera season one of the most brilliant and successful events on record in our amusement annals. The auditorium having been redecorated, all the boxes were filled with ladies whose gratified looks seemed to imply that the new and darker background no longer harmonized with only a few dress-colors and styles of beauty, but favored all alike. All the other parts of the house were crowded as on no occasion last year, except perhaps the first night; and the effect of the performance on this audience is best indicated by the statement that not a dozen persons, apparently, left the house before the very last note had been sung.

When Dr. Damrosch, a few months ago, suddenly departed for Europe, fears were entertained by those best informed that he would not be able to secure a good company at such a late hour. But the promise of American salaries, and the love of making new conquests for their native music which seems to be common to all German singers, overcame these difficulties; and it must be admitted that Dr. Damrosch has brought over a remarkably good company. This was proved incontestably last evening, although some of the best artists were held in reserve. Frau Krauss, whose voice is clear, sympathetic, and expressive, interpreted the fine rôle of *Elizabeth* in a manner which showed at once why the audiences in the Italian cities visited by Neumann's Nibelung Company received her with so much enthusiasm. Fräulein Slach, who appears as *Venus*, has a pure, resonant voice, and acted her part with becoming fervor. A specially favorable impression was made by Herr Robinson, who not only has a baritone organ that any Italian might envy, but who sings in the broad style and with the tenderness and warmth peculiar to the best German singers. The rôle of *Wolfram*, which in ordinary performances seems insignificant, became in his hands one of the most important ones in the opera. Herr Kögel has a sonorous bass voice, which was heard to advantage in the part of the *Landgrave*. Herr Schott, the tenor, proved a disappointment in the first act. His voice was husky, and he seemed to be afraid to emit his tones. But as the play went on, he became better and better, until in the famous narrative in the third act he revealed himself an artist of the highest type. Not only was the quality of his voice satisfactory here, but every tone reflected the meaning of the word to which it is wedded, and his acting was so passionate and realistic that the entire audience watched him with breathless interest.

Of almost all the singers it must be said that there were moments when they slightly deviated from the pitch; but these momentary flaws were soon forgotten in the general excellence of their work and in the manner of their coöperation. Such a harmonious ensemble, indeed, has seldom, if ever, been heard in this country, and certainly never in a Wagner opera. The orchestra, we need not say, was vastly superior to last year's, or to any operatic orchestra we have ever had here. Most of the chorus singers knew their parts as well as the principals, since they had sung them scores of times in Germany; and few have any idea what a relief it is to a critic to be able to listen to such chorus singing without dreading every moment a vocal chaos or an utter collapse. Nor did the audience fail to notice these differences, for their applause was not bestowed on the soloists alone, but assumed the form of a great ovation after the overture and such ensemble numbers as the stirring march and chorus in the second act. There was hardly any disturbing conversation, and every attempt in this direction was quickly suppressed. The audience had evidently not come for the mere purpose of hearing a few dainty solos, but with the serious intention of devouring the whole score—skin, bones, and all. And it was very instructive to notice how much the play itself seemed to interest everybody. Herr Hock is an admirable stage manager, and the conscientious manner in which he had attended to every detail, so as to make the scenery and pageantry harmonize with the music, is worthy of all praise. Those who had neglected to provide themselves with text-books soon noticed that something worth knowing was going on on the stage, and presently the whole parquet was engaged in reading librettos. No one can peruse the text of "Tannhäuser" without becoming convinced that Wagner was a genuine poet and dramatist quite as much as he was a musician; and as the artists in Dr. Damrosch's company are for the most part quite as good actors as they are singers, they are well qualified to demonstrate this fact.

Dr. Damrosch received a warm greeting when he made his first appearance, and he was also recalled with the vocalists after the first and last acts. He had his forces well in hand throughout the evening. Of course, no one could have expected all those innumerable nuances and shades of expression that one hears in a German opera-house, where all the forces have cooperated for years and years; but in its general results—in the harmonious ensemble of music, action, and scenery, soloists, chorus, and orchestra—Monday evening's performance of "Tannhäuser" was as far above the performances of Wagner operas we have been accustomed to in New York as a Delmonico dinner is superior to a free lunch in a Bowery saloon.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1884.

The Week.

It would have been difficult for Mr. Blaine to make a more unbecoming and unseasonable acknowledgment of his defeat than he made on Tuesday week in his speech at Augusta, but it was very characteristic. He has always held the "Solid South" in reserve to get him out of trouble. When charges were first made against him, he answered them by suggesting that they emanated from the Solid South, but he has nevertheless always held that it was no harm for the South to be solid, if it was solid for James G. Blaine. In his letter of acceptance, when he expected, with the aid of Elkins and Mahone, to get the vote of one Southern State, if not more, he declared with much effusion, that he saw—

"that the elements which separated them [North and South] are fast disappearing. Prejudices have yielded and are yielding, while a growing cordiality warms the Southern and the Northern heart alike. Can any one doubt that between the sections confidence and esteem are to-day more marked than at any period in the sixty years preceding the election of President Lincoln? . . . If there be occasional and violent outbreaks in the South against this peaceful progress, the public opinion of the country regards them as exceptional, and hopefully trusts that each will prove the last."

After the October election in West Virginia, however, had gone against him, in spite of Elkins's "finance," his view of the matter underwent a sudden change, and he declared that the citizens of New York and Indiana (two doubtful States)—

"fully comprehend what it means to trust the national credit, the national finances, the national pensioning, the protective system, and the great interests which are in the control of the national Government to the Old South, with its bitterness, its unreconciled temper, its narrowness of vision, its hostility to all Northern interests, its constant longing to revive an impossible past, its absolute incapacity to measure the sweeping magnitude of our great future."

Now, of course, he feels worse than ever about the South and its future. We recall these utterances of this remarkable demagogue, not for the purpose of exposing his inconsistency, because he is no longer worth exposure, or even for the purpose of illustrating the remarkable good fortune of the country in escaping four years of him, with his varied powers of mischief and his restless activity, in the Presidential chair. His remarks are worth notice mainly because they are an appeal to what is perhaps the most formidable prejudice among Republicans with which the friends of good government have of late years had to contend, and that by which Republican corruptionists have most profited. We mean the belief that while everything else in the country has changed wonderfully during the last twenty-five years, the South has not changed at all, and is still the same old South, with the same hopes, fears, interests, and powers as that which revolted after Lincoln's election.

Mr. Bruce, the ex-Senator from Mississippi, and probably the leading colored man at the South, who was the temporary Chairman of the Republican Convention at Chicago, speaks in terms of the strongest condemnation of Mr. Blaine's late Augusta speech. So does Mr. Pinchback, the most prominent colored Republican in Louisiana. In fact, except three or four of the Blaine editors at the North, whose reason has apparently, but we hope only temporarily, been shaken by their defeat, there appears to be no organ of opinion, white or colored, which does not reprobate the sentiments of the speech. We believe it has sufficed to console tens of thousands of Blaine's supporters over his overthrow, and, in fact, give it even to them the air of a narrow escape. George C. Gorham himself has not a good word for the orator.

The alarm among the negroes of the South lest they should lose their civil rights and be remanded into slavery, as a consequence of the election of a Democratic President, is both melancholy and amusing. It is not a bad illustration of the difficulties the Southern whites have to contend with, in working the machinery of civilized governments in company with a large body of voters who are so ignorant, as these poor negroes, as to the nature of the laws under which they live. But what are we to think of the Northern politicians who, aware of their ignorance, tried to turn it to account by telling them lies which they knew would fill them with terror, and perhaps break up their homes and interrupt their industry? And are the negroes, all things considered, much more gullible than the Northern white men who have swallowed the story that a Democratic President would lower the tariff and repudiate the national debt while paying that of the defunct Confederacy and pensioning the Rebel soldiers? Was there ever anything more absurd produced at a negro meeting than Blaine's account at Augusta the other day of the way Cleveland's election would affect wages? This is how it is, in the great economist's own words:

"With the Southern Democracy triumphant in their States and in the nation, the negro will be compelled to work for just such wages as the whites may decree; wages which will amount, as did the supplies of the slaves, to a bare subsistence, equal in cash, perhaps, to thirty-five cents per day, if averaged over the entire South. The white laborer in the North will soon feel the distinctive effect of this upon his own wages. The Republicans have clearly seen, from the earliest days of reconstruction, that wages in the South must be raised to a just recompense of the laborer, or wages in the North ruinously lowered, and the party have steadily worked for the former result. The reverse influence will now be set in motion, and that condition of affairs produced which, years ago, Mr. Lincoln warned the free laboring men of the North will prove hostile to their independence, and will inevitably lead to a ruinous reduction of wages. A mere difference in the color of the skin will not suffice to maintain an entirely different standard of wages in contiguous and adjacent States, and the voluntary will be compelled to yield to the involuntary."

Passing over without comment the suggestion that the Southern Democracy have not been "triumphant in their States" until now—which is thoroughly Blaineish in its trickiness—it will be seen that as soon as they hear of Cleveland's election the Southern legislatures are to fix "thirty-five cents a day" as a man's wages, and compel the blacks to work for it, and no black is to be permitted to take more from any employer. This is not the whole nor the worst of it, however. As soon as Northern employers hear of this, they are to cut down the wages of the white laborers—he does not mention to what point, but say to fifty cents a day—and the white laborers are to accept it, the condition of the labor market to the contrary notwithstanding. Now consider that the white man who produced this stuff is a leading Northern politician of great prominence, and that he addressed it as "a good point" to an intelligent Caucasian audience, and then let us ask ourselves whether the negroes who think they are now to be enslaved are so very stupid and ignorant after all. Is there anything funnier often produced at the "Lime-Kiln Club"?

We have again to recommend rest and quiet to Mr. Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, as we have had to do more than once before. One day last week he announced that "the Solid South and the European city of New York and its surroundings had usurped the Government," apparently being of opinion that although those places had the legal right to vote, it was only to vote for Blaine. On another day he declared that Cleveland's election was "a calamity and a shame, and was only possible through an impudent and bloody fraud." Sleep, prolonged sleep, is the only remedy for this condition of the male brain. It does for it what tears do for the female brain. After sleep there should be some recreation into which the original cause of the trouble does not enter.

The *Sun* has an article called "Not Wanted as Yet," in which it pretends to state the "position" of civil-service reformers, and says: "They hold that, outside of the great and the unimportant offices, and some subordinate places where the service rendered is of a confidential nature, Republican Federal office-holders who are not dishonest or incompetent, and who have not been conspicuous in electioneering, should be retained by a Democratic administration; in fact, should be retained as long as they live." This is not true at all. The position of civil-service reformers is that the civil-service law now on the statute book shall be enforced. If the *Sun* thinks it ought to be repealed, let it come out and say so, and see whether it can get people to agree with it.

That the Blaine men were unprepared for the outburst of popular indignation called forth by the "claiming" is to be ascribed in some cases to sheer fanaticism, which seems to have struck many Republicans with utter blindness and made them ready for almost anything to escape a Democratic Administration. In other cases it was due to absolute certainty about the result—a certainty so great that nothing but a final official count could shake it. We doubt if there has ever been

an election at which one party was so sure of winning as Blaine's supporters were at this last one. They had chosen their bedrooms in the White House, distributed the places in the Cabinet and the foreign missions, had their "cock-a-doodle articles" ready in the newspaper offices, and were preparing for four years of such money-making as never was seen. When they were called on to give it all up in a single night, therefore, they were not able to respond, and were ready for any figuring or intriguing that would save them from the pit even for a few days. The danger passed over rapidly, thanks to the New York election laws and the warning of 1876, but it will not do to have it recur.

Mr. Jones, the Chairman of the Republican National Committee, has been explaining the extraordinary "claiming" of that body during the week following the election, and particularly the extraordinary proclamation of Thursday, November 6, in which they announced positively "the triumphant election of Blaine and Logan," adding that Blaine "had carried every Northern State except New Jersey and Connecticut," and that Virginia "seemed" to have given a Republican majority; that there was a "strong probability" that West Virginia had done the same thing, and that "other Southern States" were "in doubt." They also announced that in New York "attempts to tamper with the returns had already been detected," that there "was no ground for doubt that the honest vote of this State had been given to the Republican candidates." Then followed this remarkable insinuation: "Though the defeated candidate for the Presidency is at the head of the election machinery in this State, the Democratic party, which has notoriously been the party of fraud in elections for years, will not be permitted to thwart the will of the people." This was, of course, a suggestion that Governor Cleveland was a member of the State Board of Canvassers (an untruth), and would with that Board make arrangements to falsify the returns and count himself in. After making this suggestion, the proclamation repeated that "the Republican candidates had been honestly elected beyond question." Nothing more positive in the way of assertion was ever put forward by any body of responsible men. Mr. Jones signed it as Chairman. The Republicans throughout the country naturally supposed that he would not as a respectable man sign such a manifesto without having some very distinct support for it in the way of proof, and both Republicans and Democrats looked on it as a sign that we were going to pass the winter in the throes and anxieties of a disputed election, with its accompanying paralysis of trade. The effect on business and on the public mind was, in fact, for the moment most alarming, and in a few days more would have been disastrous. Cleveland's supporters were preparing to resist an attempt to repeat Zach Chandler's fortunate experiment in 1876.

Mr. Jones has now been asked the meaning of this most mischievous, not to say criminal performance, and this is what he says to the reporter of the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette*:

"We depended upon the Associated Press for our figures. They were much better than figures from individuals. They had all the facilities for getting full and accurate returns. We might have received an estimate from one man from Allegheny County, for instance, who would say the county would give 18,000 plurality. That was his opinion only. Another one would say he thought it would be 15,000, and another, probably, 20,000. The Associated Press got the most accurate and unbiassed estimates, and these were then carefully compiled by a competent man, Mr. Somerville. The results of these compilations were then sent out and you got them in Pittsburgh just as soon as we did. We had nothing at all to do with the figures further than to receive them. All stories that we doctored them or influenced their compilation in any way, are without any foundation whatever.'

Now Mr. Somerville has nothing to do with the Associated Press. He is the Manager of a department of the Western Union Telegraph Company. He accounts for Mr. Jones's assertion by saying, that the Western Union "allowed a certain discount on all election matter brought over its wires for the use of the bulletins, which were sold to committees, clubs, and individuals to assist in paying the extraordinary expense of keeping some 12,000 extra offices open on election night. As he (Mr. Somerville) made the arrangements with many of these committees, and as they were informed that the bulletins were a copy of those prepared by the Associated Press, this would account for Mr. Chairman Jones's confounding him with the compilation of the returns." Mr. Somerville adds that he has had experience in compiling election returns, having been for eight years manager of the American and National Press Association. It would appear from this that Chairman Jones had no positive knowledge either as to the correctness of his information or the source whence it emanated. He did not even know who the person was who made up the estimates on which he based his incendiary and mendacious manifesto, issued forty-eight hours after the election, and, therefore, had not the smallest guarantee of their correctness.

Mr. Edwin D. Mead, of Boston, first made himself known to the world at large by a pamphlet showing that Blaine was an honest man, which was remarkable mainly as being the only elaborate defence of him which appeared. Mr. Mead is naturally much grieved by what has happened, and fills two columns and a half of the Boston *Transcript* with sorrow and other sensations. The saddest thing in the letter is the announcement that the "Independent movement in this campaign has seemed to him (Mr. Mead) a most unwise, unwarranted, and unhappy movement." We would, in our turn, observe that we think Mr. Mead's dabbling in politics is also most unwise, unwarranted, and unhappy. We have been unable to discover in his contributions to the literature of the campaign the slightest sign of either natural or acquired fitness for political discussion, and we advise him to drop it hereafter. We observe that he "considers the New York *Evening Post* responsible for three-fourths of the poison which has been diffused into the mind of the country." We are glad to hear this, but we warn him that "the poison" is still on tap, and will always be found ready for such political rogues as venture out of their holes.

The question whether the Cobden Club forwarded $1,250,000 to this country to promote the election of Governor Cleveland seems still undecided. The Boston *Herald* says the story is a lie, which implies, as every moralist knows, not merely that it is untrue, but that the person circulating it—in this instance the Indianapolis *Journal*—knows it to be untrue. The Boston *Journal*, however, comes to the rescue of its Western namesake, and declares "frankly" that it "has no reason to disbelieve" the story. On the contrary, it believes that British capitalists "contributed money to promote Democratic success," first, because the London *Telegraph* estimated that the Morrison bill, "if it had become a law, would have been worth $500,000,000 *a year* to British manufacturers"; second, because the London *Times* recently said that "the Cobden Club had raised $2,200,000 to extend the doctrine of free trade in other countries, principally in the United States"; and added the pregnant remark that the Cobden Club "cannot rest while the United States is unsubdued." Finally,

"three manufacturers who have been abroad the past season, report that they found manufacturers in England and Scotland paying assessments to a central committee to be used to affect the election in the United States. One of these is a leading manufacturer in Maine, whose word cannot be doubted; another is a manufacturer in New York, who told what he saw in this line to ex-Speaker Sheard of the New York Assembly. If the *Herald* desires to consult the Maine manufacturer, we think we can furnish it the name."

We do not know what the *Herald* will think about it, but we should ourselves hardly care to follow up any line of evidence suggested by a paper capable of publishing the above. Probably the feeling aroused in most people's minds by the perusal of it is one of curiosity to know how such an article gets into print. The explanation is really quite simple. The cause of revenue reform and enlightened views as to freedom of trade has made such headway since the war, that it is almost impossible for the two or three dyed-in-the-wool protection newspapers to find men to write protection articles. The new generation of newspaper men are almost without exception revenue reformers, and in many cases the ringing protection articles nowadays are written by journalists who do not believe one word they say, and merely throw into shape what they are ordered to write. In others some of the older generation are called in—men of the sort whose minds work like that of Blaine. Most of these, however, are dead or retired from journalism. The result is that most of the protection editorials produced nowadays simply cause roars of laughter among all educated people, and this is the reason why so little discussion of the "issue" with the protectionists is possible. Imagine discussing whether the Cobden Club intends to "subdue" the United States, or whether the leading British manufacturers were "found" by a man from Maine in the act of paying "assessments" to be sent over to Dan Manning's Committee. What is the difference between all this and the idea thrown out by the "funny man" of the *Times*, that the Cobden Club money is usually got through the Custom-house on the person of Mr. John Bigelow, whose periodical trips to Europe are thus explained?

The failure of the *Dolphin* on her trial trip has again attracted attention to the condition of the navy. It is evident that there is some-

thing wrong about it, and the great point is to find out where the trouble is. Admiral Porter declares, in his report on the subject, that the Government has not spent quite as many millions in failing to get a navy as is popularly supposed, and what he says is reassuring, as far as it goes. It is, of course, far pleasanter for any country to know that it only wastes $10,000,000 when it was generally believed to have wasted $20,000,000, but all this does not get us a navy. Perhaps it would be better for us not to have a navy. Certainly, it would be better not to try to have a navy than to spend several millions a year on it and not get one. What the navy needs now is an unsparing investigation. We do not believe a Democratic Secretary could do a better thing than devote himself for the first year of his term to investigation solely, without any attempt at construction. Why did the *Dolphin* break down? Why was the *Tallapoosa* run down? Why are the plans for the *Chicago* so severely criticised by competent authorities?

The *Herald* had a despatch on Saturday which shows strikingly the difficulties in the way of amelioration of the tariff by commercial treaties:

"It is said at the Treasury Department that if the proposed reciprocity treaty with Spain is put into operation, it will diminish our customs revenue about $40,000,000 annually, and dispose of the revenue-reform issue for many years to come. Of the $92,000,000 worth of sugar and molasses imported the last fiscal year, two-thirds of the amount was from Cuba and Porto Rico, while nearly all the manufactured tobacco imported comes from Cuba. It is expected the Louisiana Senators will naturally oppose the treaty, unless some provision is made to compensate the sugar planters of that State for the privileges given the Cubans."

That is to say, the treaty has really to obtain the consent not only of the two governments, but of the sugar Senators, who will insist on "compensation." This brings up a very clear view of the way the whole tariff is regarded at Washington—that is, as a question of private interest, to be settled not by considerations of public advantage, but by a series of "deals" between the sugar men, the pig-iron men, the wool men, and so on.

The indictment of Sullivan and Greenfield will, if pressed to a trial, result in bringing up some very interesting questions of criminal law. They had a direct authorization by the Supreme Court to have a trial of skill under the Marquis of Queensberry's rules, in four rounds of three minutes each. They were to go on unless the exhibition degenerated into a fight, when it was to be at once stopped. But any trial of skill under the Queensberry rules is a fight, a fact which could be proved by plenty of expert evidence. The view taken by the law is, however, apparently that no one can tell in advance what it is going to be, and that it does not become a fight until one party or the other hits "too hard." But if one man hits another too hard, has not the latter the right to hit back in self-defence as hard as he pleases? If this view is sound, the question is, Who hit too hard first? He only can be proved to have had a criminal intent. The other man must have kept entirely within the law. We commend these views to the attention of Colonel Spencer, who is, we believe, "of counsel" in the case.

There is nothing more strange about a Bostonian than his attachment to antiquated features of municipal government, and especially his love of Aldermen. Everybody in Boston admits that the city is badly governed; and as it is governed in the old-fashioned way, handed down from the middle ages to our time, by Aldermen, it might be supposed that, as it grew worse and worse, the old love would die out. In New York it has died out so completely that no one would think of intrusting the control of city government to Aldermen any more than he would to bunco-steerers or confidence men. But the Bostonians still cling to the delusion that Aldermen can be improved. This they tried to effect last spring—it will hardly be believed out of Boston—by getting a law passed for their election by districts instead of on a general ticket. This, they said, would bring into the "city legislature" the citizens most fitted by character, intelligence, and position for the post. The experiment has been tried, and, according to the Boston *Herald*, the result was what any one might have foreseen. The candidates for the Board this year are, on the whole, rather worse than the old set:

"The same old candidates have been trotted out again; men who are no doubt well enough in their way, but who are certainly no better than the average of men who have been elected to the Board for the last four or five years. This applies to the districts from which a great improvement was hoped for; but, when we come to the districts from which improvements were not expected, there is nothing in the outlook which suggests the possibility of disappointment. The names brought forward are in many instances those of men who could by no possibility be elected if they were nominated on a general ticket, and, therefore, from present appearances, there is every reason to suppose that, so far as the Board of Aldermen is concerned, the election next month will result in giving us a body in which the better part of the members will be no better than they were before, while the poorer part will be a great deal worse than on previous occasions."

The British "Fair-Traders" have again been encouraged by a Conservative triumph in the county election in Warwickshire to lift up their voices. The leading spokesman this time is Lord Dunraven, an Irish peer, better known thus far as a contributor of graceful sporting articles to magazines than as an economist. He has, however, been shrewd enough to select Mr. John Bright as his antagonist, and that veteran is not likely to bother himself by discussing with him. In truth, the fair-trade movement has never roused the free-traders into any serious controversy, partly because the fair-traders are generally few in number, and mostly persons of a cranky turn, and partly because they have never been able to agree on a remedy. Their work would be simple if the depression prevailing in England were confined to one department of industry, but it prevails in manufactures and shipping as well as in agriculture. Consequently, when anybody proposes to tax foreign food products he is met by the mechanics and artisans of the great towns with the cry that he proposes to aggravate their distress by increasing the cost of the necessaries of life. If, on the other hand, he proposes to tax foreign manufactures, he is met with the knock-down argument that there are hardly any foreign manufactures to tax, as only about 10 per cent. of the imports consist of such manufactures, the remainder being chiefly corn, flour, cotton, sugar, wool, lumber, and tea, or, in other words, either food or raw materials. In fact, the increase in British imports since 1873 has been almost wholly in food. In nothing else has the foreigner been increasing his competition in the home market. There is, therefore, no way of coming to the aid of the farmer through the tariff, without putting a further burden on every other species of industry, and no way of coming to the relief of the manufacturer or shipowner through the tariff at all, because there is practically no foreign competition to protect him against.

The truth is, that in the last forty years English industry, and the English industrial temper, if we may use the phrase, have so completely adapted themselves to the free-trade régime that it would now be much more difficult to introduce even a small scrap of the protective system than it would be to introduce suddenly absolute free trade in this country after twenty-five years of very high tariff. The habit of relying on the Government or expecting aid from the Government in hard times has died out among all classes of the English industrial population. Most of the fair-trade orators are men with no business, living on land-rent or consols, or social speculators infected a little with the newer forms of socialism. When times of depression come, as come they must under all systems, nearly all business people in England make up their minds to get out of the trouble by their own exertions. English shipping is now in a very bad way, but the cause is well known. Too many ships have been built for the work that is to be done, and everybody acknowledges it. There is, therefore, no talk of restoring the navigation laws or paying shipowners out of the Treasury to enable them to run ships at a profit. Shipowners simply stop building and wait for business to grow up to the capacity of their fleets. The farmers are adopting the same wise course. Finding that they can no longer compete with foreign countries in growing cereals, they are giving it up, and taking to producing meat, milk, fruit, and vegetables, things of which the prices have not been and apparently are not likely to be lowered by foreign competition.

The much-talked-of "compromise" between Mr. Gladstone and the House of Lords seems to be at last reaching a consummation. Both parties have now been heard from. The Franchise Bill, Mr. Gladstone says, is to be passed by the Lords, after receiving a "friendly communication" as to the nature of the Redistribution Bill, and Lord Salisbury says this is as much as could reasonably be expected. The extreme Radicals, who have already taken up the "second chamber" question with great vigor, are not likely to be satisfied with this, however, and they are already warning the Conservatives that Mr. Gladstone is a very moderate man indeed, too moderate by half for the times, and that after he goes, "privileged" people will have much to occupy their thoughts. It is not likely, in fact, that the question of reforming the House of Lords will now be allowed to drop.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, November 19. to TUESDAY, Nov. 25, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE New York State Board of Canvassers on Friday announced the official vote of the State for Presidential electors as follows:

Highest Democratic elector (Priest).....	563,154
Highest Republican elector (Carson)	562,005
Democratic plurality.....	1,149
Lowest Democratic elector (Ottendorfer).	563,048
Lowest Republican elector (Harris).....	561,971
Democratic plurality	1,077
Highest Prohibition elector (Miller).....	25,006
Lowest Prohibition elector (Ellsworth)....	24,948
Highest Butler elector (O'Donnell)	17,004
Lowest Butler elector (Campbell)	16,751

The total vote in this State on the constitutional amendment limiting city indebtedness was: For, 493,638; against, 10,304.

There was a contest in Chicago over the election in the Sixth District to the Illinois State Senate. The complexion of the Legislature on joint ballot depended on the result, and the consequent election of a United States Senator. Leman (Rep.) and Brand (Dem.) were the contestants. The one was elected according to the police returns, and the other according to the returns made to the Board of Canvassers. A recount of the vote on Tuesday showed that Brand (Dem.) had the full majority claimed for him. This ensures the defeat of Logan for United States Senator.

Official returns from all but one county and two precincts of another county in Washington Territory give Armstrong (Rep.) a majority of 9 for delegate to Congress. The county to be heard from gave Brents (Rep.), in 1882, a majority of 20. There will be a contest over the result.

Roscoe Conkling was asked whether he was a candidate for election to the United States Senate (by a coalition of Democrats and Stalwarts), and replied: "I thank you for your solicitude, but I know of no inducement that could draw me nearer to politics than my profession calls me."

Mr. Whitelaw Reid says he is not a candidate for United States Senator from New York.

Governor Bourn, of Rhode Island, has appointed William P. Sheffield, of Newport, to the United States Senate, to succeed the late Senator Anthony, until the reassembling of the Legislature in the January session.

The McCormick Electoral Board Bill, recently passed by the Virginia Legislature, was vetoed on Friday by Governor Cameron. The bill provides for the election by the Legislature of county and city boards, to be invested with the power of appointing all Registrars and Judges of Election, the effect of which action is to place the whole election machinery of the State in the hands of the party in power in the Legislature. The Governor objects to the bill mainly on the ground that it is partisan legislation.

Governor Cleveland, in speaking on Thursday of the fears of some of the Southern negroes about the effect of the Democratic victory, said: "There need be no fear that either the Democratic party or its newly-elected Administration proposes to oppress or enslave any part of our population, or to destroy the business interests of the country. We hope, on the other hand, to do something to benefit the people. It seems to me that our efforts in that direction would be aided if mischievous croakings and dark imaginings should give place to an earnest endeavor to inspire confidence, and to make universal a cheerful hope for the future."

A great meeting was held in the Brooklyn Rink on Thursday night to celebrate the Democratic victory. The Vice-President-elect, Mr. Hendricks, made an address in which he said: "I believe I am as earnestly a Democrat, according to the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson as almost any man, but to-night, here in New York, adjoining Connecticut and Massachusetts, it does give me pleasure to say that we owe much of this success to the Independent Republicans. It is a hard thing to tell how strong are the bonds that hold partisans together; but in this day the leaders, the brightest scholars, and the patriots have stepped out from the ranks, and taken hold of the Democratic banner for the time being as their symbol, and have helped rescue the country from the rings and cabals. My brother Democrats, let you and me see to it that in the coming days we shall drive none of these men back into their old ranks by our misconduct."

President Arthur has authorized a friend to say that if any effort should be made to carry out the scheme, alleged to have been devised by Senator Don Cameron, to keep Republican office-holders in power for four years after March 4 by means of reappointments and the Tenure of Office Act, he (the President) would not be a party to any such scheme. He indicated that he should not make any appointments to office before the expiration of his term except in case of vacancy. Senator Cameron denies the authorship of the scheme.

The annual report of Admiral David D. Porter has been submitted to the Secretary of the Navy. Admiral Porter says there is a general impression throughout the country that a very large amount of money (over three hundred million dollars) has been spent on the navy since the war without anything to show for it, and this impression has hindered the advance of the navy. It must be remembered, he says, that after the war and up to 1869, a large sum of money was drawn from the Treasury to pay war debts as well as to provide for the maintenance of the navy; and it was not until 1869 that the navy settled down to run on a reasonable annual appropriation for its maintenance. During this time bills to the amount of $190,000,000 in round numbers had to be paid for work contracted for during the height of the war, while $80,000,000 was refunded into the Treasury. When it is considered, he says, that all the naval appropriations since 1869 were simply for the maintenance of the navy, with the exception of about $5,000,000 for new cruisers, the amount expended will be found to be nothing more than reasonable. Since 1869 the average annual expenditure has been about $16,000,000. He makes a plea for a new navy built after the most approved methods.

The Treasury Department was notified on Saturday morning by the Commissioner of Pensions that $10,000,000 more will be required for the payment of pensions during the present fiscal year. Seven millions have already been paid on this account during the current quarter. This total of $17,000,000 is between $5,000,000 and $7,000,000 above the estimate of the amount required, and it is probable that Secretary McCulloch will in consequence decide not to issue a call for bonds at present.

During the week the depression of trade manifested itself in a number of instances. The North Chicago Rolling Mills were shut down on Friday, throwing about 1,800 men out of employment. A number of Pittsburgh firms have notified their hands of a 10 per cent. reduction of wages. Several New England mills have taken similar action.

The wages of 5,000 employees in the ingrain carpet mills of Philadelphia were reduced from 16 to 20 per cent., beginning on Thursday. They went out on a strike.

Judge Utt, of the Circuit Court at Dubuque, Iowa, rendered a decision on Thursday under the new prohibition law, in favor of the liquor men. Nineteen saloon-keepers were sued by the Citizens' League, which asked the Court for an injunction to close the saloons as criminal nuisances under the new law. Judge Utt sustains the demurrer of the defendants on the ground that his court, being one of equity, has no jurisdiction over a criminal case, and on the general ground that it is unconstitutional to deprive a man of his property. An appeal will be taken.

The Rev. Thomas R. Bacon, pastor of the Dwight Place Congregational Church in New Haven, who resigned last spring and reconsidered his resignation, has resigned again. There was much feeling caused by Mr. Bacon's taking strong ground against Blaine in the recent campaign.

Michael H. De Young, proprietor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, was shot on Wednesday by Adolph Spreckels, son of Claus Spreckels, the Hawaiian sugar monopolist. The affair grew out of a long-continued series of attacks made by the *Chronicle* on Claus Spreckels in connection with the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty, the Hawaiian Steamship Company, and the Hawaiian Commercial Company, in all of which Spreckels was interested. De Young is in a critical condition, but the chances favor his recovery.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt in Concord, N. H., on Sunday morning at half-past 12, followed sixteen minutes later by a very heavy one, lasting several seconds, during which large buildings were shaken. The second shock was accompanied by a heavy rumbling noise, which was sufficiently loud to awaken people from their slumbers. The shocks were also felt in other parts of the State and in Massachusetts.

A great storm prevailed throughout New England and New York on Sunday night and Monday. There was considerable damage to shipping along the coast.

The Harvard-Yale championship foot-ball game at New Haven on Saturday resulted in a great victory for Yale by a score of 6 goals and 4 touchdowns (52 points) to 0.

FOREIGN.

In the House of Commons on Friday afternoon the motion of Mr. Labouchere, advanced Liberal, to reform the House of Lords, was rejected by a vote of 145 to 74. A coalition between the extreme Radicals and the Parnellites in the House of Commons threatens the Liberals with a large defection. The "Lords' Abolition League" is arranging for a demonstration to protest against any compromise with the House of Lords.

On Monday it was announced that Mr. Gladstone and the Marquis of Salisbury had arrived at a definite agreement upon the Redistribution Bill. The Marquis of Salisbury will call a meeting of the Conservative leaders to consider it. In the House of Commons Mr. Gladstone gave notice that he hoped to introduce the Redistribution Bill next Monday, and move its second reading the following Thursday. The debate upon the second reading of the bill is expected to be short. Parliament will adjourn about December 12. The Income Tax Bill passed its third reading on Monday.

Mr. Gladstone's compromise on the Franchise Bill (the terms of which are not yet accurately known) is exciting the indignation of the Radicals. The rumors of dissensions in the Cabinet are not, however, considered worthy of credence.

Having rejected Lord Northbrook's Egyptian financial scheme, the British Cabinet on Tuesday night sent new proposals to the Powers interested. It is said they are as follows: First—An offer to raise a loan of £5,000,000, to be guaranteed by England. Second—An issue of £5,000,000 preferred stock, with Egyptian security. Third—A reduction of the interest on the *dette publique* to ½ per cent.

The election to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons occasioned by the death of Postmaster-General Henry Fawcett took place on Wednesday at Hackney, with the following result: Professor Stuart, Liberal and free-trader, received 14,540 votes; Mr. McAllister, Conservative and fair-trader, 8,534. Majority for Professor Stuart, 6,006.

Lord Dunraven has published a reply to the letter of John Bright, in which he states, in contradiction of Mr. Bright, that wages have risen more in America than in England, that

American workingmen are much better off, and that tens of thousands of English artisans are thus attracted to America. Lord Dunraven also states that the trade of Russia, France, and America during the last seven years has been rapidly extending, while the trade of England has been declining. Mr. Bright, says Lord Dunraven, says that the party of protection and monopoly in America has been overthrown; but Mr. Bright has supported the Republican party by tongue and pen since 1861, and now, in the first moment of its misfortune and humiliation, he has nothing but contemptuous epithets for that party, forgetful that the Democrats of America are as much pledged to protection as the Republicans.

The action brought by Mr. Frank Mantell Adams, a London barrister, against Mr. Bernard Coleridge, a son of Lord Chief-Justice Coleridge, for libel, came on for trial in London on Friday. Mr. Adams, who conducted his own case, stated in his opening speech that he was engaged to a daughter of Judge Coleridge. The Judge objected to him for a son-in-law, and induced his son Bernard to write a letter to his daughter libelling him (Adams). The young lady turned the letter over to her betrothed. This action of hers led to her expulsion from her father's house and the expunging of her name from her father's will. The defendant entered the plea that the letter was a privileged communication. The case was submitted to the jury, who, after some deliberation, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff of £3,000. The judge overruled this verdict and gave a verdict for Coleridge with costs.

The suit for breach of promise brought by Miss Fortescue, the actress, against Lord Garmoyle, oldest son of Earl Cairns, was begun in London on Thursday. The defence admitted the breach of promise, and consented to a verdict of £10,000. Lord Garmoyle's counsel also announced that not the slightest imputation rested on Miss Fortescue's character. She had conducted herself as a highly modest and high-minded English gentlewoman. The compromise was accepted.

The Rev. Abraham Hume, D.C.L., is dead at the age of sixty-nine. He was educated at the Royal Belfast College, Glasgow University, and Trinity College, Dublin, at all of which institutions he carried off honors. He was made a vicar of a parish at Liverpool in 1847, and while thus occupied devoted a great deal of care and attention to the moral and spiritual condition of the city. From these researches appeared in 1858 a résumé of his diary under the signature of "A Lancashire Incumbent," which largely contributed to the overthrow of the general opinion of the indolence of the clergy of England. He became noted as a compiler of religious statistics, and also as an antiquarian. His best-known works, other than those already cited, are: 'The Learned Societies and Printing Clubs of the United Kingdom,' 'Sir Hugh, of Lincoln,' 'Philosophy of Geographical Names,' various pamphlets in defence of the Established Church, and the 'Results of the Irish Census, with a Special Reference to the Church of Ireland,' which appeared in 1864.

The German Reichstag was opened on Thursday with the usual formalities. The Imperial speech called attention to the satisfactory progress which the work of social reform had made, and announced that bills would be introduced extending the system of Workingmen's Accident Insurance and Savings Banks. Another bill will be brought forward sanctioning the Imperial contributions toward the expenses of admitting Bremen into the Zollverein. Another will grant a subsidy to the Colonial Steamship Company. In connection with this a communication will be laid before the Reichstag concerning the settlements which have been placed under the Imperial protection, and concerning the negotiations which are now proceeding in regard to them. The speech further stated that it was necessary to create new sources of revenue. The great depression in the sugar industry rendered an increase of tax on beet sugar difficult. The Emperor was received with great enthusiasm by the Reichstag.

The German Social Democrats have issued a manifesto announcing a programme of fierce opposition to Prince Bismarck. Their first move in the Reichstag will be for the abolition of the Socialist Law.

At the Congo Conference on Wednesday a programme of proposals was presented on behalf of the German Government, for which the sanction of the Conference was asked. The programme was referred to a committee composed of the delegates of Germany, France, England, America, Spain, Belgium, and Portugal. Baron de Courcel, the French Ambassador, presides over the deliberations of the Committee which will decide the questions of the frontiers claimed by the various States. The meetings of the Committee are attended by assistants and experts, and a week will be consumed in the discussion of the matters to be brought before it.

At the meeting of the Conference on Wednesday the delegate from Portugal read a memorandum insisting upon Portugal's right to the Congo, when John A. Kasson, the American delegate, replied, pointing out somewhat sarcastically that Mr. Henry M. Stanley, in all his long journeys on the Lower Congo, had been unable to discover any signs of such Portuguese dominion or civilizing influences as were now claimed. He had, in fact, said Mr. Kasson, found everything and everybody but Portuguese.

The text of Germany's proposals regarding the Congo is substantially as follows: "The delegates of fifteen States, including America, have agreed to the following declaration: In the regions forming the basin of the Congo and its tributaries, the limits of which the Conference will fix, there shall be perfectly free trade for all nations. Commodities shall be imported and exported free of duty, except such as shall be necessary in the interest of general trade. The Powers exercising sovereign rights in the Congo regions are forbidden to allow monopolies or favors of any kind in regard to trade. Foreigners are to enjoy, without distinction, the same treatment and the same rights as citizens of a sovereign state. All the Powers exercising sovereign rights shall bind themselves to coöperate in the endeavor to suppress slavery, and to promote the work of missions and all institutions which tend to the civilization of the natives."

Mr. Stanley, having been appointed a technical delegate for America, made a noteworthy speech, on Friday, to the Committee of the Conference, in behalf of America. He explained with remarkable clearness, cogency, and force the views which he entertains regarding the difference between the geographical and the commercial basin of the Congo. The two conceptions, he insisted, were by no means identical. It would be absurd to accept the geographical basin of the Congo merely, as the subject for their discussion and regulation, because the rapids rendered the Congo impracticable as an exclusive trade route to the upper river. The commercial conception of the Congo basin must be adopted. This conception implied a great stretch of the Western littoral, comprised all the centre of Africa, and extended even to the eastern coast.

The definition of the Congo Basin was adopted by the Committee on Monday. It is virtually as recommended by Henry M. Stanley on November 21, comprising all the centre of Africa and the western littoral, extending from the river Loge on the south to Sette, close to the French Gaboon frontier, on the north. It will be submitted to the whole Conference in a few days.

The British force now in Egypt numbers 16,000 men, including 9,000 troops south of Assuan. There are only two regiments remaining in Cairo. The leaving of such a small garrison there is thought to be unwise.

A despatch from Dongola on Wednesday said: "The Nile is falling rapidly. Large nuggars are consequently unable to pass the cataracts, and will possibly return. The expedition will be deferred until the next rising of the river."

The latest messenger who has arrived at Cairo says that Khartum was illuminated upon the tidings reaching there that the British expedition under General Wolseley was on the way for their relief. Everybody in Khartum reveres General Gordon, and his orders are implicitly obeyed. He also says that the Mahdi's position is eighteen hours' march from Khartum. Disease is making great ravages among his followers, fully 100 of whom are dying daily. The Sheikh Morgana, with a large force of followers, has arrived at a point midway between Kassala and Berber. His purpose is to lend assistance to General Gordon.

Complete official returns of the cholera in the province of Naples show that there were 14,037 cases and 7,576 deaths, of which number 12,402 cases and 6,629 deaths were in the city of Naples.

The cholera epidemic is dying out in Paris.

The French Chamber of Deputies on Friday took up M. Clémenceau's resolution demanding the publication of the minutes of the Tonquin Credit Committee. Prime Minister Ferry declared that the publication of the minutes asked for at this juncture would be prejudicial to the best interests of France, and would place France in a position of inferiority toward a crafty enemy. If the resolution were adopted, he declared his purpose to resign. The resolution was thereupon rejected by a vote of 283 to 212. It is reported that the Chinese Government offers France 75,000,000f. in settlement of the latter's claims, and that France demands 1,250,000,000f.

China has reopened the whole Tonquin question, and, it is said, will ask for English mediation.

Admiral Courbet telegraphed on Saturday from Kelung that a detachment of 400 French troops had destroyed the Chinese fort and other works on the road between Kelung and Tamsui.

Prince Krapotkine has completed his work on 'Nihilism in North Russia.' His health has recently improved, and he has worked several hours daily in the Clairvaux Prison.

M. Steiglitz, the Russian millionaire who recently died, bequeathed 6,000,000 rubles (about $4,620,000) to Madame Menter, the celebrated pianist.

The treaty of commercial reciprocity between the United States and Spain for Cuba and Porto Rico just concluded is said to be the most complete reciprocity treaty ever negotiated by our Government, embracing not only the exchange of products, but also special shipping privileges for the vessels of the two nations, abolishing all tonnage and consular fees on vessels and cargoes, and making all other fees the same as for the national vessels engaged in the coasting trade. It also contains special privileges for commercial travellers, reforms in the Cuban customs regulations concerning fines and the responsibility of vessels for errors when fraud has not been proved, and a stipulation against the imposition of new export taxes.

There has been considerable uproar in the City of Mexico on account of the discussion by the Mexican Congress of the bill on the conversion of the English debt. This bill contains a clause authorizing the issue of new bonds in the sum of $13,000,000 for the payment of commissions to those who manipulated the arrangement, in addition to the payment of the bondholders. The people *en masse* and a large minority in Congress protested energetically against this clause. There were several mobs on the streets. The Congress finally postponed all action on the question until after the inauguration of General Diaz as President. The people have great confidence in him, and quiet has been restored.

THE INDEPENDENTS AND THE CABINET.

A PROMINENT Massachusetts Mugwump, who cannot, however, be suspected of pleading his own cause, writes to us as follows:

"I want to enter a protest against your article in the issue for Monday, November 17, beginning 'The Cabinet-making for President Cleveland has begun.' I cannot for a moment assent to the fundamental principle of this paragraph. I believe in America alone is this singular self-abnegation in politics considered wise. In England, certainly, if Mr. Gladstone or Lord Palmerston organize a Cabinet, he is very careful to introduce into it every element that will lend it strength. He seeks to combine enough force to make a working ministry. A working ministry means, as I understand it, a ministry in which a variety of interests are represented. In this country, on the other hand, it seems to be supposed that there is some political virtue in a self-abnegation which would turn the country over to a partisan Cabinet, organized on the narrowest possible basis. This, I take it, is what you suggest. It seems to me that this is pure political sentimentalism. It is not politics and it is not business. If the Independents brought about the change of administration which has just taken place (and you know perfectly well we did bring it about), we are not only bound to accept our share of the responsibility for the change, but to do what in us lies to make the change a public benefit. For us, then, having done this work, quietly to withdraw, and say that now we will leave some one else to produce results from it, is not a political course which commends itself to me. I do not believe it commends itself to you."

We believe there is no country, governed by party, in which a division of the offices of the Government among men who only come together for the single purpose of overthrowing the previous ministry, is viewed with less favor than in England, or in which examples of it have been rarer. The repugnance excited by the North-Fox coalition, after the fall of the Shelburne Ministry, has not diminished but grown in the century which has since elapsed. The English public still exacts that Cabinets shall be composed of men who have been accustomed to think together, and to some extent, at least, act together, on the leading lines of public policy. No British minister in the present century has ventured to make up a Cabinet in the manner described or suggested by our correspondent—neither Canning, nor Peel, nor Palmerston, nor Russell, nor Derby, nor Disraeli, nor Gladstone. No minister tries to have "interests," in the ordinary sense of that term, represented in his Cabinet, but every minister tries to have the various shades of opinion in his own party represented in it. In Gladstone's Cabinet to-day, for instance, there are Old Whigs and Moderate Liberals and Radicals, but they are all Liberals, and have been for years working on Liberal lines. Their views differ in degree, but not in kind. Some have been travelling fast, and some slow, but all have been travelling in the same direction. Nobody has been admitted to it simply because he thought Lord Beaconsfield was a humbug, or worked for his overthrow. Lord Derby may seem to be an exception to this rule, but Lord Derby did not enter the Liberal Cabinet until he had been for two years giving the Liberals his public support, and had made what might fairly be called a formal public repudiation of his Tory principles.

Mr. Hayes's selection of Mr. Schurz for a seat in his Cabinet in 1877, as representing the more radical reforming wing of his own party, was in strict accordance with the English practice. It was an almost exact parallel to Gladstone's offer of a seat to Chamberlain, who had, when out of office, between 1868 and 1874, been a bitter opponent of the Whig element in the Cabinet, but who represented, as no one else did, the radical democracy of the Liberal party. On the other hand, Mr. Hayes's selection of Mr. Key, as the representative of something wholly outside the Republican party, was, though well meant, a failure. Mr. Key lost all representation as soon as he began to represent, and retained his seat during the whole four years solely by his own weight, which was not great, without having contributed in the smallest degree to fulfil the object of his Cabinet existence, viz., the bringing of the South and the North nearer to each other.

We grant that harmony is not so necessary in the American Cabinet as in the English one, because the work of the American Cabinet officer is more purely executive, and he is never called upon to explain or defend in public the action of his own colleagues or of the President. But still some harmony is necessary in order to insure anything like party responsibility. It must be taken for granted, if we are to have even a semblance of political morality in administration, that each officer approves in a general way of the policy of the Executive within the field of its discretion, and is willing to defend it if called on, and is convinced of the good faith and good intentions of his colleagues. We know how much has been done under the Republican rule, and particularly in General Grant's time, to break down this wholesome tradition, and make each member of the Cabinet a unit, who can hold office in perfect indifference to the aberrations, whether mental or moral, of the President or his colleagues. But we think one of the things which reformers should now aim at is the enforcement of the idea of Cabinet solidarity as the best guarantee of party responsibility—the idea, that is to say, that no man should stay in the Cabinet one minute longer than he approves of the principles and practices both of the President and the heads of the other departments. It is only in this way that the theory of Cabinet representation can be of the slight estuse to the public, or that the distribution of Cabinet offices can be prevented from becoming simply a division of spoils among the President's personal adherents.

Into a Cabinet of this sort no honorable and self-respecting man will, we think, enter without reasonable assurance—such assurance, in fact, as can only come from long experience—that he and his colleagues have the same habits of thought about public affairs, and cherish the same political ideals. The colleagues, in short, should be men with whom he has been accustomed to agree, if not to act. It is not enough that their ends are the same; the means by which they seek to accomplish these ends should also be like if not identical.

If all this be true—and we think both reason and experience justify us in thinking that it is—it will be very hard to justify a claim of the Independents to seat one of their number at Mr. Cleveland's council board. The Independent alliance with the Democrats was something absolutely novel in American politics. It was not a coalition; it was simply coöperation for one well-defined object, the defeat of Blaine through the only available instrumentality, the election of Cleveland. It was undertaken with the clear and often expressed understanding that there was to be perfect freedom to separate after the common end had been attained. The Independents had distinct funds, speakers, and documents. They owed the Democrats nothing and meant to owe them nothing. What is still more to the purpose, many of the most prominent Independent orators and workers were fresh, when the movement began, from bitter denunciations of the Democratic party, both as regarded its methods and its aims. They cannot now, in consequence of anything that has occurred, accept, without serious detriment in the public eye, any position which would imply that they had already begun to trust it implicitly, and had not meant what they said when inveighing against it on the platform. Not one can do this without suggesting in the strongest way to the popular mind a bargain or "deal" of some kind, intended to convert the Independents into apologists of the Administration.

Moreover, it must not be forgotten by those who cling to the idea that they should be represented in the Cabinet, that the canvass has clearly shown not only that the Independents dictated the nomination of Cleveland, but that they elected him. They will, therefore, if he is the kind of man they suppose him to be, be represented in the new Cabinet by the President himself. He is their man. He is to them not a Democrat, but one of themselves, chosen for a certain work, and if he fails them in this character, his bestowal of a Cabinet office on one of their own number would simply be a piece of bitter mockery.

We believe the accession of the Democrats to power to be an immense gain for the country, because it will break up the malignant Republican superstition that this is a government of one party, and that Americans who do not belong to that party are public enemies, or "traitors and rebels." We believe, too, that Democratic administration is very likely to be purer and more efficient, and is most unlikely to be less so, than Republican administration. But while saying all this, we confess we do not know much more than this about the Democratic party. It has a score or so of first-rate men, as far as natural capacity and personal integrity go, among its leaders, but they are, to all intents and purposes, untried men. "Pressure" is the great disease of their party, and they have not in twenty-five years been exposed to pressure. How will they stand it? We do not know, and, we make bold to say, no more does any other Independent or Mugwump in the country. Moreover, Independents, if we know anything of them, are, not simply Independents, but Progressives. They are not satisfied that the working of American institutions has been carried to the highest point of perfection. They see much room for reform in various fields, and they mean to get it, if they can, by the use of such means as God and nature have put into their hands. Are the Democrats the men to give it to them? Is there, for instance, a real motive sympathy with the reform in the civil service among them? We do not know. When we

hear poor Mr. Hendricks maundering forth his ancient qualms about competitive examinations and "schoolmaster tests," we wonder how many more of them there are who have not opened their aged eyes sufficiently to see that they are living under "new skies and amid a strange vegetation." One thing is certain—there is enough that is novel or uncertain about Democratic rule to forbid every Independent from formally casting in his fortunes with the party at present. "Wait and see" should, in our opinion, be the Mugwumps' motto. We have no doubt that if Cleveland's administration proves to be what we expect confidently that it will be, it will produce immense political disintegration, and result in new combinations of which the most far-seeing at present cannot detect more than the faintest outlines. The Democratic party at the South will probably go to pieces under it. The Republican party at the North could for similar reasons hardly survive its success. But these things are all in the future, and the part of wisdom for the Independents is in the meantime to commit themselves to nothing unreservedly except the cause of good government.

"ROOM FOR ALL OF THEM."

Mr. Pendleton, who introduced the Civil-Service Law, speaking of the office-seekers recently, is said to have observed that there was "room for all of them"; that there were, outside the offices governed by the present civil-service rules, some 80,000 places "waiting to be filled under the old appointment system." We doubt very much whether Mr. Pendleton used language of this sort, but it is as well to ask what the fact is which makes such reports worth circulating.

The bulk of the offices "waiting to be filled" under the old spoils system are post-offices—what are described in the Revised Statutes as post-offices "of the fourth and fifth class." By U. S. R. S., Sec. 3820, it is provided that "postmasters of the fourth and fifth class shall be appointed and may be removed by the Postmaster-General," and all others "shall be appointed and may be removed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and shall hold their offices for four years unless sooner removed or suspended according to law." Now, according to the official Postal Guide for 1884, there are 46,155 postmasters of the fourth class alone in the service. The Civil-Service Commissioners in their first report reckon 14,000 as the number of places which are covered by the law. There appear to be no very accurate statistics as to the entire number of persons in the civil service; but leaving out the Presidential post-offices (2,279), the "laborers and workmen," estimated by the Civil-Service Commissioners (First Annual Report, page 16) to comprise "a large proportion" of the whole, the 4,017 in the Railway Mail Service, the Diplomatic and Consular Service, etc., the bulk of the spoils are now to be found in the Post-office Department. But it will be seen that the President himself has nothing to do directly with these offices. They are filled by the Postmaster-General, and the disposition of the new Administration with regard to civil-service reform in general will be shown very much by the kind of man who is intrusted with this patronage. That there will have to be sweeping changes, especially in the South, we have no doubt. The postmasters throughout the Southern States have been encouraged ever since the war to consider themselves political agents of the dominant party, for the purpose of distributing sound doctrine, and looking after the delegations to the nominating conventions. Few if any of them have been selected because they served their localities well, or were wanted by those whom they served, or were known to the Department to be good administrative officers, and this although their duties are purely clerical, and require merely a knowledge of reading, and writing, and arithmetic. Everybody knows what scandals politics in the Post-office has produced at the North, and how the Star-route frauds were rendered possible by "expedition," which would never have been allowed by any department honestly managed, through the "pressure" of eminent Senators and Congressmen. We see what it is, too, in the pending post-election squabble between Hatton and Clarkson, growing out of the charge that Hatton, primarily a Republican editor, and incidentally Postmaster-General, made New York go for Cleveland by preventing the clerks in the Post-office from voting. In the South almost every postmaster is a part of the machinery for carrying elections, and in the interest of decent administration there must be a thorough overhauling of the service. An enormous pressure will be brought to bear on Cleveland, to put in a Postmaster-General who will make a clean sweep of these offices, and fill them with Democratic instead of Republican politicians. Under these circumstances everything will depend on the man whom he selects for the place. It will be quite impossible for him to avoid making a choice between the old system and the new in filling this place. If he chooses a man determined to make the Post-office an efficient non-political administrative machine, he will put in some one who will fill the vacancies on precisely the principles of the Civil-Service Law; if he wants simply to find "room for all of them," then he will do something very different.

With regard to the Presidential post-offices—that is, the offices filled by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate—there is something for Congress to do, and the matter will, we trust, be brought up as soon as that body meets. By the section of the Revised Statutes that we have quoted they hold their offices for four years. They ought to hold, as every administrative officer ought to hold and once did hold, during good behavior. The four years' term, which has been gradually applied to district-attorneys (U.S.R.S. Sec.769), some territorial judicial officers (Sec. 1864), surveyors-general (Sec. 2217), registers and receivers (Sec. 2244), collectors, naval officers, and surveyors (Sec. 2613), and Presidential postmasters (Sec. 3830), by acts of Congress passed between 1820 and 1872, is simply a device for giving a little patronage to the party in power at the end of every four years. No reason has ever been given why such officials should not hold by a permanent tenure, and at the last session of Congress an attempt was made to repeal the above sections. The bill was defeated in the House by a vote of 99 to 146. It was, of course, defeated by Democratic votes (although it was introduced by Mr. Mutchler, a Democrat, on behalf of the Civil-Service Reform Committee), no doubt under the stupid idea that it was merely a scheme to keep Republican officials in place. Now that they have the civil service in their own hands, the Democrats will perhaps be able to see the matter in a different light.

BLAINE AS A REPUBLICAN MISTAKE.

The full official figures have now come to hand from Iowa, and we have received official figures for the whole of Wisconsin save four counties, from which we have sufficiently accurate estimates to give us the total vote of the State for Blaine and Cleveland in round numbers. We place the figures from these States in a table of seventeen Northern States. In examining the footings of pluralities it should be remembered that Cleveland's pluralities in Connecticut, New Jersey, Indiana, and New York are to be added to Blaine's loss from Garfield in order to get the accurate net loss:

	1880.		1884.		PLURALITIES	
	Garfield.	Hancock.	Blaine.	Cleveland.	Garfield.	Blaine.
Conn.....	67,071	64,415	65,923	67,199	2,656	.....
Illinois....	318,037	277,321	337,474	312,355	40,716	25,119
Indiana....	232,164	225,522	237,000	244,000	6,642	.....
Iowa.....	183,927	105,845	197,089	177,286	78,682	19,803
Kansas....	121,549	59,801	153,896	90,080	61,748	63,366
Maine.....	74,089	65,171	71,716	51,656	8,868	20,160
Mass.....	165,205	111,960	143,486	119,241	53,245	24,195
Michigan .	185,341	181,597	192,554	189,408	53,744	2,946
Minnesota	93,903	58,315	111,923	70,144	40,588	41,779
New Ham.	44,852	40,794	43,166	39,166	4,058	4,000
New Jer'y.	120,555	122,565	123,378	127,783	.....	.....
New York	555,544	534,511	562,005	563,154	21,033	.....
Ohio.....	375,048	340,821	400,082	368,280	34,227	31,802
Penn.....	444,704	407,428	474,268	393,510	37,276	81,514
Rhode Isl.	18,195	10,779	19,029	12,488	7,416	6,591
Vermont..	45,657	18,816	40,000	18,000	27,841	22,000
Wisconsin	144,400	114,649	160,000	146,000	29,751	14,000
Totals...	3190191	2684810	3322240	2989650	507,991	357,275

No more striking illustration of Blaine's weakness as a candidate has been furnished than is to be found in these returns from Iowa and Wisconsin. In pluralities in these two States alone he has lost nearly 75,000 of what Garfield received, making his total loss in the seventeen States about 175,000. In Iowa, he has gained over Garfield's total vote about 13,000, while Cleveland has gained over Hancock's over 71,000. In Wisconsin, Blaine's gain over Garfield is about 16,000, while Cleveland has gained over Hancock fully 32,000. These are remarkable figures, and show how completely Blaine failed to poll anything like his share of the increased vote. The same fact is brought out with equal force in the grand totals of the seventeen States. In these States, Blaine has gained over Garfield only 132,049 votes, while Cleveland has gained over Hancock 304,840.

Nothing reveals Blaine's weakness with his party more clearly than this failure to poll the Republican share of the increased vote. The amount of this vote varies considerably in different quadrennial elections. The total vote in 1876 was 1,995,000 greater than in 1872. The increase between 1876 and 1880 was much less, being only 793,000. The natural growth this year ought to have been

at least a million, and of this amount a strong Republican candidate ought to have received in the Northern States fully one-half. Yet, in the seventeen States from which we have received figures, Blaine has run only 132,000 ahead of Garfield, while Cleveland is more than twice as much ahead of Hancock.

The returns from New York State are very significant. Between 1872 and 1876 the growth was nearly 186,000. Between 1876 and 1880 it was nearly 90,000. Between 1880 and this year the returns indicate that it has been about 60,000. Hayes gained over 48,000 votes on Grant's total; Garfield gained over 66,000 on Hayes's total; but Blaine has lost on Garfield's total in the State outside this city 2,000 votes, and has by the sole aid of Democratic treachery in this city made a net gain of barely 6,000 on the total vote of the State. That is, of the increased vote of 60,000, Blaine has secured only one-tenth. Cleveland, on the contrary, has secured nearly 30,000, or one-half. The rest of it went to St. John and Butler.

There has been a great deal of cheap talk about Cleveland losing the confidence of the people of his own State, because his majority of 192,000 in 1882 was cut down to a plurality of 1,100 in 1884. One simple fact disposes of this assertion. Cleveland's total vote when he ran for Governor and had his great majority was 535,318. His total vote this year is 563,169. *He has held his vote of two years ago and has polled 27,851 votes more. He has polled 28,658 more votes than Hancock had, and 42,220 more than Tilden had.* What gave him his great majority in 1882 was the refusal of thousands of Republicans to vote for Folger.

The talk of Blaine and his supporters is all based upon a misrepresentation of the case. He was defeated because he did not get votes enough, and he did not get votes enough because he was not unanimously supported by his own party. Our main point against his nomination, aside from his personal unfitness, was that he could not be elected. His advocates said he could, that the party was unanimous, with the exception of a few insignificant Independents, and that he would draw Democratic votes enough to more than counterbalance that loss. It has been shown by the election that the size of the Independent defection was absurdly underestimated, and that in all parts of the country, except Pennsylvania, Kansas, Minnesota, and Ohio, Blaine did not poll anything like the full Republican vote. Now that he has been defeated, his disappointed advocates are trying to impeach the loyalty of the American people, by charging a majority of them with the responsibility of a defeat which is nothing more nor less than the inevitable outcome of bad party management. Anybody but a Blaine man ought to have known six months ago as well as now, that there are Republicans enough in the country for one successful party, but not enough for two.

THE STATE OF THE COPPER INDUSTRY.

In the long list of protected industries there are probably very few that have gone through so many phases—apparently all that they can be subject to—as the mining and smelting of copper and copper ores. Under the cover of a high duty a pernicious system grew up, by which consumers in this country were made to pay a high price, the producers keeping the home market up to the highest notch by selling abroad at a sacrifice any excess over home requirements. In this policy they met no opposition from manufacturers, who were themselves protected, and whose only anxiety was that the cost of the raw material should be the same to all, the price of the manufactured articles being ruled by a combination. This led to the system of pool sales of copper to large manufacturers and to dealers, the latter doling out to small manufacturers at a fair profit, while the mining companies pledged themselves to keep out of the market during the term of the contract over which deliveries were spread. This is a matter of history. It has undoubtedly proved a "good thing" to some of the mining companies and to the manufacturers and dealers, but it may well be questioned whether it has not led to an enormous waste of money in the opening of unproductive Lake Superior mines.

Previous to 1882 the copper trade was ruled in the most despotic manner by the lake companies, among which the Calumet and Hecla Company, by its exceptional position, had the undisputed leadership. Secure in their position, the lake companies looked with disdain upon the efforts made in other parts of the country to develop copper mines, and it was only in the spring of 1883, when all the old methods had failed to maintain prices, that they began to appreciate the fact that their absolute power was gone forever. How completely and how rapidly the development of the Western mines changed the conditions affecting the industry, may be gathered readily from the following statistics of production. In 1880, the output of copper in the United States was estimated at 27,000 net tons, of which the lake companies contributed 22,204 tons, or 82 per cent. of the total. In 1881, the figures were respectively 32,000 and 24,363 net tons, and 76 per cent. In 1882, they stood 40,912 and 25,439 tons, and 62 per cent., and in 1883, 58,000 and 30,000 net tons, and 52 per cent. This year, according to estimates made on the basis of the known output of a large number of mines for ten months, the production is likely to be 70,000 net tons, of which the Lake Superior districts will furnish about 34,000 net tons of ingot, or less than 50 per cent. In spite of the fact, therefore, that during these five years the production of the lake mines increased from 22,000 to 34,000 tons of copper, or 55 per cent., their proportion of the aggregate in the whole country has dropped from 82 to 50 per cent.

This enormous increase in the yield of our mines is due to a variety of causes, among which the attention directed to the mining of that metal in the Rocky Mountains may be insisted upon as the leading one. Beginning with the developments in Arizona, there are a number of large mines like the Copper Queen, Old Dominion, Arizona, United Verde, and Detroit, working oxidized high-grade ores, which in the aggregate, with a number of smaller concerns, do not make less than 12,000 tons. Arizona has, however, been outstripped now by far by a small group of mines near Butte City, Montana, whose production will this year reach, if it does not surpass, 20,000 tons, the principal concerns being the Anaconda, Montana, Parrot, Bell, Gagnon, and others. Some of the ores carry highly remunerative quantities of silver, while others are too low in that precious metal to admit of its being extracted with profit. Besides this, copper in smaller quantities is turned out in New Mexico, California, Nevada, Utah, Colorado, Wyoming, aud Missouri, the output of the Atlantic States having dwindled to an insignificant figure.

Lake Superior turns out ingot from native ores unequalled in quality the world over. Arizona produces almost exclusively metal carrying from 92 to 98 per cent. of copper obtained by a single fusion. Montana ships high-grade ores carrying from 25 to 40 per cent. of copper and matte, a furnace product carrying from 55 to 65 per cent. of metal, and in some cases from 40 to 60 ounces of silver to the ton.

The effect of this enormous increase in the production has been a rapid lowering in the prices not alone at home, but also abroad, where the arrival of large quantities of ore, matte, black copper, and ingot has effectually defeated any attempts to lift prices. It has forced our copper producers to become exporters of copper in every form, from the ore to the ingot, and has put them into the position of competing fiercely in the open markets of the world with all the great copper-producing countries in Europe, Africa, South America, and Australia, which thus far have supplied them. Coming as the copper does from so many sources in this country, with so many and such varied interests involved, the days of combinations to hold up our home markets permanently above those of the outside world have ceased. The managers of the leading concerns in this country fully understand what a fierce battle they are engaged in with the accumulated wealth of the copper aristocracy of Chili, the giant pyrites companies of Spain, and the rich mines of the Cape and Australia. They, as well as their foreign competitors, are increasing output, and are practising every economy to reduce general expenses and cost. They appreciate the fact that their metal will not fetch more here or elsewhere than the price regulated by the supply and demand. The duty on copper has become a dead letter.

There was a time when Baltimore and Boston rivalled Swansea as smelters and refiners of foreign raw material. There are now at Baltimore and in this harbor smelting works which in equipment and in intelligent management are fully competent to bid for business against their English rivals. They could and they would smelt foreign ores and refine foreign metal if a benevolent Government did not exact from them the payment of a duty on the metal in the ore they import, retaining 10 per cent. of the amount if it is reëxported under the drawback clauses. As it is, our smelters on the Atlantic Coast are prevented from doing this business because years ago our copper-miners believed that they needed protection. To a certain extent the past is hurting them now, since our smelters could probably work the American miner's ore or refine his metal cheaper if they treated larger amounts by adding foreign business to their own.

But the principal grievance of the miners—or that part of them who are hardened protectionists from long habit—is that so little is done for them by the manufacturers of copper to increase the consumption at home. The rolling-mills, which have a nice little combination of their own, are secured against foreign competition by a duty, and add to the price of the raw copper a sum estimated at double the cost of the process of manufacture. Secure against foreign invasion, and guarding by a compact against free competition at home, they prefer to make a large profit on a small turnover to extending the market by the inducement of lower prices. Thus far the copper-miners have borne the brunt of the battle. It is time that the manufacturers should take a hand. Thousands of tons of American copper are now annually going to English workshops to be distributed all over the world in the form of manufactured goods. With their splendid plants, their taste, their ingenuity, and with a cheap and excellent raw material at their disposal, it may well be asked why our copper-

manufacturers in the Naugatuck Valley cannot do the work as well and as cheaply as their foreign rivals. Their apathy can only be explained by the demoralization growing out of a long period of protection. Their lack of enterprise suggests the idea that the only means of stimulating their sagacity is to take off the duty. The copper-miners of the United States will certainly not give them any aid in efforts to oppose a reduction, and the time may soon come when they will express themselves sharply on the duty on coal, iron, steel, machinery, and explosives. A few years hence those who once uneasily bore the attacks of free-traders may be found swelling the ranks of their former assailants.

MÉNAGIANA.

AMONG the many examples that next to the immortality of personal fame is the immortality given by friendship, even by only friendly companionship and association, may be counted Ménage, whom Mme. de Sévigné, in one of her letters—to *himself*, we must confess—called "le plus bel esprit de mon temps." He was her early preceptor, her continual lover, and her constant friend; he was an habitué of the Hôtel de Rambouillet; a friend of Mlle. de Scudéry and Pellisson; of Montaigne's "fille d'alliance," Mlle. de Gournay; of M. de Saumaise (Salmasius); of Huet, the learned Bishop of Avranches; of "the incomparable hermit of the Charente," Balzac, styled by Sainte-Beuve "the great *épistolier* of France," of that day; and he was a familiar protégé of Cardinal de Retz.

But he was not merely the recipient of these friendships and many more—he had something to give in return; and if we cannot but picture him as a small, dry, pedantic figure, moving only in the background, nevertheless he was a part of the various groups of those great days. And the interest of those days lies in the groups as much as in individuals. The brilliancy with which the seventeenth century in France shines upon us comes chiefly from the marvellous agglomeration of luminaries. It is the Milky Way of literature: there are only three or four stars of the first magnitude. Yet we are too dazzled to make accurate distinctions when we hear, for instance, from Mme. de Sévigné, of Corneille, Molière, and Boileau, in succession, reading aloud to Cardinal de Retz their own works in manuscript. He was ill, and "We are trying to amuse him," says Mme. de Sévigné. It is to be hoped they succeeded!

Ménage may have been among the audience; he was present when Molière read three acts of "Tartuffe" to M. de Mommor. But in after years he can hardly have been on terms of easy meeting with either Molière or Boileau, for they both bestowed on him severe literary blows—Molière holding him up to ridicule, in the character of *Vadius*, in "Les Femmes Savantes," and Boileau, in his fourth Satire, jeering at the "grimauds" who met together "chez Ménage." "Il me donne en passant une atteinte légère," says *Vadius;* but an "atteinte légère" from Boileau was of considerable weight.

Ménage was born in the same year with La Rochefoucauld and St. Évremond, 1613, and died in 1692—one, three, and four years, respectively, before Mme. de La Fayette, La Fontaine, and Mme. de Sévigné. These dates and names cover almost all that we need to know about him, if it be added that the catalogue of his works has twenty-five titles of printed volumes and thirteen of manuscripts. Many of them are in Latin, and, besides poems, they are chiefly observations on poetry or on language. For some years Ménage occupied himself with the study of Diogenes Laertius, and in 1690 he published a 'History of Female Philosophers,' of whom he had found sixty! Sainte-Beuve says of him that he wrote "epigrams in every tongue; Greek, Latin, Italian madrigals on all sorts of beauties more or less metaphorical and allegorical"; and apparently thought him unworthy of much attention. But a little volume, bearing the date 1694—not written by him, yet *his*—is of considerable interest. It is 'Ménagiana; or the bons-mots, the critical, historical, moral, and learned thoughts of M. Ménage, collected by his friends.' It lies before us with its pleasant old print and spelling and brown covers, and some extracts from it may be found entertaining. The bons-mots are not very brilliant, and the thoughts are not very profound, but some of the remarks have that inexpressible charm of familiarity with persons and moments that have become famous, which only an "old" book can possess.

Open the volume here and you read:

"I was at the first representation of 'Les Précieuses Ridicules' of Molière at the Petit-Bourbon [November 18, 1659]. Mademoiselle de Rambouillet was there, Madame de Grignan, all the Hôtel Rambouillet, M. Chapelain, and several others of my acquaintance. . . . As we came out from the play, taking M. Chapelain by the hand, 'Sir,' I said to him, . . . 'we must burn what we have adored, and adore what we have burned.' This came to pass as I had predicted, and from this very first representation there was a revulsion of feeling against a nonsensical and labored style."

The authenticity of this anecdote has been called in question, but its presence in this volume shows, at least, that even if it be not true, the friends of Ménage believed it might have been true. It seems an unkindness of fortune that in return for this just appreciation and ready humility on the part of the scholar, Molière thirteen years later should have produced *Vadius*. It is said that Ménage pretended not to recognize himself in that character, and never ceased to applaud the great satirist.

We turn to another page, and find Ménage in the carriage of Cardinal de Retz, passing with him over the Pont Neuf, and he tells us, making merry against himself, how he put his head out of the window "as if to see what o'clock it was. The Cardinal said to me, 'That is *ad honores*': it was true, for I am near-sighted." Again, he is at the Hôtel Rambouillet at a time when new spots had been seen on the sun. "M. de Voiture came in. Mlle. de Rambouillet said to him, 'What news, sir?' 'Mademoiselle,' he answered, 'there is much scandal about the sun.'" And a page or two earlier Ménage is gossiping about a little bit of gallantry on the part of M. de Voiture to Mlle. de Rambouillet, and her mode of receiving it. Trivial enough all this is, but entertainingly photographic.

Mme. de Sévigné's name recurs frequently, and often with some word of hers which would not need her name to suggest her. "I took Mme. de Sévigné one day to M. le Premier Président de Bellièvre, whom she wished to interest in a cause of hers. She met him with an easy air, and after the courtesies were over she spoke to him of her law-suit. But as she perceived that she was embarrassed in her phrascology, she said to him, 'Indeed, sir, I know the air well, but I don't know the words.'" Of another of her gayeties the point is untranslatable, but it is too characteristic in the original to be passed over. "Mme. de Sévigné inquiring about my health, I said to her, 'Madame, I am *enrhumé*.' '*Je la suis aussi*,' she answered. 'It seems to me, madame, that, according to the rules of our language, it would be proper to say *Je le suis*.' 'You may say it if you like,' she returned, 'but I should feel as if I had a beard growing.'"

"Our language," "the rules of our language," and its mere words were of delightful importance to Ménage. Queen Christina of Sweden said of him, apropos of his work on the 'Origins of the French Language,' "M. Ménage desires to know not only where a word comes from but where it is going to." This volume is full of curious and interesting indications and expressions of such taste. For instance: "When I first came to Paris [he was from Angers], there were only a dozen persons here who wrote French sensibly; now, everybody writes well. M. de Balzac was too pompous. M. de Voiture had too sprightly a style, that of M. Costar was too affected; the style of M. d'Ablancourt alone was of good usage." And he constantly goes into greater details, and into verbal criticisms, some of which sound oddly enough now. "I wrote somewhere *vingt-et-un cheval*. This form has been condemned by the French Academy, and every one in the army assures me that they say *vingt-et-un chevaux*. We must yield to usage, but it is only in this connection that the plural is employed instead of the singular. It is an oddity of our language."

There is an account of his first interview with M. de Balzac, whom he considered "the restorer, or rather the author, of our language in its present state," and of a discussion with him and several other "savans," on prose and verse, "when each one tried to show what he knew, and to speak well. For quite otherwise than now there was care taken then to speak correctly, and not to commit faults in general conversation." When the others had left them, "'Now that we are alone,' said he [Balzac], 'let us talk freely and without fear of committing solecisms.' This word struck me as an excellent one, and I communicated it to several persons. I told it to the Chevalier de Méré, who has repeated it in his letters as having heard it from M. de Balzac." What an impression we receive of consideration and care about language—of petty and elaborate art in speech!

Nevertheless, it is certain that mere words mean manners, and this is here illustrated:

"M. du Périer showed me a very well expressed letter [from a lady] which was signed 'your very humble and very obedient servant.' I told him that was not suitable, that it was not a proper style for a lady. He took the part of the lady, and I opposed him. The next day I received a note from Mlle. de Scudéry, which was signed 'your very humble servant.' This surprised me, and I showed the note to M. du Périer. I received another two days later with the same form, which I also showed him. M. du Périer went to see Mlle. de Scudéry, and told her of our discussion. 'It is true,' she said, 'we would not have expressed ourselves so formerly; but ladies were prouder and more reserved than they are now.'"

It must have been, apparently, later than this that Mme. de Sévigné wrote to Ménage:

"Such as I have been and such as I am, I shall never forget your true and solid friendship, and I shall be all my life the most grateful, as the oldest, of your very humble servants.

"LA MARQUISE DE SÉVIGNÉ."

She may, perhaps, escape criticism by professing herself to be only one of many; but even the stately Mme. de Rambouillet says to M. Godeau, the Bishop of Grasse, "You may be sure I shall be, as long as I live, sir, your very humble servant, Catherine de Vivonne." Poor Ménage, whose "surprise" is so agreeable—it is a pity he could not call them both to account!

This M. Godeau, before he became a bishop, was known at the Hôtel de Rambouillet, because of his small stature, as the "Nain de Julie" (Mlle. de Rambouillet), which gives him the opportunity for a graceful little turn in a letter to Ménage, in which, recalling himself to his memory, and begging him to take pity on him in the solitude of his bishopric, where he hears no word of literature, save when echo may repeat what he murmurs to himself, he adds: "And remember neither my cross nor my mitre, but only Julie's

dwarf, who, whenever he can be of service to you, will be a giant."

It is evident that Ménage was not only received but sought by the world of his day, and that we may echo seriously the irony of Molière, and say of him:

"Il peut tenir son coin parmi les beaux esprits."

ENGLAND.—THE STRUGGLE OVER THE FRANCHISE BILL.

LONDON, November 13.

PARLIAMENT, whose meeting on the 23d of October may have passed almost unheeded in America, amid the excitement of a Presidential election, has not belied its character as a place where nothing happens in the way intended or expected. It was convoked specially to pass the Franchise Bill, and the Queen's speech accordingly contained few references to any other topic, and no promises of other legislation. It was hoped that this would secure a short debate on the Address to the Throne, which is always voted in reply to the speech. However, it is permissible to introduce any subject whatever by way of amendment to the Address, and accordingly discussions took place on South African affairs, on the depressed state of trade and agriculture, on the noisy meeting at Birmingham, and on various Irish matters—discussions which occupied a whole fortnight, although they did not really clear anything up or otherwise serve the country. On the other hand, the Franchise Bill, once reached, was despatched with unexpected rapidity. Two nights' debate were given to the second reading, half a night to committee, another half night to third reading. It has now gone to the House of Lords, there to await its fate. What that fate is will be decided, for the present, before these lines reach you. But the situation as it now stands is so peculiar as to need some explanation. Even here, it is only those who have watched it carefully that understand it.

The Tory party opposed the extension of the borough franchise to counties up till the month of March last, when the present bill was introduced. They then announced that they accepted that extension in principle, but insisted that it should be accompanied by a reallotment of seats. Our electoral system is based on the separation of urban districts from rural districts, and they argued that if you admit a vast number of new voters in the rural districts, they must receive at the same time their corresponding number of new seats, else the urban population will have an unfair advantage over the rural. Already the urban population—that is to say, the commercial and manufacturing population—has got all the borough seats. The lowering of the franchise in counties will introduce, especially in the mining and manufacturing counties, such as Yorkshire, Lancashire, Northumberland, a mass of new voters, really urban in character, who will swamp the agricultural voters. Thus the balance between town and country, between manufactures and agriculture, will be destroyed. These were the reasonings advanced last summer in both Houses. They have since been repeated on hundreds of platforms, and they are now put forward as a ground why the House of Lords should refuse to pass the bill until a Redistribution Bill is also sent up to them, ready to be passed at the same time.

The Government replies that it is no less eager for redistribution, and will pass a bill for the purpose at the earliest possible moment, but that it cannot attempt to do so till the Franchise Bill has become law, else the dangers which the Redistribution Bill may encounter from obstruction or open opposition would prove fatal to the Franchise Bill also. To insure the passing of the former, it is necessary first to pass the latter; the latter gives the leverage needed to work the former through, because the House of Commons, many of whose members have little love for a bill which will extinguish their constituencies, will try to avoid redistribution unless driven to it by the fact that the Franchise Bill is already law. Hence Mr. Gladstone declines to produce his second bill until he has at least a binding assurance that the first is safe.

This refusal fills the Opposition with distrust. Some think that he will find means of evading his promised Redistribution Bill, and will dissolve Parliament as soon as the new voters have been placed on the register. Others, acquitting him of these deceitful designs, hold that he seeks to dictate such a scheme of redistribution as will strengthen his own party, and that he will compel its acceptance by the threat of dissolving on the new franchise. Hence they renew the demand for the production of the Government scheme. The Government answer that they will produce their scheme if the Opposition will either promise to pass the Franchise Bill forthwith, or will, by indicating what kind of redistribution scheme they desire, enable a scheme to be framed likely to command general assent and speedy success. But this the Opposition leaders will not do. It is not, they say, the business of an Opposition to propose, but to criticise. We must retain our freedom. Give us your bill; we will then tell you whether we like it, and if we do like it the House of Lords shall pass both measures immediately.

This is the point at which the game now stands. It may seem that there is little dividing the parties, little to prevent an amicable solution of the problem. Why should not the Lords pass the Franchise Bill, since the Government are so deeply pledged to deal with redistribution that an evasion would brand them with turpitude, and since the outlines (general outlines, no doubt) they have given of their scheme contain nothing which the Tories have found dangerous? Why, on the other hand, should not the Opposition break their reserve and tell the country what sort of a scheme they want? There is a point at which suspicion, though it is usually the law of political strife, becomes unreasonable and likely to damage the reputation of those who carry it to excess.

It is not, however, mere distrust, still less mere punctilio, which has so far prevented the two parties from coming to a pacific arrangement. Both are playing with a view to the next general election. If the Franchise Bill were once passed, the Liberals would have their choice of either dissolving before Redistribution was settled, which would be an advantage to them, or of compelling the Opposition to agree to proposals which otherwise it would warmly resist, because they would benefit the urban interest. In either case the Government would have scored a victory over the Opposition and the Peers, and would go to the country with the prestige of that victory. By continuing to resist the Franchise Bill, the House of Lords can compel a general election on the present franchise, and the Tories believe that such an election, held within the next few months, would result in their favor. Why should they forego this advantage? It is one they feel fairly entitled to. Lord Beaconsfield's Government was driven from office mainly on issues of foreign and colonial policy. The Tories hold that the foreign and colonial policy of the present Government, which even Liberals cannot call successful, has been a far grosser failure than that of Lord Beaconsfield. Is all this to be condoned, and a general election deferred for more than a year, for the sake of dealing with a question which the Government, as the Tories believe, have raised only for the sake of distracting attention from their administrative blunders? The real object of the Opposition is, therefore, to force a dissolution at the earliest possible moment, while that of the Liberals is, if possible, to delay it, but, failing that, to make it turn on domestic issues, and to use the odium which the House of Lords has excited for the purpose of discrediting the whole Tory party.

In this state of matters it is natural that the slightest indications of the tendencies of the constituencies should be eagerly caught at. Elections to fill seats becoming accidentally vacant supply such indications. A fortnight ago there was a vacancy in Scarborough, a seaside resort on the coast of Yorkshire, which has also a considerable fishing population. It was expected that the Liberals would be beaten, for their candidate was not a strong man, the fishing folk complained of the way in which the Ministry had dealt with some local fishery question, and it was believed (with good reason) that a Redistribution Bill would deprive the town of one of its two seats in Parliament. Notwithstanding all this, the Liberals triumphed. The Opposition were discouraged: the prospect of a settlement of the Parliamentary deadlock visibly improved. A week later there was an election in North Warwickshire. The late member, the Mr. Leigh whose death while hunting in the Big Horn Mountains of Wyoming your newspapers recently announced, had been a Liberal. However, the Tories carried the seat by a large majority. The news came on the Parliamentary Tories like sunshine on rain-beaten flowers. Their spirits revived into defiance. On Friday, the 7th, the debate in the House of Commons had been pacific: everybody thought a settlement was certain. On Monday, the 10th (the result of the election was declared on the Saturday), the harsh notes of war were again heard, and a settlement seemed further off than ever. Strange chain of causes and effects that threatens England with a constitutional crisis, a change of government, a reconstruction of the House of Lords, because a youthful hunter has stepped too near the edge of a precipice in the Rocky Mountains!

Another election is now pending in Hackney, one of the most populous divisions of London, but the Liberal majority has long been so large there that the issue is not doubtful, and may not much affect the temper of the two parties. For the moment the sky is dark; but a week remains during which negotiations may be carried on between the Government and the Opposition leaders, and during which the sentiment of the country can tell upon Lord Salisbury and his supporters in the House of Lords. There is much hesitation in the Tory ranks. The more moderate men, including more than a half of the Opposition members in both Houses, shrink from precipitating a conflict which might involve a tempestuous agitation during the winter, and shake the foundations of the House of Lords. They do not quite trust the honor of the Ministry, but they think that terms might surely be found which would secure the passage of a fair Redistribution Bill. Four-fifths of the Ministerialists in the House of Commons, and of course all the Ministerialists in the House of Lords, are possessed by similar sentiments. There is, indeed, a section of the Liberal party, small in the House of Commons, but numerous outside, which pants for a conflict. It thinks it sees its opportunity of destroying the hereditary House, and strains in the leash to spring upon the enemy. Mr. Gladstone is, however, strong enough to hold it back, not only through his unquestioned control of the party, but from the circumstances of the position, which would leave the opponents of a pacific settlement approved by the leaders in a hopelessly small minority. He has shown great skill and tact through the whole course of the struggle, resisting the tempta-

tion to threaten the Lords and to launch his rhetorical thunders against the Opposition leaders. This is partly policy, because it is, no doubt, his interest to get the two bills through the present Parliament at any price. But it also springs from the real alarm with which the prospect of a campaign against the House of Lords fills him. He is seventy-five years of age—too old, as he often declares, to undertake new questions; he has learned from his long experience the difficulty and danger of introducing changes in such an ancient and complicated piece of machinery as the British Constitution: he feels that if the House of Lords has to be reformed, a violent popular agitation gives little prospect that the reform will be wisely done. He is, therefore, extremely anxious to avert any conflict, and disposed to make any concession which would not place the Franchise Bill at the mercy of the Lords. That would, indeed, be not compromise, but surrender.

It is less easy to forecast the conduct of the other statesman on whose volition this weighty issue hangs. Lord Salisbury has hitherto held high and confident language. He has insisted on the dangers of passing the Franchise Bill unaccompanied by that reallotment of seats which would prevent it from working injustice. He has led the Peers into a position from which neither they nor he can retreat without some discredit. He is courageous, and does not fear the extinction of the House, for it would restore him to the House of Commons. But he is one of those who, though they walk boldly to the brink, hesitate before they jump off. The boldest general must study the temper of his soldiers: if he finds them depressed, he may do well to accept any fair conditions of retreat. There is unquestionably some depression, some apprehension, among the Tory Peers. Many hold that it will lead to an open defection if Lord Salisbury persists. This seems unlikely. But it may induce him to pause and permit the passage of the Franchise Bill as the price for having a milder scheme of redistribution than the Liberal majority would otherwise compel. Y.

THE LATE MR. FAWCETT.

LONDON, November 12.

THE death of Mr. Fawcett, Postmaster-General in Mr. Gladstone's Government, and Professor of Political Economy at Cambridge, is an event that moves men's regret beyond the bounds of England. On the continent of Europe much sympathetic interest had been felt in the man who, hopelessly blinded in early manhood, had lost neither his energy nor his hopefulness, but devoted himself all the more strenuously both to study and to practical life, until an ample success rewarded his efforts. There are doubtless many in America who have watched his career with no less friendliness, and who will join in the genuine sorrow which his loss causes in his own country.

That career is an admirable illustration of the truth that in life—literary and scientific life almost as much as practical life—force of character counts for more than pure intellectual capacity. Mr. Fawcett was not a man of brilliant natural gifts. He had little originality of mind. His interests were not very wide, and seemed scarcely to extend beyond politics and economics, including in the latter agricultural questions. He certainly seemed to have little care for history or natural science or the higher forms of literature. He did not sparkle in conversation, did not bring out recondite facts from his memory, did not present novel points of view. Neither was he eloquent. His speaking was clear, direct, forcible, leaving no doubt as to his meaning and object, and putting both facts and arguments in a way which was telling from its very obviousness. But there was no charm of manner or delivery, nor any other grace of diction than an excellent purity in the English. His literary style had the same merits, but also the same limitations. The language was lucid, the arrangement good, the ideas just. You read with pleasure, because you felt yourself in the hands of a man who thoroughly understood his subject and instructed you; but the light had little warmth, and seemed to shine with equable monotony on every part. There was even in his way of applying economic doctrines to practical problems a touch of what people called pedantry, but which might be better described as an extreme rigidity, a disposition to see only the blacks and whites of a question, and not to appreciate the subtler considerations which come in, and must be allowed to modify the broader conclusions of economic science. The same tendency appeared in his political conduct, making him occasionally censure measures which, though theoretically open to objection, were deemed by the great majority of his party to be unavoidable under the exigencies of the moment, and likely to avert greater evils. This did not arise (as it often does) from bitterness or vanity, for he was wholly free from both faults; it was, if a defect, an intellectual and not a moral defect.

His strength lay in the singular force of his will, coupled with a certain practical clearness of vision. He had a perfectly distinct notion of what he wanted to make of his life, a resolute concentration of all his powers upon the objects which he set before himself, an unshaken constancy in pursuing those objects in the teeth of all difficulties and disappointments. His first attempts to get into Parliament without the help either of money or local connections were thought absurd, and would have been publicly ridiculed but for the sympathy which his blindness excited. He took his failures in the most good-humored way, telling his friends that he meant to persevere because he was certain to succeed in the long run; and this very self-confidence, which had nothing boastful about it, soon made the tide turn in his favor. His courage was not merely that of a combative and ambitious nature, but that of a man who, having full faith in abstract principles, is so convinced that his principles are right as to be willing to incur unpopularity for their sake. Hence he quickly forced people to listen to him. They recognized that he was speaking because he believed; and, though he was a keen party man, he won the credit of being independent of party, because on two or three important occasions he had ventured to stand almost alone in differing from his leaders. The concentration I have spoken of enabled him always to turn the full force of his mind on any topic he took up. It was worth to him more than a deeper insight or a larger knowledge is to men of less vigorous character; it made men feel that he never spoke or wrote without having something to say which, whether or not it was novel, was certain to be clearly thought, clearly put, and honestly held. The same gift made him, without any preliminary training, a successful administrator of the great department which was intrusted to him. He threw himself heartily into its duties, was often the first of the upper staff to arrive in the morning at the office, and, notwithstanding the great loss of time caused by his having to listen to letters or documents, instead of glancing through them as other men did, he seemed to keep the business of the Post-office thoroughly in hand, answered every question regarding it which was put to him in the House of Commons promptly and with full knowledge, and introduced several important improvements in the conduct of its work.

It is the rule in England for subordinate members of the Ministry not to speak in the House of Commons except upon the business of their own department; and this rule had prevented his voice from being often heard since he entered Mr. Gladstone's Government in 1880. But he must have soon entered the Cabinet, and obtained thereby a freer field of Parliamentary action. His influence would have been valuable, for he was respected by all sections of opinion: by the Radicals, in whose ranks he had long served; by the moderate Liberals, who felt that there was nothing hot or revolutionary about him; by the Tories, who recognized his fairness of mind and willingness to listen to opponents, and had begun to contrast his strict adherence to economic orthodoxy with the loose and reckless language held by some of the advanced Liberals. Apart, however, from his Parliamentary position, he was a most valuable influence in the country. The working classes thoroughly trusted him, for he had, even before he entered politics, shown his interest in questions affecting their welfare, and they perceived the genuine popular fibre in his nature, the desire to benefit them, the superiority to social lures. There was, perhaps, nobody in England, except Mr. Gladstone himself, whose advice they would have been so willing to take, believing it to be absolutely honest and straightforward. Now Mr. Fawcett's position was that of an economist of the straitest sect. He was utterly opposed not merely to protection in any form, and to that ghost of protection which has begun to walk in the twilight of politics under the names of Fair Trade or Reciprocity, but to legislative interferences with adult labor, with the dwellings of the poor, even with the sale of liquor. All these and other similar departures from the principle of free contract seemed to him contrary to sound doctrine, and likely to end by injuring those they are intended to benefit. He said so frankly, and the workingmen listened, not convinced, but not displeased, moved to some extent, and forced to admit that there must be two sides to the question when so true a friend was found differing from them. It was almost as much to their honor that they never wavered in their trust and affection toward him, as to his that he never condescended to prophesy smooth things to them. The English masses have given few more hopeful signs of their capacity for self-government than in their disposition to prefer men of intellectual power and uprightness to flatterers and mob orators. We have, however, very few men of equal intellectual power who had established a title to respect equal to Mr. Fawcett's, and it is this which makes his death a serious public misfortune. Should mischievous proposals for the helping of trade or manufactures by bounties or protective tariff, for the relaxation of the latterly strict administration of the poor law, for requiring the State to find work or houses for the laboring classes, ever become, as they may become, popular with the unthinking, the want of a man who had the ear of the workingmen and the power of stating his views in a broad and simple way, will be sadly felt.

In private life Mr. Fawcett was, notwithstanding his infirmity, widely known and liked. Although very industrious, he had the air of not appearing busy, and was always at the service of a friend who sought his aid or advice. His natural bonhomie served also to correct the rigidity of his economic doctrines, and made people see that they were not due to any want of kindliness and sympathy. He retained the fondness for the country, for rural walks and rides, and the sport of angling, which he had formed when a boy in his native Wiltshire. There was, indeed, no question which seemed to lie so near his heart as

the preservation of commons and open spaces for the recreation and enjoyment of the people; nor had any one in England done more (very few so much) to bring this question to the front, and save common lands, village greens, patches of forest, etc., from being enclosed. It was touching to see his enjoyment of a ride or walk through a bit of rough country. The charms of the English common, as we see it in Surrey, for instance—its elastic sward, its clumps of fern and yellow gorse, the wild-flowers, and thickets of birch, oak, or hazel—gave as much enjoyment to the blind man as to the most romantic of his companions. It was mainly owing to his efforts that the New Forest, which the Government of the day had proposed to enclose, paying off the commoners, and cutting down the noble old trees, was saved to the nation, and ordered to remain forever open to wayfarers.

His career was of a type which has become more frequent in England of late years, though still infrequent: the man who advances himself without fortune, without aristocratic connections, without any such extraordinary gifts as a party desires to secure, by the mere force of ability and perseverance. The English Universities, with their fellowships and their close connection with the literary and political world of London, make such a career easier than it could otherwise be in a country which cares so little as England does for pure intellectual distinction. Mr. Fawcett was sensible that he owed much to his University, and was gratefully attached to it. But his was a nature which would have won its way to eminence by some other road if that road had been closed, seeming always to be stimulated by unexpected obstacles to more vigorous efforts. Y.

Correspondence.

WHAT IS "LYING"?

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of November 13, you allude to the "claiming" of States for Blaine after election day as "something unprecedented," as a "lying like clock-work" at a time when "lies are absolutely useless," the result of the momentum of having been "lying steadily for three months."

Turning, for instance, to your files of the 23d of October, you will find in a leading editorial this statement:

"We have the most indubitable evidence in our possession that there are Independent Republicans enough in the State [New York] who are committed against Blaine, to reverse Garfield's majority of 21,000 and give Cleveland a much greater one. There is evidence equally indubitable that this majority will be greatly swelled," etc.

In the light of the returns after election day, was this statement, which was not the expression of an opinion, nor the pretence of "claiming," but the unequivocal assertion of a fact, true? If not, was the *Nation* guilty of "lying"?

Inasmuch as during the recent campaign you have made an unprecedentedly free use of the terms "lying," "liars," "prevaricating," "mendacious," and similar epithets, some of us who have been constant readers of your paper many years are interested in knowing your definition of these now familiar household words, and whether the "lying" has been all on one side.

G. H. N.

Milwaukee, November 17, 1884.

[Mr. James D. Warren, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, has said since election, in his newspaper, the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*, that the Independent vote for Cleveland in New York and Brooklyn alone was 25,000. This, as our correspondent will admit, was sufficient "to reverse Garfield's majority of 21,000 and give Cleveland a much greater one." Mr. Jones, Chairman of the National Republican Committee, has, since election, admitted in an interview that there were at least 40,000 Independent votes cast for Cleveland in this State. "Clint" Wheeler, one of President Arthur's friends, and an entirely competent authority, puts the number at 60,000. These are all Republican authorities, and they more than sustain our assertion of October 23. The returns confirm it with equal clearness. Cleveland's total vote in the State is nearly 28,000 greater than that of 1882, when he had 192,000 majority. Blaine is behind Garfield in the State at large, and would have lost the State by a very large majority had not Tammany given him at least 20,000 votes—a contingency of which our prediction naturally took no account.

As for "lying," our definition of it remains unchanged. Publishing altered despatches for true ones, and making them the basis of claims known to be unfounded, are examples of it.—Ed. Nation.]

SOME "OUTRAGES" THAT WERE NOT SOUTHERN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Some developments in this section since the election seem designed to convince the Independents that they have not labored in vain. This, you will remember, is the banner Republican county, and this whole region is the political antithesis to the "Solid South." Here the party might be expected to bring forth its most characteristic fruit. This town is the seat of the only college in Northern New York—the St. Lawrence University. Like all similar institutions, it has been a dispenser of the type of economic ideas and political principles which develop the genus Independent. The Presidents of the College and of the Divinity School, together with several Professors in the College, were not original Blaine men; and though they took no active part in the canvass, it became known at length that neither the persuasions of the party lash, nor the gentle urgency of the private circular mailed to clergymen and to ladies, had warmed their feelings toward the man from Maine. They were given to understand in many ways that their attitude was resented by the party leaders, but it was not until after the election that direct efforts were made to punish them for the crime of a conscientious vote.

Mr. P. T. Barnum, it was understood, had made provision in his will for a bequest to the University, and it was known that he was an earnest and influential supporter of Mr. Blaine. These two facts entered the heads of certain zealots of the party here, and proved too much for them. They concocted an anonymous letter to Mr. Barnum, acquainting him with the shocking fact that the "heresy of free trade" is taught in St. Lawrence University, and pointing out to him the Presidents and Professors who must be unfit for their positions because they had voted for "a man of Cleveland's stamp." The letter concluded by asking Mr. Barnum "whether money earned honestly is well invested in such an institution, while such men shape its morals." The letter was sent from Canton to Bridgeport, November 6. Mr. Barnum promptly enclosed the document to Doctor Atwood, of the Divinity School, expressing, in a letter sent soon after, his opinion of the author in characteristically plain and vigorous Saxon. The letter has since been published in the local papers.

Of course the exposure puts an end to the scheme to punish these men for their vote and to rob the University of endowment. Mr. Barnum is "too good a democrat to find fault with any man for voting as he sincerely thinks is for the best interests of the country," and too honorable a man to be influenced by such despicable methods. But the letter, in the handwriting of a leading citizen of this town, is a flagrant instance of Republican intolerance, and an alarming indication of political depravity. Similar acts of party vengeance have marked the short period since it became known that Cleveland was elected. Indeed, it began to look as if all those who could not be frightened into voting for Blaine were to be summarily punished for voting against him, by making them feel the stroke of party revenge, where that was possible, or by pursuing them into professional and private life. Can there be any question with just men that a party which has come to think itself the owner of the consciences of its members, and entitled by a sort of divine right "to rule as long and as badly as it likes," needs a little space for repentance? St. Lawrence.

Canton, N. Y., November 20, 1884.

FEARS—IDLE FEARS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A gentleman residing in Colorado, who is a graduate of one of the oldest and best of the Eastern colleges, writing me just before the conclusion of the official count in New York, says:

"No, the issue of this campaign has not come home to you with the force it has to me, or you would not have gone off after the delusive phantom of reform held before the people by the Democratic party in this canvass. We have, after great trouble, secured the erection of a copper smelter here. If Cleveland is seated and the House is free trade, it will never start up. Not one in ten mines in this State, now productive, will be worth ten cents in that event's happening. This is not a matter of theory with us, it is a solemn fact."

The following has been going the rounds of the Western press the last few days:

"The talk of Democratic success has had a terrible effect on the colored people. Men, women, and children of this race seem to fear that, with the election of Cleveland, will come the days of slavery again. In the cotton fields the negroes work in a listless way, and all seem to fear their days of freedom have been numbered. At a point fifty miles south of here the negroes are much excited. They assembled in a body Wednesday night and discussed the situation. Many favored an exodus into some one of the Northern Republican States. Few negroes will tell whom they belonged to before the war, as they believe that an admission of that kind would result in their being sent to their original owners."

Now, in the matter of getting happiness out of this life, how much advantage has this dejected graduate over these frightened freedmen? It would seem that the latter will give the statesmen less trouble than the former.

Imperterritus.

Missouri, November 20.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Since the official announcement of Cleveland's election and the defeat of Republicanism, two negroes in Farmville, Va., believing that they were to be put back into slavery, went to their old masters and asked that they might be allowed to go back to their old homes. One of these belonged in slavery times to Dr. W. H. H. Thackston, a prominent citizen and the Mayor of Farmville. A day or two ago this old man went to Doctor Thackston and said: "Well, Mars William, as I'se got to go back into slavery, I want to go back to you. I'd rather live with you than

anybody else." His old master soon convinced him that he had been deceived.

There are two things shown by this, both of which have been well known in the South before, but which it seems were not well known in other parts of the country. The first is, that the Republicans here have been lying to the negroes ever since they have had the right to vote. The standing argument used by the carpet-baggers and scallawags to make the poor, ignorant negroes vote the Republican ticket, was that if the Democrats came into power they would be put back into slavery. And the second is, the lack of foundation for the innumerable lies told by Northern people in regard to the cruelty of slave-owners. Had these men been cruelly treated by their masters, think you they would have gone to *them* and asked to be taken back, when they had been told they were to be put back into slavery?

Let those who think there is any ill-feeling among the negroes toward their old masters note this well. W. S. C.

HAMPDEN SIDNEY, VA., November 18, 1884.

[The fact stated by our correspondent is interesting, and to his first deduction Mr. Blaine's recent speech at Augusta certainly gives plausibility. Two proverbs affect the validity of the second deduction: "One swallow does not make a summer"; and "Rather bear those ills we have than fly to others that we know not of"—a consideration to which the slave likely to change masters was always painfully alive. —ED. NATION.]

MORE ABOUT JUDGE TOURGÉE'S FIGURES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In No. 1010 you print a letter showing conclusively the untrustworthiness of Judge Tourgée's conclusions as to the relative growth of the two races in the South. As supplementary to that letter I wish to say that I know from personal observation that the Census of 1870 was a mere farce in one part of the South. That census was taken in South Carolina, at least, largely by ignorant and incompetent persons—some of them recently emancipated. I know a census enumerator of 1880 who had the territory enumerated in 1870 by one of this class, and who found numbers of families that had never heard of a census-taker. It is needless to say that families thus neglected were generally colored, owing to the well-known fact that many of the negro farm laborers have their huts in the woods. Comparatively few of them live on the public roads, and many of their houses are reached only by obscure roads in the forest. In the township I speak of, the population of 1870 was found to be somewhat above 600 as returned by the freedman; in 1880 it was found to be 1,300. In another township, enumerated in 1880 by an acquaintance of mine, the increase was so enormous that it was selected by the Census Bureau for reënumeration. The special enumerator sent down from Washington found the population to be almost a hundred larger than my friend had returned it.

Judge Tourgée's figures would be gloomy enough if they were proved reliable; but the hasty conclusion drawn from them by the eloquent judge is wholly fallacious.

W. C. DREHER.

ROANOKE COLLEGE, SALEM, VA., November 20, 1884.

A SNAKE STORY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In a review of Mr. Ernest Ingersoll's 'Country Cousins' in last week's issue of your paper, the critic classes among evidences of carelessness the author's acceptance as proved of "the story of the retreat of young snakes into the stomach of the mother for temporary refuge." Now it is quite possible that the author speaks from actual observation, as the verification of this "story" would be by no means difficult to any dweller in the country.

In 1868 or 1869 my father and I visited Dryden Lake, in Tompkins County, N. Y., for the purpose of fishing, at a time when laborers were engaged in constructing the bed and bridges of the Southern Central Railroad at that point. On a root projecting over the water we observed a very large and remarkably thick-set water-snake apparently asleep in the sun. A couple of Irish laborers whose attention we called to the circumstance killed the "dhirty baste," and, either out of race hatred or curiosity, proceeded to dissect its carcass. Before we left them I saw them rip from its interior five little water snakes, and when we returned a few hours later we were informed that in all thirteen young were taken from that one snake. Whether they were in the *stomach* of the mother or not I cannot say, for the ripping was done with sticks and not very skilfully or carefully, but they were certainly all found alive within the hide of their corpulent parent.—Very respectfully, P. L. BURLINGAME.

[It was probably in cases like the above that the "story" originated. The reviewer has had similar experiences, and has preserved specimens containing the little ones. The latter are not in the stomach but in the oviducts, where, in some species, the eggs are hatched shortly before the birth of the young.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

A VERY comely volume has been made from the reports of the Science Association meetings, English and American, held this fall in Montreal and Philadelphia, as given in *Science* (Cambridge, Mass., *Science* Co.).

A work entitled 'The Divorce Question,' by the Rev. Samuel W. Dike, well known for the study he has bestowed on this social problem, is in the press of Funk & Wagnalls, who will also publish 'Edwin Arnold as Poetizer and as Paganizer,' by Prof. W. C. Wilkinson.

'Myths in Medicine and Old-Time Doctors,' by Dr. Alfred C. Garratt (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is a sketchy but not very thorough history of medicine, interspersed with irrelevant paragraphs, as, for instance, a eulogium upon the Bible (p. 58), the description of a sultana's dress (p. 77), and ten pages from 'The Talisman,' where a few sentences would suffice. These and such lapses, among others, as 'Abracadaba' (p. 44), 'Montague' (p. 76 and repeatedly) for Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, 'Acromatic' (p. 84), the definition "Biology—the science of the mind" (p. 30), indicate carelessness in preparation and in thought. Much of the book is occupied with quotations about alchemy, but apparently without a fair appreciation of its mystical import, without a separation of the moral from the physical, and with a confusion of facts and figures that not only shows the writer is not an adept, but that he probably has never heard of white magic. The volume leads up, by somewhat unequal steps, to an analysis of homœopathy in the last chapter, which is its only valuable portion, and for which the rest appears to have been prepared. It discusses infinitesimal doses from an arithmetical standpoint, and gives (p. 193) a page of figures in explanation of a sixth dilution and the 1,000,000,000,000 drops it represents.

The 'American Dramatic Directory' is a volume, compiled by Mr. Harry Miner, which contains lists of the various places of amusement in the country, together with a variety of information concerning hotels, newspapers, etc. The arrangement is alphabetical, and the facts collected are likely to be of much value to "professional" persons, although of comparatively little interest to anybody else.

The taste for American literature on the other side of the Atlantic seems to be growing. The Glasgow *Weekly Citizen*, an eight-page paper mainly made up of extracts from books and magazines, presents its readers each week with several columns of stories and sketches from *Harper*, the *Century*, and other American magazines; and last month it began to reprint in weekly instalments Mrs. Harris's new novel, 'Phœbe.'

In "Oddities of Animal Character," a short article reprinted from the *Spectator* in the December *Popular Science Monthly*, we recognize an old friend, which appeared under the title of "A Positivist Pigeon," in the *Spectator* of August 30 of this year. Such changes of titles are always misleading and ought never to be made. It should also be considered necessary to give the date of the magazine in which the reprinted article first appeared.

Two bound volumes round out the *Century's* year from November, 1883, to the present month. Two much-talked-of novels, the 'Bread-Winners' and 'Dr. Sevier,' are partly contained in them, along with Henry James's 'Tales of Three Cities.' Professor Langley's papers on the sun, Edward Eggleston's on colonial history, and W. J. Stillman's "On the Track of Ulysses," are also noteworthy. Biography has been well cared for as usual, and here are to be found specimens of the best that America contributes to the world's portrait gallery, and this, in the domain of wood-cutting, means best of all. The very list of the principal ones shows what a rich return this feature alone is to the subscriber to the magazine: the Queens of England and of Rumania, Chambord, the Comte de Paris, Plon-Plon; Moltke, Sheridan, and Sherman; John Bright, Sam Houston, Chief Joseph, Peter Cooper, Littré, members of the French Academy, Rosa Bonheur, Austin Dobson, Sidney Lanier, Modjeska, Dante.

It is not so easy to summarize the contents of *St. Nicholas*, which also closes its two volumes (or two parts of vol. xi) at this time. A glance at the table shows how many literary men and women who commonly write for their contemporaries, have also a juvenile side to them, and do not disdain to amuse and edify the rising generation.

Much the same may be said of *Harper's Young People* for 1884, which nevertheless has a very distinct physiognomy. One remarks that while the infant reader is not neglected, at least pictorially, his older brother and sister are rather regarded by the literary purveyor for this periodical. The form and bulk of the bound volume are very imposing.

With the current (December) number of the *United Service* the magazine passes from the hands of L. R. Hamersly & Co., Philadelphia, and will hereafter be published by T. H. S. Hamersly, in this city. The late publishers announce their intention to issue an eclectic quarterly review addressed to the same audience as the *United Service's*.

In the *American Naturalist* for December an inconclusive article by Mr. J. C. Branner, on "Rock Inscriptions in Brazil," comes first in order, with diagrams showing the inscriptions. Mr. Branner remarks in a footnote that the circumstances under which he found the remains of extinct mammals in this region (the interior of the province of Pernambuco), led him to believe

that their extermination was caused by long droughts over great areas. We may mention also a tentative article on the relation of color to flavor in fruits and vegetables.

More of the Hakka (love) songs are given in the *China Review* for July and August; but they fall below the first instalment in poetic quality. John Chalmers, LL.D., contributes a Chinese version of "A man's a man for a' that," which we commend to the persecutors of John Chinaman on the Pacific Coast. In the Notes and Queries we read, among several comments on Mr. Griffis's work on Corea, that nothing can be clearer from a perusal of it than that Corean civilization is almost purely that of the ancient Chinese.

White, Stokes & Allen send us the George MacDonald Calendar for 1885, with daily quotations from this writer's fiction and poetry.

Harrison Weir's 'Every Day in the Country' (Orange Judd Co.) is not creditable to the carefulness of the English makers of the book. Neither the full-page color prints nor the process cuts in the margins do justice to the original designs. The natural-history signs and entries are, of course, for English and not American latitudes. But the blank pages will serve in any clime.

Of special interest to physicists is a recent "Astronomical Paper" issued from the office of the American Ephemeris. It is a supplement to Delaunay's Lunar Theory, by Mr. George W. Hill, and discusses the lunar perturbations which are produced by the figure of the earth. In order to obtain the numerical value of a constant factor which enters into the expressions for these perturbations, the author has availed himself of all the reliable determinations of the force of gravity at different points on the earth's surface, and then incidentally deduces a new expression for the length of the seconds pendulum. The formula which is thus derived consists of twelve terms, which depend not only upon functions of the latitude, but also upon functions of longitude as well. It is interesting to notice that the observations are quite as well represented by means of this new formula as by the older formulas whose terms depended upon the latitude alone.

After a long interruption in its publication—if this expression be allowable—a new number of the clandestine organ of the Russian Nihilists, the *Narodnaya Volya* (*Will of the People*) has been put in circulation. It is dated October 12, but most of the articles are of much earlier date, and the whole shows the effects of late disorganization, caused by persecution and betrayal. The Executive Committee of the party, however, declares the greatest difficulties to have been overcome, and the revolutionary work resumed with vigor and discipline. The recent disasters are in great part attributed to the denunciations of Degayeff, who, when arrested, saved his life and freedom by revealing important secrets, and volunteering to unearth more, but subsequently returned to his revolutionary associations and vindicated his former faith by slaying his employer, Colonel Sudeikin, the chief of the St. Petersburg gendarmerie, after which he disappeared.

Next month Frinzine, Klein & Co., Paris, will publish a curious volume, by Victor Champier, on 'Les Anciens Almanachs Illustrés,' with fifty separate plates in black and white and colored. The almanacs thus exemplified belong to the fifteenth to nineteenth centuries, and have a considerable artistic interest from the calendar and other designs which accompany them, and which will now be reproduced. The text deals with a new subject and will have a special bibliographical value.

The *Revue Critique* points out a gross instance of plagiarism. Dr. Ludwig Meyer's 'Tibur, eine römische Studie,' is a literal translation of Gaston Boissier's 'La Villa d'Hadrian,' with no change except the title, and no addition except the motto and a notice that "The right of translation is reserved"! There is, however, one omission—the name of the original author.

A very bad word has been coined to signify the person who takes care of an electrical motor. As an engine-driver is an engineer, so the tender of a motor has been called a motorneer. The sound is sufficiently objectionable, but that is not the worst feature of the new word. Its coiner did not notice that the second *n* in engineer belongs to engine, and that the suffix is not neer but eer. Motoreer is the analogous form; and if a new word is necessary, it is to be hoped that this form will be adopted.

M. Henri Weil has published a paper in the *Annuaire de l'Association pour l'Encouragement des Études Grecques*, in which he takes up the familiar Greek word for "poet," and robs it of the metaphysical aureole that hangs about it in the minds of many. The "poet" is not the 'maker,' in the sense of the 'creator,' but in the sense of the 'maker-up' or 'composer.' M. Weil is somewhat afraid that this will seem to be a return to Wolf, who says in his 'Prolegomena': "Ipsum hoc nomen poetæ, ignotum olim ἀοιδοῖς, vim habet operosioris laboris." So Horace says: "Operosa carmina fingo." But without subscribing to Wolf's views of the relation of popular to artistic poetry, M. Weil goes on to show that poetry was to the Greek not a creation but an imitation, and if the word ποιητής claimed for the art a higher merit than ἀοιδός or μουσοποιός, why was it prosaic? Why was it employed grudgingly and late in poetry? He then proceeds to examine the technical meaning of the word ποιεῖν and its compounds, and to show that it means 'composition' in contradistinction to 'execution,' 'delivery.' The narrowing of the term "poet" to verse is parallel with the narrowing of "composer" to music. The neat little essay is another illustration of the confiding way in which most statements are accepted by dictionary-makers, and other makers who are in no wise "poets."

—Under the title of "Poe's Legendary Years," Mr. G. E. Woodberry contributes to the December number of the *Atlantic* an acute analysis of the conflicting and contradictory stories with regard to Poe's early years, which have hitherto left so much of his youthful life in a condition of myth. This was due in great measure to the poet's own peculiar way of dealing with the facts of his biography. He had, as Mr. Woodberry says, a "habit of secrecy," but "on occasion he could make silence more sure by a misleading word." On the whole, there appear to have been more misleading words than silence, and the Poe legend grew finally into the following romantically substantial form, as given by Mr. Ingram, his English biographer: Toward the end of June, 1827, Poe left the United States for Europe, his destination being the scene of the Greco-Turkish war. He was absent about eighteen months, reached England, if not Greece, lived in London some time, formed the acquaintance of Leigh Hunt and Theodore Hook, and like them "lived by literary labor." Eventually he arrived at "a certain seaport in France," where he was drawn into a quarrel about a lady, in which he was wounded by his antagonist. Taken to his lodgings, he fell into a fever, and was there tenderly cared for by a Scotch lady of position, to whom he afterward wrote a beautiful poem called "Holy Eyes." Owing to the peculiarity of her position, she did not wish her name made known; and Poe, of course, was too much the gentleman to violate any promise once given to a lady. Perhaps the most interesting incident of his stay in France was the composition of a novel, describing his own adventures under the garb of fiction, which, to judge by the above indications, must have been a masterpiece. He brought the manuscript back to America, but a French version was published, and not unnaturally accredited to Eugene Sue. All this was a tissue of falsehood, the facts of Poe's early life having been really neither very romantic nor very creditable. He ran away from his friends, enlisted in the army, got into West Point, and was dismissed the service for neglect of duty; he deeply offended his benefactor, Mr. Allan, and was at one time reduced to absolute destitution. Such is the basis of fact for the remarkable Poe legend. The poet seems to have been incapable of telling the truth, and Mr. Woodberry apparently thinks that we may trace a connection between his poetry and his scapegrace career. He calls Poe's literary harvest a "black growth," and so perhaps it is; but it should also be said that the connection between character and literature is doubtful ground. If, for instance, we examine the lives of imaginative writers, Poe, De Quincey, Byron, Bulwer, Swift, Goldsmith—we take the names almost at random—what is the "lesson" which they teach? Is it not that we must avoid inquiring too minutely into a problem which we cannot fathom? We see the life on one side, a mass of inconsistency, or improvidence, or license; on the other we see a few memorable records of imaginative power. Was the imagination cultivated at the expense of the judgment, and the will, and the sense of truth? If so, is there an eternal antagonism between the moral qualities allied to genius and the qualities which make for happiness, or at any rate for order and decency? This theory was prevalent in the Byronic period; to go to the other extreme now, and to insist on judging works of imagination in the light of the author's life, would surely lead us into a perplexity of a new sort. Can we look forward to a time when the possession of a great fund of imagination and genius, in letters, or art, or music, will imply the probable possession of the virtues which make people esteemed and respected by their neighbors; of that prudence which breeds thrift and order, and that accuracy which loathes falsehood? When such a time comes, the literary class will inherit the earth—but it will be a different literary class from any hitherto known.

—As if to warn us that the December *Century* bears no resemblance to a holiday number, Mr. Edward Dowden takes us at once in the opening article to the now uncheerful land of the Irish. He makes a very entertaining sketch of Dublin, and an instructive one also, because, notwithstanding our neighborhood to Ireland in so many ways, that country is one of the least cultivated fields of travel. A more interesting contribution of this kind, however, is Mr. Baillie-Grohman's account of how he hunted the Rocky Mountain goat in the Bitter Root range, and in British Columbia, where he found the last of the free tribes of Indians whose pride it was never to have killed whites, and whose recent restriction to a reservation marks the end of a race-era. He gives considerable valuable information respecting the habits and the chase of the rare animal he was pursuing, and to those who are familiar with his picturesque books of travel it will seem unnecessary to say in addition that he weaves in a bright thread of personal adventure. The instalment of "The New Astronomy," with its examination of the energy of the sun, and its concluding speculation that the torrid regions may be reduced to industrial civilization and become again the centres of the world's life, because of the force stored up in the sun's rays and waiting only for its Fulton, Morse, or Edison, is a fine example of popular discussion of difficult topics,

Among the "Open Letters" is one in which Mr. Lathrop, on behalf of the Copyright League, shows that preparation is beginning for the winter campaign on that subject in Congress.

—The second in the series of articles upon the late war is "Fort Donelson," by General Lewis Wallace, who commanded a division in the battle. He has made an effort, successful in the main, to popularize the story, so that in his descriptions of the field, the hostile camps, and the incidents of the fight itself, the unmilitary reader may have no difficulty in following him. The result is a vivid piece of narrative with considerable local color and incident. As a history of the engagement, the point of difference from the currently accepted version is found in the fact that the movements on the right, where Wallace himself was, are made comparatively independent of orders from General Grant, and the preservation of advantages gained after the repulse of the effort of the Confederates to cut their way out, is represented as being in consequence of the writer's disobedience to Grant's order to retire and fortify a more remote line—a disobedience which was approved by his commander after the fact. The illustrations give beautiful views of the present aspect of the field from various points, and authentic portraits of Grant, Floyd, Pillow, Buckner, C. F. Smith, and McClernand. The frontispiece portrait of Grant is not only an admirable specimen of engraving on wood, but as a likeness of Grant the soldier is far more characteristic and strong than any other we remember to have seen.

—The *Century* illustrations for December are, on the whole, even better than the average of their issues. The Dublin city views are a great advance on anything we have seen of Mr. Pennell's, and show solid qualities of drawing and tone in addition to the sense of the pictorial in the choice of subject for which he was always noteworthy. The drawings by Mr. Innes are hardly worth the good engraving given to them, and the same may be said of "In the Laundry," after a pastel by Robert Blum, which may have been a triumph of pastel, but which in white and black is a rather weak example of *pose plastique*. The "Confederate Prisoners," from a photograph, is, in delicacy of cutting, equal to any work of the day we can recall. Of *Harper's*, the frontispiece, "The Boy Jesus in the Temple," is an admirable rendering of a most notable example of modern German art, and the Christmas article brings in names new to the American public, among which the best are Green's "Lord of Misrule," and Paget's "Yule Log." Abbey's illustrations to "She Stoops to Conquer" show a growing flimsiness which betrays the influence of an English reputation. Boughton's illustrations of "William Grobbins" are in quality and general effect a remarkable demonstration of the range of book illustration, and merit especial attention, as apparently the result of a new process, and the best of the kind that we have seen.

—In *Lippincott's* there is little noticeable except, perhaps, a rather ineffective discussion of the old conundrum, Why have we no American *Punch*? The pleasant recognition of Doyle's services in contributing to "the gayety of nations," which is the author's excuse for his own lucubrations on the old subject, nearly every one will join in with heartily; but when the reasons for the failure of "the colonial mind" (as the author is pleased to consider the American people) are assigned, the points made must be felt just as universally to be very dull. If, as he affirms, the tendency of our artists is too strongly against a superficial view of life to allow them to be contented with depicting the social surface merely, and if our humor does not deal with well-known and harmless foibles of our comrades, but, on the contrary, as he asserts, presents them to us as astonishing strangers, he has certainly discovered new general characteristics in our minor art and literature. In fact, it is obvious that his eyes have taken in too narrow a range. There is much delight in the simple outside of character and scene, and much shy, light humor, not of the newspaper paragraphists' kind, in our books and magazines. Then, after all, it may be questioned if we should be greatly depressed at not having a comic paper which leans on a past reputation. Should a group of men such as made *Punch* arise here, even our simpler social condition will offer sufficient material for their pleasantry and satire. It was not the genius of the English people, but a half-dozen clever men, that created the typical comic paper. The trouble is, that when "the American *Punch*" comes, it will not be recognized by the Anglomaniac who is continually asking when are we to have this or that imitation of something to be found at London clubs. He, and our author too, seem incapable of perceiving the modifying, the truly transforming, power of that patriotic adjective in the title. He might as well ask, When are we to be English fops and miners?

— We mentioned, a few weeks since, the reproduction in *Nord und Süd* of an article, by Mr. Carl Schurz, which had been published in the *North American Review* some months before. But this month the *North American* turns the tables on its German contemporaries by publishing a translation of Schliemann's article in *Unsere Zeit* for September. International journalism is none the less to be encouraged, since readers are not harmed, while writers are greatly benefited, inasmuch as they get a double price for their wares. The article is another of the evidences which the author seems urgent to afford of the utterly unscientific nature of his mind. It is partly historic, and here the Doctor mingles myth and genuine record in a fashion which opens the way to a demonstration of almost anything he may conjecture. A single instance out of many must suffice: "There is also a passage in Homer that seems to corroborate the hypothesis of the early destruction of Mycenæ, and to *contradict categorically* the stories borrowed by Diodorus and Pausanias from Ephorus. The passage, in Pope's translation, is as follows:

> "'At this the goddess rolled her radiant eyes,
> Then on the Thunderer fixed them, and replies:
> Three towns are Juno's on the Grecian plains,
> More dear than all the extended earth contains—
> Mycenæ, Argos, and the Spartan wall;
> These thou may'st raze, nor I forbid their fall:
> 'Tis not in me the vengeance to remove;
> The crime's sufficient that they share my love.
> Of power superior why should I complain?
> Resent I may, but must resent in vain.'"

On the strength of this display of petulancy on the part of Juno, Dr. Schliemann says: "It is obvious that Homer intended to point here to the *destruction of at least one of the three cities* that he names, and *Argos and Sparta not being destroyed* [?], the destroyed city could be no other than Mycenæ. . . . If so, this Homeric passage *gives us the surest proof* that Mycenæ, as well as Tiryns, was destroyed in a remote antiquity." Anything like scientific method is clearly hopeless in a mind which can reason in this way. From the remotest historical times Sparta had no wall, and not only does no tradition record the destruction of Mycenæ before 468 B. C., but there are remains of walls still to be seen at Mycenæ that must have been the work of an epoch not earlier than 500 B. C., and probably are much later. The conclusions drawn from his recent excavations at Tiryns are equally futile. Dr. Schliemann is absolutely incapable of making proper distinctions between the epochs of wall building; but as Proetus was the first mythical king of Tiryns, therefore the remains of a building found on the citadel are those of the palace of Proetus. There are, it seems, traces of a Byzantine church, but the very presence of bricks shows that the building did not belong to the Cyclopean epoch of Proetus, and the finding of a Doric capital in the ruins is still another proof.

— In these days of interest in "telepathy" and visionary appearances, not only of the dead but of the living, a passage in a letter from Lord Byron to Mr. Murray (of 1820) is worth noting. Murray had told him of a bet of 100 guineas made by some one who thought he had seen Byron in London the previous week, whereas the poet was in fact in Italy; and Byron in return tells Murray that in 1810 Sir Robert Peel, his (Byron's) "form-fellow" at Harrow, had believed that he met Byron in St. James's Street, not being aware at the moment that Byron was then in Turkey:

"A day or two afterward he pointed out to his brother a person on the opposite side of the way: 'There,' said he, 'is the man whom I took for Byron.' His brother instantly answered, 'Why, it *is* Byron, and no one else.' But this is not all: I was seen by somebody to *write down my name* among the enquirers after the King's health, then attacked by insanity. Now at this very period, as nearly as I could make out, I was ill of a strong fever at Patras. . . . If I had died there this would have been a new ghost story for you. . . . I suppose you will be of the opinion of Lucretius, who [denies the immortality of the soul but] asserts that from the 'flying off of the surfaces of bodies, these surfaces or cases, like the coats of an onion, are sometimes seen entire when they are separated from it, so that the shapes and shadows of both the dead and the living are frequently beheld.' But if they are, are their coats and waistcoats also seen? I do not disbelieve that we may be two by some unconscious process to a certain sign [*sic*], but which of these two I happen at present to be I leave you to decide. I only hope that *t'other me* behaves like a gemman. I wish you would get Peel asked how far I am accurate in my recollection of what he told me, for I don't like to say such things without authority. I am not sure that I was not *spoken with*, but this also you can ascertain."

— The studies in Italian literature by which Dr. Marcus Landau has been making a name for himself by his successive works since 1869 seem to have been turned into a new channel. The appearance of 'Rom, Wien, Neapel, während des Spanischen Erbfolge-Krieges' (Leipzig: Wilhelm Friedrich) may be regarded as the premonitory symptom of a very elaborate work on the history of Austria between the Thirty Years' War and the accession of the Empress Maria Theresa. On such a work Dr. Landau reports that he has for some years been engaged. In the course of his researches, however, he found that the relations of Italy to Austria were at once so intricate and so intimate that a satisfactory understanding of Austrian politics could only be reached after a somewhat elaborate study of the affairs of Naples and Rome. The resulting volume of 480 pp, 8vo, though issued as an introduction (or, as the author calls it, "Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte des Kampfes zwischen Papstthum und Kaiserthum"), is really an independent work, and deals with a struggle that has never before been adequately described. To the fierce contest which ended in the acquisition of Naples by the House of Austria, Giannone and Colletta give but a few pages; and even the great work of Belmonte rests exclusively upon Neapolitan sources of information. Landau has discovered at Vienna a vast amount of manuscript material, and upon this his narrative chiefly rests. That the story is worth telling, his pages are an abundant proof. He begins with an account of the terrible oppressions imposed upon Naples during the two hundred years before the revolution at the beginning of the eighteenth century. Though the city, during this period, enjoyed a certain autonomy, the exactions of the Spanish Government were enforced to the last extremity. Not only were all articles taxed, but the utmost

ingenuity was shown in devising means by which taxation could be increased. One of the great products, for example, was wine; and yet the several taxes upon all wine produced amounted to not less than 90 per cent. of its value. When, therefore, the last scion of the Spanish House of Hapsburg was so good as to die, it was not singular that the people turned to another Power for relief. But there were endless complications and difficulties. The city was dominated over by a proud and corrupt nobility. The Church was in possession of vast estates and of enormous wealth. The region thronged with banditti. All the forces of society were given up to intrigue. The Court of Rome was unalterably opposed to the Austrian claims. These were the elements with which the historian has to deal during the years between 1701 and the final conquest and treaty in 1709. The narrative is spirited, and, in a very un-German way, is broken up into short paragraphs and short sentences. There is not much philosophizing, and, perhaps it should be said, not a very deep insight into the relations involved; but the book brings to light a vast amount of new information.

—Ludvig Holberg's numerous and various productions, which have earned for him the title of "founder of modern Danish literature," contain some interesting bibliographical puzzles. One such—the question as to the real dates of production and publication of his 'Introduction to a Knowledge of the Laws of Nature and Nations'—has apparently been so difficult of solution that it has caused even the truthfulness of the great author to be questioned. Holberg's references to this book do not seem to correspond with one another, nor do they agree with the different dates upon the title-pages. In 1713, before setting out upon his extended European journey, he writes of this work as completed, but his autobiographical epistle of 1727, dealing with the time just after his return (1716), contains this sentence concerning the work: "Interea temporis aliud opusculum Danico Idiomate publici juris feci, sub titulo Introductionis Juris Naturæ & Gentium," from which one of his biographers infers that, notwithstanding the former assertion, the statement here quoted was made by Holberg to agree with the time of actual publication, and that the book was really produced while he was absent from home. But it is not probable that this work could have been written during a foot journey in Europe, for it is full of references, as the title explains, to Danish laws and proclamations which it would be next to impossible to cite out of Denmark; and, moreover, the date 1715 found upon both titles of most copies, and upon one of the title-pages of all copies, still remains unexplained.

—Mr. Henrik Jæger, favorably known for his studies in Scandinavian literary history, has, in the July-August number of *Nyt Tidsskrift*, explained away these seeming discrepancies by a careful examination of different copies of the work in question. The true title of the book is, in brief: 'Ludvig Holberg's Introduction til Naturens- og Folke-Rettens Kundskab. Trykt udi Kiöbenhavn Aar 1713.' This title is followed by the dedication to the King, both printed upon the same sheet; and then comes the preface to the reader, making twenty-four pages in all. There is also a title for part first, a single leaf, and having a slight change of words, beginning: 'Ludvig Holberg's Moralske Kierne,' and continuing as above, but dated 1715. After this follows the text with separate pagination and signatures. Upon examining the 1715 copies it is discovered that the first title of this issue is printed on an *inserted leaf*. Mr. Jæger deduces from these facts the explanation that the work was completed before 1713; that upon starting in 1714 Holberg delivered the MS. to the printer, who finished the printing of it in 1715, but could not then publish the work, because of the author's wish to add the royal dedication and the preface. On his return Holberg wrote and printed these and included a new title, dated 1716. The preface contains internal evidence that it was written later than the work itself, being very noticeably different in style—much lighter and more sprightly—a change so considerable, Mr. Jæger thinks, that it is only to be explained by the author's residence in Paris and contact with French elegance. Afterward the publisher, being discontented for some reason with the author's title—perhaps because the popular heading "Holberg's moral kernel" was removed, or because the publisher's own name was omitted—deliberately cut away the objectionable title-page and inserted his own, careless of the fact that the book thus became ante-dated. It will readily be seen that this explanation accords with the author's own references to the work.

—Both the rehearsal and concert of the Symphony Society on Friday and Saturday attracted a large audience. The programme included Beethoven's Eighth and Liszt's Dante Symphony, some Schubert and Schumann songs, and a Concertstück for violin by Dr. Damrosch. The Beethoven symphony causes surprise at every hearing by its serene Mozartean character, so different from the symphonies which preceded and followed it. Indeed, were not its date of composition well established, one would feel tempted to conjecture that it was written immediately after the First Symphony. It was well placed, however, at the head of this programme, as the Liszt symphony supplied a sufficient amount of the tragic element for one concert. The German songs were sung by Herr Staudigl, of the Metropolitan Opera-house, with admirable voice and accent and appropriate expression. It would be a great pleasure to hear this artist at some of our minor concerts, at which the German Lied is strangely neglected. Dr. Damrosch's concert-piece hardly betrays the modern tendency of its author's taste, and was perhaps written before this taste was matured. It contains some original bits of rhythm and instrumentation, but is on the whole less remarkable from a musical point of view than as affording the violinist opportunity to impress the public by various feats of agility. M. Musin played this selection with a clear tone and smooth bowing and execution, and was warmly applauded. In Liszt's Dante Symphony the first part, wild and turbulent, was played with great vigor and spirit, while in the later parts the same finish was not observable. Nor is the second half of the symphony nearly equal to the first. Why is this so? A pessimist might reply by quoting Schopenhauer: "Whence did Dante get his materials for his hell but out of this our actual world? And yet he succeeded in constructing a very respectable hell. But when he approached the task of describing heaven and its joys, he encountered insuperable difficulties, because this world contains no material whatever for such a thing."

THE LIFTING OF THE NEGRO.

Black and White: Land, Labor, and Politics in the South. By Thomas Fortune, editor of the New York *Globe*. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. 1884.

An Appeal to Cæsar. By Albion W. Tourgée. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. 1884.

THE question of political reorganization in the United States at the close of the civil war was, to say the least, one of extreme difficulty. The slaves having been emancipated by proclamation, there were two typical methods of treatment of the Southern States. One was to hold them in subordination as Territories, and to maintain peace and protect the negroes by main force, until it should appear safe to readmit them as States to equal political rights. This was the course most clearly in accordance with historical precedent, and there are very many persons in the United States who believe to this hour that the failure to adopt it opened a Pandora's box of innumerable woes. The trouble with this policy was that it was like holding a mad dog by the collar: you never can let him go. It involved a centralized rule by the Federal Government, and a military administration which would have sounded the death-knell of the political system that was founded in 1789 and has grown to be the cynosure of the world. The other policy was to disband the army, to restore the Southern States to the position which they held before the war, of coequal members of the Union, and, having armed the negro with that moral chassepot, the ballot, to leave him to take care of himself. This was taking the bull by the horns with a vengeance. It was, however, the only logical and consistent course under our political organization, and through much tribulation it was followed. Every student of politics must, and every citizen ought to, watch the result with intense interest. The failure of this experiment might not carry a condemnation of popular government, but success would bear enormous testimony in its favor. It is one of the beautiful effects of government by pure party majority in Congress that in this, as in many other respects, Government information is perfectly worthless. For ten years past it has been manipulated for the sole purpose of keeping the men who call themselves the leaders of the Republican party (*quantum mutatus ab illo*) in power. Whether a Democratic administration will throw any more real light upon the subject, time will reveal. As it is, trustworthy private information as to the condition of the South is of great importance.

On reading the first notes of Mr. Fortune's lamentation over the condition of the negro, we were inclined to take a despairing view, till we found that his real grievance is the condition of labor in general, and that he is nothing more nor less than a disciple of Mr. Henry George. That philanthropist might himself have written the following italicized sentence: "*The real grievance is the system which makes the landlord possible.*" We are reminded of a story of a gentleman returned from Europe who was asked by a friend if the extravagant praise of Italian sunsets was justified: "Yes, indeed. It is impossible to say too much." "But in what respect are they superior to the sunsets of New England?" "Oh, they are not at all superior." The chapters on "Land and Labor," "Civilization Degrades the Masses," and "The Land Problem" are a discussion of the labor question in Europe and New York just as much as in Louisiana, and the writer sums up in his concluding chapter: "As I have said elsewhere, the future struggle in the South will be not between white men and black men, but between capital and labor and between landlord and tenant." This testimony is not the less important that Mr. Fortune, as we gather, is himself a colored man, and has been a slave. Certainly the question of capital and labor is formidable enough, but it is, at any rate, a comfort to be told that we have only one complication to deal with instead of two.

Both Mr. Fortune and Judge Tourgée deny that the blacks are diminishing, either absolutely or relatively. The latter, indeed, gives elaborate statistical tables to establish the following propositions: that the negroes are increasing more rapidly than the whites of the South; that the whites are migrating from the older slave States

in much greater proportion than the blacks; that the number of white persons of foreign birth resident in the South is constantly decreasing; that the number of white persons of Northern birth who are migrating to these States is very much less than the number of white persons who are emigrating thence to the North. Hence he concludes, "that in the year 1900, or sixteen years hence, each of the States lying between Maryland and Texas will have a colored majority within its borders, and we shall have eight minor republics of the Union in which either the colored race will rule or a majority will be disfranchised." But we do not think that he has anywhere proved his point of the necessary *political* antagonism of the races, which is a very different thing from the social. On the contrary, it seems to us that Mr. Fortune's view is much the more reasonable and sensible:

"In the politics of the country the colored vote must be made as uncertain a quantity as the German and Irish vote. The color of their skin must cease to be an index to their political creed. Let every one read, listen, think, reform his own ideas of affairs in his own locality; let him be less interested in the continual wars of national politics than in the interests of his own town, and county, and State; let him make friends of the mammon of unrighteousness in his own neighborhood, so far as to take an intelligent part among his neighbors, white and black, and vote for the men and for the party that will do the best for him and for his race, and best conserve the interest of his vicinity. Let there be no aim of *solidifying* the colored vote; the massing of black means the massing of white by contrast. When the colored voters differ among themselves, and are to be found on *both sides* of local political contests, they will begin to find themselves of some political importance; their votes will be sought, and cast, *and counted*."

We have made this citation at length because it seems to us to contain the key to the situation. The series of events after the war typified by the word "Kuklux" was perfectly natural, and formed, perhaps, the lowest price that the negroes could have paid for the boon conferred upon them. But those events have diminished so much that an occurrence like the "Copiah massacre" has to be made the most of by bloody-shirt Republicans. Of course they say that quiet is the effect of the terrorism which prevails since the Federal troops were withdrawn, but that is just the point on which evidence is needed. Both Mr. Fortune and Judge Tourgée agree again that, considering the circumstances, the negroes have made great advances in material, moral, and religious development; and even if the Southern whites are as irreceptive of external ideas as Judge Tourgée maintains, material progress must command respect, and sooner or later white men must be found who will bid against each other for the colored vote, because, as we see constantly at the North, men may work together politically who have socially no sort of connection or intercourse.

There is another point on which both writers agree, and that is the danger of illiteracy, the necessity of common-school education, and the duty of the general Government to afford it. We wish to do a piece of justice, and frankly confess that we had a strong prejudice against Judge Tourgée as an embittered sufferer from dispelled illusions. This prejudice was not lessened by the appearance of the book, with its pea-green cover stamped in black and gold, and strongly suggestive of the effusions of Jules Verne, nor again by the opening sentimental account of an interview with President Garfield. We read on with a determined intellectual resistance to the foreshadowed proposal of national interference in State affairs. But when we came to his plan of national education, we would not deny its reasonable and statesmanlike character. It proceeds on the principle of the English Education Act, of payment by results. There is no question of handing over sums of money to the jobbery of State officials, nor again of Federal administration of school affairs in the States. It simply provides that sums shall be appropriated in proportion to the degree of illiteracy as given in the last Census, and dependent on the raising of an equal amount by the States themselves; and that whenever a State certificate is furnished that any school, whether white or black, has made a certain degree of progress, a Government check shall be forwarded to the teacher of that school. Such a measure would be a graceful and healing token of the readiness of the North to bear a portion of the burden for which it has a large share of responsibility, and a price which it could richly, and would no doubt cheerfully, afford to pay as insurance against a flood of future political troubles. There is little chance of such action by Congress, for the blind party struggles which prevented any action upon slavery till the question exploded in civil war, and which have since prevented any action upon the tariff, the silver coinage, the Indian question, and many others, rest like an incubus upon this question also. The only possible chance of success would be for the Secretary of the Interior, the selected officer of the President who alone represents the whole country, to bring before Congress in person a fully prepared measure, and to force debate upon it till the attention of the nation was aroused to the point of insisting upon immediate compliance. As we read Judge Tourgée's pathetic account of his frequent and continued appeals to Presidents and officials and committees of Congress, to editors of newspapers and magazines, and of his determination to make this passionate effort to arouse the attention of the country, we are moved, as knowing something of that kind of work, to say to him, Brother, be of good cheer. The seed that thou sowest it shall yet bear grain.

RECENT NOVELS.

The Amazon. By Carl Vosmaer. Translated by E. J. Irving. William S. Gottsberger.

Our Own Set. By Ossip Schubin. From the German by Clara Bell. William S. Gottsberger.

Fridolin's Mystical Marriage. By Adolf Wilbrandt. From the German by Clara Bell. William S. Gottsberger.

In Partnership: Studies in Story-Telling. By Brander Matthews and H. C. Bunner. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Stories by American Authors. Vols. V., VI., VII. Charles Scribner's Sons.

My Ducats and My Daughter. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

Haco, the Dreamer. By William Sime. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

'49; *The Gold-Seeker of the Sierras.* By Joaquin Miller. Funk & Wagnalls.

The Story of a Country Town. By E. W. Howe. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

The House on the Marsh. D. Appleton & Co.

Mademoiselle Blaisot. Par Mario Uchard. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.

Le Monde où Nous Sommes. Par Jacques Normand. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.

NEITHER in Ebers's interesting preface to Vosmaer's 'Amazon,' nor in the English translator's introductory note, is there any recognition of the obvious fact that the book is a more valuable contribution to art criticism than to fiction. By this we do not mean that the story is either tame or cold, but that the æsthetic interest overshadows the human. The opinions on art expressed by the modern Penthesileia and Achilles are very important weapons in the conflict between them, and nowhere but in Rome could their spiritual affinity have been so delicately developed; but, after all, we care more for their talk than for what came of it, more for the general scene than for the particular situations. The inferior characters, too, are more valuable for what they say than for what they are or do. The singularly inharmonious figure of the blighted Ada might be effaced advantageously, and we could well spare the heroine, Marciana's, specimen poems. We would have taken her possession of the divine breath on faith as we take the great paintings of Aisma, through whom the author's art convictions are expressed with lofty enthusiasm and serene judgment. Van Walborch dilates upon the grandeur, the peculiar value of Roman art; Askol, in the home of Michael Angelo, fights for the superiority of action in sculpture; but it is Aisma who proclaims that the Greeks alone have given to eternal beauty substance and form, have appreciated that humanity's highest aspect is in the moments of restraint or conquest of passions, and have expressed in every curve and outline the spirit's simple, sublime, almost godlike repose.

Rome furnishes the setting for the clever little novel from the German, 'Our Own Set.' Here history and art count for nothing, though the women of the exclusive Austrian circle do homage to the past by indiscriminate purchase of doubtful antiquities. The simple intrigue between Prince Nicki Sempaly and Zinka Sterzl, who is just a cut beneath her lover, runs on smoothly to a dramatic crisis, and the social distinction of his people has not lured the author to extravagance or distortion. The worst that can be said of them is, that their "addictions are to courses vain." For a novelist's self-made man Sterzl, the diplomat, is very agreeable; he is neither a prig nor a boor. His earnestness, strength, and loyalty make a fine contrast to the charming frivolity and moral cowardice of Sempaly. Beside these two, Count Truyn, whom the author means to rank first, is a vague and unsatisfactory person. He does nothing in particular, and cannot compete with his associates in characteristic comment, in saying good things. The story certainly deserves a better translation. Awkward constructions, confusion of pronouns, the frequent "and which" are irritating reminders that the entertainment is second-hand.

Such a production as 'Fridolin's Mystical Marriage' defies definition. It is too sketchy, too incomplete for a novel, too extravagant for comedy, too idealistic for farce. It is an extraordinary caprice, a series of intellectual harlequin tricks. The phenomenon which the muscular art-professor and uncommonly good-fellow, Fridolin, discovers in himself is that nature made him half feminine and half masculine. What one half longs for the other half loathes, and he is therefore obliged to be content with marriage with himself. He supports his theory by many ingenious arguments, and finds it very useful in embarrassments which are popularly supposed to arise from a too reckless inconstancy. The victim of his most notable experiment is a pretty, practical German maiden, and many of the situations in which she is placed are original and funny. She is the only commonplace person in a large company little less eccentric than Fridolin, and her trials cannot fail to amuse all who appreciate juggling with ideas.

Many volumes of good short stories have appeared within a year, but none so good as 'In Partnership,' by H. C. Bunner and Brander Matthews. They display a mastery of the theory and technique of story-telling. "The Documents in the Case" and "The Seven Conversations of

Dear Jones and Baby Van Rensselaer" are models of original conception, cunning suggestion, and that brilliant, effective execution which may convert even a poor subject into a respectable work of art. Mr. Matthews's "Rival Ghosts" is equally clever, and the experiences of Eliphalet Duncan with his wrangling hereditary and domiciliary spooks are unspeakably funny. His comedietta, "Playing a Part," turning on the transformation of an indifferent husband into a very jealous one, is swift, light, and graceful, but his "Venetian Glass" is a failure. It is an ambitious attempt,depending for success on the author's skill in throwing about his incident a most delicate veil of mystery, but failing through his crude, clumsy actualization. The last part is not only obscure and senseless in itself, but destroys the illusion surrounding that Venetian glass so fragile that it shivered and broke with the poisoned wine. What Hawthorne said of his 'Marble Faun' applies exactly to Mr. Matthews's treatment of his legend. When brought into the actual, living present, the idea loses its beauty and poetry, and becomes nothing better than a grotesque absurdity. Mr. Bunner, in his individual efforts, strikes a deeper and more tender chord. Though in "The Red Silk Handkerchief" he gives undue prominence to side issues, and though "A Letter and a Paragraph" is somewhat elaborate, yet in both he touches the pain and pathos of life with a poet's sympathy, reverence, and grace.

What we have said in praise of these stories applies equally to but three out of the eleven sketches in the fifth and sixth volumes of Scribner's "Short Stories." Only in "The Light Man," "The Tachypomp," and "The Denver Express," do we find any exceptional qualities. "The Light Man" is a very complete specimen of that cold-blooded tribe, addicted to brutal frankness in self-analysis, on which Mr. James has since expended so much minute observation and so many nice phrases. "The Tachypomp" is a sort of mathematical nightmare, cleverly devised and carried out, and as the climax in "The Denver Express" is reached, we feel an excitement quick as the rush of "No. 17" out of Pawnee Junction on to the vaguely known dangers lying ahead. Of the rest, "Yatil" is the best, though the style is too hard to make the incident impressive. "The End of New York" is neither keen, nor crisp, nor witty enough for a permanent place among political satires, and the remaining six are somewhat below the average level of magazine stories.

Volume vii has been less happily selected than its predecessors, or we have been over-sanguine as to the extent of the supply. "The Bishop's Vagabond" is the only one of distinction among the six. One of the remainder has not enough in it for more than an anecdote. The others are over-freighted. The synopsis or the condensation of a proper novel does not make a successful short story. The only good rule for the selection of material for a short story will always begin with: Take something that would not make a long one; other things thereafter as may be.

The novel with the irrelevant title 'My Ducats and My Daughter' does not lack variety of character and incident. Though the plot and situations are far from novel or ingenious, their development is not uninteresting. The story begins with a philanthropic capitalist's disastrous attempt to improve the condition of the workingman and found "the factory of the future." It turns with marked deliberation upon the benefit accruing to the son from one of the misguided father's acts of kindness. It follows this son through failure at college, failure in journalism, failure in love, and makes sudden prosperity the crucial test of character. It is rather a bold protest against the traditional efficacy of adversity and in the hero the author depicts successfully a nature which is commoner than moralists choose to believe.

As a tale of "university life," or, indeed, of life anywhere, 'Haco the Dreamer' has less meaning and less logical sequence than any we can at present recall. Beyond scraps of Scotch talk and references to the Lord Rector, there is no local color in the descriptions of the customs and traditions of Edinburgh University. Haco is most charitably surnamed the Dreamer: he is a moral coward, who permits himself to be blackmailed by a drunken bully; he is an unstable sentimentalist, and we are very much of his father's opinion that he was born without a cerebrum.

In '49; the Gold-Seeker of the Sierras,' Joaquin Miller undertakes to portray men who have "something of the savage splendor of nature about them," and clearly believes that he has done so. Shorn of his highly-imaginative diction, and judged coolly by the facts which he has narrated, "Old '49" and his companions are very miserable specimens of humanity. The poet of the Sierras has no more conception of the moral dignity and intelligent self-control which are necessary to make the creatures of his fancy the heroes he believes them to be, than he has of the strong, simple language in which all truly heroic tales are told. He has a great natural capacity for shirking the truth, or for what is still more exasperating—denying the truth of his facts by a false, sentimental interpretation of them. It is extremely probable that '49 and the disgusting Colonel Billy and the rest of them are truthful types of the original army of gold-seekers. They are more or less reckless adventurers, who, failing to find rocks and river-beds of solid gold, succumbed to the allurements of the faro table and the bar-room, drivelling in half-sober moments over a wife at home and a baby in a cradle. As for their being in freshness and vigor like to storm-blown pines, and in steadfastness comparable to eternal peaks, all that is, in this book, mere literary ornament. If they really had such qualities, Mr. Miller has done them great injustice; he must go to work at them again, rigidly repressing his passion for gaudy, set scenes, strained or overworked similes, inverted phrases, and burning adjectives. As his desire is to leave to posterity a true picture of the silent, much-enduring pioneer, already passed into history, he had better find out what was the truth, and then learn how to make it appear unequivocally.

He might study with profit a very remarkable Western novel, 'The Story of a Country Town.' If he should strike the mean between his own unsoundness and extravagance and Mr. Howe's realism and reserve, he would doubtless produce a work for which that posterity he is so much concerned about would be deeply grateful. But we fear that the pathos and quiet intensity of this story will have no attraction for one so wedded to high color and noisy brawls. The phase of life dealt with in 'The Story of a Country Town' is a very dreary one, and the suspense in which the reader is held is nothing if not agonizing. The few rays of light that penetrate the shadow are a pitiful makeshift for sunshine. But neither its merits nor its imperfections can be considered apart from the preface, in which the author tells how and why the book was written, and, without any of the pride that apes humility, expresses his dissatisfaction with his work. The weariness to which he refers has stamped itself in many chapters and separate paragraphs, while from his close identification with scenes and characters have resulted a powerful drama, and a singularly complete presentation not only of the actual life in the country town, but also of the spirit which makes that life the hard, barren, ugly thing it is. From the beginning he eschews picturesqueness and spectacle. His train of canvas-covered wagons is far removed from Mr. Miller's caravan of light traps poetically "rolling away in the wake of the setting sun." The people have none of the impetuous enthusiasm which in a Western atmosphere makes a millionaire or a ruffian or a ruffian-millionaire. They are dull and plain and common. They settle down in the bleak spot selected by their leader, the Rev. John Westlock. They give themselves over to hard, unremunerative labor, and to the discussion and observance of a religion of which the salient features are an avenging God and eternal hell. Out of these unpromising materials a terrible and impressive tragedy is logically and fearlessly developed. Though there is every temptation to pander to sentiment, to soften, palliate, excuse, the author has not swerved from what he felt to be the inevitable outcome of such characters as the Rev. John Westlock and Jo Erring subjected to such circumstances. By a bold and relentless yet infinitely tender delineation of Erring he has shown in a remarkable degree an apprehension of the meaning and dignity of tragedy.

Outside of the able conduct of the drama there are many indications of unusual talent for novel-writing. The author should turn his attention to a world where men are sometimes kind and women not always overworked, where poverty is often sweetened by love, and where the Rev. John Westlock's god is dead as are the gods of Greece. He should make the acquaintance of light-hearted mirth, and he would surely get away from the sound of that bell "high up in the steeple which rocked with every wind, and when there was a storm tolled with fitful and uncertain strokes as if the ghosts from the grave-lot had crawled up there and were counting the number to be buried in the coming year, keeping the people awake for miles around."

It is not unduly harsh to describe the coy narrator of 'The House on the Marsh' as an unqualified simpleton. We resent the partiality of fortune in providing such thrilling sensations for the pious *ingénue*, all the more because we feel her to be a hypocrite, crying aloud about the horrors of her situation and chuckling inwardly over the "perfectly delicious time" provided for her. Luck is with her from the start, for she is driven from the station to 'The House on the Marsh' by a stalwart, blonde British hero, who falls in love with her on the spot, and whispers weird warnings in her ear. Behind her, quietly reading letters, sits the newest thing in the way of a hero of romance, the master of the suspected house, a refined, magnetic burglar. By mentioning Mr. Rayner's vocation we are not prematurely disclosing the mystery. Every one but the guileless governess (the narrator) sees at once how he comes to be so lavish with his diamonds, and is morally sure that in his remote studio he is engaged in manufacturing "jimmies" and other tools of trade with whose names we are unfamiliar. Neither does this knowledge diminish Mr. Rayner's charm. He is the incarnation of that joyous simplicity attributed by Mr. Gilbert to the "enterprising burglar, tired burglin'," and he moreover appeals to the imagination as in some way akin to the great god Pan, evoking magic music from no violin made by mortal hands, but from the reeds and rushes encircling his malarial dwelling. By her faculty for self-mystification the governess takes literary rank with Mr. Harry Folker and his "How the doose *do* they get those cherries into the jelly?" But aside from her exasperating inanity and the transparency of the mystery, the romance is a very good one. The burglar's *aplomb* in trying situations is most distinguished, and he shows exemplary patience in the matter of experimen-

tal wife-murder. If the author's moral intention was to show how brutal instincts may be cultivated and lose none of their original vigor, and how crime may be elevated to a fine art, she has done uncommonly well. In some respects Mr. Wilkie Collins could hardly have done better, but he would have economized words, and of the silent serving-maid with fierce eyes and unscrupulous ears, he would have made a person to remember.

M. Mario Uchard is one of the little band of French novelists who remain faithful both to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and to the principles of art which obtained when that review was in its prime. M. Octave Feuillet is perhaps the best known of them and the most popular, although M. Victor Cherbuliez lags not far behind. M. Uchard, although he can be *scabreux* when he will, has neither the exquisite literary skill of M. Feuillet nor his fondness for tainted subjects; nor has he the dexterity and neatness of Cherbuliez; but his story is like theirs in that it is rather a fairy tale than that convincing picture of real life which Mr. Henry James has just been telling us every good novel should try to be. The existence of the British machine for the making of novels is known to all American critics of fiction, and the French machine turns out nearly as much pattern-work. 'Mademoiselle Blaisot' is one of the latest of the French machine-made novels. It is of interest more for the evidence it gives of the tendencies of French fiction just now than for any merit of its story or of the telling. It proves that M. Uchard also has seen the signs of the times and has read the handwriting on the wall. In the first place, it is a clean story—a story the outline of the plot of which could be told in any young ladies' school. But side by side with the present tendency of French fiction to cleanliness, not to say goody-goodness, is a tendency toward science, toward the use of human documents. And M. Uchard, in good faith and with the best intentions, tries to mingle physiology with his psychology—both of them rather conventional, as is the custom of the novelists of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. But it is not every man who can handle the human document, and M. Uchard would have done well to stick to his fairy tales, as his physiological investigations are unwholesome, indelicate, and highly comic.

M. Jacques Normand, besides being one of the most graceful of French writers of *vers de société*, is also the parent of several bright little comedies. He now comes forward as the author of a dozen or more lively short stories, grouped under the appropriate title of 'Le Monde où Nous Sommes' (singularly like, by the way, to the title of Mr. Oswald Crawfurd's 'World We Live In'). M. Normand writes like a man of the world, and even in his lightest pages the tone of good breeding is evident. He is a Frenchman, nay, more, a Parisian—and we know to what depths in literature Parisianism is capable of descending; but he is at all times a gentleman. His short stories are not as vigorously original as M. Jean Richepin's, or as saturated with *sel gaulois* as M. Guy de Maupassant's, or as simply poetic as M. François Coppée's, or as sharp with satiric humor as M. Ludovic Halévy's; but they have a charm and a cleverness of their own. There is marvellous *malice*—in the innocuous French sense of the word—in the account of the dream of "L'Immortel Blaisinet." For power and pathos we may point to "Monsieur Roumégas," while comedy abounds in "Le Carnet de Mariage," and in "Mère, Femme, Fille, ou Sœur." Those who remember Mr. Warner's amusing paper, in a recent *Harper's* Drawer, on the man who went on his wedding trip alone, may be interested in seeing a variant of the story here, called "Le Voyage de Fritz." The book is one which may be recommended to all who like French *esprit* and which no lady need be ashamed to have read.

THE CENSUS OF WEALTH.—II.

Tenth Census of the United States. Vol. VII.—Valuation, Taxation, and Public Indebtedness. Washington: Government Printing Office. 1884.

THE grouping of subjects in this volume suggests several lines of inquiry, for the successful prosecution of which it scarcely furnishes sufficient material. At first glance it might be supposed that, to calculate from the tables which it contains the proportion between the true value of all the property in the country and the gross amount annually paid as taxes, would be a mere problem in long division. A closer examination will show that this very important fact cannot be so easily discovered. Not only is the wealth of the country (as has already been pointed out) estimated on a very liberal scale, but none of the tables give the total amount of taxes levied or collected. The omission of the sums raised by Federal taxation is unimportant. Doubtless the report would be theoretically more complete if they were included; but as information concerning them is at all times accessible, and as it is distinctly stated that they are not comprised in the Census totals, their being left out ought not to mislead any one.

The statistics of taxation are, however, defective in respects much more likely to escape notice. The tables in the introductory discussion, and the principal tables I, II, and III, comprising pages 18 to 214, purport to set forth the "aggregate amount of taxes levied" during the Census year by State and local governments. This they do not do, and were not intended to do. The Census Bureau made an attempt to collect statistics of indirect taxation, but the "difficulty of obtaining definite returns on this point resulted in an abandonment of the scheme." As a consequence, in but two States, Pennsylvania and West Virginia, do indirect taxes figure in the aggregates. The carelessness and inaccuracy which have so often characterized the office work of the Bureau, and which have more than once rendered almost useless statistics procured at a great outlay of time, talent, and money, are here again conspicuous. In all the 197 pages taken up by these tables there is not a single distinct statement that the proceeds of indirect taxes have in forty-five out of forty-seven cases been deliberately excluded. The head-notes to the State tables, except those for West Virginia and Pennsylvania, say that the sums below represent the amounts for which poll taxes and direct ad-valorem taxes have been levied. The reader must find out for himself as best he can whether indirect taxes are omitted because it was not possible to determine their amount with any approach to precision, or because none are in fact imposed. The statement on page 16 that there has been by the State and local governments "a general abandonment of indirect taxes, licenses, etc.," may perhaps lead not a few into a belief in the latter and erroneous hypothesis, especially as in two of the States the proceeds of indirect taxation avowedly enter into the totals. Here and there through the volume are sentences and tables which, if carefully collated and compared, would probably induce the careful student to suppose that in some cases, at least, no notice had been taken of certain taxes which are actually levied; but whether this omission is deliberate and general, or merely accidental and occasional, he would have no means of knowing. The great majority of people turn to a Census report to learn results; they care very little for the methods by which they are obtained. Nine persons in every ten who may wish, for any reason, to know how much money is annually taken by the tax-gatherer, will accept as conclusive the Census figures as they appear upon their face, and will not spend some hours in a minute examination of all parts of the report. They will suppose, and they will have a right to suppose, that $312,750,721 was the sum total of all taxes levied during the Census year by the State and local governments, although, in fact, that amount is exclusive of the millions of dollars annually yielded by a form of taxation probably more or less employed in almost every State in the Union.

The failure to explain this defect in the tables is to be regretted, in the first place, because it is always unfortunate to have credit given to any assertions which tend to intensify the American inclination to suppose that nature, or luck, or Providence, or something, has made it unnecessary for us to watch public expenditure as closely as may be wise in other less happily situated lands; and, secondly, because it will lead to most erroneous impressions as to the relative burden of government in different States and cities. One State may impose few or no indirect taxes, and depend entirely upon its ad-valorem levy upon assessed property. Another may raise a large part of its revenue by license and stamp duties. According to the Census, the weight of taxation may be much heavier in the former than in the latter, although this may really take quite as large a sum from its people and in a way even more likely to impair their wealth-producing capacity. Then, too, since in 1870 indirect taxes were generally, if not always, included in the Census totals, a comparison of the amounts raised in any particular State in 1870 and in 1880 will be oftentimes very deceptive. Thus, for instance, the Ninth Census says that State taxation in Maryland in 1870 amounted to $1,781,252, and the Tenth Census tells us that in 1880 it was only $860,977, or not quite half so much. Apparently taxes were much lower in 1880 than they were ten years before. As a matter of fact this was not so. In 1870 the levy was .19 of 1 per cent., and in 1880, upon a somewhat increased assessment, it was .1875 of 1 per cent. The aggregate amount of direct taxes levied was in 1880 slightly greater than in 1870.

Indeed, it is very unsafe to base any comparisons at all, save, perhaps, those of a very general character, upon the data furnished by this volume, either as to wealth, taxation, or public indebtedness. In regard to the latter two, the Census Bureau was necessarily compelled to rely, for the most part, upon the returns made by the local officials. When it is remembered that there are probably almost as many different systems of State and municipal book-keeping as there are States and cities in the country, it will be only natural to suppose that even where officials are honestly anxious to report the facts as they are, their returns will be made up upon widely varying principles. It would doubtless be more charitable than wise to assume that city or State treasurers and auditors were always free from any wish to put the best face they could upon the financial condition of their city or State. But if a city official sits down to make up his return to the Census Office, and falls to wondering whether the rival town will not cut down its debt and screw up its resources to the utmost that the most liberal methods of calculation will possibly permit, it is highly probable that, even if his report be nothing but the truth, it will not be the whole truth.

For instance, in one of the larger cities of the country the tax rate in the Census year was 1.50 per cent., and it had not been less than 1.20 per cent. for fifteen years. The volume under review says that the levy was but 1.03 per cent. of the assessment. In the city spoken of there is rather more than the usual local sensitiveness to criticism, a feel-

ing which shows itself very clearly in the official statements of the public debt and sinking fund. On the 31st of December, 1879, the total indebtedness of the city was $35,320,168; and all resources which could be, upon any reasonable basis of calculation, included in the sinking fund, amounted to $17,091,155, leaving a net indebtedness of $18,229,013. The very officer from whose annual report the above figures were compiled informed the Census Bureau that the gross debt was $20,184,975, the sinking fund $19,330,259, and the net indebtedness $854,466. The Census authorities are not responsible for errors resulting from misrepresentations of this sort, which nevertheless destroy all the value of the tables and reports which are intended to show the relative rank of the States in the aggregate and in the per-capita amount of their State and local debt. Thus, according to the Census, the State in which the city spoken of is situated was in 1870 tenth in the aggregate amount of State and local indebtedness, and in 1880 had fallen to twenty-fourth. If the city debt had been estimated upon the same basis that it was in 1870, the rank of the State in the later year would have been eleventh. Its net indebtedness is said to have decreased in the decade some eighteen millions of dollars, or about 62 per cent. It probably increased, and certainly, on the most favorable showing, was not 5 per cent. less. In 1870 the State was sixth in per-capita indebtedness; in 1880, probably about ninth, although returned as twenty-seventh. It is said to be thirty-seventh in the per-capita amount of its city indebtedness; it must, in truth, have been about sixteenth. The true state of the finances of the city alluded to happens to be peculiarly within our knowledge; how many similar misstatements may have been made as to other places, we have no means of estimating.

As already pointed out, the tax tables of 1870 include some taxes of which no account was taken in 1880; on the other hand, there can be no question that the report for 1880 contains returns from a number of petty governments from which no statements were received in 1870. The taxation given in the volume before us was the amount levied and not the amount collected. In some sections of the country it is possible that a not inappreciable portion of the annual levy is never paid. On the whole, there would seem to be a strong likelihood that the Census indicates a greater rate of increase in taxation than was actually the case. It will, however, be neither uninteresting nor unprofitable to contrast the aggregate amount of taxation of all sorts in 1870 with that of 1880 as they are to be collected from the Census and the reports of the Secretary of the Treasury. In 1870 the total of Federal, State, and local taxation amounted to $566,222,635 in gold, and in 1880 to $623,282,190—an increase of $57,059,555, equivalent to a little more than 10 per cent. It will be worth while to go into the comparison something more closely, as is done in the following table:

Kind of Tax.	Amount.	
	1870.	1880.
Federal	$342,286,865	$310,531,469
State	54,310,692	52,112,199
County	62,047,976	69,606,571
Minor Civil Divisions	107,577,102	191,031,951
Total	$566,222,635	$623,282,190

Kind of Tax.	Increase.	Per Cent. of Increase.	Decrease.	Per Cent. of Decrease.
Federal			$31,755,396	9
State			2,198,493	4
County	$7,558,595	12		
Minor Civil Divisions	83,454,849	77		
Total	$57,059,555	10		

It must be borne in mind that in 1870 the methods of collecting information as to State taxation used by the Census Office were in all probability adequate to the purpose, but that as to county, and still more as to minor local governments, there is not much doubt that they were anything but perfect. There is therefore reason to suppose that the increase in the aggregate amount of local taxation was not so great as the above table would seem to show. After all allowances are made, however, it still remains true that in the municipalities and quasi-municipalities of the country the cost of government is increasing far more rapidly than either population or wealth. The war being over, not all the corruption of the Washington lobby, skilfully availing itself of the predilection of a large portion of the voters of the country for an economic system dependent upon the collection of high import duties, has been able to prevent a considerable reduction in the aggregate, and still more in the per-capita, amount of Federal taxation. A quickening of the public conscience, greater watchfulness of State proceedings, the considerable reduction in the aggregate of State indebtedness, and the stoppage of carpet-bag spoliation in the South, have kept State taxation from increasing during the decade. It has probably not been diminished, although from the above table it would seem that it had, as the amount of indirect taxes included in the total for 1870 is in all likelihood greater than the apparent reduction. The most alarming feature of the great increase in local taxation is, that, in spite of all the money thus taken from the people, the cities and towns of the country are becoming more and more deeply involved in debt. For reasons already indicated, it is probable that the real growth of local indebtedness has not been so great as the Census would indicate, yet, allowing for any possible margin of omissions in 1870, the rapidity with which that indebtedness increased during the decade is startling.

The table below will show the net public indebtedness of the country in 1870 and in 1880, in the aggregate and in detail. It will be noticed that county, township, school-district, and city debts are all classed together as local. No other treatment of the material was possible, though of course a more minute classification would have been desirable; for while in 1870, as in 1880, the county debts were separately returned, large parts of what in 1880 are given as the debts of the cities of New York and Philadelphia were ten years before charged to the counties of the same name. We were at first not a little puzzled to account for the very large apparent reduction of the aggregate of county indebtedness, and as there is no note explaining to what cause it is due, it is extremely probable that not a little misunderstanding will result.

Nature of Indebtedness.	Amount.	
	1870.	1880.
Federal	$2,231,169,956	$1,919,326,748
State	352,866,698	226,597,294
Local	515,810,060	821,486,447
Total	$3,199,846,714	$2,967,410,789

Nature of Indebtedness	Increase.	Per Cent. of Increase.	Decrease.	Per Cent. of Decrease.
Federal			$411,843,208	17
State			126,269,104	55
Local	$305,676,387	59		
Total			$232,435,925	7

We have taken to ourselves, and have been freely given by others, no small praise for the courage and persistency with which we have addressed ourselves to the payment of our national debt. We have voluntarily, and for the most part cheerfully, borne up under a heavy load of self-imposed taxation in order that the annual reports of the Secretary of the Treasury should bear witness to a large reduction in the sum total of the Federal liabilities. The Census now comes to tell us that the local governments of the country have borrowed three dollars for every four that the Federal has paid, and that although many of the States have honorably discharged a large part of their obligations and others have repudiated theirs, the aggregate of public indebtedness of all sorts was very little less in 1880 than it was ten years before. The problem of local government is fast becoming, or rather has already become, the most serious one with which our statesmen and legislators have to deal. Taxes and debt are increasing at a rate which foreshadows for half the cities of the land the bankruptcy which has already overtaken a few of the most reckless.

This is not the place to discuss the remedies. Purification of local politics will be one great step. It will not alone be sufficient, for it must be remembered that the same phenomenon of local taxation and indebtedness, increasing out of all proportion to the wealth of the community, exists where the spoils system has been long extinct. A writer in a recent number of the *Saturday Review* pointed out that while, since 1867, the efforts of successive Chancellors of the Exchequer have brought about a reduction of £43,000,000 in the debt of the United Kingdom, during the same period local indebtedness has grown from £33,000,000 to £120,000,000, an increase of £87,000,000, so that in fact the kingdom is more deeply in debt than it was seventeen years ago. That there, as here, the augmentation of local liabilities is not to be attributed to any hesitancy on the part of the local boards to impose the necessary taxes, makes the outlook all the more gloomy. Along with the growth in indebtedness there has been an increase of 70 per cent. in the aggregate amount of rates levied, although the ratable value is but 39 per cent. greater than it was. Perhaps here and across the water it will be found necessary to put an absolute limit upon the amount of debt which a municipality may contract, as was done by the voters of this State at the recent election.

In the volume under review will be found a vast mass of data for a study of the whole question of local finance. It is true that the time has not yet come when this material can be used to the best advantage. To make it most useful we must have something to compare it with, and, as we have demonstrated, the different ways in which the Census of 1870 and that of 1880 were compiled make any nice comparison between their results to the last degree misleading. But when ten years hence the minute details of the financial condition in 1880 of every local government in the country, great and small, can be contrasted with the like facts as they will be in 1890, collected upon a plan equally complete in theory and even better worked out in practice, it will be found that if careless and sometimes unintelligent editing has gone far to obscure for a time the true worth of the work done in collecting the statistics of wealth, debt, and taxation, it has not been able to destroy their value altogether in the hands of those who have time and skill to study them thoroughly.

There is practically no discussion of results in this volume. The histories of the national and of the State debts are long enough in all conscience, and are extremely useful, yet the reader can scarcely fail to be struck with a certain lack of precision which seems to characterize them. We do not mean that they do not descend into details, for hey do, oftentimes into very unnecessary ones,

and sometimes, especially in the history of the national loans, interrupt themselves to relate incidents which are neither relevant nor interesting. The trouble seems to have been that as very little attempt was made to digest and summarize the accounts, it was not discovered that some matters, as to which information is still needed by any one wishing to make himself master of the subject, were passed by without notice. In short, this volume confirms the opinion that the Census of 1880 a good deal resembles an overgrown boy. A magnificent framework is there, but the very size of the skeleton makes the want of rounding out and the unequal development of the parts all the more noticeable.

ILLUSTRATED WORKS.

The Waggoner of the Alleghanies. By T. Buchanan Read. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

The Seven Ages of Man ("As You Like It"). Illustrated with Photogravures from Original Paintings. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

The Songs of the Angels: Christmas Melodies; The Happy Christmas Time; Songs of the Season; The Holy Night; Christmas Hymns and Carols Centuries Ago; Songs of Bethlehem. By various Authors, with artotype Reproductions from various Old Masters. Anson D. F. Randolph & Co.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing. By the Rev. Charles Wesley, M.A. With Illustrations from the Old Masters. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Poems for Christmas, Easter, and New Year's. By Hezekiah Butterworth. Illustrated. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.

Annie and Willie's Prayer. By Sophia P. Snow. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Songs of Christmas. By Frances Ridley Havergal. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Seven Little Maids; or, The Birthday Week. Pictures and Verses by Mary A. Lathbury. R. Worthington.

THE illustrator may easily find better material for illustration than the somewhat unreal fantasies of Buchanan Read, but there is no need to make designs as weak as these even to serve the purpose of illustrating Read. There is a determined defiance of the proprieties of design in the most of these illustrations; a coarseness and recklessness which cannot be accepted as vigor or condoned as suggestiveness; a laborious effort to be masterly without any of the subtlety or precision which marks the master—the last vice of a weak and insincere art. In the illustrations under notice, this slovenliness is set off more offensively by the care of the engraver, whose most subtle work is given to show how indifferent to subtlety the designer was. It would be difficult to find a piece of more flimsy and unimaginative design than that opposite p. 66, in which the engraver has made a *tour de force* to express the very flimsiest qualities of execution, and expose the worst style of drawing conceivable. One wonders if the artist could draw the figure any better than a mannikin, and is compelled to admit that the suit of armor standing alone is better than any of the figures which are intended to show some animation. It is sheer abuse of the art of wood-engraving. Mr. Fenn's "Vague as a vessel in a dream" is the only illustration that shows care as drawing, and that is a puzzle as design.

The illustrations to the 'Seven Ages' have not this disguise—they are frankly and honestly of the most vulgar and slouchy kind of design, reproduced with all their vices by photography; and there is not one of the seven which any able artist should not be ashamed of, the best being Mr. Church's "Infancy," which shows that even when the artist will be most careless in his drawing he cannot divest himself of a certain airy grace and fancy which atone for much bad work. But such merely decorative design as this is not in keeping with the subject: Shakspere is something more serious than a Christmas card. The worst of the lot is the "School Boy"—badly drawn, of an extreme slovenliness of execution, confused in its planes, and devoid of character in what is meant for suggestion of detail; certain adventurous dabs of body color being made to serve for apple blossoms, from which the rickety boy has stolen the precocious bird's nest and is running away. The whole landscape seems coming after him in an indignant uprising. To distinguish no further, it does seem as if this volume must be set down as the lowest point of American illustration yet achieved, in spite of its sumptuous get-up and singularly fine typography.

The four collections of hymns and sacred songs published by Randolph & Co. are modestly illustrated by very unequal artotype (what blundering seeker coined that offensive word?) illustrations from the old masters, mainly from engravings. Neatly put up in limp decorative parchment-paper covers, they are, in general appearance, attractive.

'Hark! the Herald Angels Sing' is of the most orthodox type of Christmas book—a Christmas hymn "deaconed out" (as the hymns used to be in the singing in Congregational churches), and each couplet accompanied by an illustration, mostly taken from the orthodox old masters. It calls for no special comment as to the style of illustration, but is a handsome book for the table.

'Poems for Christmas, Easter, and New Year's' is a more important work, admirably calculated for a gift-book to devotionally-inclined people, and illustrated with more than average good taste and effect. The illustration of "The Taper" is good in drawing and engraving, and the poem serves as an introduction to the volume. The following stanza will give the spirit of the book:

> "One taper lights a thousand,
> Yet shines as it has shone;
> And the humblest light may kindle
> A brighter than its own."

The tail-piece of the introduction—a group of roses—is an effective piece of flower engraving. A classical tail-piece on page 15, the head-piece of "In Chaleur Bay," and the landing of the Normans in England (p. 34) are particularly good bits of engraving and design; but a full-page marine, on page 133, must have been drawn by a man who never saw the sea.

'Annie and Willie's Prayer' is a story in verse for children, got up in the gorgeous style of the silk-fringed Christmas books, with twenty-one good woodcut illustrations, besides the brilliant color-printed covers: altogether a charming bit of fancy, and in the best style of production. It is sure to be popular. 'Songs of Christmas' is in a similar vein, and may be classed with it in eulogium; some of the cuts (and particularly a winter landscape by star and moonlight, "There is silence high in the midnight sky") are to be applauded.

'Seven Little Maids' is another of the silken-fringed series, with seven silken-bound maidens each given her verse and picture—pleasant prints of facile design and brilliant color, the whole being grouped in procession on the front cover, echoed by a pretty conceit (a flight of seven birds) on the back cover.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Wilson, J. L. John Wycliffe: a Biography. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.

Yates, E. Fifty Years of London Life. Harper & Brothers.

Young, Alexander. History of the Netherlands. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $3.

Fine Arts.

THE WATTS EXHIBITION.—II.

THE conflict of critical opinion on Mr. Watts's pictures, which was to be expected from any work so strong and individual, is due to the fact that a certain amount of severe education in art is necessary to a proper understanding of the labors of a man who has attacked art from its most inaccessible side, and reached its highest region, if not the highest summits of that region. To people whose appreciation is limited to the low-lying art of Meissonier, Alma-Tadema, or Bouguereau, and to whom their works represent the purposes of art education, it will be useless to preach Watts. One must comprehend something of the abstract qualities of art as separated from nature to be qualified to pronounce judgment on his subject pictures, though we should imagine that very little art education was necessary to see that his portraits are in a vein which no modern painter has rivalled him in. If any living man, or man of the last half century, has painted a portrait equal to that of Burne-Jones, or in an hour's work has done such a sketch as that of Lord Shrewsbury, or in a single sitting such a *précis* of character as that of Mr. Leslie Stephen, we are not informed of his existence, and we have devoted a good many years of observant life to the study of art in all its forms. The power to comprehend this ought to be regarded as the *sine qua non* of art criticism, and no one who has it not should presume to waste printer's ink and paper in expressing his views of art.

But beyond this there are stages of education before one is frankly and honestly able to say that he enjoys such pictures as the "Paolo and Francesca," and we as much suspect the sincerity or self-possessed judgment of a neophyte who is possessed with enthusiasm for the painter's work, as the intelligence and especially the correct education of a critic or amateur who can say that Mr. Watts's work, however distasteful to the temperament of the individual, is not in the highest range of art thus far known to us. The former might be really self-deceived, and mistake the contagion of genuine appreciation or the magnetism of the personal qualities of the painter for appreciation of the art, while the latter is simply incompetent to judge art in any abstract form, or to distinguish between what pleases him and what is good. And in this we make no question of honesty of criticism or general intelligence. We all know people to whom the negro minstrels are a perpetual delight, and to whom a Beethoven sonata is a dead bore, but who are still persuaded that they know what good music is, and possibly do, up to the level of the minstrels; and so we know people who thoroughly appreciate a range of very honest and excellent painters, such as Gérôme, Bridgman, Boughton, Meissonier, and imagine that it is the art in their works that they admire, while, in fact, what they really like is the nature and the lowest qualities of technique, their education not permitting them to admire anything more abstruse. It is not difficult to persuade people who prefer the minstrels to the symphony, that there is something in music for them yet to learn, but it is hard to convince people who regard the work of Meissonier as the highest reach of art that they are in dense ignorance—because there is no generally recognized standard of taste, and because people have a foolish idea that the test of art is fidelity to nature, which is no more true of painting than of music. But even further than this we are prepared to go, and maintain that if the critics and amateurs who reject Watts were obliged to pass an honest and *original* opinion on Michael Angelo and Tintoretto, they would

condemn them in the same terms that they now employ in reference to Watts. There is a great deal of unconscious hypocrisy in the common admiration of the old masters, and men who defer to authority when they are before a picture by Titian or Tintoret, knowing it to be such, would, if they were in the Palace of Truth, avow, as we all did to ourselves in the early stages of art education, that there was nothing on canvas more odious or uglier. We very well remember an eminent living sculptor who kept in his studio a cast of the Venus of Milo beside his last nude statue, and had the honesty to say that his work was immeasurably superior to the Greek because it had more truth of surface, or what the Italians call *morbidezza*.

Mr. Watts's work can never be confounded, be it for good or ill, with any of the naturalistic developments, there being nowhere any tendency to realistic painting. The virtues which are supposed to inhere in glib, facile representations of minor or superficial facts, stuff painting, details, etc., etc., have no part in his pictures, and whether it be in respect of design, composition, or color, they are from beginning to end frankly ideal, nor is there any concession made to the realistic side of art: the artist's fealty to the highest ideas of his vocation is never bent to any lower consideration of success or popularity. The design is in the largest and freest sense Greek—*i. e.*, as opposed to the *pose plastique*, it is the design of expression, not of a study from the life; of an ideal, and not of a definite and posed model; vital, therefore, and not academical, and as such, even though far less just than it is, it would take rank above any realistic work whatever. It shocks the conventional taste by what that taste takes for want of a finish, which is really a superficial elaboration, impossible and undesirable to a man of Mr. Watts's temper and mental organization. The details of stuffs and accessories are of no value to him, because they do not convey his central idea any more clearly, and when that idea is expressed, any further elaboration is a loss of more than it gains. Of course, other great artists have done differently. Titian has now and then painted stuffs with great delicacy, and Michael Angelo, though he has hardly finished a statue has finished parts of several with great tenderness; but Mr. Watts is neither the one nor the other, but himself, and what he does he does in his own light. It might possibly be better or it might be worse if he were otherwise, but in what he is he is consistent, a thorough and powerful idealist, whom we must take with such shortcomings as he has. We are not disposed to deny that if he combined with the spirit of his design, which is thoroughly Greek in its spontaneousness and expression of an ideal, the extreme refinement of finish which some of the Greeks and Italian masters had, he would have appealed to a larger public; but to ask him to sacrifice the spirit of his design to an elaboration for which he has no care, would be absurd.

Those who want to study Watts rather than to teach him what he ought to have done, will find plenty of scope. As an example of design of the loftiest and most imaginative vein, the "Paolo and Francesca" certainly is at the artist's high-water mark. The movement of the group, the floating, effortless drift of the figures as they go by in the interminable procession of the shades, is marvellous, subtle to the finest degree; and the composition of the lines throughout is so in sympathy with those of the draperies and the figures, that the whole seems a fragment of a ghostly vortex which the spectator catches a glimpse of as Paolo and Francesca are passing. Pallid, unconscious of aught but themselves, so lost in the woe of their perdition that even we forget Dante and his intervention—it is as if *we* saw, and not the poet. This is the true imaginative treatment, unlike that of Scheffer, who has put, in his best solid and academic drawing, a realistic Dante to crown the realism with. In Watts's picture there is an awful unreality pervading the whole. If ghosts are to be seen as ghosts, they could not be better seen than these—beauty, youth, happiness all gone, and only the semblance of living remaining. It is the ideal of spiritual torture he has given (so far as form can convey that ideal), when, in that misery which can by no other be surpassed, of remembering the joy of past years in the midst of hopeless woe,

> "Th' infernal hurricane that knows no sleep
> Propels the spirits with its ruinous force,
> Whirls, smites, torments them in its reckless sweep."

As a piece of technical mastery the treatment of the drapery in this picture could not be materially bettered, or the sympathy of the scheme of color with the theme—pallid, green and ashen, with lurid gleams of color in the distance, as if some more fearful fate were there endured. When one has studied the picture long enough to take it all in, he will find that nothing could well be other than it is. With the profoundest conviction we can but pronounce it in our opinion one of the most triumphant works of modern art, and the most thorough realization of any conception in the "Commedia" we know of.

The "Love and Life" is in a more cheerful vein, and as striking an example of Mr. Watts's feeling for color as the accompaniment of his idea—in this case a tenderer, more hopeful theme. The picture shows more than most others the peculiar method of execution which is the artist's conception of the quality to be given to oil painting, differing, in fact, very little from fresco. It grows probably from his revolt from the glib and waxen or oily texture which most of the English and French painting falls into, and which exercised Blake so greatly that he regarded oil painting as an invention of the devil. Besides these, there is possibly a desire to avoid what is certainly the besetting sin of modern painting, the tendency to display of executive abilities—the vanity of the brush—a weakness Mr. Watts never has been troubled with. We are inclined to think that he has pushed this revolt too far, and that in the effort to avoid all display of execution or common quality of pigment, in "Love and Life" especially, he has run close to losing form and definite, severe gradation, such as he has given in other pictures, and such as his drawings, unfortunately not represented here, show his power over. Except as color, therefore, in which respect it is of an exquisite and complete harmony, the "Love and Life" does not so interest us as do some of the gloomier and more imaginative works.

"DER FREISCHUETZ."

On the programme of the Metropolitan Opera-house is printed a list of twenty-two operas that are to be produced this winter; and of these no fewer than ten contain a mythic or supernatural element. It is no longer the old Greek myth that is to be found in these nineteenth-century operas. That was rendered so threadbare by the composers of the last century that it had to be given over finally to the clown Offenbach. It is the Northern mythology which, by its more sombre and tragic elements, is more potent in stirring our imagination. Weber is the great genius who first saw the pure gold of this new vein. He was closely imitated by Marschner, and in a more original and independent manner by the young Wagner. Nothing could afford a better proof of the correctness of Wagner's theory that mythology is the proper sphere of the music-drama than Weber's predilection for the supernatural as shown in his "Freischütz," "Oberon," and "Euryanthe"; and the fact that Mozart likewise introduced it into his two best operas, "Don Juan" and "Magic Flute." The whole movement received its first great impulse through the "Freischütz"; and this alone would suffice to secure for this opera immortal fame, even if it were not kept alive by its fresh and exquisite music.

How fresh and exquisite this music is, was forcibly shown once more on Monday evening, when it was sung at the Metropolitan Opera-house by an excellent cast, including Frau Schroeder Hanfstängl, Frau Krauss, Herr Schott, and Herr Koegel—singers whose vocal powers are of different degrees of merit, but all of whom united with the chorus and orchestra in interpreting the music with the artless simplicity and deep feeling that it calls for. One is at a loss, by the way, to explain why this opera, which has been sung more than a thousand times in at least one German city, and is one of the six operas most frequently given in Paris, should have been so much neglected in recent years by the opera companies that have honored us with their visits. Those who are able to appreciate a rich and varied orchestral score would always be grateful for a chance to hear "Der Freischütz," which contains not a few "prophetic allusions" to Wagner. Those, on the other hand, who are always clamoring for "melody" should be delighted with Weber's opera, for surely there never was a work so brimful of the choicest melodies and tunes in the form of solos as well as ensemble numbers. In the last act, indeed, this melodic wealth becomes quite amazing and seems almost prodigal, as in "Lohengrin." But perhaps the people who clamor for "melody" have in their mind something quite different—the runs, trills, and other *fioriture* of the Rossini school. These, indeed, Weber avoided, for his taste was too refined and his sense of dramatic propriety too acute, to permit any resort to such cheap clap-trap. Nevertheless, we believe that it is not too late for the "Freischütz" to become popular in America. The taste for Italian ornamental song is less pronounced than it was some years ago, while that for pure melody, as represented in Weber's operas, will never die out because it is the song of nature. It must be borne in mind that the present generation has had no opportunity to pass intelligent judgment on "Der Freischütz" and other German operas. They have been sung by Italian artists, whose only care was applause and personal glory; who despised these operas because in them the music is of more importance than the singer; and who therefore did not do them justice. At the Metropolitan these faults are obviated, and the only thing to be regretted is that the house is not smaller, because an opera like the "Freischütz" would be much more effective in a theatre the size of the Casino.

It has been suggested that Dr. Damrosch, instead of putting this opera on the stage in its original form, with German dialogue alternating with the music, should have adopted the French version, in which the dialogue is replaced by recitative composed by Berlioz. We believe this would have been an unwise proceeding. The German dialogue is not intelligible to many, but neither is the Italian secco-recitativo, with which non-Italian audiences have put up for scores of years. And as for Berlioz's recitatives, they are not generally considered a success. Berlioz himself was averse to writing them, and was only induced to accept the task by the knowledge that if he refused, some one else less competent and less in sympathy with Weber would accomplish it. When the "Freischütz" was to be produced in Paris with the added recitatives and ballet prescribed by the absurd rules of the Grand Opéra, Wagner hap-

pened to be in Paris, and he wrote an open letter in which he declared, "That you select *this* composer (Berlioz) does you honor, and proves that you know how to value our masterwork. I know of no one among living French composers who so well comprehends the score of the 'Freischütz' as the author of the Symphonie Fantastique, and is so capable as he to enlarge it, if this be necessary. He is a man of genius, and no one recognizes more fully than I the irresistible power of his poetic gift," etc. But after the performance he changed his opinion, as he discovered that Berlioz, although very conscientious, had not expended any originality on the recitatives, which were unattractive in themselves, destroyed the effectiveness of the simple melodies, and prolonged the performance intolerably without adding any new features of interest.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

DARK DAYS.

By the Author of

Called Back,

Hugh Conway (F. J. Fargus). 16mo. Leisure Hour Series, $1.00; Leisure Moment Series, 25 cents.

THIS NOVEL IS MORE INGENIOUS THAN, AND AS INTERESTING AS, 'CALLED BACK,' which is published in same series and at same prices. These are the only AUTHORIZED editions of Mr. Fargus's books.

HENRY HOLT & CO.,

New York.

"A Work for every Historical Library."

JUST ISSUED.

VOLUME TWO OF THE

Archives of Maryland.

Containing the Acts and Proceedings of the General Assembly of Maryland from 1666 to 1676. Edited by Dr. William Hand Browne, Librarian of the Johns Hopkins University.

The volume is supplied with four very full indexes. Price, in paper, $2.50, postage 26 cents; cloth, $3, postage 34 cents. A few copies of Volume One, 1637-38—1664, may still be had at the same price.

For copies address

JOHN G. GATCHELL,

Ass't Librarian Maryland Historical Society, Baltimore.

MR. MATTHEW ARNOLD WRITES: "I have been reading with much pleasure in your volume, in which you have always something to say, and say it distinctly."

If the world looks into this book with candor and true feeling for art it will not be stingy of applause. Men of taste will recognize a new poet of strong individuality, and will be set a wondering who "Paul Hermes" is.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin*

There is a frankness and thoughtfulness in the longest poem quite sure to carry to its conclusion any reader who is persuaded into beginning it. Several of the shorter poems have melody.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

We are inclined to think that "Paul Hermes" has no little of the divine afflatus. He has breadth, depth, and plenty of imagination.—*Newark Advertiser.*

The CONFESSIONS OF HERMES, and Other Poems. By Paul Hermes. For sale by all booksellers. Price, $1.25.

DAVID McKAY, Publisher,

23 South Ninth St., Philadelphia.

The Angling and Sporting Library

OF A COLLECTOR

HAS JUST BEEN SECURED BY

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY,

of 755 Broadway, New York.

A Catalogue of the Collection, which is an unusually fine one, is in preparation, and will be sent on application.

FUR AND SEALSKIN GARMENTS.—C. C. Shayne, the well-known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer, 103 Prince Street, New York, will sell elegant Fur Garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs direct from manufacturer, and save retailer's profits. Fashion Book mailed free.

FOR SALE CHEAP—ONE SET (NEW) Bryant's Popular History of the United States, 4 vols., royal 8vo, sheep. Address Drawer 20, Canandaigua, N. Y.

The Leading Gift Book of the Season.

One Year's Sketch Book.

Illustrated and arranged by Irene E. Jerome. Engraved and printed under the direction of George T. Andrew. Cloth, black and gold, $6.00; Turkey morocco, $12.00; Tree calf, $12.00.

A matchless volume, that everybody will admire. A new artist, with a master-hand interpreting and sketching pictures from the hand of the great Master. Every page reveals beautiful bits from Nature's gallery. Flowers and foliage, birds and brooklets, moonbeams and music, of ever-varying charm and color, salute us as we turn the leaves, and we almost feel that we can mark the transitions of warmth and chill. Every picture in this volume teems with exquisiteness and most delicious sentiment.

Forty-six full-page illustrations, each 9½x14 inches.

*** *Sold by all booksellers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.*

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers, Boston.

THE DECEMBER *Magazine of American History.*

PORTRAIT OF DANIEL WEBSTER—Frontispiece.
UNSUCCESSFUL PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES (1758-1884). Part 2. Illustrated with portraits of Fremont, Douglas, Breckenridge, McClellan, O'Conor, Greeley, Tilden, and Hancock.
SIGNIFICANT BEGINNINGS OUT WEST. By REV. WILLIAM BARROWS, D.D.
ZAMBA'S PLOT. A chapter in the History of New Orleans. By CHARLES DIMITRY.
TOM THE TINKER IN HISTORY. By H. G. CUTLER.
COLONIAL COUNTY GOVERNMENT IN VIRGINIA. By EDWARD INGLE.
HISTORIC PORTRAITS. The Huntington Collection of Americans. I. (Illustrated.) By ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSON.
MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN MAUNSELL, B.A. By REV. WILLIAM HALL.
POLITICAL AMERICANISMS. I. By CHARLES LEDYARD NORTON.
Original Documents, Notes, Queries, Replies, Societies, Book Notices.

Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms 50 cents a number or $5 a year. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York City.

A

Study of the First Æneid.

Being a new Rhythmic Reading, based on Natural Accents, with new Renderings and Elucidations of the Text with reference thereto. By the author of 'A Study of the Hexameter of Virgil.' 8vo, 75 cents.

Published by the Author, and for sale by LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Boston.

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO LIBRARIANS AND BOOK-BUYERS GENERALLY: Send to

CUPPLES, UPHAM & CO.,
Old Corner Book Store,
283 Washington St.,
Boston, Mass.,

for their Clearance Catalogue No. 2, containing many choice and rare books at greatly reduced prices.

T. G. SELLEW,

FINE CYLINDER AND ROLL-TOP

DESKS,

OFFICE AND LIBRARY FURNITURE.

NO. 111 FULTON STREET, N. Y.
FINE DESKS FOR HOME USE.

IS WRONG IN WRITING OF YOURself. "Suggestions in Punctuation and Capitalization," simple and thorough. 25 cents. HALL TYPEWRITER AGENCY, Chicago, Ill.

CATALOGUE NO. 73 OF CHEAP AND VALUABLE BOOKS, Ancient and Modern, including many *long sets* for Libraries, and many *scarce, curious,* and *out-of-the-way* books, for sale at the reasonable prices affixed. Just published by

DAVID G. FRANCIS,
17 Astor Place and 140 Eighth St., New York.

THE LOMBARD INVESTMENT COMpany, 13 Sears Building, Boston, Mass., offers to trustees, guardians, and conservative investors, Western Farm and City Mortgages, in denominations of $200 to $10,000, completed for sale and delivery, yielding 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. The collection of principal and prompt payment of interest guaranteed. These loans are carefully selected by the Company's Vice-President and Western Manager, resident in the West, who has loaned to the eminent satisfaction of over 2,000 investors more than $6,000,000, mostly for parties occupying fiducial positions, Savings Banks, Insurance and Trust Companies.

Being based on actual values, free from speculative influences and the fluctuations of the stock market, they are particularly recommended to investors with whom *safety* is the first consideration.

References by permission:

Edwin L. Godkin, *Evening Post* and *Nation*, N. Y. Georgetown Peabody Library, Georgetown, Mass.; Edward Taylor, Treasurer Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.; William McGeorge, jr., Philadelphia, Pa.

Pamphlets giving list of the shareholders of the Company (mostly residents of the New England and Middle States) sent on request.

A. P. TURNER & CO.,

50 THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E. C.;

Buy and sell Bonds and Stocks at all American, British, and Dutch Exchanges.

Act as Agents for Railway and other Corporations in payment of Coupons and Dividends; also as Transfer Agents. Dividends Collected and remitted. Negotiate Railway, State, City, and other sound Loans.

DIRECT CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Members { NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE. PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE.

JAMES WHITELY. HARRY C. LOGAN. H. CRUGER OAKLEY. MAYNARD C. EYRE. HENRY H. DODGE, Washington, D. C. WM. R. TRAVERS, Special Partner.

PRINCE & WHITELY,

No. 64 Broadway, New York.

Branch Offices, { 180 Fifth Ave., New York. 539 Fifteenth St., Washington, D. C.

Buy and sell on commission all classes of Railroad securities, also Grain and Provisions. Private telegraph wires to Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Bridgeport, New Haven, Boston, and Pittsburgh.

INVESTORS

should confer with the
WESTERN FARM MORTGAGE COMPANY,
Lawrence, Kansas.

First Mortgage Real Estate Loans paid in New York. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. For reliability, consult Third Nat. Bank, N. Y. City, or Nat. Bank, Lawrence, Kan. Security large. Interest promptly paid. Send for pamphlet with testimonials, sample forms, etc.

F. M. Perkins, Pres. | N. F. Hart, | L. H. Perkins, Sec.
J. T. Warne, V.-Pres. | Auditor. | C. W. Gillett, Treas.

BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.,

59 WALL STREET,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS For use in THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

ARTISTS' MATERIALS

And Architects' and Engineers' Supplies of every Description.

84 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
☞ Catalogues free on application.

Unmounted Photographs

OF ANCIENT AND MODERN WORKS OF ART,

Embracing reproductions of famous original paintings, sculpture, architecture, etc. Price, cabinet size, $1.50 per dozen. Send 6-cent stamp for new catalogue. 5,000 subjects.

SOULE PHOTOGRAPH CO.,

Publishers, 338 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Please mention the *Nation.*

NOTICE.

The Citizens' National Bank of Indianapolis, Indiana, located at Indianapolis, in the State of Indiana, is closing up its affairs, its corporate existence having expired at close of business on the 11th day of November, 1884. All note-holders and others, creditors of said Association, are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the Association for payment.

GEO. B. YANDES, President.

Dated November 11th, 1884.

ABBREVIATED LONGHAND; COMplete; learned quickly; perfected easily; will do for all common note-taking. 25 cents. HALL TYPEWRITER AGENCY, Chicago, Ill.

New Books for the Holidays.

Poems for Christmas, Easter, and New Year's.

By H. Butterworth, author of the "Zigzag" books, 'Young Folks' History of Boston,' etc. Poems appropriate for these festivals, enriched with many fine illustrations. 1 vol., royal octavo, cloth gilt, $4.

The Garden of the Heart.

A beautiful heart-shaped holiday souvenir, with appropriate selections of religious poetry. A choice present from a Sunday-school teacher to his scholars. Unique form, with chromo-lithographed covers, printed in colors, $1; with silk fringe, $1.25.

The Ivy Green.

By Charles Dickens. A beautiful holiday souvenir, with illustrations for each stanza of the poem. Printed in colors from original designs. Illuminated cover, with silk fringe, $1.75.

The Last Rose of Summer.

A beautiful floral edition of this celebrated poem with colored illustrations. Printed on very heavy cream-tinted paper. Chromo-lithographed cover, with silk fringe, $1.75.

Zigzag Journeys in Acadia and New France.

In which the Zigzag Club visit Nova Scotia and Acadia—"the Land of Evangeline"—New Brunswick, Canada, the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, etc., with romantic stories and traditions connected with the early history of the country. By H. Butterworth. Fully illustrated. Small quarto, illuminated covers, $1.75; cloth, gilt, $2.25.

Six Girls.

By Fanny Belle Irving. A charming story of every-day home life, pure in sentiment aud healthy in tone. A beautiful book for girls. Fully illustrated from original designs. 1 vol., small quarto, illuminated board covers and linings, $1.50.

Our Little Ones and the Nursery.

Illustrated Stories and Poems for Little Ones. Edited by William T. Adams (Oliver Optic). This beautiful volume consists of original stories and poems by the very best writers of juvenile literature, carefully selected and edited, and embellished with 370 entirely original and artistic illustrations. No expense has been spared to make this the most appropriate and beautifully illustrated annual for children in this or any other country. Quarto, illuminated covers, $1.75; cloth, gilt, $2.25.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent, post-paid, on receipt of price by the Publishers,

ESTES & LAURIAT,
Boston, Mass.

D. Appleton & Co.

HAVE JUST PUBLISHED:

I.

Noble Blood.

A NOVEL. By JULIAN HAWTHORNE. 16mo, paper cover. Price, 50 cents.

A stirring novelette, written in Mr. Hawthorne's most brilliant manner.

II.

The Story of My Life.

By the late J. MARION SIMS, M. D. Edited by his Son, H. MARION SIMS, M. D. 12mo, cloth, 472 pages. Price, $1 50.

Under the simple title of 'The Story of my Life' Dr. Sims has in the most fitting terms narrated the origin and growth of those achievements in surgery which by the general judgment of enlightened men have stamped him as the benefactor of his race. The accounts of Dr. Sims's early struggles are of the deepest interest, and show that the path he trod to final success was not strewed with roses.

III.

Maxims of Public Health.

By O. W. WIGHT, M.D., of the Detroit Board of Health. 16mo, cloth. Price, 75 cents.

"The intelligent householder who has no time, probably no inclination, for systematic studies, may read herein, as he runs, and find hints that will save himself and his loved ones from unspeakable pain and sorrow. . . . The greater portions of the book are devoted to the practical problems of combating infectious diseases and the removal of the filth-conditions in the midst of which they flourish."—*From Preface.*

IV.

Elements of Zoology.

By C. F. HOLDER and J. B. HOLDER, M.D., Curator of Zoölogy of American Museum of Natural History, Central Park, New York. Being the fourth volume in the new series, "Appletons' Science Text-Books." With numerous illustrations. 12mo, cloth, 395 pages. Price, $1 50.

An admirable work for lay readers as well as schools and academies. The design has been to present, in concise and plain language, and in the light of the latest research and investigation, the life-histories of the various groups that constitute the animal kingdom.

V.

The Black Poodle, and Other Stories.

By F. ANSTEY, author of 'Vice Versâ' and 'The Giant's Robe.' Illustrated. 16mo, paper. Price, 50 cents.

VI.

Part Five of Admiral Porter's Novel.

ALLAN DARE AND ROBERT LE DIABLE. A ROMANCE. By ADMIRAL PORTER.

To be published in Nine Fortnightly Parts, octavo, illustrated. Price, 25 cents each Part. A remittance of two dollars will insure the posting of the entire work as rapidly as published. Parts One to Five now ready.

*** For sale by all booksellers, or will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.*

D. APPLETON & CO., Publishers,
1, 3, and 5 Bond Street, New York.

Dodd, Mead & Co.'s NEW BOOKS.

A NEW NOVEL BY E. P. ROE.

1. *A YOUNG GIRL'S WOOING.*
By E. P. ROE. First edition 25,000 copies. 12mo, uniform with the other works of the author, $1 50.

2. *PEPYS' DIARY.*
The text is that of Rev. Mynors Bright, who in 1875 made an entirely new translation, containing about one-third more matter than any edition before published.
The edition of Mynors Bright was exhausted almost immediately, and has for some time been scarce.
Our edition is in ten volumes, 12mo, substantially uniform in size and type with the Eversley Kingsley. In cloth, $15.

3. *POETICAL WORKS OF MRS. BROWNING.*
FROM NEW ELECTROTYPE PLATES.
It is well known that there has been no edition, either English or American, worthy of this favorite author. The plates of this one have been made by Messrs. T. L. De Vinne & Co., by whom also it has been printed. Paper and binding are of the best. 5 vols., 16mo, cloth, $7 50.
*** A few copies remain of the de Luxe Editions of both Pepys' Diary and Mrs. Browning's Poems.
These were first impressions from the plates on hand-made (Holland) and Japan paper, limited, and each copy numbered and signed.
A circular with full particulars will be sent to any address on application.

4. *CHURCH'S STORIES FROM THE CLASSICS.*
By PROF. ALFRED J. CHURCH. New Volumes. STORIES OF THE PERSIAN WAR. ROMAN LIFE IN DAYS OF CICERO. Each with 16 illustrations in 6 colors, 12mo, $1 50. Uniform with previous volumes by this author, viz.: 'STORIES FROM HOMER,' 'STORIES FROM VIRGIL,' 'STORIES FROM GREEK TRAGEDIANS,' 'STORIES FROM LIVY,' 'STORIES FROM HERODOTUS.'

5. *FRENCH ETCHERS.*
A new volume similar to our very successful 'Group of Etchers' and 'Score of Etchings.' It contains 20 Etchings and embraces specimens by Daubigny, Corot, Jacquemart, Martial, Appian, Gravesande, Cazanova, Lançon, Le Page, Chauvel, Veyrassat, Ballin, and others. Folio, cloth, $15.

6. *THE VERY JOYOUS, PLEA-*sant, and Refreshing History of the Feats, Exploits, Triumphs, and Achievements of the Good Knight, without Fear and without Reproach, the Gentle Lord de Bayard.
Set forth in English by EDWARD COCKBURN KINDERSLEY. Uniform in size with 'Chronicle of the Cid,' published last season. With many illustrations. Cloth ornate, quarto, $3 00.

7. *THE MERCHANT VESSEL.*
By CHAS. NORDHOFF. A record of personal experience at sea by the author. Quarto, with many illustrations. Uniform with 'Man-of-war Life,' published last year, $1 50.

8. *A NEW ELSIE BOOK.*
ELSIE AT NANTUCKET. By MARTHA FINLEY. Uniform with previous volumes of the Series. 16mo, cloth, $1 25.

9. *A NEW MILDRED BOOK.*
MILDRED AT HOME. By MARTHA FINLEY. Uniform with previous volumes of the Series. 16mo, cloth, $1 25.

10. *AT ANY COST.*
A new story by EDWARD GARRETT. 16mo, cloth, $1 25.

DODD, MEAD & CO.,
Publishers, Booksellers, and Importers,
755 Broadway, New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1884.

The Week.

THE most striking thing in all the public documents sent to Congress with the President's Message is that portion of Secretary McCulloch's report which relates to the tariff, to international trade, and to the glut of American manufacturing industry. No apology was needed by way of introduction for it. It gives us not only the truth, but the most important truth, affecting the business interests of the nation to-day. It scatters to the winds most of the material of which the Blaine campaign was made up; and now that the campaign is ended and the smoke blown away, nobody seems greatly surprised to find that tariff reform takes the first place in the recommendations of a Republican Administration. Even the *Tribune* has little fault to find with the Secretary's report. Mr. McCulloch's argument is by no means novel or original. It recites a few plain facts and draws a few plain deductions from them. It shows that our manufacturing power has outgrown our domestic needs; that its full employment as well as its future expansion depends upon our ability to sell our surplus abroad; that the first condition and requisite of selling abroad is cheapness of production; that one of the elements of cost of production is taxation, and that custom-house taxation is the same in its effects upon cost as any other kind of taxation, and is also the kind that can be most easily lightened. These statements are part of the A B C of finance. They were dispassionately considered by the Tariff Commission of 1882, and, considering the protectionist leaning of that body, ably presented. Therefore, Mr. McCulloch's reproduction of them ought not to surprise anybody, and apparently does not.

Mr. McCulloch's recommendation of a new Tariff Commission, to go over the ground travelled by the last one, is valuable only as a means of employing the time which must elapse before political parties, in their changed relations, can determine the ground upon which they shall stand. The election has been in one sense a revolution. The Democratic party, as well as the Republican, was split during the campaign. The Independent bolt was offset and nearly neutralized by the Irish bolt. The causes of the latter movement are not fully ascertained, but it is known that the tariff question was one of the contributing factors. On the other hand, many Republican protectionists supported Governor Cleveland. While Sullivan and Finerty were roaring "British free trade" in the ears of Irishmen, Mr. Henry C. Lea, of Philadelphia, was addressing cogent arguments to Pennsylvania manufacturers and laboring men against the election of Blaine. The preponderance of protection influences, however, was on Mr. Blaine's side, and this preponderance was so great that in the absence of other dominating issues it might be assumed that the country had voted in favor of tariff reduction. We believe that the sober sentiment of the country is in favor of reduction, moderate in amount, carefully but impartially distributed; yet we apprehend that the Democratic party, newly weighted with the responsibilities of government, will want time to explore the ground on which it stands, and that it will not refuse a new Tariff Commission if Mr. McCulloch's views prevail with his own party in Congress. There is no reason, however, to expect that the labors of a new Commission will be more productive of valuable results than those of the old one.

Secretary Lincoln has found it necessary to incorporate in his annual report a rebuke to General Hazen, the incompetent Chief of the Signal Service, which would be sufficient to prompt a self-respecting official to hand in his resignation forthwith. General Hazen had the bad taste to put into his report to his superior officer, Secretary Lincoln, an opinion of his own reflecting upon the propriety of the course of the Secretary in regard to the *Proteus* expedition. Mr. Lincoln very properly calls this intrusion "extraordinary," and "hardly excusable, even under whatever of irritation may have been caused by the findings of the *Proteus* Court of Inquiry." Those findings, it will be remembered, enumerated nine blunders by General Hazen, which "either directly led or largely contributed to the abortive issue of the expedition." Measures ought long ago to have been taken to rid the service of General Hazen. He has absolutely no fitness for the place, and to his record of general incompetency is now added a gross breach of official decorum. His tenure is, however, very short. If President Arthur continues his leniency and allows him to remain till the fourth of March, the new President can be depended upon to make short work of him.

The most interesting statement in the annual report of the Postmaster-General is that the loss to the Department through the reduction of letter postage from three to two cents is smaller than was anticipated. An official estimate put the probable loss at $8,000,000, but the actual loss is a little more than $6,000,000. The actual loss over last year's receipts was only a little over $2,000,000, but to this is added an increase of $4,000,000, which the natural growth of business would have brought into the Department had the three-cent rate been continued. The reduction in rate has greatly stimulated correspondence and has diminished largely the use of postal cards. The condition of the service is so encouraging that the Postmaster-General recommends the reduction of local postage to one cent, and repeats the recommendation of his predecessor that the unit of weight for letters be raised from one-half to a full ounce. This change, he says, would only slightly diminish the revenues, would encourage the sending at full postage of small packages which are now sent as fourth-class matter, and would save the employees in the various offices much valuable time.

These recommendations, together with that of the establishment of a special and prompt delivery system in the cities by the use of a ten-cent stamp, strike us as excellent. There can be no doubt that one-cent postage in the cities would more than double the number of letters now sent. For several years private companies have done a flourishing business here by distributing letters and circulars for one cent each, and they continue to do it in spite of repeated attempts by the Government to stop it as being prohibited by the postal laws. The ounce standard of weight would undoubtedly have the effect which its advocates predict, and it would also be a great boon to all letter-writers. The special ten-cent delivery stamp would be a great convenience, and, if it were well conducted, would certainly be an important source of revenue. If by the payment of so reasonable an extra sum the delivery of a letter in any part of the city could be assured within a short time after it had been posted, thousands of people would be glad to use the system daily.

Mr. Blaine is on his way to Washington for the winter, where he has taken more commodious quarters than he occupied last year. The election being over, there is no longer any necessity for retaining the "modest house" in which he began the composition of the 'History,' and he will be able to add a little luxury to his way of living. Probably the "early breakfast" will give way to a leisurely eleven o'clock repast, and the "light midday meal" be replaced by the ordinary aristocratic seven o'clock dinner. So far as we can see, there is no reason why he should not now venture to live in his own house. He is a very shrewd politician, and must be able to see that the talk about his being a candidate in 1888 will amount to nothing. Advices from Boston say that when he passed through that city on Monday, the few friends who saw him were "impressed with his cheerful and companionable manner, which was never more conspicuous," that "if he is a disappointed man he bears no trace of it," and that he "shows every indication of that intellectual vigor which was his marked characteristic." This is gratifying news. There is no reason why he should not throw off all restraint now and live a free and happy life. As for occupation, he will have a plenty of that, both in composing the second volume of his history, and in revising the first in order to free it of the "bids" for votes which the necessities of his canvass compelled him to put into it.

It is now said that Logan, if not elected to the Senate, will return to the practice of the law, at which he will make "between Chicago and Washington" at least $25,000 a year. This hint, though it cannot be pleasant to the bar of Illinois or of the District of Columbia, is a cheering indication, so far as Mr. Logan and other unsuccessful statesmen are concerned. Conkling retired from politics in this way a few years ago, and is said to have made such a comfortable income at the bar that he is unwilling to return to political life. If Logan really does retire and make $25,000 a year, his example will no

doubt be followed by others, and in the end the practice of the law may come to be the natural termination, just as it was in the days of Webster and Choate the natural beginning, of a brilliant political career. An interesting subject for the next American Bar Association prize essay might be, "For what branch of legal practice does political life best fit a man?" In Logan's case it is said to be the "pension business."

Ever since Cleveland's election the London gossips have been at work inventing rumors about James Russell Lowell. One was that he was so horrified by Cleveland's election that he would resign at once, and so enamored of England that he would take up his abode in Oxford. To give a little pungency to this, it was added that the vacant place would be given to Mr. William Henry Hurlbert, sometime editor of the New York *World*. Mr. Lowell has since been interviewed, and says he will resign when the new President wants his place, and, it is to be presumed, will act rationally, too, about the other matters named, as will Mr. Cleveland. That is, Mr. Lowell will probably, when he quits his present office, return to his old family home, in which his life has been passed, and Mr. Cleveland will appoint some one who will, if not Mr. Lowell's equal in capacity, be a reasonably worthy successor in other respects. The very best thing Mr. Cleveland could do, we need hardly add, would be to keep Mr. Lowell where he is.

The Leman-Brand controversy in Chicago has been ended by the refusal of Brand, the Democratic candidate, to make any further efforts to obtain the disputed seat in the State Senate. He reached this decision on Sunday, when evidence was presented to him showing beyond a doubt that Democrats in Chicago had been resorting to the most dishonorable means to count him in. He has done precisely what any honest man was bound to do under the circumstances. The conduct of the Democrats, in altering the returns and in various other ways attempting to secure control of the Legislature by fraud, is altogether reprehensible, and we trust that the guilty persons will be punished to the full extent of the law. Mr. Brand's withdrawal from the controversy settles the question of majority in the Legislature.

The Joint Executive Committee of the Associated Press have published their formal report on the shortcomings of that body in dealing with the returns of the late election. It is, however, we are sorry to say, rather an old-fashioned "vindication" than a defence or explanation. It says:

> "The investigation shows that while there were some serious errors in telegraphing our reports, especially from remote points, due in part to their being transmitted over different lines of telegraph, and while these errors in the main diminished the apparent strength of Cleveland, there was but one error of importance in the office of the Associated Press. This was in a bulletin issued on November 6, two days after election, known as bulletin number 14."

Nothing that could be got into the same space could well be more misleading—to use a mild term—than the foregoing. On Wednesday, November 5, a bulletin of the Associated Press which is remembered in every newspaper office in the city, gave Blaine 11,000 plurality in this State. On Thursday, November 6, the following was received, and it will be observed it is not "Number 14," but "Number 9":

> *Bulletin* 9.
> NEW YORK, November 6.
> The total returns so far received from New York, with 57 election districts to hear from, give Blaine 552,849; Cleveland, 552,234; Republican plurality, 615. This includes every county in the State, and corrections of the figures heretofore received. The corrections are made upon complete official returns from the various counties.

On that same day the *Evening Post's* table, which was made up from sources accessible to every honest man, gave Cleveland a plurality of 1,378, or within about 200 of the actual number ascertained a week later by the official count. Consequently "Number 14" was by no means the only bulletin issued by the Associated Press calculated to deceive the public grossly. There were several on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday—some of them, such as that which gave Blaine the 11,000 plurality, of a very disgraceful character. The reports says that the error of "Number 14" was caused by the enterprise of "one of the mathematicians" employed, who undertook to estimate "actual pluralities," instead of continuing to estimate "the percentage of Democratic gains," and that "the sub-agent in charge of the office" sent this out "without sufficient scrutiny." We beg to inform the Committee and the public that this explanation will not do, and ought not to be offered. The "mathematician" threw mathematics to the winds the day after election, and occupied himself with a totally different science, and "the sub-agent" stopped his "scrutiny" for the same purpose.

Rumors of a new "compromise plan" for settling the indebtedness of the subsidized Pacific Railroads to the Government, amounting at the present time to $102,000,000, are met by objections on the part of prominent Democratic Congressmen, who say that they will accept no compromise whatever. In the absence of the plan itself, it is somewhat reassuring to be informed that Senators Edmunds and Garland are in favor of it. Nobody can suspect either of those statesmen of undue partiality toward the Pacific Railroad companies, or accuse them of any want of familiarity with the facts of the case or of the true interests of the Government. It has been ascertained that the Thurman Act was insufficient to protect the Government fully for its advances to these companies. In framing new legislation to supplement the old, care must be taken not to make its terms so onerous that the railroads themselves will fall into the hands of the Government as the second mortgagee. What the Government wants is not a lot of railroads whose value has been largely impaired by competing lines since the Thurman Act was passed, but adequate security for the repayment of its loan. Any measure to this end which shall have the support of Senators Edmunds and Garland will have strong presumptions in its favor, although of course their judgment does not conclude any other Senator or Representative or private individual.

The report of the Utah Commissioners has been published, and is not encouraging reading. They are able to report two convictions for polygamy in the United States Court, obtained through the testimony of the second wife. But this testimony was obtained with great difficulty, and is not likely to be obtained often. One of the men convicted pleaded in arrest of judgment that he was only obeying the law of God, and that the laws prohibiting polygamy are unconstitutional as prohibiting "the free exercise of religion." As regards the growth of polygamy, the Commissioners say that official reports from the six counties in which Mormons most abound seem to show that 196 men and 263 women have entered into the polygamic relation since the passage of the Edmunds Act, and that there has been a decided revival of polygamic fervor. Not over one-fourth of the Mormons are believed to practise polygamy, but its lawfulness seems to be with all of them an article of faith, and as "essential and substantial a part of their creed as belief in baptism or repentance and forgiveness of sins."

In fact, all that seems thus far to have been accomplished by the Edmunds Act is the exclusion of polygamists from voting and holding office. At the late county elections, nearly all the successful candidates were Mormons, but not polygamists. As they probably sympathize with the polygamists, however, their own failure to practise it is not of very great advantage to the law. The Edmunds Act was based on an egregious overestimate of the fondness of polygamists for the franchise and for office. Every one sees why it would be ludicrous to try and suppress adultery at the East by threats of disfranchisement or disqualification for office. Why they should be expected to be more efficacious in Utah, where what the law calls adultery has a religious sanction, it is hard to see. The one great safeguard of the marriage relation here is the social discredit and religious condemnation which follow violations of it. Until they can be brought to bear in Utah, the extirpation of polygamy will be slow work.

A report comes from Connecticut that a Law and Order League is being formed there for the objects of bringing murderers to justice and of prosecuting persons who violate the liquor laws. It is said that some new machinery for detecting the perpetrators of capital crimes is imperatively demanded, since recent experience has shown that the execution of existing laws fails to do it in almost every case. During the past six years there have been a large number of murders committed, and yet only two murderers have been hanged. Some of these murders—those of Mary Stannard, Jennie Cramer, and Rose Ambler—were so extraordinary that they became the talk of the country for many months, yet no one was convicted of the crime in any of these cases. The machinery of the law, as it was operated, was very clumsy and absurdly inadequate. The "clues" were all followed with entire publicity, each day's developments being given freely to the press for publication. We have always held that coroners' juries are unfit for work of this sort, and that their use ought to be discontinued. We believe that the Connecticut laws make their

use optional, and, if this is so, the Law and Order League cannot perform a more useful public service than in exerting a sufficiently powerful influence to have them abolished in the investigation of all future cases.

The progress made by women in the use of the revolver for the redress of injuries committed by men is very interesting. It is not merely that so many women know how to shoot at sight, and have got over the fear of the noise made by gunpowder, which used to strike men as their sex's chief safeguard, but the murderesses now seem to have acquired a knowledge of how to behave after the event. Thus Mrs. Macduff, who lodged a bullet in her husband's back last week in this city, when arrested betrayed no emotion or excitement, but simply said that she shot him "in self-defence," because he "kept his hand in his pocket," where she had reason to believe, from something her mother said, he had his revolver all ready. This may not be good in law, but whenever the practice of shooting at sight becomes common, moving the hand toward the hip-pocket is held by juries to be sufficient justification. Mrs. Macduff knows that this rule prevails among the male pioneers of civilization in the West, and probably argues that an advanced woman ought to do what she can to introduce it in the East. The most progressive women are unquestionably now to be found in the very centres of civilization, and in Paris, which has really always been the headquarters of female emancipation, it is reported that the city is "enthusiastic in admiration of Mme. Hugues," who has done her best to murder M. Morin for sending her insulting postal cards.

According to the *World*, Mgr. Capel's rejoinder to the Rev. Dr. J. H. Hopkins is a delicate tid-bit of "intellectual boxing," which will be relished by the public apart from the question at issue, and that paper attempts for the first time an explanation of the mystery hitherto surrounding the whole controversy. It appears that the Rev. Dr. Hopkins's thesis was that there was "perfect unity" in the Anglican community, and that "visible signs of the near intercommunion with the Greek Church" were at hand. Unfortunately, in order to prove it, he "trusted to second-hand quotations," which he thought to be reliable, but which turned out to be garbled and falsified—though by whom does not appear. He is said to admit this now, and to allege in excuse that he "had not a theological library at command." At any rate, the Catholic prelate was able to meet his onset much as a "slugger" would meet that of an epileptic, and "down" him without trouble. Under these circumstances the difficulty of finding out exactly what the Doctor originally did say will probably increase rather than diminish with time, and the real nature of the dispute become more and more obscure as the years roll by.

Mr. Gladstone's Redistribution Bill seems on the whole to give satisfaction. Mr. Courtney's resignation as a martyr to the principle of minority representation is an unfortunate step for him, as there is every sign that this doctrine has been rapidly losing whatever hold it once had, through the advocacy of John Stuart Mill and others, on the public mind in England. Its decline has been hastened, if not caused, by the immense and increasing disgust produced by the obstruction offered to the transaction of business in the House of Commons by minorities of one sort or another, and by their extreme talkativeness. The chief argument of the friends of minority representation is that every shade of opinion ought to be represented and have its say; but the public is coming to the conclusion that instead of minorities having more say, they ought to have less, and that the best mode of muzzling them is now one of the greatest problems of the day. The feature in the bill which will probably cause most political disturbance, is the disfranchisement of the small Irish boroughs which are now Parnellite strongholds. The general tendency of the bill is against the old English system of representing interests, and in favor of the representation of numbers. In fact, it is based mainly on population, and wholly on population as regards the towns, while the counties keep their corporate character, like our States in the Senate.

The triumph in the Reichstag, by a large majority, of a resolution in favor of the payment of members, in spite of Prince Bismarck's opposition, is a democratic triumph which he will not relish. His ideal legislature is one composed of Tory squires and military men, with money enough to live in Berlin in the modest way in which the Prussian bureaucracy and aristocracy—and they are almost convertible terms—are accustomed to live. As long as he can keep the legislature in the right hands he apparently does not care how far the legislation goes in the socialistic direction. But he does not like the presence of poor professional men and socialistic agitators, who will be sure to make their appearance if they can get a salary. There is a good deal to be said for the old plan of not paying legislators. It has a tendency to make sessions short, and to exclude people who make a living out of politics. But it confines representation on the whole to one class, and that a small one—the class which can afford to live on its own means in the capital—and shuts out a great deal of talent, particularly youthful talent, and all persons really competent to speak for the working classes. In Germany, where the educated class, as well as the working class, is very poor, its effects must be bad, but not so bad as they would be were the parliament a real power. In England the system of unpaid legislators works on the whole well, owing to the tradition, still strong among all classes, which treats politics as the special business of men of leisure. In Ireland it has utterly broken down, owing to the complete political breach between the mass of the voters and "the gentlemen." The only men whom the Irish majority are now willing to send to Parliament are poor ones, who have to be paid in order to live in London. But even in England unpaid legislation is probably doomed. It will not long survive the triumph of the Radicals.

The Congo Conference now sitting in Berlin is doing in Africa, the London *Economist* well observes, the kind of work the Pope undertook to do in America three centuries ago—that is, parcelling out in such fashion as pleases it large tracts of the earth's surface, now only peopled by savages. It is made up of representatives of all the great Powers, and is presided over by Bismarck, and is especially occupied with the question what portion of Eastern Africa is open to European settlement or occupation. It has apparently decided that the basin or watershed of the Congo answers to this description, and it is engaged in defining the limits of the Congo and basin, and deciding what portions of it are already in the bona-fide possession of European claimants. France, Portugal, and the African International Association, holding its charter from Belgium, and represented by Mr. Stanley, are the chief and indeed only claimants. The claims of Portugal are very shadowy, those of France hardly less so; but the International Association, thanks to Mr. Stanley, has a very substantial foothold. Great Britain, which owns enough of Africa, if not too much, already, asks for nothing but the neutralization of the Congo River, and its policing by united Europe. The rest she is willing to leave to those American bogies, Cobden Club and the free-traders.

The preparations making by Austria-Hungary to adopt the gold standard are such as to leave little doubt that the change will shortly be effected. As her present standard is not bimetallic, but silver only, the difficulty of bringing about the reform is not very great. She is not under obligations to redeem her outstanding paper currency in gold, or her public debt, except the small portion which was made specifically payable in gold. A law making the new gold florin equal in value to the present silver florin according to the market ratio of the two metals, would accomplish the desired change. A resumption of specie payments is contemplated simultaneously with the change of standard, and this will prove a more difficult task, although not more difficult than that which Italy successfully accomplished last year. The Austrian movement ought to make a profound impression on the bi-metallists of this country, Austria having been one of their strongest allies in the Paris monetary conferences. Italy, Austria, and Holland having deserted them, they have now no European support except Russia, whose coöperation at the last conference was extremely lukewarm and perfunctory.

The French Chamber of Deputies is evidently determined to stand by the Ministry in China, for it has voted confidence in its conduct of the war by 282 to 187. Nevertheless, the war languishes, and the reinforcements which go out are too small to make any decided impression on the Chinese defence. The occupation of the island of Formosa is not yet assured, and in Tonquin the French are credibly reported to command only the ground they camp on in the interior. The stories of the massing of Chinese on the northern frontier continue, and the advantage they enjoy from having the mountain passes in their rear, and from the extraordinarily light marching order of their troops, are obvious. Sickness and difficulties of transport are undoubtedly trying the French a good deal.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, November 27, to TUESDAY, Dec. 2, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE last session of the Forty-eighth Congress was opened in Washington, Monday noon, with the customary ceremonies. There was a large attendance of the members of both houses. About 1:30 P. M. the last message of President Arthur was received and read. It is a very long document, reviewing the features of the various department reports. It is impossible in a brief paragraph to do more than refer to a few of its topics. He recommends that the scope of the neutrality laws be enlarged so as to cover all patent acts of hostility committed in our territory and aimed against the peace of a friendly nation; that our naturalization laws be revised and made uniform; that the coinage of silver dollars and issuance of silver certificates be immediately suspended; that all excise taxes except those on spirits be abolished; that our coast defences be strengthened; that the navy be restored; that the unit of weight in first-class mail matter be one ounce; that Congress assume absolute political control of Utah; that our merchant marine be revived by commercial treaties, by a better consular service, by the enactment of measures to favor the construction of a steam-carrying marine under the flag of the United States and by the establishment of a uniform currency basis for all countries on the American Continent; that a national bankrupt law be adopted, and that a suitable pension be conferred on General Grant.

The most important feature of the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, Hugh McCulloch, is a careful consideration of the question of our tariff and foreign trade. These two he considers so intimately related that they should be considered jointly by a commission specially appointed. He recommends that the existing duties upon raw materials which are to be used in manufacture should be removed; that the duties upon the articles used or consumed by those who are the least able to bear the burden of taxation, should be reduced. In regard to internal-revenue taxes, he says, that, as these taxes, with the exception of the tax upon whiskey, ought not to be and will not be needed for revenue if appropriations are kept within reasonable bounds, and rigid economy is established in all branches of the public service, they should not be continued.

In his annual report the Treasurer of the United States says: "As a consequence of the inability of the Treasury, under the existing practice, to use either the silver dollars or the silver certificates in its settlements with the New York Clearing-house, where by far the greater part of its disbursements is made, the available gold ran down from $155,429,600 on January 1, 1884, to $116,479,979 on August 12, 1884, while the silver dollars and bullion on hand, not represented by silver certificates outstanding, increased during the same period from $27,266,037 to $48,603,958. As a temporary expedient to stop this drain of gold from the Treasury, the Assistant Treasurer at New York was directed to use in payments to the Clearing-house United States notes to the extent of one-half of the payments. But the amount of these notes in the Treasury, which at the time of the commencement of this mode of payment had accumulated beyond its needs, has now become so much reduced that they are no longer available for such payments to any considerable extent. If a return to the former practice of making payments entirely in gold or gold certificates shall result in a continuous loss of gold to the Treasury not made up to a sufficient extent by receipts of gold from other sources, the question must soon arise for the decision of the Department as to whether it will continue to make in gold or its representative the payments now made through the Clearing-house, or use in its payments the silver dollars or their representative certificates in some proportion to the relation which silver dollars in the Treasury not held for certificates outstanding bear to the available assets, and to an extent similar to that in which they are used at other offices of the Treasury."

The Postmaster-General's report estimates a deficiency of $4,826,349 for the coming year in his department. The deficit in the last fiscal year was $5,204,484. He recommends that postage on local letters in free-delivery offices be reduced to 1 cent, and that the unit of weight in rating letters and sealed packages (first-class matter) be changed from one-half ounce to one ounce.

The annual report of Secretary Lincoln shows that the War Department expended during the last fiscal year $42,332,876 31. Secretary Lincoln urges upon the attention of Congress the Chief Engineer's review of the modern requirements for the defence of our important sea-coast cities, in which is shown not only the urgent necessity of beginning the defensive works which cannot be improvised, but their small cost in comparison with our national resources. The Secretary very pointedly criticises Chief Signal Officer Hazen for the reflection on the War Department in Hazen's report about the relief of the Greely expedition.

Secretary Teller shows in his annual report that the Indians are making commendable progress in education. During the past year new school buildings have been erected at several of the agencies. Five new boarding-schools and twelve new day-schools have been added to the list. There are now eighty-one boarding-schools, seventy-six day schools, and six industrial or manual-labor schools under Government control. Fourteen boarding and four day schools are supplied with teachers and other employees by some one of the various religious denominations, the Government paying a stipulated price for the care and education of the children therein. There are also twenty-three schools maintained by churches and associations without expense to the Government.

The annual report on the Life-Saving Service shows that the disasters to vessels within the field of station operations for the last year have amounted to 337. On these vessels were 4,253 persons, of whom 4,237 were saved, and only 16 lost. The number of shipwrecked persons succored was 532, to whom 1,319 days' relief were afforded. The estimated value of the vessels involved in these disasters was $7,075,975, and that of their cargoes $3,454,050, making the total value of the property imperilled $10,530,025. Of this amount $9,090,134 was saved, and $1,439,891 lost. The number of vessels totally lost was 64.

Owing to an unusual demand for pension money, the public debt of the United States was increased $747,124 13 during November.

A resolution passed the House of Representatives on Tuesday to investigate the employment and conduct of United States Deputy Marshals at the October election in Cincinnati.

Democrats of Georgia, Tennessee, North and South Carolina, and Alabama joined on Friday night at Atlanta, Ga., in celebrating the Democratic victory. There was a big procession, with an address by Mr. Randall. The latter said: "Our political opponents in the recent struggle argued that revision of our tariff laws was a necessity. We of the Democratic party agreed thereto; but our platform went further, and pointed out the manner in which such revision should be made, and a more intelligent and business-like utterance on this vexed question never emanated from a public gathering of representative men in the United States. If I understand correctly the meaning of words, we say that the revenue to be raised should be limited to that required for an economical administration of the Government, and that the amount to be raised by a tariff for this purpose shall be so levied on articles imported which come in competition with our products as to cover the difference in the cost of production abroad and the cost in the United States, thus incidentally protecting capital invested and the labor employed in the United States. Upon this declaration of purpose every intelligent and patriotic Democrat can stand, and our country go forward to its yet greater destiny."

Governor Hamilton, of Illinois, on Tuesday issued the certificate of election to Leman, the Republican candidate for State Senator in the Sixth District. It is said that Mr. Brand (Dem.) is satisfied that fraud was practised in his favor when the ballots were recounted. This decision, if sustained, will make the Illinois Legislature a tie on joint ballot for United States Senator.

Republican primaries were held in New Haven, Ct., on Wednesday night, preparatory to the city election. In various wards Independents, claiming still to be Republicans, but admitting that they voted for Cleveland, were denied the privilege of participating in the caucuses.

The Virginia election law which has three times been vetoed by the Governor, was passed over his opposition on Saturday and is now a law. This gives the Democrats complete control of all of the election machinery in the State. It will be applied to the local elections next spring and to the State election next fall, when a Governor and all of the other State officers are to be chosen.

Judge Wallace, of the United States Circuit Court, on Monday morning handed in his decision in the case of the American Bell Telephone Company against the People's (Drawbaugh) Telephone Company. The decision is in favor of the complainants, the American Bell Telephone Company. This termination of a suit which has occupied more than four years, sustains the preliminary injunction against the People's Telephone Company, and makes the Bell Telephone Company secure in all its rights, as far as this court is concerned. The defendants will appeal the case.

The general feeling among business men in Pittsburgh, Pa., is daily growing more hopeful. Some large orders for railroad supplies have been placed with manufacturers, and bids for others have been asked for. The feeling among iron men is decidedly better on account of the receipt of fair orders for the product of their mills.

The Middletown, N. Y., National Bank closed its doors on Friday. The failure was caused by its President, Thomas King, who accepted large drafts from Benjamin D. Brown, a grain dealer, of Indianapolis, Ind., and Burlington, Iowa, without security. Brown has failed for a large amount. President King's advances were made without the knowledge of the other officers and directors.

The Yale-Princeton foot-ball match in this city on Thanksgiving Day, for the college championship, resulted in a draw, the game being called twenty minutes before the time had expired on account of darkness. The score then stood 6 to 4 in favor of Yale.

Eastern Kentucky and Western Virginia are afflicted with a deadly epidemic growing out of the use of impure water. Hundreds of people have died and the distress is very great. The long drought has made the water sources scanty and impure.

The steamer *Decatur H. Miller*, from Baltimore for Boston, was sunk on Thursday afternoon near the former port by a collision with the *William H. Lawrence*. No lives were lost. Both steamers belonged to the Merchants' and Miners' Transportation Company. The collision was caused by a misunderstanding of signals.

James Edward Freeman, an American artist who has long lived in Rome, is dead.

Mr. Edward H. Ludlow, the oldest and most prominent of New York real-estate dealers, and the President of the Real-Estate Exchange, died in this city on Thursday, at the age of seventy-four.

Mr. Henry Ivison, the well-known publisher, died in this city on Wednesday at the age of seventy-six.

Captain David L. Payne, the famous leader of the Oklahoma Boomers, died suddenly in Wellington, Kan., on Friday while eating breakfast in a hotel. Since March, 1872, he has been the President and organizer of various Oklahoma colony companies, his aim being to settle in the Oklahoma lands in the Indian Territory under the preëmption laws, claiming that the Government had purchased these lands and extinguished the Indian title. In June, 1880, he attempted a settlement, but was captured by United States troops and imprisoned for thirty days. Since then he has made frequent incursions, and has been a constant source of annoyance to the Government, which has frequently driven him off with the aid of troops. At the time of his death he was preparing for another expedition.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Gladstone, the Marquis of Salisbury, and others held a further conference on Thursday upon Parliamentary questions. A definite agreement upon a Redistribution Bill was reached.

Mr. Gladstone presented the Redistribution Bill in the House of Commons on Monday. It provides that all towns of less than 15,000 inhabitants and the small boroughs shall be merged into counties; that all towns of 50,000 inhabitants shall be entitled to one member. England will possess six additional members. The memberships of Wales and Ireland are unchanged. Scotland will have 12 additional members; London will have 37, Liverpool 6, Glasgow 4, Birmingham 4, Manchester 3, Yorkshire 16, and Lancashire 15 additional members. Mr. Gladstone stated that the Government had received adequate assurance of the passage of the Franchise Bill by the House of Lords. The Liberal members generally approve the bill. There are a few exceptions. Mr. Leonard H. Courtenay, advanced Liberal from Liskeard, has offered to Mr. Gladstone his resignation as a Secretary to the Treasury in consequence of the omission from the Redistribution Bill of the principle of minority representation. Mr. Gladstone has requested him to remain. The Irish party is satisfied that there has been no reduction in its membership, and will support the measure.

At a meeting of the Conservative members of both Houses of Parliament, on Tuesday, the Marquis of Salisbury stated that perfect harmony had prevailed throughout the negotiations with Mr. Gladstone regarding the bill. The contemplated measures, he said, would confer the franchise on two million citizens with the least possible disturbance of the existing system. The meeting decided that the Conservatives would agree to the second reading of the Redistribution Bill in the House of Commons, deferring all discussion of its principles till the bill comes up for consideration in the Committee.

Lord Randolph Churchill has declared himself in favor of a revision of the British tariff and the adoption of prohibitive duties, even extending to the tax on corn.

Mr. Edward Mulhallen Marum, member of Parliament for Kilkenny County, Ireland, has written to his constituents resigning his seat, because he does not enjoy the confidence of Mr. Parnell.

An attempt was made at Tralee, Ireland, on Thursday night, which nearly proved successful, to destroy with dynamite the residence of Mr. Samuel Hussey, known as Edinburn House. Many of the windows and a portion of the eastern wall of the house were badly shattered. All the members of the family were in the house at the time, but nobody was injured. This was an exceedingly bold outrage, as the house was under police protection. Mr. Hussey is one of the largest land agents in Ireland.

Judge Manisty, whose extraordinary course in the Coleridge case caused so much unfortunate comment in London, is to retire from the bench. The ostensible reason therefor is old age, he being seventy-five years old.

The steamer *Durango* was sunk on Friday in the English channel by collision with a bark, and twenty persons were drowned.

Sir Alexander Grant is dead. He was prominent in educational matters at Oxford and at Bombay, and in 1872 became a member of the Board of Education of Scotland.

Earl Granville, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has resumed his effort to arrange a peace between China and France. It is stated that he has modified the indemnity proposals, and has sent the modification to Pekin through the Marquis Tseng, the Chinese Ambassador. The Paris *Figaro* announces that General Brière Delisle will replace General Thomson as Governor-General of Cochin China, and that General Negrier will become Commandant Superior in Tonquin. Admiral Regnier will command the Indo-Chinese flotilla. These changes are preparatory to an exhaustive attempt to clear Tonquin of the Chinese. The depots of armaments at the French ports are feverish with activity. It is said that 6,000 French troops will be forwarded to China within a fortnight.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Thursday there was an exciting and bitter debate on the Tonquin credits. M. Clémenceau attacked the Government policy. He said that Prime Minister Ferry had committed a veritable political crime in declining the Chinese indemnity of 3,500,000 taels. France, M. Clémenceau said, did wrong in accepting the mediation of England, for the latter's disinterestedness was open to suspicion. He said that Prince Bismarck was a most dangerous enemy, but was still more dangerous as a friend. After several replies, the Chamber voted the first credit of 16,000,000 francs, by 361 to 166, and afterward, by a vote of 351 to 179, voted the fresh credit of 43,000,000 francs. The order of the day, being an expression of confidence in the Government, was then adopted without opposition. Afterward the order of the day, pure and simple, was rejected—301 to 233.

The French Chamber of Deputies on Friday, by a vote of 379 to 35, adopted an order of the day declaring that the Chamber maintains its determination to insure the execution of the Tien-Tsin treaty.

At a French Cabinet council on Saturday it was proposed to increase the duty on foreign grain two francs per centner.

The wife of M. Clovis Hugues, member of the French Chamber of Deputies, with a revolver shot M. Morin, a commission agent at the Palais de Justice in Paris on Thursday, because he had slandered her. She fired six shots at her victim, four of which lodged in his chest. M. and Mme. Hugues were arrested, but the former was released. He applauds his wife's action, and Paris is inclined to make her a heroine. M. Morin is in a critical condition.

The Brussels *Réforme* has published a letter from a Belgian at Stanley Falls. He complains of the danger to which Europeans are subjected because of the hostile attitude of the natives, and reports the discovery of a plot to poison Europeans at Leopoldville. The African International Association, he says, refuses the services of porters to conduct Belgians who wish to leave its service to the coast. He asks that his name may be kept secret, as he fears that the Association will wreak vengeance upon those who tell the truth concerning the state of things on the Congo. The letter further says that the Association is in a state of open war with the natives between Lutib and Manyanga. The villages have been burned and many of the natives have been taken captive. This story has been indignantly denied by the Association.

At the Congo Conference in Berlin on Thursday the report of the Committee was adopted. It contains a provision in favor of the extension of the Congo Basin boundary eastward, duly respecting the rights of Portugal, Zanzibar, and one native king. The Powers will offer their good offices on the spot for the settlement of any important questions that may arise. A second committee was appointed to arrange the details, and a third committee was appointed to conclude the labors of the second committee and compile their report. The American proposal for an extension of the Zanzibar territory caused surprise in the Conference, but it is believed that the replies of the different Governments to their delegates will authorize its acceptance. United States Minister Kasson also made a motion aiming at the creation of guarantees of the capital which has been invested by the African International Association in the Congo territory, especially in the building of railways, etc.

The sitting of the Congo Committee on Friday occupied five hours. France proposed a tax upon imports and exports. Italy proposed to tax only arms and spirits. The German delegates appeared to be annoyed at the latter proposal, as Germany largely exports spirits to Africa. The delegates from Portugal, hearing that the African International Association had ordered a quantity of instruments which are required in the slave trade, proposed to prohibit such importations into the Congo country. Sir Edward Malet, the English delegate, suggested a consultation on this subject with Henry M. Stanley. Mr. Stanley said it was possible to abolish the slave trade, but it would be impossible to abolish the traditional system of employing slave servants.

General Sanford has submitted to the Congo Committee a scheme for a railway from Vivi to Stanley Pool, asking the Conference to sanction a monopoly of the line, and the Powers claiming suzerainty to be pledged not to construct another railway over the territory. The project has been printed and circulated among the members of the Conference. Several German bankers and contractors have already applied for contracts to carry out the scheme.

At Saturday's sitting of the Congo Conference Committee it was unanimously decided in favor of the freedom of trade within the limits of the newly-defined Congo basin.

The German Reichstag on Wednesday, by a vote of 180 against 99, adopted a resolution in favor of the payment of its members for their services as legislators. The resolution was strongly opposed by Prince Bismarck, and the result is considered a signal defeat for him. In his speech against the measure Bismarck charged the members with using railway passes, and advocated the revoking of the free list.

At a Thanksgiving dinner in Berlin on Thursday night 270 Americans were present. Minister Kasson called for three cheers for Grover Cleveland, the next President, and they were heartily given. A telegram was sent to the Governor announcing that the Americans in Berlin drank to his health. Henry M. Stanley, Minister Kasson, and others made speeches.

The Vienna police have discovered an extensive socialistic society which ramifies throughout the whole empire of Austria. Several important arrests have been made.

Several months ago it was announced that Fanny Elssler, the famous dancer, was dangerously ill. The illness resulted fatally on Thursday. She was seventy-three years of age.

Porfirio Diaz was on Monday inaugurated President of the Republic of Mexico. He has appointed the following Cabinet: Minister of Foreign Relations, Señor Ignacio Mariscal, now Minister to England; Minister of War, General Pedro Hinojosa; Minister of Justice, Señor Joaquin Baranda; Minister of the Treasury, Señor Manuel Dublan; and Minister of the Interior, Señor Manuel Romero Rubio.

"PRESSURE" AND CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR expresses, as probably his last word on the subject, his unqualified approval of the working of the Civil-Service Act. He says:

> "The system has fully answered the expectations of its friends in securing competent and faithful public servants, and in protecting the appointing officers of the Government from the pressure of personal importunity, and from the labor of examining the claims and pretensions of rival candidates for public employment. The law has had the unqualified support of the President and of the heads of the several departments, and the members of the Commission have performed their duty with zeal and fidelity."

This is, on the whole, a remarkable triumph of the "theorists." It took them fully fifteen years to convince the "practical men" that civil-service reform, as it is called, was anything more than an enthusiast's dream, connected, in some manner never fully described, with "the Millennium." The testimony above cited as to its practical working now comes from one of the foremost of the Practical Men, probably the last one to carry out the system of "rotation" in the New York Custom-house. President Arthur probably knows as much about the working of the old spoils system as any man now living. His confession as to the excellence of the new one, after full experience of its working, is therefore very valuable.

It is all the more valuable because Mr. Cleveland is far more fully pledged to the maintenance and extension of the new system than any President has ever been, and his predecessor's testimony regarding its working must be a great help to him. In fact, civil-service reformis going to be, through a combination of circumstances, the crucial test of the new Administration. By that it must stand or fall. Mr. Cleveland is not prominently known to the public in connection with any question of the day but administrative reform. It is around this point that all the expectations of his friends centre. It is on this point that his enemies look for his failure. We believe he has the firm intention to do right and the courage to do it, and that he will go about his work less trammelled with pledges than anybody who has within fifty years occupied the Presidential chair. No man or body of men has a lien on him of any kind.

This, however, will not save him from the importunity known as "pressure." A large body of Democrats, who have never got it into their heads what civil-service reform means, and have been taught for twenty-five years to look on the capture of the offices as the principal good to be obtained from turning the Republicans out, will expect him to give them the fruits of their victory in the shape of appointments. They will receive the support of some of the older men of the party, who have been unable to keep up with the march of public sentiment on this question, and still live in huts among the ruins of the old Jacksonian Democracy. From them Mr. Cleveland will suffer all that "pressure" can do. It must be remembered, in thinking of this, that it does not take many people to make "pressure." There will probably be about 500,000 persons out of the 50,000,000 who inhabit the United States, who will care one straw what the new President does with the offices. Probably not over 5,000 of these will ever reach Washington in quest of office; but if collected in and about the White House and the lobbies of the Capitol, these 5,000 might make life almost intolerable for a timid and sensitive man. When such a man finds his ante-room full of them all day long, and, as President Lincoln said, has to look under his bed at night to see if any of them are there, and has to listen to prolonged harangues from Senators or Representatives as to the awful consequences to the party or the Administration of not disposing of a certain post-office or custom-house in a certain way, he is very apt to come to the conclusion, as General Grant and Mr. Hayes did, that he really must give way—that he is under both physical and moral constraint. This is sure to be the case with any sort of man on any question on which he is not supported by a united Cabinet. No nerves are strong enough to resist "pressure" if the men whom one sees every day as trusted and confidential advisers, and who are, so to speak, in the same boat with him, appear to sympathize with it, or are cowed by it. In other words, we care not with how much resolution a President goes to Washington, he cannot hold out against the influences which assail him there unless he have his Cabinet at his back. His will is not strong enough either to penetrate the mass of conservative abuses which surrounds all the departments, or resist the assaults of freshly aroused cupidity and unscrupulousness, unless it is strengthened by the sympathy and encouragement of the heads of departments.

President Cleveland's success or failure, therefore, it is safe to say, will depend on his surrounding himself by men who either mean civil-service reform themselves, or know that their places are dependent on their carrying it out. Mr. Hayes went into office as a civil-service reformer, with the best of intentions, we believe, but he complained naïvely shortly afterward that he was surprised to find that he had only one civil-service reformer in his Cabinet. The other members either paid no attention to the matter, or smiled over it as one of the weaknesses of their amiable chief. If President Cleveland should be equally wanting in vigilance, he would speedily be overtaken by ignominious failure, for the doings of his Cabinet, which he could not, of course, oversee or control in all their details, would speedily cover his Administration with ridicule. But with a Cabinet united and in earnest on this question, the 5,000 office-seekers could be made the laughing-stock of the country in one month, and an end be put forever to the notion that a new Administration meant a new division of spoils.

THE SOLID SOUTH AND THE SOLID WEST.

THOUGH Maine is as far down East as one can get in this country, and gave a heavy majority for her Favorite Son, Blaine was essentially a Western candidate. He answered the Western requirements of a public man; he filled the Western imagination. In the Convention the Eastern influence was against him; the West furnished the enthusiasm and the votes by which he was nominated. In the canvass there was no conspicuous exception to the rule that the Republican press west of the Alleghanies supported the party candidate with the same abusiveness, suppression, and mendacity (in kind if not in degree), that marked the course of the Chicago *Tribune* and the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*. One of the editors of the latter paper was even summoned to New York to edit a one-cent *réchauffé* of three-cent unscrupulousness in behalf of Blaine. And finally, the vote of the West was reckoned upon with a confidence disappointed only in the case of Indiana—and that was not a fatal disappointment. On the other hand, the effective organization of the Independent revolt (like that of the civil service reform), had its headquarters in Massachusetts and New York. It instinctively turned to Cleveland as the natural antithesis to Blaine, constrained the Democrats to nominate him, and (one might almost add) constrained them to elect him. It directed the canvass, furnished the most eloquent and convincing speakers, and undeniably turned the scale in the three States which Cleveland could not dispense with and Blaine could not get.

It would, of course, have been powerless without the "Solid South"; and the strange spectacle was witnessed of two sections which had been typically hostile ever since the East accepted of the West, in lieu of Seward, the leadership of Abraham Lincoln, joining hands on a national issue. Such an event marks an epoch, and we doubt not that the historian will designate it as the close of the third stage of our civil war. The first stage was over with the surrender at Appomattox. The second was passed when President Hayes withdrew the Federal troops from under the carpet-bag usurpations in Louisiana and South Carolina. To-day—or all signs deceive—we bid farewell to the third, the period in which the bugbear of the Solid South sufficed to keep the Republican party together and in power—the period of shams, as we may call it. Whether that party linger under its present name or not, it must discard as useless baggage—useless as the plumes and knightly tomfoolery of the late canvass—the Southern issue. It must address itself to real questions, which it has been staving off for twenty years because it was so much easier to cry bloody-bones! than to argue seriously any problem in statesmanship. In all probability it will substitute the Cobden Club bogey for the Solid South. By so doing it will at least gain the advantage of being able, for the first time since its formation, to conduct a canvass in the late slave-holding States. This has been often promised, but we have never come any nearer to seeing it than the recent absurd propitiatory Republican manifesto from Nashville.

Nobody knows the extent and genuineness of the protection sentiment in the Republican party. The question of free trade has never been seriously discussed in the past quarter of a century, for reasons too obvious to need pointing out. It is probably fair to say, however, that the strength of protection lies rather in the West than in the East, and that here again a natural alliance is indicated between the East and

the South. It was the Western element of the Republican Machine that invented and scattered broadcast those stupid and conscienceless forgeries of British free-trade propagandism which Elkins inherited from Dorsey. It is to the West that we must principally look for obstruction to tariff and revenue reform, or, in other words, to the winding up of the fourth and last stage of the civil war.

Closely allied with these vital economic questions is that of the currency, another legacy of the war. It is a significant circumstance that on this, too, the influence of the West is opposed to the best interests of the country. The silver craze and the greenback folly took their rise in the Ohio Valley; and it is noticeable that the two leading apostles of the dollar of the fathers—the Chicago *Tribune* and the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*—have been equally prominent in their advocacy of Blaine, though Blaine meant the revival of Grantism, and Grantism was the *bête noire* of those journals in 1872. We leave it to others to trace the connection between the mode in which the silver furore was excited, and that in which the Western heart has been fired for Blaine; or between the sordid materialism of the silver men and their insensibility to Blaine's indecent pursuit of money. Enough that here again there is a Solid West that ought to be broken, and which the East and the South together can break if they will.

Their alliance has already saved civil-service reform, which has incurred the steady hostility of the West in spite of Mr. Pendleton's part in giving us what we now enjoy. It has also made possible the miracle of a change of Administration without rotation in office—not simply by virtue of the civil-service statutes, but because the successful candidate has the soundest notions of the business nature and needs of Government, and has given the most unequivocal pledges to eliminate partisanship from the trusts of office. The South and the East can now combine to force the lead in Congressional measures, and it is their duty, not to say their mission, to do so. No sectionalism can long maintain itself against genuine discussion of principles. The Solid South and the Solid West will melt away together before it. Never were the conditions more favorable since what we may term the parliament of ghosts has been dissolved—the palaver of parties afraid to speak their minds about subjects likely to cause a division, and hence likely either to cost the Republicans their rule, or the Democrats their hope of ruling. The Democrats are now half seated on the throne, the Republicans are half unseated. To be wholly in or wholly out of power calls at last for new and tangible claims on public opinion—a wiping out of old scores and the beginning of a fresh reckoning. The statesmen of the South ought to recognize their opportunity, and seize their old places of parliamentary distinction.

SMALL, COMPACT PARTIES.

One of the oddest habits which newspapers and politicians contracted under the spoils system was that of comparing a party to an army, and acting in its management as if it were an army, and were paid by the plunder of the enemy's baggage. Out of this came the ridiculous phrase "shooting deserters" after an election, which of course simply meant refusal of any share in the spoils to those who failed to vote or work for the party ticket. It also produced the phrase "reading a man out of the party" for some kind of unfaithfulness, which was the equivalent of "shooting." It finally begot the notion that, as the power of an army does not depend on its size, but on its discipline and equipment, and on the skill of its commander, so also the strength of a party does not depend on the number of persons who vote its ticket at the election, but on their general fidelity and devotion. From this came easily the conclusion that a political party might be strengthened by having voters abandon it, just as an army is strengthened by getting rid of the cowards and the laggards and the sickly, and that the value of a voter to his party depends rather on the general state of his mind than on the way he votes—and that, in short, the votes of ten loyal, devoted partisans are worth more than the votes of fifty uncertain persons like Independents or Mugwumps.

That we are not guilty of burlesque or exaggeration in all this, will be seen by the following extract from the Albany *Evening Journal:*

"No one disputes that the day of the Half-breed and the Stalwart in the Republican party has gone by. We are united to retrieve disaster. The so-called Independents have been carried by their own treachery into the enemy's camp, and we are well rid of them. The Prohibition fanatics have dug their own graves and slumber in eternal repose. The Republican party is left compact and full of ambition. Let no old scores be brought up to divide the ranks again. Much remains to be done. The contest for the control of the State Government will be upon us in a few months. With a united party we can win, and make it such a triumph that New York shall be ours in 1888. That will mean a reinstatement of the party in power for years thereafter, and it will mean a stronger, more cohesive, better and happier party than we have had for the past ten years."

This would, of course, be perfectly true of an army. An army "compact and full of ambition" would of course be better than an army containing a large body of doubtful or disobedient troops. But the sole object for which party organization exists is to get a majority of votes on election day. As long as it can do this, the state of mind of its voters during the rest of the year, or their opinions on questions of the day, or their general character and conduct, are of no sort of consequence to it. In fact, parties triumph, that is, get hold of power, through numbers simply. A party, for practical purposes, consists of men who vote together, and not of men who think together; their thinking together is of importance only so far as it insures or makes probable their voting together.

Consequently, there is something very ludicrous about a defeated politician's longing for a small, compact party, or his rejoicing that his party has got rid of thirty or forty thousand voters because he did not like their ways, and his hoping that they may never come back. It is in some ways as ludicrous as the conduct of the Dublin mob which testified its hostility to a bank by making a bonfire of its bills. Rational, as distinguished from irrational, conduct of a party would seem to consist in getting as many people to vote its ticket as possible, no matter what kind of people they are, or how many whimsies they may have. Denouncing large bodies of voters who have once voted its ticket and are known to have more or less sympathy with it, and warning them that their votes are not wanted, is very like the conduct of a struggling retailer who should keep a savage dog chained in the store, and require a written character from all customers for cash.

A large proportion of the Independents and Prohibitionists in the late campaign are probably old Republicans whom the Republican nomination disgusted, and whose adhesion can readily be had if their opinions and prejudices and susceptibilities are duly considered by the Republican managers. We should say that the business of sane Republican politicians during the next four years was rigid inquiry into the causes of the defection which destroyed or greatly reduced the Garfield majorities in the Northern States at the late election, followed by strong efforts to win the deserters back by removing the causes of their dissatisfaction. Abuse and denunciation of them strikes most sensible men now, as it struck them during the late canvass, as almost an indication of mental unsoundness. The only disease of which a party ever dies is paucity of votes. The business of getting votes is the one great work of the party manager. No matter how good he is at abuse and sarcasm, and how fertile he is in inventing terms of vituperation, if he cannot get people to support his ticket he inevitably becomes ridiculous, and if he goes on longing to have his party small and select, his friends soon begin to think that the proper place for his "politics" is a lunatic asylum.

Correspondence.

REPUBLICAN POST-ELECTION VINDICTIVENESS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The editorials in some of the leading Blaine papers, and the sufferings of St. John's effigies, show that the Blaine managers have not lost since the election the sagacity which was so conspicuous during the canvass. Not content with having nominated a candidate who was deserted by enough Republicans to defeat him, not content with having suppressed during the campaign, by the brutal and contemptuous treatment given to Cleveland Republicans and Prohibitionists, any incipient doubts such as lead to repentance, that may have arisen in the breasts of a few timid deserters, they now seem determined to keep out of the party those who supposed they were leaving it for one specific purpose and for a short time only. Is it possible that they are vindictive—that they are bound that no Republican shall be elected since Blaine was not? or is it rather simple stupidity? Have they learned nothing from six months' close association with Mr. Blaine, who is certainly a distinguished and expert dissimulator, if nothing else? Good heavens! is it possible they can't lie?

Surely there ought to be some kind soul to say to them: "Dear friends, let not your just anger against deceit in all its forms lead you to forget that the most expert casuists say that in public life the concealment of one's thoughts is not always a crime. Let not your abhorrence of sin blind you to the fact that sinners have a vote.

Make it not too cruelly plain to these wretched creatures who, professing to be Republicans, voted for Cleveland or St. John, that they have lost your esteem. Deprive them not of their self-respect by showing them too ruthlessly the depths in which they grovel, or they may not find the courage to try to rise to the heights of purity and self-abnegation, where is to be found the native atmosphere of such as Blaine. Dissimulate, dear friends, dissimulate." R. E. D.

November 29, 1884.

PARSONS AND POLITICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: This subject may seem to be already worn threadbare, but a few developments since the election may be worth the attention of your readers.

The papers inform us that the Rev. Dr. Bacon, who felt it his duty to raise his voice against "Blaineism," has been forced to resign his pulpit by the dissatisfied Blaine men of his congregation. Within our personal knowledge a worthy Methodist divine, who chose to exercise his supposed political freedom by voting for St. John, has paid the penalty of his independence by losing the attendance and financial support of a large share of his Republican followers. In all probability he must soon resign or see his church hopelessly divided. In Oberlin, Ohio, a place of great renown for its love of freedom during the anti-slavery agitation, the house of a preacher who worked for St. John was attacked in the night by a Republican mob, and the man was bound over to court by a Republican officer for merely firing into the air to frighten his assailants away.

Such facts as these lead us to inquire whether the ministry in general can be said to share in the boasted political freedom of our Northern States. Poor old Dr. Burchard, remembering, no doubt, how nearly the cry of "Romanism" came to defeating Mr. Grace for the Mayoralty, the first time he ran, undertook to raise a Protestant revolt against Cleveland by the same means. He was not to blame for thinking he voiced the sentiment of his party: we all know how powerfully the opposition to Romanism has served the party in the past. But expediency is the best policy nowadays, and as the Doctor's "Romanism" was inexpedient, he now has the pleasure of hearing himself reviled from one end of the land to the other by the press of the party to which he belongs. Can we blame Republican preachers for being slow to act against their party when such action brings ostracism and abuse, divides their churches, and forces them out of their situations?

We do not wish to be understood as reflecting upon the ministry. We have the highest respect for them, and firmly believe in the Gospel which they preach; but we think that no censure can be too severe for churches which either dictate the political course of their pastors or force them to resign. We believe that Blaine received a smaller vote from the ministry than any other Republican candidate since the war, and that he would have received ten times as much open opposition from this source as he did if the preachers could not have foreseen the consequences of following the dictates of their own conscience. The ancient despotism of the clergy is followed by the slavery of the clergy. Which is the worst? W.

Ohio, November 28, 1884.

THE SOUTH OPPOSED TO SLAVERY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As a large owner, before the war, of plantation property, in which I am still interested, and with every opportunity of knowing the feelings of the Southern whites, there seems to me to be no more absurd or impossible idea than that broached since the success of the Democratic party, by some Republicans, namely, that of the possibility of the return of the Southern negro to slavery or quasi-slavery in any shape. If it can be imagined that such a course could be acquiesced in at the North, nevertheless it would be most unpopular at the South, and if submitted to a vote of the Southern whites alone, would be most overwhelmingly defeated, and for this reason, that the labor of the negro, which was once held as property by a small class, has now become a source of profit to a much larger one, and generally one that never owned, or would have owned, a slave, or, under the old system, would ever have been the employer of labor at all—a class, too, in whose hands generally, since emancipation, the labor of the negro has been much more profitable than to his former owner. These and others equally interested in the freedom of the negro's labor far outnumber those who would have any rights in his person, and would be the bitterest opponents of any approach to the old system. A vote upon this subject would probably show a result not unlike the attempt to curtail universal suffrage in one of the lower wards of the city of New York.—Yours truly,

R. J. T.

Morristown, N. J., November 28, 1884.

SENATOR PENDLETON.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your article, this week, headed "Room for All of Them," you say that you "doubt very much if Mr. Pendleton used" such language when speaking of the office-seekers.

As a hearty advocate of civil-service reform, I for one shall be very glad if you can make it plain that Senator Pendleton holds true to the stand he took when he introduced the Civil-Service Law—the act which, more than any other of his public services, will cause his name to be handed down with honor in the history of our time.

During the recent canvass Senator Pendleton was advertised to address the "Young Democrats" at the Academy of Music in this city. After hearing him criticise sharply the defects of administration in the several departments at Washington, and, without dodging the issue, resolutely advocate tariff reform, I was more disappointed and disheartened than I can express at his saying *no word whatever in behalf of civil-service reform.* Frankly, I went home convinced that the Senator had not yet learned the lesson of reformers, that of holding to the faith under persecution. Independent Democrat.

Philadelphia, November 29, 1884.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: No little interest, and, among a certain class of Democrats, a great deal of anxiety, are manifested as to the attitude of the incoming national Administration toward the Independents; for it seems to be well understood that both the President and Vice-President-elect freely acknowledge their obligations to this class of voters. So far as one may judge from their public utterances, the Independents to a man want no offices, and the majority of Democrats are not only willing but exceedingly desirous that they be gratified. Though they have no candidates of their own to recommend for offices, it would seem to be highly important that they insist as strongly as possible upon a recognition of principles in view of which they entered the campaign against Mr. Blaine and his coterie. Mr. Cleveland wisely keeps his own counsel; but it is safe to assume, judging by the past, that he acts upon the maxim which Josh Billings has expressed somewhat in these words: Get all the advice you can, then do as you please. It would seem, then, that they ought to do no less than to unite in urging the appointment of some Democrat of eminence and probity to a position which shall be an emphatic assurance that their views upon civil-service reform shall find practical expression. For this reason, there are a good many citizens of Ohio, and doubtless not a few of other States, who would like to see Mr. Pendleton Postmaster-General or Secretary of the Interior. He is not universally popular with his own party, yet there are not wanting signs that his appointment would be acceptable to a larger number of persons than any other. We believe it to be the almost unanimous opinion of the Ohio Independents that, if their State is to have a representative in the new Cabinet, it ought to be Mr. Pendleton. If the Independents generally throw their influence in his favor, it will not only effectually dispose of the charges of self-interest made against several of their leaders in the late political campaign—for which, it is true, there was little ground—but, if successful, it will bring about in the most speedy and effective manner the triumph of the cause they are upholding. If they fail, the failure will be one that brings with it no disgrace. That one or both the above-named Cabinet officers will be Democrats, is fairly certain; that they may both be thorough civil-service reformers, all good citizens, irrespective of party affiliations, may well hope and devoutly pray. S.

Ohio University, Athens, O., December 1, 1884.

BLAINE MEN AND BLAINE WOMEN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I thank you for your criticism on the animus of the *Woman's Journal* during the late Presidential campaign. The majority of its writers have freely indulged themselves in a purely sentimental strain, which has shut their eyes to the truth that Mr. Blaine, as a most conspicuous leader in party corruption and official peculations, which are menacing the life of the nation, would be a far more dangerous candidate for President than one who had acknowledged himself guilty of a private immorality and had offered reparation for the same, but whose *public* record for honesty and clean administration of his official duties was irreproachable. This view of the situation betrays an immaturity of judgment which is not shared by all of the women who advocate women's equal privilege and obligation in the suffrage with men.

But is it quite fair, Mr. Editor, to expect of women that they should be free from bias, with a clear perception in matters pertaining to the public interests, when they have never been admitted to any participation in a government which denies their individuality and refuses to recognize them as citizens? The egregious folly of the body of men who are responsible for the nomination of Mr. Blaine is a most glaring conviction of a fatal lack of judgment on their part; and fair play to women constrains me to say that your criticism applies with *equal* emphasis to these men as well as to women.

An "Independent" Massachusetts Woman.

Somerville, Mass., November 20.

THE CAMPAIGN IN CALIFORNIA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I will herewith give you some reasons why California is one of the few States in which the Republicans made large gains in the past election.

In the beginning, Blaine owed his nomination to the California delegation. Whenever his name was mentioned in the Convention our delegates howled themselves hoarse. Such tremendous enthusiasm, especially when so genuine, is

sure to be contagious. After his nomination they went in a body to Augusta to congratulate him. They promised him a solid Congressional representation, a Republican United States Senator, and over 10,000 majority in the State. It is a matter of history how well they fulfilled their promise almost to the letter. They failed to elect but one Congressman.

On their return to this city they created the greatest enthusiasm by their old Convention tactics. A magnificent wigwam, capable of holding 4,000, was built in a most accessible location. Nightly meetings were held and strong protection speeches delivered. All this news was carried throughout the State, and the effect was strongly felt. The Democrats were torn by internal dissensions. The Governor, Stoneman, was continually making costly mistakes. An extra session of the Legislature caused intense dissatisfaction. Then the Democratic Stockton Convention adopted a rabid communistic platform, and capped the climax by severely denouncing Field's Presidential aspirations. The most influential Democratic paper, the *Alta California*, was backing Field strongly, and these Stockton resolutions fell heavily on it and caused it to sulk all through the campaign.

The wine and wool growers are solidly for protection, and the Republicans boldly stated that if Cleveland was elected, the duties on wine and wool would be taken off altogether, or reduced so materially that the business could not be run at a profit. The Democratic orators, instead of referring to their own tariff plank, tried to justify free trade. Now, this was fatal to any hope of getting this part of the voters. Very little was said of the Mulligan letters, and there were few mugwumps. The Democratic press devoted a great part of their energies to helping the local candidates, almost totally neglecting the national candidates. Then, for some unexplained reason, the Irish bolted almost solidly for Blaine.

There are very good prospects of this city's getting rid of boss rule, as there is now a very powerful independent party forming.—Yours,

* * * *

San Francisco, November 18, 1884.

BLAINE AND CAZOT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: People who are acquainted with European affairs often have occasion to notice how inadequate are the reports thereon transmitted to this country by the cable. Trifling events are sometimes described with the utmost minuteness, while important ones are not so much as alluded to. Thus, not one word was said in the telegraphic reports about an incident which has just happened in France, and which may well be pondered as a lesson by the politicians and so-called statesmen whose loose views of public morality came so near inflicting on this country such a man for President as James G. Blaine.

Very recently the name of M. Jules Cazot, President of the Court of Cassation of France (a post corresponding to that of Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court) happened to be implicated in a lawsuit against a railroad company, from his investment in which Mr. Cazot had derived no profit whatever, and in the management of which he had had but the most trifling part. No one whispered a word against the honored head of the French judiciary for his share in the unfortunate undertaking. Still, so mindful was he of the duty of judges to keep their names free from any contact with what is not recognized by all as spotless, that he, unbidden, unassailed even, forthwith sent in his resignation to the Minister of Justice in a letter of which the following is a literal translation:

"Mr. Minister: I have the misfortune to see my name involved in the proceedings in bankruptcy against the Alais, Rhone and Mediterranean Railroad Company, and in the suit for vacating the charter brought by the receiver thereof against the founders and statutory directors of the same.

"I never had, either directly or indirectly, any interest in that company other than that of the department (Gard) in which I was born. I never possessed any property in it but fifty shares, which are still in the safe of the company, and the tickets entitling directors to compensation for attending meetings (*jetons de présence*), which I declined to realize.

"I left it, after having been connected with it but a short time, with a clean conscience and clean hands. While awaiting the result of legal proceedings I consider my situation irreconcilable with the judicial office which I occupy, and I perform a painful duty in placing it in your hands, and in asking you to accept my resignation of it.—Yours respectfully, Cazot."

Perhaps, had M. Cazot visited the United States, no great reception would have been tendered him in the New York Academy of Music; perhaps no newspaper reporters would have followed him about, publishing every word falling from his lips. I make bold to say, however, that no recipient of such honors ever showed truer respect for the judicial ermine, and that this manly act of his will commend itself to the admiration of all those who consider a pure administration of justice as the most necessary safeguard of free institutions.—Yours truly,

Adolphe Cohn.

Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 1, 1884.

A BIBLIOGRAPHY OF INTERNATIONAL LAW.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Dr. Vladimir Pappafava, of Zara, Dalmatia, is compiling a bibliography of international law, public and private, which he desires to make as complete as possible. He therefore appeals to all those who have published books, pamphlets, or even single articles upon any topic of international law, to send him the exact title of their works, with place and date of publication; and, if their works have been reviewed in any journals or magazines, he desires a list of such reviews with exact references to the journals in which they appeared (number and page).

Dr. Pappafava's active connection with the Society of Comparative Legislation at Paris secures him the coöperation of scholars in all parts of the civilized world, and warrants the expectation that his work will be exceptionally full and exact. Munroe Smith.

Columbia College, November 26, 1884.

THE BOSTON CITY GOVERNMENT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I note that you have been misled (p. 449) by the Boston *Herald* into an ill-timed censure of Boston and its government, and especially of its Aldermanic district experiment. The election does not take place until December 9, and, at the date of the *Herald* article, not one candidate had been nominated by either party. The names mentioned were those collected by the persistence of reporters anxious to fill the columns of the daily press with the gossip of politics.

The system is defended on the following grounds: The city is politically nearly equally divided, with a slight but growing preponderance toward the Democratic side. Under either party, minority representation is hopeless, and it was felt that too much was at stake where the entire ticket was liable to be lost or won by the smallest possible percentage of votes. Locally, the wards were almost equally partisan—*i. e.*, either strongly Democratic or strongly Republican. Hence, by making every two wards into a district, it was hoped that the minority of the city would be sure of a strong representation. If the best educated and wealthiest citizens of the city, in wards or districts wherein they have an entire ascendency, fail to obtain suitable candidates, what hope can you find for the future of representative government?

But in fact the *Herald's* article was absurd and misleading. There is no doubt that the nominations will be satisfactory, and that the nominees will compare favorably with those in other large cities. Certainly we are not likely to fall to the New York standard at present.

As to your own comment, that government by Aldermen is a strange delusion of Bostonians, allow me to say that we are governed by a City Council of two branches—Aldermen and Common Councilmen. Allow me also to say that our city has been very well governed in the past, and that it will to-day bear comparison with any other large city. At present our high taxes for the year have caused much grumbling, but jobs are few and trifling, and our expenditures are for laudable purposes. Perhaps the worst to be said is that our annual changes lead us into attempting too much, and that everything once begun is carried on together with the new projects. We have now our great water supply to enlarge, our sewer-system half finished, our parks laid out in theory by the purchase of land, our school-houses multiplying and education always raised to higher standards, a new court-house earnestly called for, a new public-library building so far in shape as architects' plans can put it. Add to this the demands for police, fire, and health departments whereby every citizen expects a policeman on the corner of his street, a fire-engine within a block, and the streets swept and watered daily, and you must confess that Boston, in really approaching the requirements of its citizens, is doing more than any other city. It is, therefore, evident that a city doing these things may be extravagant, but its government must be very thoroughly organized and efficient.

Certainly do not be misled by the campaign articles of any faction, and believe us to be on the road to ruin. Every one here knows how little value is to be given to a *Herald* editorial on this subject. It has its own pet theory, which, if once tried, would meet with similar criticism from some other journal. Just now some theorists wish to put all the civic powers in the hands of a mayor; the *Herald* favors the scheme, and therefore magnifies the dangers of the present system. It would be only fair for you to withhold your comments until the first Board of Aldermen elected by districts has been a month in office. W. H. W.

Boston, November 29, 1884.

AMERICAN AND GERMAN POLYTECHNIC INSTRUCTION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The writer—an American Civil Engineer who graduated at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y., and afterwards attended the Polytechnicum at this place—is very often asked the comparative advantages in studying his profession at home and abroad. Believing that the question may be of interest to some of the readers of the *Nation*, the liberty is taken of writing his usual answer.

There is a radical difference in the methods of instruction in the technical schools of the United States and Germany, as to a somewhat less extent in their universities. Here in Germany, the student is *taught* by lectures, which he can attend or not as he pleases. In America, though lectures are becoming more frequent, he must *learn* from books. Here the professor demonstrates his knowledge to the student. There the student must each day demonstrate to the professor that he has learned the subject in hand.

Here the student is treated as a man—which in point of age he generally is—who is earnest in his desire to learn and who knows what he wants. There he is treated more as a schoolboy who must be made to study, and be kept in the path which it is best for his expressed purposes he should pursue.

Owing to the larger corps of professors here, the greater number of subjects taught, and the masterly way in which a fine lecturer makes difficult subjects clear and takes the student easily and rapidly over a large field, the facilities for study are much better than in America.

It is, however, questionable if the greater ease of learning by the lecture system is not fully offset by the mental discipline acquired in the recitation method, which teaches the student how to use books, and gets him into the habit of digging out of them the knowledge which he needs. This advantage is of the utmost importance when we regard the necessities of his future practice, when he will be mostly dependent upon the resources of his own mind and the books available for such further or special knowledge as he may require.

As to the weight which the difference in the methods of teaching just mentioned should have, it is evident that it is dependent upon the character of the student. If he be earnest and determined to learn, he may do better with the superior facilities of the lecture system. If, on the other hand, he be not possessed of more than the ordinary determination and earnestness, he will, in all probability, profit more at a home institution, where each day he will be called upon to show evidence of his progress.

Another consideration of prime importance is that what is taught at home is much better suited to his wants in practice than what he would learn in a foreign school. Just as the architecture of a country is largely shaped by the material available for building in that region, so the methods employed in engineering construction must in a large measure correspond to the availability of different materials and to the peculiar local needs. Thus we have in America an engineering practice of our own, the result of facilities and of the nature of the local problems to be solved.

Though our engineering schools do not attempt to go much beyond the mathematics and physics of the subject, the German polytechnicums teach considerable of the practical application of principles, and introduce the student somewhat into the practice of construction. This latter had certainly better be learned, even though with more difficulty, in America, where the economy of the subject is so different.

Still another and very important factor in deciding the question we are considering is one depending upon the temperament and moral stability of the young man seeking education. If he goes abroad he breaks most of the associations and habits which make up his social life, and he will naturally have to supply their places from the resources of his new surroundings. This, of course, takes place when he goes to college at home, but the change is not so complete, nor are all restraints so entirely removed. The result is that in Europe he is likely to fall into the excesses of student life, which are to be deplored. Whether or not this occurs, or to what extent, is, the writer believes, much dependent upon the opportunities at hand for harmless diversion. Many men, too, can do better in their studies when they can have an abundance of pleasant recreation than when confined too closely to the atmosphere of their labors. Hence with these last considerations in view it would seem wise, of the foreign schools, to prefer one in a large city, where, though there are dangerous attractions, there is ample opportunity to get the desirable recreation in excellent music and society and in the diverting variety of a large city. The writer believes that, as a whole, those students who attend the universities and technical schools of the larger cities derive more benefit and lead better lives than those who, often with a mistaken idea of this subject, choose institutions in the smaller towns such as Heidelberg, Goettingen, etc.

There are numerous other factors bearing upon this matter, but the ones mentioned seem to the writer of the greatest importance; and no one having to decide for himself or his son between a foreign or home school should fail to weigh them most thoughtfully. CHARLES SOOYSMITH.

DRESDEN, SAXONY, October 25, 1884.

Notes.

READERS of *Shakesperiana* have enjoyed Mr. J. Parker Norris's articles on 'Portraits of Shakespeare,' and are now to have an opportunity of possessing them in book form. Robert M. Lindsay, 823 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, proposes to issue a limited edition in small quarto form, on fine laid paper, and "illustrated by twenty of the very best obtainable phototype reproductions" from choice engravings in Mr. Norris's own collection, and by twelve engravings on wood.

James Anglim & Co., Washington, D. C., will publish in January 'The Shakesperian Referee,' a cyclopædia of four thousand two hundred words, obsolete and modern, occurring in the plays of Shakspere, with original and other explanations, commentaries, annotations, etymologies, etc., and translations of all the Latin, French, Italian, and Spanish words occurring in the plays, by J. H. Siddons.

Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago, publish directly 'The Life of Abraham Lincoln,' by the late Isaac N. Arnold; and 'The Book-Lover: a Guide to the Best Reading,' by James Baldwin.

'Fifty Years' Recollections of Authors, Books, and Publishers,' by J. C. Derby, will introduce some of the veterans of the book-trade, living and departed.

Lord Tennyson's poem, "Freedom," will be printed in *Macmillan's Magazine* for December.

The new illustrated *Magazine of Western History*, already launched, will be published by Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati.

The exact title of the forthcoming work on Dickens, which we recently announced, will be 'Charles Dickens: The Story of his Reading Tours in Great Britain and America (1866-1870), from personal recollections. By George Dolby, Reading Manager.' The author is said to have been associated with Dickens more closely than any one else during the last years of his life.

J. B. Lippincott & Co. have issued a third edition of Dr. E. J. Lewis's 'American Sportsman,' probably the best work of its kind ever published in this country, Doctor Lewis being not only a sportsman himself, a lover of nature and close observer of the habits of the game he describes, but able to present his experience and advice in a connected and lucid manner, which adds much to its value. The number of subjects treated prevents Doctor Lewis from giving all of them the full attention they deserve. The chapter on shooting on the wing is an exception, being ample and complete. Mr. Arnold Burges has contributed full and reliable chapters on dog-breaking and on guns; and the concluding ones on taxidermy, cooking game, the care of accidental injuries and maladies, are to be commended. The book is well illustrated, and many of the small tail-pieces are very good.

A fourth edition of Mr. Charles Loring Brace's 'Gesta Christi, or a History of Humane Progress under Christianity,' has been issued by A. C. Armstrong & Son. The author considers in a new preface the criticism which his book has received from agnostic and "too superstitious" sources—or, to use his own words, "from those who believe little or nothing in Christianity as a supernatural power, and from those who believe too much." A chapter on the influence of Christianity upon art has been added, and perhaps will not altogether escape criticism in its turn.

It were hard to say whether Doré's illustrations or Chateaubriand's text, in the 'Atala' sumptuously issued by Cassell & Co., is the more unlike anything North American, past or present. Such a "desert," for example, as that depicted in the plate facing p. 81 the eye of man hath not yet seen in, or within a thousand miles of, Florida. The translation is not remarkable for purity of idiom or for painstaking. "The ruins of one of those monuments of which the origin is ignored," is not English; and why should the Seminoles be mentioned as "Siminoles"?

The limited edition of Gray's Poetical Works, bearing the American imprint of A. D. F. Randolph & Co. has the distinction of laid paper and broad margins, and white and gilt binding. The type is rather small, but the printing excellent. Birket Foster's eight illustrations on a tinted ground show Eton, and the Shakspere church at Stratford-on-Avon, and for the rest are in the well-known bucolic vein of this artist. They might have been printed much more effectively.

The same publishers send us 'Ivy Leaves,' selections from the poems of Frances Ridley Havergal. The ivy-leaf border for the stanzas has a pretty effect, but if the poetry had been printed in some other ink than green, the result would have been more artistic.

The London Religious Tract Society has published the fifth little volume of its 'By-Paths of Bible Knowledge.' It treats of 'Babylonian Life and History.' The author is E. A. W. Budge, of the British Museum. It is more extensive, more learned, more profusely furnished with faithful reproductions, in the original, of cuneiform tablets, names, and sentences, than Harkness's 'Assyrian Life and History,' which forms the second number of the collection; but it is also much drier and more unpalatable for the common reader, while it cannot pretend to be a work for scholars. There is not a little in it that reads like the following: "Hamurabi reigned fifty-five years. He was followed by Samsu-iluna, his son, who reigned 35 years. Ebisum was the next King, he reigned 25 years. He had a son called Ami-satana, who reigned 25 years. The next two kings were called Ami-sa-duga and Samsu-satana, who reigned 21 and 31 years respectively." Of Sapin-mat-nukurti, Muabbid-Kissati, Abil-Easar-mati, Abil-Bel-usum-same, and other kings, enumerated on the same page, we are fortunately left to learn the names alone.

To those who have had the luck to visit the Lilliputian Paradise known to mortals as Bermuda, Mrs. Dorr's 'Bermuda, an Idyl of the Summer Islands' (ought it not to be Somers' Islands?) will serve to refresh many pleasant memories; and to those who have not had that good fortune the little book may perhaps be even more serviceable by inducing them to acquire a new and delightful experience. If the means of communication were better, no winter resort, so close at hand, would be more popular than this tiny archipelago, lying less than 700 miles from Sandy Hook, with a climate less enervating than that of Florida, and one in which the valetudinarian can linger until the rigors of a Northern spring are fairly over. Mrs. Dorr, though a trifle enthusiastic, does not exaggerate the beauty of the Mudian valleys and sounds, the brilliant coloring of its waters, the great india-rubber tree of Hamilton, or the "Bougainvillia" of Mount Lang-

ton. The book is published by Charles Scribner's Sons.

A brochure entitled 'Some Famous *Hamlets*, from Burbage to Fechter,' by Mr. Austin Brereton (London: David Bogue) gathers into a convenient form much interesting information on the history of the interpretation of the character of *Hamlet* that has hitherto been scattered through a number of old theatrical works, practically inaccessible to the general reader. It will be a valuable addition to the library of every student of the drama. Another theatrical booklet, of charming exterior, but of more interest than value within, is the lecture on the Drama recently delivered by Mrs. Kendal before the Social Science Association at Birmingham. It is exquisitely printed, and is also published by Bogue.

An interesting and valuable book on 'Money: A History of Circulating Mediums from Antiquity to the Present Time,' has just appeared at Leipzig and Prague from the pen of Dr. Max Wirth, the well-known Vienna author and political economist. The work is an octavo volume of 218 pages with fifty-two illustrations, and is an attempt to give a complete history of money in the wide sense of the term. It begins with the gradual transition from ancient barter to the origin of money and mints in Egypt and Western Asia. Then come descriptions of the complicated coinages of the Greeks and Romans, the endeavors of the Constantine and Frank rulers to establish greater unity in their coinages, and the later confusion in this respect during the Middle Ages. In modern times, the author treats of the measures taken to restore once more unity and simplicity in coinages by severe regulations regarding the right to coin, and the introduction of drafts, checks, paper money, and exchanges.

Mr. James's 'Tales of Three Cities' and Mrs. Helen Jackson's 'Ramona' are published in London by Macmillan & Co. David Douglas, of Edinburgh, has added Mr. Lathrop's 'Echo of Passion' to his series of American fiction.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne's short novel, 'Noble Blood,' recently published here by D. Appleton & Co., is now appearing as a serial, under the name of 'Miss Cadogna,' in the English monthly *Belgravia*, published by Messrs. Chatto and Windus, who are the English publishers of most of Mr. Hawthorne's books.

Alphonse Daudet's works, as they masquerade in English titles, are enumerated in the *Library Journal* for November by Mr. David Hutcheson. In each of the twelve instances one translation, at least, follows the original title.

An amusing perversion of a title is met with in a biographical sketch of Henry M. Stanley, given in the October *Bollettino* of the African Society of Italy: "Egli stesso la racconta nel suo libro: *As I have found Livingstone*."

With Buchanan's Administration Mr. W. E. Foster closes, in his *Monthly Reference Lists*, the elaborate bibliographical series on United States history begun in April, 1883. The thirteen numbers deserve to be issued as a whole for the convenience of students.

The *Columbia Spectator* of November 26 gives a list of the portraits now hung in the magnificent hall of the new library of Columbia College. Among them are Copley's portrait of President Cooper, and Stuart's of President Johnson.

The *Princeton Review*, after many years of useful service to the cause of theology first and more recently to general literature, has ceased publication. Its disappearance is much to be regretted, as it was one of the few periodicals which could give space to the serious treatment of serious questions. The transformation of the *North American Review*, and the demise of the *Princeton* and *International*, leave us badly off for a form of periodical publication which abounds in England, and is there abundantly successful.

With the October number the *Scottish Review* completes the second year of its existence. Though not equal in value to the old *North British Review*, it has gained a good position as an exponent of Scottish views on Scottish and general subjects. The present number has only one article on a Scottish topic, and that is a readable account of the Battle of Otterburn, the famous border fight of 1388. Among the other articles there is one dealing with the question of the authorship of the 'De Imitatione Christi.' According to the writer, the secret has not yet been found. Following the practice of the *Westminster*, and some other English quarterlies, the *Scottish Review* gives, under the heading of 'Contemporary Literature,' short notices of new books, and these appear to be carefully written. One excellent feature which distinguishes it from the other English quarterlies is a summary of the contents of some of the leading foreign magazines, such as the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the *Deutsche Rundschau*, and the *Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse*.

We have already spoken of the folio monthly serial work called *Descriptive America* (New York: George H. Adams & Son). The October issue has the usual double-page map, this time of Wisconsin, to which State—in its geological, geographical, educational, and industrial aspects—the letter-press is entirely devoted.

The *Magazine of American History* for December concludes the paper on "Unsuccessful Presidential Candidates," but does not verify our prediction that Clay's effigy would be succeeded by Blaine's, with economy of legend. Webster's is given instead. It seems the magazine went to press while Cleveland's election was undecided. As Blaine was already a twice unsuccessful candidate in the sense that Webster was, the editor might have chanced it and put him in also. But—

> "Ceux qui servaient ce dieu fragile
> Ont déjà caché son portrait."

Mr. Charles Ledyard Norton begins a glossary of "Political Americanisms" that already leaves something to be desired. *Abolitionist*, it should have been indicated, was a term taken over from England; and why omit *Bobolitionist*, the derisive nickname in use as early as 1838? *Annexation* and *Annexationist* are omitted. Under *Anti-Masonry*, a greater name than Seward's, Weed's, or Fillmore's, is overlooked: namely, J. Q. Adams's. *Black Republicans* is another singular omission. In general there are too few dates in this vocabulary, of which the present instalment ends with *Bourbon*.

The beautiful little *Gazette Anecdotique*, which M. Georges d'Heylli edits, and which is published fortnightly by the Librairie des Bibliophiles (New York: F. W. Christern), has now nearly completed its ninth year. In the number of October 15 is reproduced the brutal sonnet of M. Jean Richepin against Father Hyacinthe, and also a monologue on the "Deadhead" by the younger Coquelin. The next number gives up much of its space to the fugitive poems called forth by the bi-centenary of the death of Corneille.

The latest of the many series of fine-art publications sent forth by the Librairie des Bibliophiles is the 'Bibliothèque Artistique Moderne,' which is to contain the pick of contemporary French fiction, presented with all the typographic beauty to which M. Jouaust has accustomed us, and adorned with etchings by the best French artists. The series opens with two volumes containing 'Une Page d'Amour,' the most tender and pathetic of M. Zola's novels, and also the most nearly free from the taint that clings to his work. Then will come, in three volumes, the 'Capitaine Fracasse' of Gautier. Zola's book has illustrations drawn by E. Dantan and etched by M. Duvivier, and Gautier's, by Ch. Delort, etched by M. Mongin. They will be followed in time by Stendhal's 'Rouge et Noir' and 'Chartreuse de Parme,' Droz's 'M., Mme., et Bébé,' Lamartine's 'Graziella' and 'Jocelyn,' and M. Ohnet's 'Maître de Forges.'

Are collectors of posters to be found in this country also? In France "mural literature" has its devotees. One named in *Le Livre* for November has ten thousand pieces, illustrated, which do not antedate 1830. Mounted like maps, he keeps them in great portfolios. A vignette for the 'Diable à Paris,' designed by Meissonier and enlarged by Gavarni, makes a poster two metres long. Another collection, of fifteen thousand, embraces also political and non-illustrated placards. Facsimiles of the pictorial kind (on which the first artists have been employed) give a curious adornment to this number of *Le Livre*. A paper on "French Influences in Russia," beginning with Molière, and an editorial tribute to the late Paul Lacroix, are further attractions. M. Uzanne states that the veteran "Bibliophile Jacob" was preparing for publication through Messrs. Didot a huge volume on the Restoration, and left besides a considerable work on the history of ancient and modern cookery, and twelve volumes of his Memoirs, coming down to 1850.

Frederick Keppel & Co. send us a selection of three of the etchings of Joseph Pennell. We cannot, even in justice to the artist, recognize those sent us, viz.: the "Piazza, Pistoia," "Callowhill Bridge, Phila.," and the "Porta Romana, Florence," as favorable examples of his work; the large one of the "Porta Romana" being in our judgment one of the worst managed and least artistic of his works. We have often had occasion to express our opinion of this artist's etching, but this selection does not strengthen it.

Messrs. Scribners' Sons send "The Common Sense Household Calendar" by Marion Harland, illuminated by her portrait, and very well executed in chromolithography. From Brentano Brothers comes "The Chimes," a calendar of verses arranged so that for three days in the month there are receipts, two days riddles, etc., etc., ranging through all kinds of domestic interests.

Cassell & Co. publish a catalogue of their illustrated books with admirable examples drawn from all their publications—some of them very noteworthy, and all in the most careful style of printing.

The sixth annual report of the Geographical Society of Berne (1883-84) is a full and very interesting document of 272 pages, 8vo. Apart from the official documents relating to the year's work and acquisitions, it consists of papers read at the monthly meetings, with a range indicated by the first five: on the Teotihuacan cross, the Dutch East Indies, Pæstum, the unfortunate attempts at Brazilian colonization, Senegal. The matter is in either French or German, the latter language predominating.

The German society for simplifying German orthography, of whose periodical organ *Reform*, published at Norden, we have heretofore made mention, has just published, through its Bremen branch, a neat little *Kalender* for 1885, with the motto, "No more superfluous letters." The special type adopted by the Association (a mixture of Roman and Italic letters, with some diacritic marks) is employed in this almanac. But the disguise of the so-called specimens of American "humōr" would be complete in any type.

Dr. Daniel Sanders has added another to his excellent series of German lexicons, a *tertium quid* between his 'Fremdwörterbuch' and his 'Deutscher Sprachschatz.' The 'Verdeutsch-

ungswörterbuch' (Leipzig: Otto Wigand) is intended primarily for the use of Germans who sympathize with the movement to purify their tongue, and who, when a foreign term answers their thought or leaps to their pen's point, would be glad to have a ready reference to unobjectionable German equivalents. As a consequence, in this dictionary only such foreign words appear as are in common use and are at the same time really superfluous—from the reformer's point of view, at least. Dr. Sanders is a very rational purger, and his introduction to the present work is marked by his customary good sense. Thanks to the principle of selection and to typographical condensation, the volume does not much exceed 250 pages. It will be welcomed by foreigners, however indifferent to the motive which led to its compilation.

—A correspondent writes us :

"I was much interested in your article on copper smelting. One point you overlooked, and that is the exorbitant charges of the few refiners. Their rates are so high that mattes—especially those rich in gold and silver—must go to England for a market. I have tried both, and though the Englishman skins you alive, he lets you live ; but the American kills every time. I hope the duty may be taken off, mainly in the hope of seeing Englishmen come here to settle and to avail of our markets. We do not need any foreign ores for mixing (as the wool men do), but we want skilled refiners to utilize our own products. I could give you much information on this point. However, the refiners are not so much to blame, as they have a monopoly. They get so many bargains that they do not have to encourage trade. For example, I think there are but two refineries on our seaboard, one at Baltimore and one in New York. They fix their own prices, do their own assaying, and, without increasing their works, they have had a constant succession of new victims to shear. I predict that, with the tariff taken off copper, you will see no imports of ingot and no diminution of exports of matte."

—From a literary point of view the publication of the Christmas *Harper's* is really a notable event ; for when a magazine of unlimited resources and large experience, addressing the whole English-speaking world, does its best to provide entertainment for the holidays, the indications it affords of the literary capacity of the people, in a broad sense, both as readers and producers, must be worth observing. On opening and turning over the leaves, one perceives, almost without examination, that in the mechanical execution, the tasteful arrangement and variety of the page, and the finished beauty of the woodcutting in general, there is no room for criticism ; in all these points excellence is as near the best possible as one can hope for. In the text, the poetry naturally catches the eye, and here the first and only suggestion of a Christmas ghost arises in the emergence of Thomas Dunn English from his literary grave ; Stedman and Stoddard—so unjustly associated as the Castor and Pollux of our metropolitan heavens—blaze with their respective magnitudes, to which the eyes of poetic observers are now well-accustomed ; and their verses, together with some stanzas in the style of "The Old Oaken Bucket," mark the height (and English the depth) to which the native Muse could rise on this occasion. In the admirably executed poems by Miss Cone and Mr. Lang there is an exotic element, which one must be a chauvinist to quarrel with, since it has added grace, though of a parasitic kind, to the civilization of every high-bred race. The prose of the number is mainly fiction, as Christmas Eve is immemorially the time for telling tales. There is a pleasure in finding all of it short stories—all except the blessed instalment with which "Nature's Serial" slips out of sight.

—To begin with, there is the "ingenious" story, of the sort that Frank Stockton has made desirable by the cleverness of his successes and the audacity of his failures. This month Mr. Millet writes it—a story without plot, movement, color, situation, character, humor, or any touch of imagination (save that red flash of the artist's windows in the darkness), without anything, in fact, except the information that if a manikin holds a cocked pistol in his wooden hand, and if a leak in the roof lets water drip upon that hand, the expansion of the wood might force the trigger, and so a sleeping man be shot. Then there is the popular-writer story, by Hugh Conway : a narrative of mere horror, coarse, incredible (except, perhaps, to the Society for Psychical Research), violating nature throughout—a New York *Ledger* story. The established-reputation article is not to be confounded with the above; that would be, in this case, to confuse Conway with William Black, who, one readily perceives, could have bowled through all England and a three-volume novel as entertainingly and as emptily as he drives through Surrey and fifteen pages. The established-reputation article is not expected to contain anything but style. Another variety is the domestic-pathetic story (this time by Saxe-Holm), which belongs to the same category as the Old-Oaken-Bucket poetry: this example is unusually successful. Not to continue the catalogue of the species that make up the comprehensive genus of available magazine articles, unreserved praise is to be given to John Esten Cooke's story, which is just the picturesque and winning sketch that a child's tale should be; and also to George Boughton's character-piece, in which the humor is all the finer because it is not insisted on. We must, nevertheless, resort to Mr. Warner's "Christmas Past" and to Mr. Howells's farce, for any literature of the cultivated eye and hand, any touch that belongs to the master of the craft, or that suggests that we have among us any tradition of the art of which the scenes from Goldsmith's comedy, here printed, are so good an example; and Mr. Warner and Mr. Howells, let us hope, will continue to be as available as they are excellent.

— Prof. Henry E. Shepherd, in a second letter to the Raleigh (N. C.) *Chronicle*, urges the necessity of a distinctly organized department of English in the colleges of North Carolina. There is not a college in the State in which the study of English is not subservient to the wishes or the convenience of every other department, living by mere sufferance. The result is, as this writer points out, that students feel a sort of contempt for the study of English. This condition of affairs is not confined to North Carolina. In nearly all Southern colleges teachers who, like Professor Shepherd himself, are earnestly engaged in the attempt to inspire students with a proper appreciation of their own speech, and to present to them the results of English philology, have to encounter the apathy of Regents and Trustees, and to overcome the distrust of pupils, who have been taught to regard purity of idiom as coming "by nature." From this letter we learn that the students at the University of North Carolina are endeavoring to organize an Historical Seminary, the purpose of which will be the study of the history, the legal and political development of the State. In its organization the students are to have the coöperation and experience of Dr. Herbert Adams, of Johns Hopkins University. Professor Shepherd asks for this enterprise the intelligent support of the press and people of North Carolina.

—A correspondent calls our attention to the hanging and general arrangement of the Watts exhibition. We had intended to notice it in the course of the criticisms we should give of the collection; but as the correspondent suggests, what is possibly true, that calling the attention of the Directors to it may help the matter, we say, *nunc pro tunc*, that nothing more shabby was ever seen here than the treatment of this collection, sent at the urgent request of art-lovers in this country, at the risk of loss or damage which might be irreparable, and without any possible advantage either to the painter or to the owners of the pictures. They have shown their interest in American art culture by lending us works which are to many of us here, as well as to the general English public, of an inestimable value, and which we believe will be of the greatest utility in our art education, and the least we or the direction of the Metropolitan Museum on behalf of the public could do, would be to give Mr. Watts's pictures every advantage which the Museum offered. Instead of this they are badly hung, as if the hangers had tried to kill the pictures by hanging them so as to develop the most unfavorable contrasts. Several are placed where the light does not serve to see them, especially the heads of Lord Shrewsbury, Leslie Stephen, and Motley. The large horse picture has not space enough. Worst of all, the space which they need, and which they might have, is divided off and given to some of the most commonplace and frivolous works which the museum shows. It is absurd, in bad taste, and extremely inhospitable. If the museum accepted the collection, it was bound to give it such a reception as befits the occasion and honors the lenders. The least that could be done in propriety was to give the Watts pictures the room to themselves, not only because they need it all, but because the pictures that occupied the railed-off remainder of the gallery present an offensive and inartistic transition from the large, grave, and ideal work of Watts to the extreme trivialities of the realistic work which is placed beside it. The extemporized screen makes it impossible to see properly the greater part of the work hung on and near it, and if it were removed, and the pictures properly hung, they would fairly occupy the whole wall space.

—In the general interest excited by Vedder's illustrations to the 'Rubáiyát' of Omar Khayyám, our readers may like to be reminded that Friedrich Bodenstedt published, some five years ago, a German translation of the entire work under the title 'Lieder und Sprüche' (Songs and Sayings). Bodenstedt has long been known as a felicitous gleaner in Eastern fields, and this translation, of which a copy of the second edition (Breslau, 1881) lies before us, was the work of many years. Taking only the quatrains accepted as genuine by the most competent Persian scholars, he makes about four hundred and forty. He has adopted for the quatrain a pair of couplets of twelve or fourteen syllables, varying the stanzas occasionally with one of eight short lines, using always the feminine rhyme, to which the short syllables of the German adapt themselves so readily. There are ten books: "The Divinity of the Poet"; "The Poet of the Koran and his Prophet"; "Seeming and Being"; "The Limits of Knowledge"; "Fate and Freedom"; "Spring and Love"; "The Poet and his Opponent"; "World and Life"; "The Poet with the Cup"; "Miscellany." The ninth contains one hundred and seven quatrains, making in itself a poem as long as Fitzgerald's, and from it comes a large part of his work, with here and there a quatrain substituted in which Omar had expressed the same idea more happily or more vividly. The reader of Bodenstedt will not find much that is greatly different from the thought in the English, but it may free him from a half-annoying sense that the wonderful pictures were almost too much for the single poem as it appears in the Fitzgerald arrangement. Distributed in a larger space they lose nothing of their fidelity to the spirit of the poetry, which in its turn seems to regain its balance.

— Comparison of translations is impossible but Bodenstedt has appended a number of *Urtexte* as proofs of his faithfulness. He has studied the poet with a poet's soul, yet, after all subtraction for the difficulty of appreciating poetic expression in anything but one's mother tongue, there is greater fire and *verve* in Fitzgerald's work. It has always been said that he colored the original. It is not color, but the illumination given by genius to all that it touches, like a gleam of sudden sunshine across a landscape. Witness the often quoted lines:

> "I wonder what the Vintners buy
> That's half so precious as the stuff they sell";

the sense of which is found in Bodenstedt in two widely separated couplets;

> "Der Weinhändler ist ein erstaunlicher Mann,
> Da er Bessres verkauft als er kaufen kann."
>
> . . . . . .
>
> "Wir kaufen alten und neuen Wein,
> Und geben die Welt in den Kauf darein."

— Mr. J. C. Rodrigues, formerly of New York and editor of the *Musical Review*, has written a letter to the London *Times* in which he points out some of the advantages which New York and Brooklyn enjoy over London in the matter of orchestral concerts. "A foreigner," says Mr. Rodrigues, "may well doubt the English love of music when he hears that in London there are no great symphony concerts during the next three months, except those at the Crystal Palace with its very tedious access. The first Philharmonic concert will be on February 26, and the first Richter concert will take place on April 20. This is certainly too long to wait." He also complains of the expensiveness of concert-going. A ticket for a stall costs 15 shillings, while "in New York, whose Philharmonic Society's orchestra of 120 performers, under Mr. Theodore Thomas, is as good as any in Europe, they ask no more than $1 50, or 6 shillings, for a stall," and the Brooklyn Philharmonic even offers twenty-two first-class concerts for $10 (which is considerably below the prices that prevail in German cities). Mr. Wilhelm Ganz, in a reply to Mr. Rodrigues's letter, explains to some extent the absence of winter concerts. The Richter and Philharmonic concerts succeed because their fame is well established; but "the London musical public is slow to believe in the merit of any new musical enterprise," and Mr. Ganz's own experiences were not encouraging: "My annual series of five Saturday afternoon orchestral concerts in St. James's Hall," he says, "involved an outlay in 1881 of £1,250, or an average of £250 per concert, and in the following year the average was nearly £300. It is obvious from these figures that the prices quoted for admission by your correspondent as usual in America would be impracticable here." Mr. Ganz is mistaken if he imagines that concert-giving is cheaper in New York than in London. The New York Chorus Society, *e. g.*, spends $2,000 on every concert, and sometimes $3,000, the principal expenses being the full orchestral rehearsals. The secret of the success of New York concerts lies to a large extent in this, that our halls are larger and that most of the auditors are regular subscribers, so that the success of the series is not endangered by the varying attractiveness of particular programmes. It is generally easier to obtain small sums than large sums of money; but in the case of concerts it seems to be easier to get $10 in one sum than five times $2 through the season.

—Professor John K. Paine's symphonic poem on Shakspere's "Tempest" was the opening piece at the second Brooklyn Philharmonic concert on Saturday evening. It is one of his best works, and Mr. Thomas and his orchestra gave it an interpretation which insured it a warm reception by the large audience. The composition is not new, having been written about eight or nine years ago and produced heretofore in Cambridge, Boston, New York, and elsewhere. Some improvements however, have been recently made in the instrumentation; the second movement has been enlarged, and the coda rewritten. As it now stands it not only gives evidence of the scholarship to be expected of a Harvard professor, but of originality of invention and rare felicity in modulation and instrumentation, especially in the second movement, which, with its broad, flowing melody and really exquisite orchestral coloring, is a thing that any contemporary European composer might be proud of, and which proves peculiarly effective after the stormy *Allegro con fuoco*. The last movement approaches the sonata form, and in its general structure the composition differs from the symphonic poems of Liszt, in which one predominant theme is elaborated after a poetic principle of development, whereas in the "Tempest" the four movements, although united without a break, have their separate themes, and are connected and correlated on the æsthetic principle of contrast. The orchestra also played the overture to the "Flying Dutchman" and Beethoven's Eighth Symphony. The remaining items of the programme were the spinning chorus and ballad from the "Flying Dutchman," in which Miss Emma Juch and Miss Kate Nüffer took the solo parts, and some part songs for women's voices with harp and horn accompaniment (op. 17) by Brahms. These were sung with pure intonation, remarkable precision, and charming expression by the ladies of the Philharmonic chorus. As compositions they are not remarkable, although the third, which is called "Greetings," has a pleasing theme and a quaint accompaniment which haunts the memory. In the other three the most noticeable thing is the want of harmony between the poems and the spirit of the music. Brahms has no dramatic sense, or he would never have written such animated and cheerful strains for Ossian's poem about a fallen hero, his howling hounds and his ghost, and a weeping maiden. Every song of this kind appearing since Schubert's epoch-making "Erlking" must be regarded as an anachronism. The method of writing music regardless of the meaning of the words (which culminates in Italian opera) is sometimes called the "absolute" method—perhaps because modern works written in accordance with it are doomed to absolute oblivion.

—G. Valbert (Victor Cherbuliez) has a very bright and somewhat caustic article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for November 1, on the "Colonial Policy of Germany." He begins by reminding his readers that Bismarck in 1871 said: "I do not want colonies; indeed, for us Germans possessions at a distance would be precisely like the fur cloaks of those Polish noblemen who have no shirts." With this view Prince Bismarck's countrymen seemed for some years to agree. But of late the condition of the "underwear" having improved, the Chancellor appears to think that a fur cloak is no longer inappropriate. So he is reaching out for colonies in all directions. If the Reichstag refuses to sanction his measures, he never says to them *adieu*, he only says *au revoir*. In the end they come about. A society at Hamburg bought certain lands and commenced plantations on the islands of Samoa. A second company was formed to protect the first. This protecting company had a capital of 10,000,000 francs, the interest on which at 3 per cent. was guaranteed by the Imperial Government. To protect the Imperial interests thus created in Polynesia a fleet had to be sent to the Samoan Islands and a coaling station had to be acquired. In a similar spirit a footing has been secured in western Africa. A Bremen house, represented by Herr Lüderitz, acquired a certain extensive region in that part of the aboriginal territory where "a kingdom could be bought at the price of a few bottles of brandy." The region thus acquired bordered upon the English possessions of Cape Colony, and was separated from them by the Orange River. Lüderitz sought the protection of the German Government, and the Chancellor sent a steamer to guard the novel establishment from attack and insult. This constitutes the title of the German Government to the territory extending some twelve degrees from the Orange River to Cape Frio. Friction with the English colonists south of the Orange ensued. In December, 1883, Bismarck addressed a note to the English Government, asking if Great Britain had any right to a control of the territory of Namaqua, and, if such right was claimed, to be so good as to explain the title. No answer came at once, and Bismarck on the 24th of April last, apparently losing his patience, sent a telegraphic despatch informing the English Government that Herr Lüderitz and his possessions were on that day placed under the protection of the German empire. On the 23d of June the English Government honestly answered that it did not think it possessed any right to the territory, and consequently would respect the German acquisition. But this is not the only place in Africa where the German flag has been planted. It has taken possession of the important Bay of Biafra, and thus has installed itself just east of the delta of the Niger and opposite that coast of Guinea which is at once the Brazil and the Guiana of Africa.

—In the opinion of M. Valbert the object of these colonial enterprises is purely commercial. He discusses the probability of a motive to furnish an outlet for the surplus population now flowing to the United States, but finally rejects it, and expresses the belief that Bismarck simply wishes to secure the best of trading facilities for the German people without the expense of establishing and carrying on a colonial government. This appears to M. Valbert a kind of sly way the Chancellor has of securing every possible advantage, and making other people pay the bills. Just how this is to be done is not made very apparent; but the author appears to be haunted with an unpatriotic suspicion that the astute Chancellor is to outwit everybody at the Berlin Conference, and that France in particular is to have her African possessions and interests put in jeopardy. Bismarck has already shown a disposition to profit by French enterprise in that he has just persuaded the French Government to open their ports in Africa to German commerce. He is now disposed to carry this selfish principle still further, by urging that the same rules of international freedom and protection shall be extended to the Niger and Congo that were given to the Danube by the Congress of Vienna. Whatever happens, it is perfectly certain that Germany has added greatly to her strength by her African possessions. The enterprise of France in Africa seems, after all, to have been simply carrying grist to Bismarck's mill; and "everything leads to the belief that we [France] shall give much more than we shall receive."

—We learn from the Athens Αἰών of September 29 that a shepherd has lately made some discoveries that go far to prove that the cave on the plateau of Nidha, just under the highest summits of Mt. Ida, and not any other of the numerous caves scattered over Ida, is really the cave in which the ancients believed Zeus to have been concealed and reared, thus supporting the common opinion. This shepherd, having observed not only the altar cut in the solid rock just outside of the cave, which had been observed by all before him, but also some large stones near by evidently cut by the hand of man, happened to come into possession of a Cretan almanac for

1883. In that he read that the first inhabitants of Crete were the Daktuloi, who dwelt on Mt. Ida. From this he conceived the idea that that cave was probably one of their dwellings, and that any one who should make excavations in it would unearth their treasures. Proceeding to excavate, he very soon found a number of ancient lamps; fragments of pottery, one of which, ten centimetres in length and six to seven in width, had incompletely stamped on it the form of Plouton; pieces of very thin leaves of gold; and skulls of cattle and rams with the crescent-shaped horns of the ancient sacrificial animals. A little distance from the cave were found twenty-four poor tombs of the Roman epoch, and in and outside of them many fragments of pottery and bronze, bronze handles of kraters, and fragments of tripods. Besides these, the following whole objects were found in and outside of the cave together, viz.: a little bronze cow of bad workmanship, six centimetres long; a bronze goat, the same size as the cow, but of better workmanship; a silver needle or nail, two centimetres long and about as thick as a lead-pencil, ending on one end in a blunt point, and on the other in a round gilded head like the ordinary button of a man's overcoat; a number of round leaves of gold, the majority with four, but some with only two holes. By a fortunate coincidence, Dr. Fabricius, of the German school at Athens, some days afterward came into the neighborhood, and as soon as he learned of the discoveries he went and made accurate observations of the finds, the cave, and the neighborhood. The large stones found near the cave Dr. Fabricius pronounced bases of statues, two of bronze, the other of marble; and two of the bronze fragments he says belonged to a crest of a helmet of a statue. Dr. Fabricius also expressed the opinion that this cave was the Idæan Cave of antiquity.

—Every reader of history remembers that stirring event in the early life of the great Athenian lawgiver, when he rushed into the market-place in a pretended frenzy, and recited a poem in which he called upon his countrymen to wipe out the disgrace of being stigmatized as Salamis-losers, though Athenians, and so incited them by his words and his own enthusiasm that they joined him in an attack upon the island, and wrested it from the hands of the Megarians. Plutarch tells us that 500 volunteers engaged in this expedition under the stipulation that, if they were victorious, they should hold the island in property and citizenship. Upon this expression of Plutarch's, Grote remarks: "The strict meaning of these words refers only to the government of the island; but it seems almost certainly implied that they would be established in it as klêruchs or proprietors of land, not meaning necessarily that all the preëxisting proprietors would be expelled." This supposition of our historian has received a remarkable confirmation from an inscription published, with a keen-sighted commentary, by Ulrich Koehler, in the *Mittheilungen des Deutschen Archaeologischen Institutes* of Athens (1884, p. 117). The inscription was found in recent excavations on the Acropolis, and is made up of four fragments which fit nearly together, filling up probably about one-half of the original, on the left hand. It is complete at the top and bottom and on the left, and was composed of twelve lines, the first six of which were written *stoichedon—i.e.*, with the letters in perpendicular as well as horizontal lines; in the remainder, this arrangement was not observed. The letters are archaic, and show at once that they belong to the sixth century B. C. The contents of the first half are fairly made out, and consist of a decree of the people in relation to the occupation of Salamis by the cleruchs, and their rights and duties towards Athens. They shall pay taxes and serve in the army, but if any choose not to take up residence on the island, they are to lease their allotment of land, doubtless to the old inhabitants, as Grote supposed, the lessees to pay a sum to the public treasury.

—In point of epigraphy, the inscription stands between the famous Sigean inscription, which is earlier, and a dedication on an altar from the time of the rule of Hippias, 527-510 B. C. The former has usually been placed about 535, but Sigeum had been in the possession of the Athenians from a considerably earlier period—since 610, according to Duncker. The capture of Salamis falls between 575 and 559, according to the same authority. Hence, one important conclusion from the present inscription is, that the Sigean inscription must be set back nearly to the beginning of the sixth century, and Athenian epigraphy gains a foothold almost as early as the Ionian in the inscription of the mercenaries of Psammitichus carved upon the legs of the colossal rock-hewn statues of Ramses II. at Abu Sambul in Nubia. Nor does the important bearing of the inscription end here. It presents an example of an Athenian decree of the people earlier by nearly a century than any hitherto known, and for this reason its formulas are exceedingly interesting to the student of language and valuable to the historian. The earliest known example of the Athenian cleruch system was that of the 4,000 settlers sent out to occupy the land of the Euboeans, after the defeat of the latter not long subsequent to the expulsion of the Pisistratids. This inscription proves its existence upon the subjugation of Salamis, and apparently in a form very similar to the later usages. The opening formula is striking for its simplicity, and (if Koehler is right in his conception of the missing portion) for the statement that, "it is resolved by the people (*demos*)," without mentioning the Senate. Koehler concludes that the Senate had not yet assumed the leading position which it attained after the reforms of Clisthenes.

—A case of "trial by newspaper," with a curious sequel, is attracting attention in Germany. In February last, the people of Stuttgart, whose nerves had not yet recovered from the scare caused by the Heilbronner case, and the complete failure of the police to detect the criminal, were again startled by the robbery and murder of a pawnbroker in his shop. Strong circumstantial evidence pointed to a cab-driver named Döttling as the guilty person, and he was accordingly brought to trial in October. The case was of extraordinary interest, and opinions as to the result were, so to say, even, till the verdict was announced. The natural interest felt in the trial was, moreover, greatly increased by the fact that the populace took sides, as in a political question, as to the guilt of the accused. Needless to say, that the situation was made the most of by the newspapers, especially by the one having the largest circulation, which devoted to it an extraordinary amount of space. Imagine, then, the sensation when, on the morning in which the final arguments were to be made, the presiding judge ordered the reporter of this newspaper to give up his seat in the space reserved for journalists, on the ground that he had taken sides for the prisoner, in so doing had misrepresented facts, and had accused the Court of cross-examining his witnesses in the interest of the prosecution. In short, the reporter was charged with what we should term contempt of court.

—That the incident should be made much of by the journal implicated was natural, but its importance lies in the general feeling of professional injury exhibited by the press throughout Germany, though the occasion of this exasperation would seem, in this country, a very mild exercise of judicial prerogative. Some of the opinions expressed are original enough to deserve mention. First, it is charged that the act was a violation of the law which declares that trials shall be public. It is admitted that a court can lawfully expel a person, but it is claimed that this punishment can be administered only for an offence committed in the Court's presence. But the main point of the defence is that the press may not only lawfully take sides during a trial, but that it is its duty to defend the accused whenever there is doubt as to his guilt—a new application of the principle that a person is to be deemed innocent till *proved* guilty. In other words, trials are no longer to be settled by judge and jury, but by a triple body, of which the public, as represented by the press, is not the least important. In opposition to this view, it is gently remarked, by adherents of the old order of things, that the carrying out of this theory would impose burdens which the press has hitherto shown no desire to assume. For if it is a constituent part of a tribunal, it cannot avoid doing its share in judging all cases, not being at liberty, as now, to choose only such as are sensational or scandalous. Whether or not the exercise of prerogative was wise in this instance may be an open question; but it is forcibly urged that some measures are necessary to compel newspapers, in reporting legal proceedings, not to pander to the prejudices of the supporters of either side.

MARYLAND.

Maryland: The History of a Palatinate. [American Commonwealths.] By William Hand Browne. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884. 12mo, pp. 292.

Sir George Calvert, Baron of Baltimore. A Paper read before the Maryland Historical Society, April 14, 1884, by Lewis W. Wilhelm, A.B., Fellow in History, Johns Hopkins University. Baltimore. 1884. 8vo, pp. 172.

THE second title of Mr. Browne's history of Maryland expresses the characteristic feature of this colony. It was a *palatinate*, that is, a feudal jurisdiction, and its proprietor was a feudal prince. It is true it was not held by strictly feudal tenure, but by socage; nevertheless, the powers of the lord palatinate were of that sovereign character which we associate with feudalism. Other colonies had features of this system, but only one other—Pennsylvania—was the possession of a single proprietor; and the grant to William Penn was made at so late a date that it affords far less interest as an example of this institution. The stirring period of colonization was already past (Maryland had been in existence fifty years before Pennsylvania was founded), and less than a century of proprietary government remained—a period during which the large concerns of the European nations wholly overshadowed the petty colonial life. Moreover, when Maryland was founded, feudalism still possessed a certain degree of vitality; but the storms of the Civil War left it much weakened, and the abolition of feudal tenures, twenty years before Penn's grant, gave it its death-blow. Maryland, in the seventeenth century, presents the best example of a genuine feudal jurisdiction; and in the eighteenth century, it is an instructive example of the gradual encroachment of popular self-government upon feudal jurisdiction. The interesting instances that have recently been discovered, of actual manorial jurisdiction, with its Court Baron, make this feature of Maryland history all the more striking.

The principal interest of Mr. Browne's work is found, as is natural, in the early portion. The period which followed the restoration of the Charter in 1715 is treated with sufficient fulness, and presents a good view of the decaying palatinate: the Revolutionary period is rather cursorily handled; and the volume ends with the attainment of independence. The reasons given in the preface for thus limiting the scope of the work are no doubt sufficient. We should have been glad, however, to have a fuller account of the civil history of the State during the Revolutionary War. Some very interesting questions present themselves in regard to this: the formation and characteristics of the new Constitution; the attitude of the State in relation to the public lands; the public opinion out of which so positive a political thinker as Luther Martin sprang. Certainly, Maryland appears, in the Revolutionary period, with a very distinct individuality, and with a notable degree of statesmanship in its public men, as well as of military ability in its soldiers.

The early history of our colonies—public as their settlement was, and copiously illustrated by contemporary literature—abounds nevertheless in legendary features, and in problems which require careful study. Maryland presents her full share of these problems, and the traditionary accounts of her early history have been subjected to severe scrutiny and criticism, with the result of weakening at least their claim to acceptance. It is, for example, a tradition, preserved by most of our school histories, that Lord Baltimore's object in founding a colony was to establish religious toleration, or at least to afford an asylum for persecuted Catholics. Maryland is frequently called a Roman Catholic colony. Recent writers, however—among them Mr. Wilhelm (p. 165)—have called attention to the fact that at this period, under the personal government of Charles I., there was really no persecution of Catholics in England. Mr. Neill, moreover, has shown, by the testimony of the Jesuits, that Maryland was not a Catholic colony, even in the qualified degree assumed by Mr. Browne (p. 22), "that most of the 'gentlemen adventurers,' as they were called, were Catholics, and most of the laborers and servants Protestants." For the matter of that, Lord Baltimore's charter, while licensing him to found churches, etc., explicitly requires that these shall be *according to the ecclesiastical laws of England*—a condition, it is stated, not found in any other of the proprietary grants of this period.

Again, as to toleration. Toleration in Maryland is rather a matter of administration than of formal establishment. There is not a word of it in either the charter or, we believe, the early laws. The famous act of toleration (not very complete or hearty toleration at that) was not passed until 1649, after the execution of Charles I., and was the work of a Protestant Governor and an Assembly in which a majority appear to have been Protestants. Nevertheless, when compared with the act of *intolerance*, as it may be called, of the triumphant Puritans in 1654, we may pronounce it, in Mr. Browne's words (p. 68), "a compromise between the differing sentiments in the Assembly"—neither the work "of zealous Catholics nor of zealous Protestants." Whether it may have "come up to Baltimore's idea of toleration" is a question upon which we really lack the data to form a conclusion. If toleration, in Mr. Bancroft's language, "grew up silently, as a custom of the land," and was only "formulated" by the statute of 1649, it is nevertheless true that it was the only policy possible for the proprietor.

We do not say this by way of calling in question his tolerant and humane spirit. He seems to have been an honest and fair-minded English gentleman, and his struggle with the Jesuits is an indication that he was not disposed to be domineered over by the authorities of his Church. But, apart from this, any other course than toleration would have been wholly out of the question. He could not, under the authority of Protestant England, follow the example of the Massachusetts Company and found a colony of which his religion should be the corner-stone. On the other hand, as a Catholic, he could not exclude his co-religionists, as the other colonies did. In this sense, that Catholics were not excluded, were even invited, he may be said to have offered them an asylum. But, so far as it is possible to trace motives, we must agree with Mr. Wilhelm (p. 165)—speaking of the first Lord Baltimore, whose plans, we may suppose, were carried out by his son—that "it is not improbable that religion formed one element in his motives, but quite a secondary one," and "that, notwithstanding his virtues, his piety, his papal adherence, he sought the grant of Maryland more for an economic than for a religious object."

In the controversies with Claiborne as to jurisdiction, and with Penn as to boundaries, the Maryland proprietors seem to have had right and justice on their side, and we find the treatment of these subjects, on the whole, satisfactory. Only, with regard to the settlements on Delaware Bay, the case is not so clear. We cannot, with Mr. Browne, consider the phrase *hactenus inculta* to be a mere term of description, not of condition. In all the territorial claims of our colonial period, *occupancy* is essential to give validity to a title by grant or discovery; and it is a fair question whether the previous occupation of the territory in question by the Dutch did not completely vitiate the Maryland title. It was certainly so decided.

In relation to the oath offered to the first Lord Baltimore by the Virginia authorities, Mr. Browne seems to us to do injustice to these authorities. As a sincere Catholic, Lord Baltimore could not take the oath of supremacy—the oath of allegiance he was willing to take; and when he found himself unable to comply with the requirements, he gave up his intention of residing in Virginia, and petitioned the King for a new grant for himself. Of the act of Governor Potts, in tendering the oath, Mr. Browne says (p. 15):

> "This was rather a cool proposition to one who had so recently held high office under the King. . . . He might very well have challenged their right to offer it, since, while it is true that the President of the Council of the Virginia Company had been empowered to administer this oath, no such power was given to Potts or any authority in the province after the company's dissolution, and in offering it they incurred the penalties of a high contempt."

Mr. Wilhelm's view of the case is quite different, and is clearly the correct one (p 140):

> "In the instructions to Governor Yeardley, of Virginia, in 1624, he was directed 'to administer the oath of allegiance and supremacy to all such as come there with intention to plant and reside; which if any shall refuse, he is to be returned or shipped from thence.' These instructions had been renewed to his successors, and were felt to be incumbent upon Dr. John Potts, the acting Governor, in the absence of Governor Harvey."

The letter sent by the Council to the King speaks of Lord Baltimore in the most friendly and honorable terms, but says: "In true discharge of the trust imposed on us by his Majesty, we could not imagine that so much latitude was left for us to decline from the prescribed form so strictly exacted."

Lord Baltimore's Charter says that the lands are to be held "in free and common soccage," and "not in capite, or by knight's service"—two terms which are here used as equivalent, both being descriptive of feudal or military tenure, as distinguished from socage. Mr. Browne, understanding the *or* to be disjunctive, gives a foot-note which attempts to distinguish between the two, defining knight's service as military service, and tenure *in capite* as consisting in uncertainty of service—a distinction without a difference, which can only bewilder the reader. A still more serious and more unaccountable error is contained in the closing sentences of the book (p. 286): "Maryland fought through nearly the whole of the war, not only as a sovereign, but as an unconfederated State. She was an ally, not a member, of the Confederation. It was not until March 1, 1781, when an equitable arrangement with regard to the western lands had been agreed to, that Maryland entered the Confederation as the thirteenth and last State." The Confederation *did not exist* until March 1, 1781. On this date the act of Maryland, giving her assent to its articles "as the thirteenth and last State," gave the Confederation legal existence; and, as Elliot says (i, 99), "Congress assembled on the 2d of March under the new powers."

BOOKS ABOUT THE STAGE.

Études Dramatiques. I.—Le Théâtre-Français. Par Charles de la Rounat. (Bibliothèque d'Art Moderne.) Paris: Librairie de *L'Art;* New York: F. W. Christern. 4to, pp. 72. 1884.

Isidore Baurel, ou les Mystères du Théâtre Italien. Conte Chinois. Paris: Léopold; New York: Christern. 12mo, pp. 136. 1884.

Artistic Tableaux. Text by Josephine Pollard. Arrangement of diagrams by Walter Satterlee. White, Stokes & Allen. 1884. Oblong 8vo, pp. 56.

The Life and Adventures of Peg Woffington, with pictures of the period in which she lived. By J. Fitzgerald Molloy. London: Hurst & Blackett; New York: Scribner & Welford. 2 vols., 8vo, pp. xiv-293, 284.

THE managers of *L'Art* have at last begun in earnest to utilize in books the numberless illustrations of all sorts which have appeared in its pages periodically. It may be doubted whether *L'Art* has given quite its full share of space to the important art of acting, but at all events it has not neglected it wholly. We can recall an essay by Mr. Walter Herries Pollock on certain of the leading English comedians, and another by M. Francisque Sarcey on the kindred art of *mise-en-scène*. Now, among the earliest volumes of the promising "Bibliothèque de *L'Art*" is this of M. de la Rounat's on four of the chief artists of the Comédie-Française. M. de la Rounat was one of the most learned and acute of French dramatic critics before he became, several years ago, the manager of the Odéon theatre, which he has bravely striven to restore to its proper place in the Parisian theatrical hierarchy. In the four essays here reprinted he considers the careers of Mme. Arnould-Plessy and of M. Régnier, now both retired from the stage, and of M. Got and of M. Delaunay, now at the head of the Théâtre-Français, although neither of them has quite as full a share of either popular favor or critical approval as M. Coquelin, the most incomparable comic artist of our time. All four of these actors have been also criticised at length by M. Sarcey in the first series of his 'Comédiens et Comédiennes.' M. de la Rounat does not speak with authority, as does M. Sarcey, and his criticism, by the side of the latter's, is perhaps a little pale; but it is always entertaining and instructive. It supplements M. Sarcey's admirably, and serves to correct the rather large personal equation of the foremost of French dramatic critics. Moreover, while in 'Comédiens et Comédiennes' only one portrait of each artist is given, in these 'Études Dramatiques' there are a score, mostly firm and vigorous pen-and-ink sketches by M. P. Renouard. Perhaps both author and artist suc-

ceed best with M. Got. To him M. de la Rounat devotes most space, and it is pleasant to read his account of an actor, frank, manly, honest, upright, never jealous or self-seeking, an honor to his profession, with a character wholly free from the petty failings to which those who follow his calling are peculiarly prone.

The anonymous pamphlet which, under the transparent disguise of being a *conte chinois*, pretends to give an account of the misadventures of M. Maurel in managing the Italian opera in Paris last year, is scarcely worthy of mention. It is the fourth and the dullest of a dull series of thinly-veiled personalities, beginning with 'Sarah Barnum' and including 'Marie Pigeonnier' and 'Nana Judith.' There is much indecency and very little wit in these catch-penny publications. We mention them now only because they serve to point a moral in the history of Molière's life. The only basis for much of the evil legend which clouds certain portions of Molière's career is an unsavory anonymous pamphlet called 'La Fameuse Comédienne,' and directed against Molière's widow. Apparently this pamphlet was dictated by feminine spite, and it is singularly akin in style and in substance to these anonymous pamphlets of our time. Now, no one who knows anything about the inner history of the French stage of the present day would place any reliance on any statement in any one of these vile pamphlets, nor would he dare to draw any inference from them. There is no reason why we should not treat 'La Fameuse Comédienne' with exactly the same contemptuous indifference.

A good manual on the part of composing *tableaux vivants* would be welcome. The book for which Miss Pollard and Mr. Satterlee are jointly responsible is only pretty good. Perhaps it would be more exactly accurate to say that it is good enough as far as it goes. Miss Pollard provides the text and Mr. Satterlee has added outline sketches—"working drawings"—very simple but quite sufficient. Miss Pollard's style is not blameless, but it is intelligible, and her suggestions are in general to the point. She has seized the main idea of the *tableau vivant*—that it is intended primarily and chiefly for the exhibition of female beauty. A man has no more business in *tableaux* than he has in a *ballet*—no more and no less, for his duty in either case is merely to set off and accentuate the feminine protagonist. Miss Pollard does not precisely formulate this theory, but she has acted on it. Nearly all the *tableaux* she and Mr. Satterlee set before us consist solely of a single female figure. It might have been well to add a note now and again as to the kind of womanly beauty needed in a given tableau. For example, both "Evening Hanging out the Stars" and "Autumn Painting the Leaves" should be represented by brunettes, but the former may fairly be taken by a slight, pale brunette, while the latter requires a robust and more sumptuous beauty. The description and the diagram of the seventeenth tableau do not agree, as the sketch contains one more male figure than the text allows for. We think it would have been well to suggest, at least, the giving of a unity to an exhibition of *tableaux*, like the "Pictures from Longfellow's Poems" presented in New York a year or two ago, under the management of Mr. F. D. Millet. A word might also have been allowed to the presentation of certain of the best known of Mr. Du Maurier's comic drawings from *Punch*.

Mr. J. Fitzgerald Molloy has hitherto compiled four volumes of gossip about 'Court Life Below Stairs' in the reigns of the Georges, and he has obviously read widely, if not deeply, in the many memoirs of that time. Yet he seems not to have discovered that even in Peg Woffington's day the old-fashioned dedication, with its fulsome flattery, was falling out of use. Mr. Molloy inscribes his two volumes about Peg Woffington, one of the most charming actresses of the last century, to Miss Ellen Terry, one of the most charming actresses of this century. But if Miss Terry carries into private life the keen sense of humor she exhibits on the stage, we doubt if she will thank him for point-blank flattery like this: "Seldom, if indeed ever, has such a happy trinity of genius, grace, and beauty been united in one person. The perfection and tenderness of your tragedy, the justness and brilliancy of your comedy, are alike subjects on which innumerable pens have discoursed with vast pleasure—themes on which all who have witnessed your performances have dwelt with uncommon satisfaction." But if the dedication is high-flown and absurd, the book itself is welcome; for we have hitherto had no other account of Peg Woffington's career than the idealized portrait presented in Charles Reade's novel, and in the brilliant but artificial "Masks and Faces," which Tom Taylor helped him to write. The material for a sketch of her life is abundant, and Mr. Molloy has made good use of it, in the main. But he has marred his work by two grievous faults: he romances and he pads. He tells the tale of Peg Woffington's childhood and youth with all the license allowed a novelist; he invents characters and sets down imaginary conversations. The result is neither biography nor fiction—it is a hybrid. As the sailor said of his brandy-and-water, it is two good things spoiled. This style of writing is thought to be picturesque, but it is insufferable. Mr. Molloy has been led into it, apparently, from a desire to fill out two volumes. This desire is responsible for the shameless padding, which the most cursory reader cannot but detect. The author, it is true, is careful to declare that he has given us not only the life and adventures of his heroine, but also "pictures of the period in which she lived." But these pictures take up twice as much space as he devotes to Peg Woffington herself. We do not overstate the case when we say that the story of Peg Woffington's life fills barely one-third of these two volumes. In the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh chapters of the second volume, for example, there is scarcely even a mention of the actress's name; and the volume contains only eight chapters. Pages 246-271 of this volume are taken up solely with an abstract from Colley Cibber's comedy, the "Careless Husband," the excuse for which is that Peg Woffington had made *Lady Betty Modish* one of her best parts. It is also to be noted as a fault in Mr. Molloy's book that he is inclined to whitewash Peg Woffington in a way which her own honest frankness would have despised. She was a light and wayward beauty, with a good heart and an open hand. Her relations to Garrick the author allows us to guess, but her intimacy with Sir Charles Hanbury Williams would not be suspected by the uninformed reader, if Mr. Molloy had not quoted the admirable copy of verses Sir Charles wrote to his Peggy—one of the best bits of *vers de société* of the eighteenth century. And Mr. Molloy omits the bitter jest which her success as *Sir Harry Wildair* evoked from Quin.

ILLUSTRATED WORKS.—IV.

Holland and its People. By Edmondo De Amicis. "The Zuyder Zee Edition." G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Romeo and Juliet. With twelve illustrations by F. Dicksee, A.R.A., reproduced in photogravure by Messrs. Goupil & Co. With an introduction by Edward Dowden, LL.D. Cassell & Co.

A Series of Character Sketches from Dickens. From original drawings by Frederic Barnard, reproduced in photogravure by Messrs. Goupil & Co. New York: Cassell & Co.

Cathedral Churches of England and Wales. Descriptive, Historical, and Pictorial. Edited by the Rev. Professor Bonney, F.R.S. Cassell & Co.

Jack in the Pulpit. Edited by J. G. Whittier. R. Worthington.

THE publishers of the superb edition of the 'Holland' of De Amicis (a work already noticed, on its first appearance, in our columns) have every reason to be proud of it. It is in the fullest sense of the term an *édition de luxe*, and is printed in three grades, the first (of 25 copies) being on Whatman paper, with an extra set of proof etchings printed on satin; the second (of 200) on ragged-edged linen paper, with duplicate set of etchings; and the third (of 325) on linen paper with a single set of etchings. There are about 60 illustrations, between etchings, photogravures of some of the most noted Dutch masterpieces, and woodcuts. Of etchings, their respective artists have done nothing in our judgment better than the frontispiece by Mr. Swain Gifford, a most delightful bit of marine; C. A. Platt's "Dordrecht from the Maas," and Colman's "Tower De Montalbaan, Amsterdam." Mr. Vanderhoof's contributions indicate that he is under an impression that much ink means much strength, and that he has yet to learn that a little ink goes a great way when it is in the right place. Mr. Pennell's two etchings are in his usual vein, and the initials, head-pieces, etc., are in an excellent style of wood-engraving for this kind of material. The photogravures, by Goupil & Co.'s process, are of course in their way admirable reproductions of the originals, but the difficulty in the application of the process to old pictures is enormous. Not only do values not render well by photography, but the forms which are traceable by the eye, and which an etcher can follow without difficulty, disappear in the negative, so that the result is a loss in some cases of the dominant tones in the picture, and almost invariably a confusion of all of them. With the modern French art, which is always mindful of the value a tint may have in photography, this process is unsurpassable; but we have not yet seen any example of old art successfully treated by it. The 'Holland' is distinctly thus far the American book of the year.

The temptation to employ superlatives is very great when we have to deal with publications like the 'Romeo and Juliet.' All that Whatman paper, exquisite typography, red-letter chapter headings, and folio binding of the substantial kind can do to dignify literature, we have in this edition. The commentary which serves as introduction is the history of the play, and of its growth and transmigration through the various folk-lore of elder Europe, until in Shakspere's hands it took its definite and immortal shape. If, in the commentary, there occurs now and then a passage of commonplace sentiment, the average reader will not be the less pleased with the exhaustive study—not alone Mr. Dowden's, but a résumé, legitimately included, of all that Shaksperian students have said or brought to light on the subject.

The main object, however, in this edition has evidently been the illustrations, and of these we cannot speak so decidedly in praise. The photogravure is here at its best. The designs appear to have been made in monochrome, and therefore nothing is lost in the photographing. But the level of the design itself is far below the Shaksperian. Its best is skilful and well-arranged *pose plastique — tableaux vivants;* and Mr. Dicksee is clearly not a man to grapple with Shakspere. There is a curious want of perception of the dramatic moment. In the fighting scene—"clubs, bills, and partisans"—the fencing is not up to good stage work; the

swordsman on the right has his sword, (a rapier, moreover), thrown back over his shoulder as if he meant to deliver a St. George cut with it, leaving himself entirely without guard and at the mercy of his opponent. Unless he carried his sword down his back, as a Southerner used to carry his bowie-knife, it would be absurd to imagine it ever getting into such a pose. In the background, one of the combatants is making a good downward broadsword cut with a weapon which is unmistakably a rapier; and his opponent, in a picturesque cloak which he would make haste to drop at the first pass, is warding with his sword thrown back over his left shoulder. The best illustrations are in the genre vein—"Stay, fellow, I can read," for example, and that in Act I, scene 5, where Romeo and Juliet steal away from the festivities: but even here there is no passion, fine as is the tableau. The friar, in Act II, scene 3, is a very studio model; in scene 6 he is in genuine action, such as it is, and the lovers are well conceived; but the scene in *Juliet's* chamber, when she dismisses her nurse, is a curious failure. The deathbed scene, Act IV, scene 5, is, as picture, a charming piece of academical composition, but no more can be said of it: all the action is theatrical and forced. It is a hard standard to bring design to, that of Shakspere; but there is no shirking it when a man will try conclusions with "Romeo and Juliet."

There is a branch of the art of design which, without being in the Greek sense of the term *ideal*, is not to be relegated to the Hades of realism, but is the expression of a known and recognizable type drawn from the experience or imagination of others—a Hamlet, a Cordelia, or, as in Mr. Barnard's studies, a Pecksniff, a Pegotty, or a Weller. The idealism here is purely intellectual; it has nothing to do with general types of dignity or grace, and no consideration of æsthetic gravity can influence the artist. His business is, if possible, to evolve an image which embodies a definite and precise individuality, as severely drawn as a study from life; and the intellectual power required for success is something not to be confounded with mastery of drawing or polish of style. It is as definite and innate a gift as the sense of the ideal or the feeling for color. The series of 'Character Sketches' by Mr. Barnard issued several years ago was very popular, and this will doubtless meet with as great success—perhaps greater; for the photogravure process which is employed makes the prints the most absolute facsimiles, and while they give the artist the full credit for all the finesse they exhibit, exact of him all that was formerly the united excellence of engraver and draughtsman. The Pecksniff is admirable, and in its way a masterpiece, down to the merest triviality of toying with the eye-glasses—a piece of subtle and vital character drawing. There is no other in the series equal to it, perhaps for the reason that no other of the characters treated is so pungently individual. The Weller drawing is, however, most excellent, and noteworthy especially as free from the air of caricature with which illustrators generally think it necessary to invest Sam. The younger Weller is a most distinct revelation of the character, and neither here nor in any other of the series is there an approach to caricature—nothing to let down the dignity which was characteristic of the great novelist at his best, and which he did not always remember himself. This portfolio will be a great pleasure to admirers of Dickens, as well as a sound commentary on his work as far as it goes.

'Cathedral Churches' is a well got-up volume on the thirty-four cathedrals of England and Wales, fully described and copiously illustrated with woodcuts, which are often of high excellence and generally above the average of such works. The typography is irreproachable, and the book is a compendium of all that most people would care to know of the subject, in such a shape as to adorn any book-table.

The most charming of the silk-fringed series is the *jeu d'esprit* 'Jack in the Pulpit,' which Whittier (in a brief introduction reproduced in facsimile) tells us he was foster-father of. The illustrations are excellent copies of the water-color drawings, decoratively enshrining and including the text. The illuminated cover, with a portrait of Whittier, is a *tour de force* of chromolithography.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—IV.

Miss Alcott's 'Spinning-Wheel Stories,' which have nearly all appeared in *St. Nicholas*, are now published by Roberts Bros. in a plain little volume. They are as full of variety, spirit, and good feeling as we always expect anything from this author's pen to be. The story of "Onowandah" is a beautiful Indian tale, that of "Tabby's Tablecloth" a very live one of Revolutionary times, while "The Hare and the Tortoise" is a capital rendering of the old idea adapted to these days of bicycles.

The travels and adventures of 'Three Vassar Girls in South America' are more interesting than the experiences of 'Three Vassar Girls in England,' issued last year by the same firm (Estes & Lauriat), for the excellent reason that Mrs. L. W. Champney has now chosen a subject not worn threadbare, and which gives better opportunity for incidents not of the every-day type. The style remains without charm, and the heroines, though with one exception not the same as in the previous book, are similarly unattractive. A defaulter, a detective, and some love-making assist the interest of the story, which, however, is meant to be of only secondary importance, and to serve as a lure to the reader to absorb the information contained in this account of a journey to the Amazons, etc. The author draws her facts, and illustrations also, from good sources, and the principal defect in the knowledge imparted seems to be its fragmentary character. It should serve as a stimulus to more exhaustive reading.

'Zigzag Journeys in New France and Acadia' (Estes & Lauriat) is the title of the most recent volume of Mr. Butterworth's series. The "History Class" are herein supposed to learn a little history, tell stories of Acadia, and to visit Nova Scotia, the St. Lawrence, Quebec, etc. The travelling amounts to but little as personal experience, but serves as occasion for more history and much legend. Sometimes the story or legend is so far from being apropos, that it gives the impression of being dragged in by neck and heels. The historical portions are more or less confused, but will help to refresh the reader's memory; the topical descriptions are not without interest, and many of the illustrations showered so freely upon a not always closely-related text are good. On the whole, one can learn something, in a desultory way, and receive some entertainment from this book; but to read much of such literary patchwork would not tend to elevate taste or train the mind to method.

Mr. Rideing's 'Young Folks' History of London' (Estes & Lauriat) is rather a description than a history, as the historical portion occupies only ten chapters out of twenty-four, the remainder of the volume being really a guide-book. An historical character, however, belongs to all these chapters, and they abound in historical incident and reminiscence. Both parts of the book are good, being written in an attractive style, and showing the results of intelligent industry. The least satisfactory portion is that which treats of the city in the middle ages. It is not to be expected that its municipal history—one of the most obscure points in English history—should be made much of; but it is quite a surprise to find no mention of the Steelyard, or, indeed, of so important a fact as the relation of London to the Hanseatic League, as being one of its four foreign factories. On page 25 we find a gross error: that "until the reign of Edward I. the other towns of the kingdom had no liberties. They did not have any voice in the government, and had not even the privilege of electing their own officers." On the contrary, the right of choosing local magistrates is found as early as the charters of Richard I. and John. The illustrations are, as a whole, very good, but sometimes strangely misplaced—as when illustrations of sandals and beards are inserted in the text in the account of Lord George Gordon's riots. On the whole, the book can be heartily commended, and we are sure that the author's hope will be fulfilled, that "should it be [the reader's] good fortune to visit the great metropolis, the volume will prove an interesting companion to him in his walks along the famous streets and historic by-ways."

No small child within our acquaintance would fail to be captivated by Routledge's 'Picture-Book of Wild Animals' and 'Picture-Book of Domestic Animals.' They are small folios, with full-size colored prints and woodcuts, and many smaller engravings in the letter-press, which has a very bold typography and is frequently of purpose monosyllabic. The first-named book is the better of the two in all respects, and the colored plates in both are decidedly inferior. The best of the woodcuts are fine indeed.

There is quite as much of the original in 'Our Young Folks' Josephus' (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.) as any of our young people will care to read; and many of their elders, having this, will hardly care for more. It reproduces the Old Testament History in a continuous and engaging manner, and supplements it with an account of the later fortunes of the Jewish people corresponding to which in the Christian Bible there is a blank for memoranda between the Old Testament and the New. It is for this last that our obligations to Josephus are remarkable. He had a personal share in much that he records, and documentary evidence for much besides. The general trustworthiness of his history is not questioned, although here and there the bias of his vanity or desire to please his Roman friends tells heavily upon his page. Mr. Shepard's abridgment is more injurious to this part than to the Antiquities, and throughout something of a *staccato* quality results from his method. The shortness of his chapters in many instances increases this effect. The part corresponding to the Old Testament narrative suffers immensely in comparison with that. Virgil is not so weak compared with Homer as Josephus in comparison with the authors of the books of Samuel and Kings. But the continuity of the whole is an agreeable feature. The illustrations are not many, and they are reductions of Gustave Doré's well-known Bible pictures. "The return of the Ark" is singularly impressive, and in the "Death of Samson" the artist takes no pains, as many of the critics do, to make the miracle as small as possible. He has not stuck at any disproportion between the size of Samson and the size of the pillars. Mr. Shepard's expression in his preface concerning the mention of Christ in the Antiquities is very weak. "It is held by some authorities," he says, "to be an interpolation." What is true is that the critics unanimously reject it in its present form, and nearly all deny even its partial genuineness. Mr. Shepard omits it altogether. The absence of any chronology whatever from his book is an outrageous fault. There is not a date from first to last, and, except

the year of this or that king's reign, nothing to fix the time of the events.

There is something very fresh and wholesome about 'Heidi,' which Louise Brooks has translated from the German of Johanna Spyri (Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.). A little orphan who has fulfilled one mission, that of humanizing the soul of her misanthropic grandfather, the solitary Alp-dweller, is suddenly sent upon another—to cheer, and ultimately, by a plausible chain of circumstances, to cure an invalid child of wealth in the city of Frankfort. In the end she restores "the Alm uncle" to society, and herself becomes the heir of a childless physician, not to mention the sunshine she brought into the life of a blind grandam to whom she ministered. No lover, except a goatherd, is given to Heidi, and we do not see her wooed or happily married. The story consists in the evolution of her own character, and its influence on those with whom she comes in contact; nor will children ask for more. The book is full of the Switzer's delight in his breezy heights and broad vistas, and all the sights and sounds of nature awakened from her winter sleep. Humor is not Mrs. Spyri's forte, yet the boy Peter serves very well as the clown of the narrative, and the heavy comedy of the Sesemann household detracts little from the general artistic effect. The sub-titles of the two volumes —"Her Years of Wandering and Learning," and "How She Used What She Learned"—suggest a much older person than the heroine is allowed to become; but, for that matter, she is throughout a precocious creature. The translation is certainly praiseworthy.

Quite above the average is Edward Jewitt Wheeler's 'Stories in Rhyme for Holiday Time' (Funk & Wagnalls). Books of this class it is usually safe to shun, but Mr. Wheeler has not only facility but decided poetic feeling. "How, after all, the Sky didn't fall," is a clever rendering of a Grimm *Mährchen*. "Eglantine; or, The Magical Gloves," might be another, but we do not recognize it. As a sample, we will quote a stanza or two from "When Spring Began":

> "While roaming in the woods one day,
> I asked the question, half in play,
> 'Who can tell when Spring began?'
> Straightway the answer came, 'I can.'
> And Robin Redbreast cocked his head.
> 'All right! Then pray proceed,' I said.
> 'I must,' said he, 'express surprise
> That any one with two good eyes,
> Or even with one, should fail to see
> Spring's coming must depend on me.
> When I come, then will come the Spring—
> And that is the gist of the whole thing.'
>
> . . . . . .
>
> "'Well, bless my stars! For pure conceit,'
> Began the Brook, 'you two can beat
> All I e'er heard. As if it were true
> Spring never came at all till you
> Were born, and will not when you're dead!
> I'm sorry, sir, you've been misled,
> But I can set you right. I know
> Spring comes when I begin to flow.
> When my ice melts, and not till then,
> Spring dares to venture forth again.'"

Another pretty conceit is "The Boy to the Schoolmaster," a catechism in respect to out-door life. Mr. Wheeler himself, by the way, has

> "failed to tell
> Just when to say *lie* and when to say *lay*."

On page 17 we read:

> "Beneath the table Fido laid,
> And loudly boasted, 'Who's afraid?'"

Mr. Satterlee's illustrations are coarsely-executed pen-drawings.

'The Very Joyous, Pleasant, and Refreshing History of the Feats, Exploits, Triumphs, and Achievements of the Good Knight without Fear and without Reproach, the Gentle Lord de Bayard, set forth in English by Edward Cockburn Kindersley' (Dodd, Mead & Co.), is a book of a type which has become common of late years, as the holiday season has approached, and of which —barring the absurdly long title—we cannot have too many examples. It is worthy to stand with the four admirable boys' books of the lamented Sidney Lanier, and in one point of view is even to be preferred to them. For there is nothing so healthy for boys to read as books which present the portraiture of a noble character; and if King Arthur deserves to be placed by the side of the Chevalier Bayard, yet there is this difference, that he is in reality a fictitious character, while the model presented in Bayard is that of an actual historical personage. The book before us, therefore, combines the heroic features of the 'King Arthur' with the historical value of the 'Froissart.' As a picture of society in the sixteenth century, and a narrative of some of its most stirring events, its value is very great. The condensed translation is excellent: thoroughly readable for boys (to whom archaisms are a stumbling block), and at the same time possessing a racy flavor of antiquity. The illustrations are numerous, but unequal in merit. Those which occupy a full page are, for the most part, excellent, even if often of little historical worth. There are also some interesting views of places. But most of those in the text are indistinct—apparently from the fault of the engraver.

In 'Young Folks' Ideas,' by "Uncle Lawrence," an adaptation from the French (J. B. Lippincott & Co.), we have one of the numerous attempts to give instruction under the thin guise of a story. Like most of its class, it is very fair to look upon, and will prove tempting to parents, but we fear that, like its predecessors, it will be inwardly loathed by the hapless children who receive it. "Uncle Lawrence" is less successful than many in embodying the information he has to give about bread-making, gold-mining, glass-blowing, photography, etc., in the form of fiction. The closing incident in particular is not only absurd but decidedly objectionable on the score of morals. A girl of thirteen gets possession of a will by which she is made sole heiress of a large property. As she wishes others to share it with her, she deliberately burns the will, and is praised for it, especially by the family lawyer and the author, who ends his story with the remark: "Mollie had had a great many ideas in her little head, but wasn't this the best of them all?" "Uncle Lawrence" ought to know better than to commend an act which perhaps just falls short of being a crime in the sight of the law.

There is an irritating improbability in the incidents of 'Left Behind,' by James Otis (Harpers) which we fancy the most unexacting of young readers will feel. The constantly recurring thought, What a fool the hero was! must seriously diminish the enjoyment of the story. A boy eleven years old goes ashore from an outward-bound European steamer to buy a top at the moment of its departure, and it sails without him. Knowing no one in New York, and having only six cents, he is naturally at a loss what to do. He tells his story to two street-boys of his own age, the one a newsboy, the other a bootblack. They take him to their home—a hogshead in a warehouse-yard—where he spends the night with them. Their advice is for him to earn money enough to buy a ticket for Chicago, his home. This he proceeds to do by selling newspapers for ten days in the City Hall Square. During this time he lives with his new friends, shares their rough fare and amusements, and finally rejoins his father, who very liberally rewards the boys for their kindness to his son. The street Arabs and their companions are painted in ideal colors which will rather surprise those who enjoy their intimate acquaintance. The story, however, is very good in its tone, and is well told, the boys' theatrical performance in particular being described with some humor.

Icaria: A Chapter in the History of Communism. By Albert Shaw, Ph.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

In Mr. Richard T. Ely's little book on 'French and German Socialism in Modern Times,' one of the most interesting chapters was that upon the Communism of Étienne Cabet, and the most interesting and valuable portion of this chapter was an account of the Icarian Community in Iowa, by a friend of Professor Ely, indicated in a foot-note as "Mr. Albert Shaw, late graduate-student in the Johns Hopkins University." We are not surprised to find that the interest awakened by a week's visit to the Icarians has led him to a thorough study of their history, their fortunes, and their aims; the outcome of which is the present volume of 219 pages, which has been accepted by the Johns Hopkins University as a thesis for the degree of Ph.D. upon the completion of a course in the department of history and political science. The honor was well-earned, for the book is written in an admirable style. It is at once critical and sympathetic in its tone, and is evidently based upon adequate study and personal observation of the facts involved.

The story would be a very interesting one, and the book would justify itself, if it had no instruction for us in regard to Communism in general. But a more instructive book in regard to the working of this system, which has engaged the enthusiasm of so many ardent spirits, could hardly be devised. The Communism of Icaria was, moreover, Communism pure and simple. It had not that religious aspect which has pertained to the majority of Communistic enterprises in America, and which, as Mr. Shaw observes, makes them better adapted for study as religious than as Socialistic phenomena. These religio-Communistic enterprises have, as a rule, been more successful than those of a more secular character, but they do not furnish material for judging Communism as an industrial system on its own merits.

Mr. Shaw's first chapter is an account of Étienne Cabet, the founder of the Icarian Community, and of his Utopian romance 'Voyage en Icarie.' Born in 1788, Cabet had been a democratic revolutionist in 1830, and a place was given him under the new Government. But his radical opinions soon brought him into great disfavor, and procured his peremptory dismissal. Elected to the Lower House, his criticism of the Government assumed a tone so revolutionary that he was allowed to choose between imprisonment and banishment. He chose the latter, and went to England for five years. He went a Democrat; he returned a Communist. This was in 1839, and in 1840 his 'Voyage en Icarie' appeared. Mr. Shaw has devoted a page to a facsimile of its title-page, and so full a knowledge of the spirit and method of Cabet could not have been conveyed in the same space in any other way. The book described an ideal community, discussed the faults of the old social and industrial systems, and ended with an historical sketch of Communism which was brilliant and misleading in about equal parts.

It is Mr. Shaw's belief that Cabet did not, at first, intend the making of any local experiment. "Icaria" was what France might possibly become after the fall of Louis Philippe. But the urgency of friends and the persecution of enemies determined Cabet to make a trial of his system. He wrote, and evidently believed, "We have no doubt of being able to unite more than a million of coöperators." Sixty-nine of the million sailed for Texas, February 3, 1848. Fifteen hundred were to follow this advanced guard in a few weeks. But while the sixty-nine were on the way the monarchy collapsed and the Republic was declared. The Icarians were divided by this event. The majority thought best to stay at home and found Icaria there. Cabet, too, might have thought so if his chances for the Presidency of the new Republic had been better. As it was, only nineteen of the intended 1,500 sailed, and

Cabet followed them a few days before the election of Louis Napoleon.

There have been thousands of disappointments parcelled out to emigrants to America who have sent no one on before them to spy out the land; but it may be doubted if there was ever one more melancholy and pathetic than that of the first Icarians. Expecting their purchase to be on the Red River, they found it two hundred and fifty miles from it. To reach their destination was a fearful labor, and their experience after their arrival was so miserable that to stay would have been absolute failure. The next move was extremely fortunate. The Mormons had abandoned Nauvoo in Illinois, and the Icarians stepped into their deserted town. In four or five years the community was prosperous, and numbered nearly six hundred members. It never numbered more; Mr. Nordhoff's figures, "not less than 1,500 people," being a great exaggeration. With property worth $65,000 in its hands, the success of the community at this time (1855) seemed well assured. But difficulties growing out of the government of the society soon made a miserable change.

Of these difficulties Cabet was himself the prime occasion. No chapter in the history of the Icarians is so sad as this, for Cabet was an earnest and unselfish man; but the community which he had done so much to foster seemed his own, and his right to do with it what he would beyond dispute. Seeking to bring about some radical change in the constitution of the society, the attempt produced a strife of parties, and finally his own expulsion. He left Nauvoo with 180 of his most devoted followers, and died in St. Louis November 8, 1856. His companions started a new movement a few miles from St. Louis, which ended in 1864, "with few words and many tears." The Nauvoo Icarians went to Iowa, and there split upon the rock of modern Socialism, with which the Elders did not sympathize. For a while the sections dubiously flourished side by side; then the young Icarians went to California and founded "Icaria Speranza," of which fruit-raising is the principal industry. It is possible that a brilliant future awaits this remnant of Cabet's Utopia, but it will prove the advantages of Californian soil and climate rather than the intrinsic excellence of the Communistic policy. The Icarian Community tried its experiment under many favorable conditions. Its success, so far, has not been very great. Scores of similar experiments have done no better. Mr. Shaw devotes a chapter to these, and another to "Personal Sketches." These chapters and an appendix, giving various laws and contracts of the different communities, make a valuable addition to his book. Our meagre summary of its contents must not deter our readers from a first-hand acquaintance with its interesting and instructive pages.

Studies in Wordsworth; Culture and Acquirement; Ethics of Tragedy; and Other Papers. By Henry N. Hudson. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1884.

This volume of essays is mainly composed of what would be more fitly termed lessons in Wordsworth's poetry given to Mr. Hudson's classes of young ladies. When it is said that Mr. Hudson regards Wordsworth as, "next after Shakspere," the best poet to be studied in schools, and adds that he takes up the "Ode on Immortality" with the same dread that one feels in trying to teach "Hamlet," every one will be prepared for a Wordsworthian of the purest water. It is astonishing, under the circumstances, that so very little that is new should be found in a book that contains the fruits of many years of close and truly reverent study of a poet believed to be of the first order. Perhaps Mr. Hudson has preferred to take the more eloquent and authoritative expressions of the critics he quotes so liberally, when he might have given his own conclusions in his own words as he first reached them. One point only do we find of interest, and that is a minor matter—a gloss on the blindest passage in the Ode:

> ——"those obstinate questionings
> Of sense and outward things;
> Fallings from us, vanishings;
> Blank misgivings of a creature
> Moving about in worlds not realized."

There probably is no "elegant extract" which, being so little understood, is so much quoted as the above. Mr. Hudson explains "questionings" as "doubtings," "distrustings," and very aptly expounds the sense by a passage of Wordsworth's prose, concerning his boyhood: "I was often unable to think of external things as having external existence; and I communed with all that I saw as something not apart from, but inherent in, my own immaterial nature. Many times while going to school have I grasped at a wall or tree, to recall myself from this abyss of idealism to the reality. At that time I was afraid of such processes." This interpretation Mr. Hudson claims as original, and it is entirely satisfactory, though in all such poetic expressions of Wordsworth there is a surplusage of vagueness which is essential to the full impression. The psychological experience itself is not uncommon in minds of morbid activity.

The value of Wordsworth to the young is not very clearly made out, except as he is an author respected from the first because of his fame, and more intelligible the more he is read in later years. Evidently it is as a substitute for, or at least as an initiation into, religious emotion that Mr. Hudson himself prizes this poetry, and hence he insists more on the philosophic aspects of it than on the rustic element, in which there is so much of truth and beauty mixed up almost grotesquely with the comical naïveté of "the Laker." In connection with this, one or two defects of Mr. Hudson come out. We may all grant that Wordsworth's poems have afforded a truly religious emotion to many minds, in fact to most of his admirers; but when it is asserted that he was a man of intense *passion*, which he found hard to curb, that is another matter. It is true he told a friend, as is here said, that he "had never written love-poetry because he dared not—it would have been too passionate"; but that only means that he was of an ascetic cast of mind. There is no evidence in his verse (and that is the place where it could not fail to be shown) that he ever heard one note of the song the Sirens sang. This absence of passion from his poetry is, indeed, one reason why his works make so good a text-book for schools.

The second defect of Mr. Hudson is his incapacity to understand Arnold's admission that Wordsworth "has no style"; to this dictum, in its obvious meaning, our author demurs. Now there is nothing more sure in regard to Wordsworth than that he did not possess the literary sense, the instinct of the born man of letters, by which one knows excellence of workmanship in his own case at once. No man with "a style" could write so unevenly as Wordsworth, who not only could not tell when he was writing prose and when poetry, but was equally unable to perceive whether he was writing well or ill. This literary deficiency in his make-up, which makes his poetry an unweeded garden, is one very strong reason, it may be remarked, why his works do not make the best text-books for schools "next after Shakspere." From "Hamlet" even to "the great Ode" itself is a very long step in time and art and power, quite over Milton's head, who, as the most cultivated of English poets, ought to have his place unquestioned next after the most original of all poets, in the schools of our tongue. Nevertheless, we would not be understood as discouraging the study of Wordsworth in schools for young ladies, or in any schools whatever where literary culture is aimed at. He had not the passion of Byron or the literary faculty of Keats, but he had a health beyond either, and as an educator of the emotions in the young his poetry is incomparably better than theirs.

The remaining essays in the volume do not call for any notice.

A Treatise on Ore Deposits. By J. Arthur Phillips. Macmillan & Co. 1884.

It is a somewhat singular fact, when one considers that the mines of the English-speaking races yield more than three-fifths of the precious-metal product of the world, that hitherto the only important treatise on ore deposits in the English language has been the translation of a German work by an American. Whether it be due to want of ability, or of time, or of inclination on the part of English and American geologists, the fact remains that since Von Cotta's work, now about thirty years old, the only two treatises on ore deposits that have appeared were written by Germans. To write such a work as it should be written requires not only laborious and painstaking compilation, but peculiar qualifications on the part of the author. The most important of these are a thorough grounding in geology, a long practical experience in and personal knowledge of the most important mines of the world, and, last but not least, a discriminating faculty which shall enable him to judge what of the literature of the subject is trustworthy and what not.

Mr. Phillips's reputation and his previous publications are evidence of his possessing in an eminent degree the two first qualifications; but, after a perusal of the present work, one is inclined to doubt if he is so well endowed with the all-important discriminating faculty. This is a serious fault in a work which is destined probably to be for a long time a standard authority on ore deposits; for mining geology at the present day may be considered to be in a transition state, the *à priori* reasoning of former times having been abandoned by those who are studying it in the proper spirit, while the accumulation of undoubted facts is as yet insufficient for any wide generalization on the inductive method.

The subject is treated from two standpoints, theoretical and descriptive. The former gives the various classifications and theories on the genesis of ore deposits which have been put forward at various times. In this part the extreme caution of the author about expressing a decided opinion is noteworthy, and forms a remarkable contrast with the decided views which have of late been advanced by men who, by that very readiness to explain everything, prove their inferior knowledge. In the second part are given descriptions of the various mines in the different countries of the world, treated geographically, and without any attempt to classify them all under one or another type.

The fact that in the description of the precious-metal mines of the United States Mr. Phillips has not only adopted the arrangement but also copied whole pages of the matter, with or without quotation marks as the case may be, of American publications, is highly complimentary to the authors of these works; but it would probably have been more satisfactory to them had their writings been mentioned by name rather than lumped together under one general heading. It is an ungrateful task, however, to carp at a work which is on the whole so admirably done, and which is destined to be of so great practical value to our large and ever-increasing mining community.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allair, Madame. New York: F. W. Christern.
Anstey, F. The Black Poodle and Other Tales. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Baker, Rev. W. M. The Making of a Man. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Barnard, F. Character Sketches from Dickens. Cassell & Co. $7.50.
Bastian, A. Der Fetisch an der Küste Guinea's. Berlin: Weidmannsche Buchhandlung.
Blaine, J. G. Twenty Years of Congress: From Lincoln to Garfield. Vol. I. Norwich, Conn.: The Henry Bill Publishing Co.
Bolles, A. S. Practical Banking. Homans Publishing Co.
Bo-Peep: A Treasury for the Little Ones. Cassell & Co.
Burroughs, J. Fresh Fields. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Brace, C. L. Gesta Christi: A History of Humane Progress under Christianity. Fourth edition. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.50.
Bramley, H. R. The Psalter, or Psalms of David. Thomas Nelson & Sons.
Browne, T. M. Dorothy: a Tale. Thomas Whittaker. $1.
Browne, W. H. Archives of Maryland. Proceedings and Acts of the General Assembly. April, 1666—June, 1676. Baltimore: Maryland Historical Society. $3.
Centuries Ago. The Holy Night. The Happy Christmas Time. The Song of the Angels. Collections of poems by various authors, with artotype reproductions from the great masters. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $1.25 each.
Chateaubriand. Atala. Translated by J. S. Harry. Illustrations by G. Doré. Cassell & Co. $5.
Christian Truth and Modern Opinion. Seven Sermons by Clergymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Fourth Edition. Thomas Whittaker. $1.25.
Church, Rev. A. J. Story of the Persian War, from Herodotus. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Corbett, Mrs. E. T. Rustic Rhymes and Ballads. Howard Challen. 75 cents.
Corbett, Mrs. E. T. The Fairy of the Moonbeam; or, Karl's Queer Stories. Howard Challen. 90 cents.
Cowles, Dr. A. The Life and Teachings of Our Lord in Verse. Two volumes in one. D. Appleton & Co. $2.50.
Curtiss, D. S. Wheat Culture. How to Double the Yield and Increase the Profits. Orange Judd & Co. 40c.
Daly, F. Henry Irving in England and America. 1838-84. R. Worthington. $1.50.
De Bary, Dr. A. Comparative Anatomy of the Vegetative Organs of the Phanerogams and Ferns. Illustrated. Thomas Nelson & Sons.
Dorr, Julia C. R. Bermuda; An Idyl of the Summer Islands. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.
Elliot, H. R. The Bassett Claim. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Finley, Martha. Mildred at Home. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
Floyd, J. J. Thorns in the Flesh. A Romance of the War and Ku-Klux Periods. Illustrated. Wilson & Ellis. $2.
Fothergill, Jessie. Peril. A Novel. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Francillon, R. E. Face to Face: A Fact in Seven Fables. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 15 cents.
Garrett, E. At Any Cost. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
Gibbon, C. By Mead and Stream: a Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Gomme, G. L. The *Gentleman's Magazine* Library: a Classified Collection of the Chief Contents of the *Gentleman's Magazine* from 1731 to 1868. Vol. III, Superstitions. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.
Gray, Thomas. Poetical Works. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $3.
Grey, H. A Bird's-eye View of English Literature. E. P. Dutton. 25 cents.
Harland, Marion. The Common Sense Household Calendar for 1885. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.
Hatfield, Rev. E. F. The Poets of the Church. A Series of Biographical Sketches of Hymn-Writers. With Notes on their Hymns. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $3.
Havergal, Frances Ridley. Ivy Leaves. Selections from her Poems. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 40c.
Havergal, Frances R. Songs of Christmas. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.75.
Hawthorne, J. Noble Blood. A Novel. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Hayes, Mrs. W. J. The Adventures of Prince Lazybones, and Other Stories. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Hays, Mrs. W. J. Castle Comfort: a Story for Children. Thomas Whittaker. $1.
Holder, C. F. and J. B. Elements of Zoölogy. D. Appleton & Co.
Johnson, Prof. H. C. The Satires of Aulus Persius Flaccus. A. S. Barnes & Co.
Jones, J. A. T. Euphrasia and Alberta. Poetic Romances. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.
Kindersley, E. C. The Feats, Exploits, etc., of Lord de Bayard. Dodd, Mead & Co. $3.
Lamb, C. Poems, Plays, and Miscellaneous Essays. With Introduction and Notes by Alfred Ainger. A. C. Armstrong & Son.
Lang, A. Custom and Myth. Harper & Brothers.
Lathbury, Mary A. Seven Little Maids, or The Birthday Week. Pictures and verses. R. Worthington.
Law, T. G. The Catechism of Archbishop Hamilton. Preface by Hon. W. E. Gladstone. Thomas Nelson & Sons.
Leavitt, J. M. Faith, the Periods, and Other Poems. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 75c.
Little Folks: A Magazine for the Young. Cassell & Co.
Littlejohn, Rev. A. N. The Christian Ministry at the Close of the Nineteenth Century. Thomas Whittaker. $2.50.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOPÆDIA for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

DARK DAYS.

By the Author of

Called Back,

Hugh Conway (F. J. Fargus). 16mo. Leisure Hour Series, $1.00; Leisure Moment Series, 25 cents.

THIS NOVEL IS MORE INGENIOUS THAN, AND AS INTERESTING AS, 'CALLED BACK,' which is published in same series and at same prices. These are the only AUTHORIZED editions of Mr. Fargus's books.

HENRY HOLT & CO.,
New York.

MR. MATTHEW ARNOLD WRITES: "I have been reading with much pleasure in your volume, in which you have always something to say, and say it distinctly."

If the world looks into this book with candor and true feeling for art it will not be stingy of applause. Men of taste will recognize a new poet of strong individuality, and will be set a wondering who "Paul Hermes" is.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin*

There is a frankness and thoughtfulness in the longest poem quite sure to carry to its conclusion any reader who is persuaded into beginning it. Several of the shorter poems have melody.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

We are inclined to think that "Paul Hermes" has no little of the divine afflatus. He has breadth, depth, and plenty of imagination.—*Newark Advertiser.*

The CONFESSIONS OF HERMES, and Other Poems. By Paul Hermes. For sale by all booksellers. Price, $1.25.

DAVID McKAY, Publisher,
23 South Ninth St., Philadelphia.

"THE INTELLECT."

An Introduction to

PHILOSOPHY.

Being Outlines of Psychology, Empirical and Rational. By Rev. E. Janes, A. M.

W. B. HARDY, Publisher,
Oakland, Cal. $1.25.

Specimen copies sent to teachers on application. Also copies of favorable notices from Pres. Mark Hopkins, Prof. G. S. Morris, Prof. Francis Bowen, Prof. G. P. Fisher, etc.

FUR AND SEALSKIN GARMENTS.—C. C. Shayne, the well-known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer, 103 Prince Street, New York, will sell elegant Fur Garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs direct from manufacturer, and save retailer's profits. Fashion Book mailed free.

The Leading Gift Book of the Season.

One Year's Sketch Book.

Illustrated and arranged by Irene E. Jerome. Engraved and printed under the direction of George T. Andrew. Cloth, black and gold, $6.00; Turkey morocco, $12.00; Tree calf, $12.00.

A matchless volume, that everybody will admire. A new artist, with a master-hand interpreting and sketching pictures from the hand of the great Master. Every page reveals beautiful bits from Nature's gallery. Flowers and foliage, birds and brooklets, moonbeams and music, of ever-varying charm and color, salute us as we turn the leaves, and we almost feel that we can mark the transitions of warmth and chill. Every picture in this volume teems with exquisiteness and most delicious sentiment.

Forty-six full-page illustrations, each 9½x14 inches.

*** *Sold by all booksellers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.*

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers,
Boston.

THE LOMBARD INVESTMENT COMPANY, 13 Sears Building, Boston, Mass., offers to trustees, guardians, and conservative investors, Western Farm and City Mortgages, in denominations of $200 to $10,000, completed for sale and delivery, yielding 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. The collection of principal and prompt payment of interest guaranteed. These loans are carefully selected by the Company's Vice-President and Western Manager, resident in the West, who has loaned to the eminent satisfaction of over 2,000 investors more than $6,000,000, mostly for parties occupying fiducial positions, Savings Banks, Insurance and Trust Companies.

Being based on actual values, free from speculative influences and the fluctuations of the stock market, they are particularly recommended to investors with whom *safety* is the first consideration.

References by permission:
Edwin L. Godkin, *Evening Post* and *Nation*, N. Y. Georgetown Peabody Library, Georgetown, Mass.; Edward Taylor, Treasurer Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.; William McGeorge, jr., Philadelphia, Pa.

Pamphlets giving list of the shareholders of the Company (mostly residents of the New England and Middle States) sent on request.

A. P. TURNER & CO.,
50 THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E. C.;

Buy and sell Bonds and Stocks at all American, British, and Dutch Exchanges.
Act as Agents for Railway and other Corporations in payment of Coupons and Dividends; also as Transfer Agents. Dividends Collected and remitted. Negotiate Railway, State, City, and other sound Loans.

DIRECT CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
Members { NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE. / PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE.

JAMES WHITELY. HARRY C. LOGAN. H. CRUGER OAKLEY. MAYNARD C. EYRE. HENRY H. DODGE, Washington, D. C. WM. R. TRAVERS, Special Partner.

PRINCE & WHITELY,
No. 64 Broadway, New York.
Branch Offices, { 180 Fifth Ave., New York. / 539 Fifteenth St., Washington, D. C.

Buy and sell on commission all classes of Railroad securities, also Grain and Provisions. Private telegraph wires to Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Bridgeport, New Haven, Boston, and Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE CHEAP—ONE SET (NEW) Bryant's Popular History of the United States, vols., royal 8vo, sheep. Address
Drawer 20, Canandaigua, N. Y

WORKS BY THE REV. R. HEBER NEWTON.

I. THE BOOK OF THE BEGINNINGS. A study of Genesis, with a general introduction to the Pentateuch. 16mo, cloth, $1.00. Paper, 40c.

"The text is well worth reading, as containing a complete popular exposition of the Pentateuch regarded as a collection of facts, legends, and stories by unknown writers."—*Eagle, Brooklyn.*

II. THE USE AND ABUSE OF THE Bible. New edition. 16mo, cloth, 75c.

"It can be truthfully said that from beginning to end there is not a dull page in them. Mr. Newton possesses the great merit of saying what he means in simple and forcible English."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

III. WOMANHOOD. Lectures on Woman's Work in the World. New edition. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

"All earnest women, and candid, unselfish men, will read this series of chapters with warm gratitude to its author."—*The Nation.*

*** List of Holiday Publications and of books for Young People sent on application. New catalogue of importations and remainders sent on receipt of stamp.

G. P. Putnam's Sons,
27 and 29 W. 23d St., New York.

Ready December 1.

EDGAR POE and his Critics.

BY

SARAH HELEN WHITMAN.

A NEW EDITION with introduction by Wm. F. Channing.

PRICE, $1.00.

TIBBITTS & PRESTON,
Providence, R. I.

BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.,
59 WALL STREET,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS For use in THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

ABBREVIATED LONGHAND; complete; learned quickly; perfected easily; will do for all common note-taking. 25 cents. HALL TYPEWRITER AGENCY, Chicago, Ill.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1884.

The Week.

THE N. Y. *Times* has rendered the public a service by bringing the text of the new commercial treaty with Spain as a special cablegram from Madrid. Simultaneously with its publication Minister Foster has come home to render such assistance as he may in securing its ratification by Congress. If we are unable to approve of the treaty in its present shape, or in any shape in which it is likely to be presented, we are moved by no prejudice against reciprocity in general, or against the author of the important negotiation now before the Senate. The total imports of sugar into the United States during the fiscal year 1883 were 2,630,000,000 pounds, costing $91,000,000, upon which there was an average duty of two cents per pound, yielding about $52,000,000 of revenue. Of the total importation of sugar Cuba and Porto Rico furnished $56,000,000 worth, or more than one-half. The revenue derived from this particular source was between $20,000,000 and $25,000,000. The duty on sugar imported from other countries remaining the same, the effect of the treaty will be to give an advantage of two cents per pound to the planters of Cuba and Porto Rico at the expense of our Treasury. Sugar cannot be cheaper to American consumers so long as any portion of our supply comes from countries paying the tax. The Cuban planters will simply pocket the duty which would otherwise go into the Treasury of the United States. If an appropriation of $20,000,000 per annum were made by law as a bonus to the Cuban planters, the effect would be the same.

What are we to get in return for so extraordinary a donation? Cuba and Porto Rico are to admit free of duty provisions, live animals, coal, cotton and woollen manufactures, certain classes of iron and steel, agricultural implements, wood and wooden ware, and a few articles of minor consequence. Wheat and flour, which constitute a large share of our exports to the Spanish West Indies, are still burdened with heavy duties, viz., wheat 50 cents per 100 kilos, flour $3 per barrel. The New York quotation for West India shipping flour is now $4 30 to $4 40. The Cuban duty under the treaty is therefore equal to 70 per cent. ad valorem. Possibly this extravagant duty—extravagant in a treaty of reciprocal trade—may be relaxed or modified if the Senate of the United States proves stubborn. But we should not esteem it wise policy to buy trade with Cuba at so high a price even if breadstuffs were admitted free. What the treaty amounts to is a scheme to purchase a small market in the West Indies at a present cost of $20,000,000 per annum and at a growing cost hereafter, since the bonus which we offer to Cuban sugar will stimulate the growth of the article there enormously. It is estimated by good authority that the island is capable of producing all the sugar now consumed in the United States. The premium of 2 cents per pound will of course be paid as long as the island produces less than the total consumption of this country, minus the small amount produced in Louisiana. If so large a sacrifice of revenue is to be made by the Treasury, surely the consumers of sugar ought to reap a share of the benefit.

President Arthur's recommendation that Congress provide a suitable pension for General Grant has not attracted much attention or given rise to much comment in the press. We think that the people of the United States, or a very large majority of them, would favor some measure which should have the effect to put General Grant beyond the reach of pecuniary solicitude. His military services overtop and belittle all the errors with which he may be chargeable in other walks of life. He fills too large a chapter of the nation's history to be overlooked or neglected in his declining years. But the method by which the nation may properly testify its continued appreciation of his services is open to fair discussion. The objection to placing him on the retired list of the army is, that such a proceeding breaks in upon a well-settled army regulation, and puts him again in advance of General Sherman and other officers, retired and to be retired, who have rights to be considered. A pension General Grant declines to accept. A measure to provide a decent competence for all ex-Presidents from the public Treasury would cover his case, would have no exceptional features, and would accord well with the dignity of the nation. Perhaps no time more fitting than the present could be found for the introduction of such a measure. There are, or soon will be, three Republican ex-Presidents. In course of time there will be a Democratic ex-President. The country can well afford this contribution to its own dignity.

The Supreme Court has decided, in the case of Chew Hong v. The United States, that the Chinese Restriction Act, requiring a Collector's certificate as the only evidence of the right of a Chinese laborer to reënter the United States, is not applicable to a Chinese laborer who lived in this country at the date of the treaty of 1880, but who left this country before the act of May 6, 1882, was passed, and did not attempt to reënter until after the act of July 5, 1884, was passed. The right of such laborer to reënter was secured by the treaty of 1880, and the court holds that Congress did not intend to violate the right. Chinese laborers who were here at the date of the treaty can be admitted, the court holds, upon such evidence as will be competent on general principles of law. The decision of this case is based on the ground that the acts of Congress did not necessarily conflict with the treaty, and that the duty of the court was, if possible, to make the statute and the treaty stand together. The opinion shows that the court will not lightly allow acts of Congress to override treaties. Judges Field and Bradley dissent, insisting that the decision would flood the Pacific Coast with Chinamen, who would come thronging over with perjured affidavits to show that they were old residents.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Tribune*, thinks that if Governor Cleveland would frown with sufficient fierceness upon the existing commercial depression it would presently go away, and that the country would soon be blessed with a revival of business. The frowning should be directed principally toward the tariff agitators. Let it be understood once for all that these mischievous persons are to be put down, and trade will speedily revive, as it would have revived if Blaine had been elected. The most striking feature of the present depression is a glut of manufactured goods. Secretary McCulloch tells us that this glut arises from an excess of producing power as measured by the consuming power of the country. This is known to be the true state of the case by nearly every manufacturer in his own line of business. Especially is it known to the makers of pig-iron, who have observed with consternation the steady growth of the iron trade in Alabama, Tennessee, and Virginia, in spite of the crisis, and who have felt the invasion of Eastern markets by Southern producers. Ninety-nine thousand tons of Southern pig-iron have been shipped to points east of the Alleghanies during the present year, according to statistics gathered by *Bradstreet's*. Surely neither President Cleveland, nor Mr. Blaine, nor the whole Congress of the United States can frown down those producers of pig-iron who insist on flooding the American market at the present low prices. Nor can anybody, however patriotically inclined, frown out of existence the excess of boot and shoe machinery, which is capable of supplying the country for a whole year with the product of six months' labor. We trust that Governor Cleveland will not waste his time in such futile endeavors. If the crisis is to be dealt with by making faces at it, the *Tribune* can make enough for all of us.

Notwithstanding the recent stoppage of a number of mills and the reduction of wages in others, there are some signs of improvement in business. All the trade journals agree upon this point. While some mills have stopped, others have resumed business. The increasing demand for good investment securities on the Stock Exchange is perhaps the best evidence of returning confidence. In the nature of things, the depression which has borne so heavily upon all departments of industry during the past two years cannot last much longer. Prices of all consumable products are so nearly equalized—have been levelled down to so near the same standard—that there must presently be an acceleration of exchanges. The country is yet far from being finished. There is vast room still within our own territory for the employment of new capital, and still more room for American enterprise abroad whenever we shall reach the stage of enlightenment to look for profitable trade beyond our own boundaries. The transition from high to low prices—the indispensable requisite to a revival of trade—has been painful indeed, but it has been borne. History has repeated

itself on this point, and we have every reason to expect that the future course of events will be not unlike that of former crises—that the pendulum will swing back, slowly at first, but with an accelerated motion, and that trade and industry will shortly be found in a fairly prosperous condition without anybody knowing what causes have wrought so agreeable a change.

President Andrew D. White wrote to Governor Cleveland, apropos of one of his vetoes, one of the warmest eulogies a public officer has ever received. This did not, however, prevent his supporting the mendacious and corrupt Blaine. We are glad to see, however, that he has once more recovered his political judgment, for he observed to the Young Men's Republican Club at Syracuse the other night:

"The main purpose of every citizen is clearly to see that the work of the city is intrusted to men who are capable. If the Republican party fails to give you men who will do this, it is your duty to vote for the other party until your party gives you worthy men. Your duty is to keep the skirts of the Republican party free from all suspicion of corruption."

This is true of the nation as well as of the city now, has always been true, and will always remain true. Do not let us have any forgetfulness of it hereafter at national elections.

The "city legislature" of Sacramento have just given an illustration of the tendencies of municipal government, by licensing the game of "stud-horse poker" and games with dice. This leads the Sacramento *Record-Union* to declare that "the people of the city have but one remedy left them, and that is to rise in their might, and put on record their disapproval in such emphatic language that the people of the State cannot mistake their sentiments on the subject." Stud-horse poker, it points out, is "as dangerous and alluring a game" as any, and this no doubt is the reason the trustees have licensed it. The trouble will not be cured by the people "rising in their might," however, unless they can get laws which will secure them a different species of trustees. There must be something wrong in the system which produces trustees who license dangerous and alluring gambling games, and so the *Record-Union* seems to think, for it adds: "The whole matter now so agitating this community emphasizes anew that for which we have long contended, that municipal affairs should be divorced from politics; that city business should be conducted on business principles; and that in city government political domination should be a secondary matter, and municipal rectitude and economy the first and chief considerations."

It has occurred to the Irish supporters of Mr. Blaine in New York that their services and numbers in the recent election had not been sufficiently recognized. So, when their committee came together at the Astor House the other day to affirm their undying hostility to British free trade and British "manners and customs," they adopted, as part of their address, a statement of their own numerical importance. "In the two cities of New York and Brooklyn," they said, "35,000 Independent Irish-American votes were cast for the Hon. James G. Blaine and Gen. John A. Logan, the standard-bearers of the protective policy; and in the State of New York the record makes it clear that a total of not far from 100,000 votes were cast by the same element for the same cause." If this is an approximately correct statement of the "Irish defection" in NewYork, it enables us to form some idea of what the Independent Republican vote for Cleveland must have been, since this vote not only offset the Irish secession, but reversed Garfield's majority of 21,000 in the State. The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, in a recent article replete with post-election wisdom, said that the entire Independent bolt in New York did not make a difference of 200 votes. Insomnia is a dreadful thing.

The *Tribune*, whose condition of mind about the solid South is almost as frenzied as that of poor Mr. Halstead, publishes a handbill which it says was circulated in North Carolina during the late campaign, in which such dreadful questions as this are propounded: "Are you willing for negroes to intermarry with white people in North Carolina? Are you willing for your children to go to school with negro children and so grow up with them in social relations? If you are, vote for the Radicals. If you are not, vote the Democratic ticket." The *Tribune* says that the handbill "from first to last is a brazen denial of the cardinal American doctrine of equal rights," and in a voice hoarse with emotion and trembling with excitement asks: "How do you like it, Henry Ward Beecher? How do you like it, George William Curtis? How do you like it, Thomas Wentworth Higginson? How do you like it, James Freeman Clarke?" These gentlemen probably dislike this handbill and all silly literature, including a good many of the *Tribune's* articles. What the writers of such stuff need, like Mr. Halstead, is sleep, which is the best of all cures for mental inflammation. They should imitate the sluggard who does not care a cent for handbill denials of cardinal doctrines.

It is gratifying to observe that at a time when the minds of the negroes are filled with anxiety concerning the intentions of the Democrats toward them, some of the more intelligent of their race are endeavoring to restore sober-mindedness and even confidence, by having white men of character and intelligence to address them "in meeting." In Charleston, S. C., a colored conference was recently assured by a gentleman who possessed the esteem of the negroes, that their fears were groundless, and that Mr. Cleveland's election was no disaster to them, and we learn from the reports of the address that he was implicitly believed. Ministers of Atlanta, Georgia, organized a public meeting of colored citizens a few days since, and invited Governor McDaniel and Senators Brown and Colquitt to address it. Governor McDaniel has since his inauguration shown himself the constant friend of the negroes. The Senators named have been always active workers with them in their churches. "Big Bethel" Church in Atlanta has often been crowded by them when Mr. Colquitt was to address them, and the Baptists throughout the State have, with reason, regarded Mr. Brown as their friend. The selection of these three by the ministers was, therefore, natural and judicious But a negro element in Atlanta, it seems, has considered this invitation a great offence, and the ministers who issued it have been, we learn, threatened, and one of them actually attacked. When it is remembered how docile and submissive the negroes generally are to their pastors, it must be admitted that this recent demonstration in Atlanta against them on the part of the political negroes is very significant. It would seem that a ferment is desired, and that no efforts of a reasonable nature to bring about tranquillity will be tolerated.

The necessity of a change in the training of the young men of the South is the subject of almost daily comment by such journals as the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*, the Charleston (S. C.) *News and Courier*, and the Raleigh (N. C.) *Chronicle*. It is earnestly insisted that there shall be schools in the South from which pupils can go and at once earn their living by means of the practical knowledge there acquired. It will be remembered that we called attention about a year and a half ago to the significance of the step taken by the State of Georgia in this direction. The report of the commission appointed by the Legislature of Georgia to visit the best technical schools of the country, and to devise and report a plan for the establishment of similar schools in that State, has tended to increase the general desire for practical education. The appointment of a commission, with powers and objects similar to those of the Georgia commission, is now being urged upon the Legislature of North Carolina. It is maintained that the time is now ripe for this change. Already, in recognition of the demands of the times, several Southern universities have much improved and enlarged their scientific and technical departments. The directors of the North Carolina Orphan Asylum, by recently establishing in that institution a department for the industrial training of the children, have still further opened the way toward the adoption of such schools of technology as at present exist in the North, and notably in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Sarah C. Howe, the great Boston banker, is out of jail, and has started in business again at 132 West Concord Street. She is said to have made an offer to her creditors to pay 6 per cent. a year during the time she was in prison on all deposits made with her in the year in which she was arrested, and this handsome proposal will doubtless win her the confidence of many of her old customers. In fact, the ladies are said to be flocking to the new bank with their little hoards, and Mrs. Howe keeps strictly to her old plan of operations. She refuses to have anything to do with men, because her aim is "to give the women a chance to manage their own property," and "because men tell what they hear, and it gets printed in the newspapers." As she owes nearly half a million, of which she robbed her old customers, and has no assets of any sort, and is fresh from jail, where she was sent for this sort of "banking," her successful start at a new place presents a spectacle which must make some of our greatest male financiers sick with envy.

A good deal of amusement has been caused in London by a published statement that the banks were about to combine to enforce the following resolution, which is said to have been already adopted by a well-known financial house: "The Board being of opinion that it is on many grounds inexpedient for clerks employed by the bank to contract marriages on insufficient means: Resolved, As a general rule, but subject to any exceptional circumstances which may induce the Board to dispense with such rule, that in future if any member of the staff whose income is less than £150 a year shall marry, he shall be disqualified from continuing in the bank's service, and will accordingly be required to retire from it." Married clerks, unmarried clerks, and engaged clerks have published letters complaining of this proposal, but it seems based on sound financial principles. One of the great difficulties with banking, in this country at least, is that the employee's income is not sufficient to meet the expenditures caused by the increasing demands of wife and family, and the deficiency has to be supplied from the funds of the bank; this leads to scandal, arrest, or flight to Canada, and many other unpleasant consequences. The defaulter is almost always a married man, and often an exceptionally loving husband and father. It is not because he means to do wrong, but because he so loves his home and cannot bear to see those whom he loves deprived of their natural luxuries, that he is led into temptation. A curtailment of marriages, in cases where there are no sufficient means of support, would help the banks greatly here.

The Prince of Wales's second son has been entered as a law student in the Inner Temple in London—it is hard to say with what object, inasmuch as he can hardly mean to practise at the bar, and could learn as much or more law at home with a private tutor than he will ever learn by "keeping terms" in the Temple. The difficulty of providing for the younger members of the royal family is, however, growing with their number, and with the progress of democracy, so rapidly that there is no knowing what shifts may be in store for them. Every year the number of those who vote openly in the House of Commons against grants to members of the royal family increases, and there was witnessed in the last case the strange spectacle of two ministers, one of them a member of the Cabinet, leaving the House when the vote was being taken. With the new constituency created by the Franchise Bill, this difficulty is likely to increase. In fact, the practice of pledging members on their election to vote against royal allowances has already begun in Radical boroughs. Professor Stuart, who has succeeded Mr. Fawcett in the representation of Hackney, was obliged to take this pledge the other day. The philosophical Radicals, like the *Spectator*, utter strong remonstrances against it, on the ground that it is illogical to keep up royalty at all and allow, for the sake of a small sum, scions of royalty to go about as genteel paupers. But then, as some one said the other day, the British people knows how to be illogical when it pleases. There is a vague expectation that the Queen's private fortune, which is supposed to be large, will be a fair provision for the younger generation, though nobody knows how she will leave it, and everybody knows that she shares to the fullest the German idea about the value of a royal family to the country. Consequently she may not do anything very handsome. She has not been generous to the Tecks, who have been reduced so low that their furniture was sold at auction, and they are now living on the Continent in very straitened circumstances.

The difficulty has by extraordinary good fortune been warded off from the British people for two centuries. William and Mary had no children. Anne had thirteen, who all died in infancy. The first two Georges had just enough to make the succession secure. George III. had a large family of worthless sons, who got heavily in debt, but only two besides George IV. married, and these had only one or two children each. The Duke of Kent had one daughter who succeeded to the throne, and the Duke of Cambridge one son, who has been easily provided for. The Queen's large family has brought about a novel state of things, therefore, and awkwardly enough at the opening of a democratic régime, when taxpayers are becoming very unwilling to support any one in idleness, and when promotion in the army or navy for anything but merit is becoming increasingly odious. The only easy way out of the difficulty for the men seems to be marriage with rich girls, either American or English. They cannot, as yet, "go into business," or if they did so would, like the rest of the world, probably fail. At the bar they would be exposed, even if they had any ability, to a rivalry and antagonism which would be full of humiliation. In fact, they would probably never get a brief, except in the hope that they would exert social influence on the jurymen. They would, however, probably succeed immensely as family physicians, but medicine has not yet secured a firm footing in England as the profession of a "gentleman." We have no doubt that ten years of practice in this field, in London, would enable any Royal Duke or Prince to retire with a snug fortune, even if it were well known that he only administered bread pills. They are great fools, indeed, not to make "a pot of money" out of English reverence for rank, while it is yet time.

The unfairness of the outcry against Justice Manisty, for setting aside the verdict of the jury in the case of Adams against Coleridge, has been exposed by a barrister in a letter to the London *Daily News*, in which he says:

"Every practising barrister knows that Mr. Justice Manisty entered the verdict as he did, under Order 40, Rule 4, in order that the plaintiff might go at once to the Court of Appeal. Had the Judge entered judgment for the plaintiff, or abstained from entering judgment at all, the parties would have had to have gone to the Divisional Court, and from thence to the Court of Appeal. It is an evil sign when bad motives are hastily assigned, and whatever the merits of the case itself are (and I certainly agree that the defendant should either as a gentleman have justified or withdrawn his letter), the public may rest assured that the administration of the law, by Mr. Justice Manisty, was honestly carried out, and that there is not the slightest danger, because of the position of one of the litigants, that justice will not be done."

The position of any English judge trying a case of this kind, in which the head of the judicial bench was mixed up, was of course a delicate one, and it was made all the more so by the fact that the plaintiff employed no counsel. The absence of defence was almost certainly due to the unwillingness of Lord Coleridge's family to increase the volume of the scandal. Mr. Bernard Coleridge undoubtedly had more to say in justification than he said, if he had been disposed to make more of a public exhibition of himself and his family, and of the man his sister is going to marry.

The decision of the English Court of Appeals in the *Mignonette* case, that it is murder to kill a man for the purpose of eating him, in order to save one's own life, is interesting, and will doubtless be accepted throughout the Anglo-Saxon world as good law; but we advise nobody who is caught at sea with a party of shipwrecked friends in an open boat and short of provisions, to rely on it for safety, especially if he is young, tender, and stout. The citation of the case will make no impression on them. They will take the chance of being convicted of murder in preference to the chance of dying of starvation. The part of wisdom—low, worldly wisdom, we admit—in such a situation is to be the first to suggest eating somebody, and to be most active in promoting the movement. Of course if lots are drawn this will do no good, but lots are not always drawn. The victim is, as in the *Mignonette*, often selected on the ground that he is young and has few ties, and by urging this view the voluble, active, energetic, and public-spirited man has always a good chance of escape. The opportunity of real self-sacrifice will often, too, have an overwhelming attraction for some minds, and should be painted in glowing colors to any one who shows any signs of weakness for this kind of fame.

The state of things in Denmark is a novelty in constitutional government which excites curiously little attention in other countries. For nine years the Ministry has always been in a small minority in the Parliament or Folkthing, upholding the royal authority against Radicals of the most extreme type, each session consisting of a long wrangle, ending in dissolution, and the elections always sending back the same or similar men. The Minister, Mr. Estrup, in the meantime governed as Bismarck used to do before 1866, in complete indifference to the Parliament or its opinions. At the late elections, out of 102 members, of which the Folkthing consists, 83 were elected bitterly hostile to the Ministry, and the remaining 19 moderately so, and they at once resolved not to discuss any proposition ormeasure emanating from the Minister. Nevertheless the sky looks brighter for him than it has done for many years past. As has happened in Belgium, and indeed as happens sooner or later everywhere, the Radicals have produced others still more Radical, who are disposed to pronounce the moderates "traitors," and who want to rip up both Church and State. Consequently there is a division of increasing bitterness in the ranks of the Opposition, and Mr. Estrup is hoping that the moderates may come over to him.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, December 3, to TUESDAY, Dec. 9, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE Electoral Colleges of the various States met throughout the whole country on Wednesday, and cast their votes in accordance with the result of the late Presidential election in each State.

According to the best authorities, Senators Bayard and Garland are booked for places in President Cleveland's Cabinet—the former for the State or Treasury, and the latter for the Attorney-Generalship. It is doubtful whether any other Senators will be taken, as it is thought that the withdrawal of these two, who are perhaps the strongest men on the Democratic side, may be attended with some inconvenience in that body. The other names most frequently mentioned in connection with the Cabinet are ex-Senator Thurman; Mr. Barbour, of Virginia; Mr. Vilas, of Wisconsin; ex-Senator McDonald, of Indiana; ex-Senator Trumbull, of Illinois; and Governor Waller, of Connecticut. It is an undoubted fact that if the Independent Republicans desired a representative in the Cabinet, they could have one, but the prevailing belief is that they do not want any offices, but will be well satisfied if President Cleveland gives them good government instead.

Governor Cleveland visited this city on Thursday to attend the Actors' Fund Benefit performance at the Academy of Music.

In the Senate on Wednesday Mr. McPherson (Dem.) introduced a bill to immediately suspend the coinage of the silver dollar. Among its provisions are: That the Secretary of the Treasury be authorized and directed not to reissue any United States notes of a denomination less than $5, and to cancel and destroy all United States notes of a less denomination than $5, and to cease engraving or printing all such notes; and, upon the deposit of silver bullion in such sub-treasury as he shall designate, to issue to the depositor thereof silver certificates having upon their face the weight and market value of the metal so deposited, calculated in United States gold dollars at the rate of 25 8-10 standard grains to the dollar. The Secretary is also authorized and required, on the presentation of any silver certificates issued under the provision of the act by the legal holders thereof, to redeem the same by delivering to the depositors silver bullion of the weight and fineness certified upon the certificate, and to immediately cancel and destroy such certificates.

Senator Cameron on Thursday introduced a resolution that the Committee on Finance be directed to inquire whether it would be expedient to expend the surplus revenue of the United States, or any portion thereof, for the purpose of reviving the shipping and export trade, by allowing a rebate from tariff duties on foreign goods imported in ships built and owned in the United States, and by also allowing a premium on American products and manufactures exported in American vessels, and report by bill or otherwise. Senator Hill, of Colorado, on the same day introduced a resolution against the restriction of silver coinage.

In the Senate on Monday Mr. Mitchell (Rep., Pa.) read a letter from General Grant relating to the bill recently introduced to give him a pension. General Grant expressed the hope that the bill would be withdrawn, as under no circumstances could he accept a pension, even if the bill passed both houses and received the approval of the President. Mr. Mitchell said that he had introduced the bill because he was Chairman of the Committee on Pensions, and the President had recommended a pension for General Grant. In deference to the latter's wishes, Mr. Mitchell withdrew the bill.

Mr. Buckner (Dem., Mo.), Chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee, introduced in the House on Monday his bill to suspend the coinage of the silver dollar, and moved its reference to the Banking Committee. That Committee has already taken a position in favor of the suspension of this coinage, and a reference to it would have been equivalent to an immediate favorable report. The friends of the silver dollar were strong enough to prevent this reference, and the bill was sent to the Committee on Coinage.

A sub-committee of the House of Representatives has been formed to investigate alleged irregularities in the office of the First Comptroller of the Treasury. The charges are made by J. J. Barker, a former clerk in that Department, who alleges that vast sums of money have been paid out illegally to officials presenting false and fraudulent bills.

In his annual report, Secretary Chandler, of the Navy Department, says the criticisms advanced against the new steel cruisers last year are based upon theories at variance with the progress of modern shipbuilding. The objections to the machinery in the *Chicago* are met by the satisfactory performances of the *Louisiana*, whose machinery is similar, and the peculiar features of the *Boston* are to be found in the Chilian vessel *Esmeralda*, which is the latest development of naval construction in England. The new cruisers will be able to overtake 96 per cent. of the merchant steamers of the world. The Secretary recommends the construction of seven modern cruisers annually for ten years, as a measure calculated to give the country at moderate cost a navy adequate to train its officers and maintain its safety and honor. He adds that the speediest and most economical way to remedy the defenceless condition of our coasts and harbors is to complete the partially constructed monitors.

One of the most important plans which leading Democrats have under consideration, contemplates securing the control of the United States Supreme Court before the close of the Cleveland Administration. The subject has not taken form in any bill, and it, perhaps, may not assume that shape at this session; but it has been considered in detail by prominent Democratic Senators. It is proposed that the court shall be increased to fifteen judges; that, for the purposes of all ordinary business, seven shall constitute a quorum; while for the consideration of all constitutional questions, twelve shall constitute a quorum. There is only one Democrat on the present Supreme Bench.

The United States Supreme Court on Monday rendered a very important decision in a Chinese case. The effect of it is that the restrictive Chinese law does not apply to Chinamen who were in the United States at the time the law was passed, and that these Chinamen can come and go, without obtaining certificates, as freely as residents of other countries. Californians say that the result will be to nullify the law, as the Chinese will have no difficulty in securing evidence to prove that they were in this country at the time, whether they were or not.

Among the prominent Republican candidates for Senator Lapham's seat in the United States Senate from New York are President Arthur, Levi P. Morton, James D. Warren, Wm. M. Evarts, and Chauncey M. Depew.

The full text of the Spanish-American commercial treaty in regard to West Indian trade was published in this country by the New York *Times* on Monday and Tuesday.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Eastern Pig Iron Association, held in Philadelphia on Wednesday, the question of establishing a national club with protective principles, as opposed to the Cobden Club, of England, was considered, in connection with other business looking to the protection of pig iron from injurious tariff legislation. The club proposed is to be entirely non-partisan, and will, it is explained, "have in view the combination and unification of the influence and interests of American economic principles."

There were some signs of returning prosperity during the week. The North Chicago Rolling Mills resumed operations on Thursday, giving employment to 3,000 men. They will continue until February at least.

On Monday the Hopewell Mill, at Taunton, Mass., which has been shut down the past two months, started up on full time with a full complement of hands. The stoppage was to add new machinery and rearrange the old. The Bates Mills, at Lewiston, Me., which have been running on two-thirds time lately, started up on full time on Monday morning, with a reduction of 5 per cent. in the wages of the employees.

A large strike of hatters is in progress at South Norwalk, Conn. Trouble was apprehended on Friday and Saturday, but there were no riots.

There was a widespread gale from the Pacific coast in this country to the British Isles on Saturday and Sunday. Considerable damage was done to shipping.

Five masked men took possession of a train on the Little Rock, Mississippi River & Texas Railroad, five miles from Little Rock, on Saturday night, and, compelling the passengers to hold up their hands, robbed them and the express safe, the latter containing about $2,000. Bloodhounds were put on the robbers' tracks, and they were traced to Little Rock and arrested. Three of them have been identified.

Francis D. Moulton, the "mutual friend" in the Tilton-Beecher case, in which he was the chief witness for the plaintiff, died on Wednesday evening in this city, in the fiftieth year of his age. He was a native of this city, where he was graduated from the old Free Academy. His acquaintance with Mr. Beecher followed an intimate friendship with Theodore Tilton, who had been his classmate. His share in the famous Brooklyn trial gave him great notoriety for the time being.

Judge Seneca M. Dorr died in Rutland, Vt., on Wednesday, aged sixty-four. He was a prominent Free-soiler in the days before the war, and became one of the founders of the Republican party. Judge Dorr was influential in developing the great marble interests of Vermont. His widow is Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr, the writer.

FOREIGN.

The Redistribution Bill passed its second reading in the House of Commons on Thursday, without division. The Franchise Bill finally passed the House of Lords on Friday without amendment, and the royal assent was given on Saturday.

In the House of Commons on Thursday Mr. Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Chief Secretary for Ireland, replied to a question as to whether the Government would prosecute the authors of articles in *United Ireland* inciting to crime and disaffection. He said the Government was awake to the evil of the articles referred to as published in *United Ireland*, but he doubted the wisdom of giving factitious importance to the paper by prosecuting it. An exciting scene ensued. Mr. William O'Brien, member for Mallow and editor of *United Ireland*, jumped to his feet and declared that the Chief Secretary was making an attack on him. The Speaker of the House thereupon interposed, and declared Mr. O'Brien out of order. Mr. O'Brien resumed his seat.

It is reported that Mr. Gladstone has offered to the Marquis of Ripon, the late Governor-General of India, the position of Viceroy of Ireland. If the Marquis accepts the office it will be necessary for Parliament to pass a bill to enable a Roman Catholic to hold the Viceroyalty.

The House of Lords on Friday, acting as the Supreme Court of Appeal, decided that the endorsee of a bill of lading was not liable for the freight.

The London *Times* on Saturday said: "The prospect that America will put a stop to the coinage of silver by repealing the Bland Bill has

unsettled business in India and caused Calcutta exchange to decline to 1s. 6⅞d."

The Rev. Edward Girdlestone is dead. He was born in London, September 6, 1805, and was educated at Balliol College, Oxford. After holding various positions in the Church, Mr. Girdlestone, in 1872, became Vicar of Olveston, near Bristol. He was the author of a volume of sermons entitled 'Reflected Truth,' and of many occasional sermons and pamphlets. Mr. Girdlestone was best known to the general public through his advocacy of the cause of the agricultural laborer, to which since 1867 he was constantly devoted. At a meeting of the British Association at Norwich in 1868 he made the first suggestion of an Agricultural Laborers' Union. He was a consistent opponent of ritualism.

Joseph Warner Henley, a British public man of wide reputation, is dead at the age of ninety-one. He was educated at Oxford. He did not enter public life until he was forty-eight years old, when he was elected to Parliament, and he remained in it until he was eighty-five. In 1852 he was President of the Board of Trade under Lord Derby.

The case of Captain Dudley and the mate of the wrecked yacht *Mignonette*, who killed the boy Parker to keep themselves alive, and against whom on November 6 a special verdict was found in accordance with the facts, was heard on Thursday in London by the full bench of the Court of Appeals. Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, in pronouncing the decision of the court, said all the judges agreed that the act of the prisoners amounted to murder, and the conviction must be affirmed. They were accordingly sentenced to death on Tuesday. The British Home Secretary has recommended Queen Victoria to respite them.

Earl Granville, the British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has instructed Sir Edward Malet to adhere to his declarations in the Congo Conference, and to decline to admit that either the Powers or the Conference can interfere in that portion of the Niger territory which is under English protection.

The report of the Congo Sub-Committee made on Saturday proposed that the navigation of the Congo River and its tributaries, and also the traffic of side canals and railways, should be free. The only duties imposed shall be such as shall be sufficient to meet the expenses of navigation and traffic. The Powers may arrange a quarantine at the mouth of the Congo and watch the execution of the navigation statutes. The report also contained proposals of neutrality by Belgium and Germany. Mr. Kasson, United States Minister to Berlin, is preparing an elaborate project, dealing in a comprehensive manner with the question of the neutrality of the Congo basin. He will submit it to the Conference.

Baron de Courcel, the French delegate, presided at the meeting of the Committee of the Congo Conference on Saturday. Several of the technical delegates gave their opinions, and the discussion had lasted five hours when article 10 of the report was reached. Further discussion was thereupon adjourned till Monday. The report was debated by all as applying only to the Congo. The Niger was reserved for a separate discussion. Most of the members of the Conference were present, among them Count von Hatzfeldt, the Prussian Minister of State. Baron de Courcel made a forcible attack upon General Sanford's railway scheme, in the course of which he said the Conference had no power to grant concessions. General Sanford was at once aroused by this, and in an indignant manner expressed the hope that no one suspected him of being personally interested in the proposed railway. Baron Lambermont, of Belgium, supported General Sanford; but as Baron de Courcel and other delegates stated that they had no instructions to act in this matter, and that it would have to be postponed, General Sanford's proposal fell through.

The Congo Committee agreed on Tuesday that the African International Association shall have control only over the navigation of the Congo River; that England shall have control of the navigation of the lower, and France the control of the navigation of the upper, waters of the Niger River. Both these governments have bound themselves by a formal declaration to uphold freedom of navigation. Any other Power which may acquire territory in that country will be required to undertake a similar obligation. The Committee accepted England's proposals regarding the Niger without reservation, but subject to the sanction of the Conference itself. The sanction is regarded as certain to be given. England's position on the Niger is therefore left altogether unchanged.

Henry M. Stanley opened the sitting of the Geographical Society at Edinburgh on Thursday, and subsequently addressed the Chamber of Commerce and the Edinburgh Literary Association.

It is said that the Porte is negotiating with England with regard to Egypt, upon the basis of British occupation for fifteen or twenty years, a recognition of the Sultan's sovereignty, and a capitalization of the Egyptian tribute so as to leave a surplus for Turkey.

A messenger who arrived at Dongola on Sunday in eleven days from Khartum said that the Mahdi was within three hours' march of Khartum. General Gordon sent General Kashamelmoos, with five steamers and 500 men, to harass the rebels on the Nile as far as Shendy and to capture produce. He shelled the inhabitants out of that place and took many prisoners. Small parties of rebels make daily attacks on Khartum, but are invariably repulsed with heavy loss. The Mahdi fears to make an open attack lest it should result in great slaughter of his followers.

It was reported at Dongola on Monday that the Mahdi had accepted the challenge to his prophetic powers proposed by General Gordon. It is asserted that he tried to make his followers walk across the Nile, and thereby lost 3,000 men.

A White Book was presented to the German Reichstag on Friday, which gives an account of the foreign affairs of the Empire. Such a book is unique in the history of Germany. It consists of fifty-five closely-printed folio pages, and is taken up principally with the affairs of Germany on the west coast of Africa. It covers the period between April 15, 1883, and October, 1884, and gives full details of the annexations of territory made by Dr. Nachtigal, the special German Commissioner for the west coast of Africa, along with the vain protests of Mr. E. H. Hewett, the British Consul at Old Calabar. Commenting on it, the London *Times* said: "It must be admitted that this first stage of Prince Bismarck's colonial policy has been marked by a promptness, thoroughness, resolution, and vigor unsurpassed at any period of his career."

In the German Reichstag on Wednesday Prince Bismarck declared that the introduction of Dr. Windthorst's motion, to repeal the law empowering the Government to expel or intern priests for illegally exercising their functions, after its recent rejection by the Bundesrath, was disrespectful to the Bundesrath. Prussia would not consent to repeal the law, at least not for the Polish districts. The negotiations between Prussia and the Roman Curia since 1878 had been practically without result, although Prussia had granted various concessions. These negotiations were still pending. The Government could afford to wait. It would only make further concessions in case concessions were made by Rome with a view to the restoration of peace. Prince Bismarck said that he was rejoiced to hear Dr. Windthorst state that he was opposed to a Parliamentary Government. "If it were possible," added the Chancellor, "for the Government quietly to resign and say to the majority, 'Here are our portfolios; be good enough to continue the despatch of public business,' then matters would be even worse than now. If the majority, consisting of the Conservatives, the Centre, with its adherents, the new German Liberals, the Volkspartei, and the Social Democrats, had to reconstruct the Government, the result would be a ministry like that of England under Mr. Gladstone." In spite of Bismarck's opposition the motion to repeal the law was carried by a vote of 217 to 93. This implies a complete failure of the negotiations between Prussia and the Vatican.

The Berlin *North German Gazette*, Prince Bismarck's organ, explains that his remarks were not intended as a special criticism of Mr. Gladstone, but of the system of coalition ministries. Such a ministry, he thinks, is always impeded by the necessity of respecting the opinions of the different parties entering into the coalition.

During a consideration of the Senatorial Reform Bill on December 2, the French Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 372 against 135, carried an amendment which places the members of the Senate upon the same footing as members of the Chamber of Deputies, regarding incompatibility between membership of Parliament and the holding of other public functions. The Deputies also, by a vote of 260 against 246, adopted an amendment providing for the election of Senators by universal suffrage and *scrutin de liste*. Both these votes were Government defeats, and a Cabinet crisis seemed imminent.

The French Cabinet were in consultation on Wednesday. At the earnest request of President Grévy, the Ministry abandoned their intention of resigning. The Council during its session decided to resubmit the Senatorial Reform Bill to the Senate, and demand the adoption of the scheme approved by the Commission of the Chamber of Deputies.

The French Senate on Thursday passed the vote of urgency on the Senatorial Reform Bill, and referred it to a committee. On Friday, by a vote of 111 to 103, it decided to postpone the election of life Senators till after the Reform Bill had been disposed of.

The French Senate rejected on Sunday two amendments to the Senate Reform Bill, one of which proposed the election of Senators by universal suffrage direct, and the other to elect them through delegates. Prime Minister Ferry strongly opposed the first amendment. On Monday the Senate finally passed the bill. The Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday passed the bill without amendment, which amounts to a vote of confidence in the Government.

An Anti-Protectionist League has been formed in Paris, its special aim being to agitate against the proposed duties upon corn.

It is said that the French fleet at Formosa is cholera-stricken.

The Italian Minister of Finance announces that notwithstanding the adverse influence of the cholera epidemic, the budget will not show a deficit. He estimates that the receipts will in future suffice to meet both ordinary and extraordinary expenses without recourse to loans. The economic condition of the country is continually growing better, leading to the hope that the Government will be enabled to convert the redeemable debt.

M. Schenck has been elected President of the Swiss Confederation for 1885, and M. Deucher Vice-President. Both are Radicals.

Meetings have been held in Halifax, N. S., and St. John, N. B., urging the Dominion Government to rearrange a reciprocity treaty on fair terms with the United States, and to make efforts to secure advantageous trade relations with the Spanish and British West India Islands. At Gloucester, Mass., a meeting has been held to protest against the free admission of British-caught fish into our markets under the proposed reciprocity treaty.

THE CANAL COMPLICATIONS.

It appears from the President's message that he has recently negotiated a treaty which gives our Government the right to construct a canal, railway, and telegraph line across Nicaraguan territory; and the Chamber of Commerce of this city has, upon his own suggestion urged Mayor Edson, to get the mayors of "other seaboard cities" to send delegates to a conference to agitate the subject. An agitation can have only the object of bringing pressure to bear on the Senate, as the treaty now depends on the ratification of that body, and seems a very questionable proceeding. The Boston *Advertiser*, in a very temperate article, calls attention to various difficulties in the way of a ratification of any treaty with Nicaragua such as the President describes, which are quite enough to show that "pressure" is very inadvisable under the circumstances, and that the mayors of the seaboard cities had better let the Senate alone for the present. One great obstacle to a treaty is that our rights and duties under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850 are by no means yet ascertained to the satisfaction of both parties. The long correspondence between Great Britain and this country on the subject of the canal has resulted in nothing definite. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty provides that neither the United States nor Great Britain shall obtain any *exclusive* control over any highway across the isthmus. Now the plain truth about the matter is, that down to the time when Mr. Blaine became Secretary of State, this country never dreamed of withdrawing from the Clayton-Bulwer treaty; and the only ground which the ingenuity of Mr. Frelinghuysen has enabled him to find for any authority or right in our Government to dig a canal of its own, is that, the treaty, having been made in 1850 with reference to a pending scheme for the construction of a canal, is now obsolete, and that we consequently cannot be bound by it. England, however, insists that the treaty is in full force and effect, and in confirmation of this view quotes Article VIII. of the treaty itself, which refers to the two Governments as desiring, in making the treaty, "not only . . . to accomplish a particular object, but also to establish *a general principle*," and Article VI., "The contracting parties in this convention engage to invite every State with which both or either have friendly intercourse, to enter into stipulations with them similar to those which they have entered into with each other," etc. This looks certainly like an agreement intended to be permanent, and if it has by lapse of time and change of circumstances ceased to be binding, it is our duty to show this. Treaties are not to be lightly torn up; and for the administration of a retiring party, after such a correspondence as has passed between Earl Granville and Mr. Frelinghuysen, to rush through a secret treaty in violation of an existing one, and that against the repeated and emphatic protest of the other party to it, not only would be an act very doubtful as a matter of international morals, but would impose upon the incoming administration burdens and embarrassments from which it ought to be free.

It must be remembered that the dispute about the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is not a mere lawyers' question of the force and effect of certain words in a treaty. It involves a consideration of the international policy of two great commercial nations with regard to a marine highway. We have been put by our diplomacy—it makes little difference who is responsible for it—in the position of insisting on withdrawing from a treaty providing for the joint protection of the highway, in order that we may protect it ourselves. Are we not called upon, by every consideration of decency and respect for the public opinion of civilized states, to show why we think we can protect it better alone than we can jointly with Great Britain and other commercial nations? Or are we not bound at least to show that we have such a direct national stake in the highway that we cannot afford to allow any other nation to touch it? We might show this, for instance, by proving that the canal would be only or mainly used by American ships; but we know very well that we could not do this, for really English ships would do an enormous part of the carrying trade; and the canal is not designed for American or English commerce, but for the commerce of the whole world. The object of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty was, the English Government says, to prevent the very thing we are now trying to do—the acquisition by a single nation of what was intended for all mankind.

Under these circumstances, our talk about assuming the duty of protecting the canal and preventing England from helping us will have a very insincere sound. To most people it would seem as if the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty were a benefit to us. It neutralizes the canal and exempts commerce in it from all the dangers of war. The only practical effect of a single country undertaking to do this would be that, in case of war between the two, she would be able to seize and close up the canal, so that our demand to protect it seems very like a cover for a scheme against the general commercial interests of the world. But this brings us face to face with the most serious obstacle of all, and that is that we have no navy. We are now actually insisting on furnishing the world with a marine highway and promising to protect it, and police it, and neutralize it, when we are not a naval power, and refusing the help of a great naval power with whom we have agreed to do the work jointly.

In the foregoing remarks we have attempted to put as strongly as possible only the unanswered objections to the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, and to call attention to the necessity of answering them, if they can be answered, and the positive duty of all Democratic Senators of pausing before they hand over, by the passage of a new treaty, such a heritage of embarrassment and trouble as this dispute would surely become to the incoming Administration.

GOVERNMENT TIMBER LANDS.

The protection of timber-growing upon the public domain has at last become a cause of anxiety to the Government. President Arthur has called the attention of Congress, in three successive messages, to the necessity of protecting the Government forests; and the Commissioner of the Land Office devotes a considerable portion of his last published report to the same subject.

The Government manages its forests badly. It sells to speculators for two dollars an acre land covered with timber worth often several hundred dollars an acre. Millions of dollars are lost to the Treasury in this way every year. It allows itself, moreover, to be robbed in all directions of the best and most valuable timber. Timber-thieving was partially checked under Mr. Schurz's administration of the Interior Department, but it has always gone on, and will always be practised as long as the present laws remain in force. It has been long openly carried on in Florida. It is a notorious fact that the great saw-mills upon Pearl River were entirely supplied for years with logs stolen from Government land in Mississippi. The Government timber sales in Minnesota have always been a great public scandal, in which some of the most astute and powerful politicians of the Northwest have been involved. The Government has been cheated in the disposal of the red-wood lands of California, which foreign and home corporations have been busy during the last year or two in securing through fraudulent entries. In fact, wherever there has been Government land covered with timber, there have been fraudulent entries, false swearing, and stealing, often aided by the very officials who are paid to protect the property of the United States. These are facts, widely and generally known by every one who has had occasion to examine the workings of the land laws as applied to timber lands.

The Commissioner of the Land Office now recommends "some modification of the laws, by which remaining forests may be better preserved, or a more adequate revenue derived from their sale." "I am of opinion," he goes on to say, "that such lands should be reserved by law from ordinary disposal, and sold only after appraisement and upon sealed bids, at not less than the appraised price." These are wise and sensible recommendations. It is doubtful, however, if Mr. McFarland fully comprehends the relations of the Government forests to the development of the country, or understands all the bearings of the case. The Government forests can only be wisely considered under two distinct heads, namely, (1) forests valuable for the material they contain or may contain; and (2) forests whose first and greatest value to the country is a protective one. Many of the Government forests belong to this second category. They control the flow of great rivers, and maintain the slopes of important mountains. No amount of material which such forests might contain would justify their destruction under any sound and economic administration. If they are cut, it should be done carefully and under some well-considered system of management. Forests of the first class the Government will do well to dispose of. Forests are difficult things to manage, and the Government should not engage in the business of raising timber, or waste its energies in protecting property which private owners can protect more cheaply and effectually.

And here it must be remembered that the forests which will probably be found desirable for the Government to retain under its direct control, are the least valuable as sources of lumber supply. Those which are grouped about the headwaters of the Missouri

and the Columbia, the Rio Grande, and the Arkansas are priceless in the influence which they exert; as bodies of merchantable lumber their value is slight. What should be done, if Congress will give the subject the consideration it deserves, is to determine what portion of the public domain should be retained in permanent forest. This being decided, the remainder of the Government forests should be surveyed, and, the quantity and value of their timber having been estimated, sold as recommended by Mr. McFarland. As a simple business precaution the timber should be estimated. Sales should not be made upon insufficient information. The time has passed when the Government of the United States can afford to sell to speculators 10,000 feet of white pine, or 100,000 feet of California red-wood, for two dollars. Actual settlers and honest emigrants, for whose benefit our land laws have been framed, are not the real beneficiaries under the practical workings of these laws, and there is no valid reason why the Government should not obtain something like the market value for what it wants to dispose of.

It is doubtful, however, if the Interior Department is equipped for dealing properly with this question. The location of the permanent Government reserved forests is a scientific problem, and it can only be wisely determined by scientific men, to whom should be left also the preparation of a scheme for the subsequent care and development of all such reserved forests, and whose opinions in regard to the best methods for disposing of such portions of the Government domain as it is unwise to retain are worth considering. The President, whose interest in the subject is real, could well be authorized to appoint a commission to consider and report upon the general subject of forest preservation; or the whole matter might be referred to the National Academy of Science—a body of men thoroughly capable of giving sound advice upon it. Its consideration cannot be postponed indefinitely. Fires and advancing civilization are every year making greater and greater havoc in the far Western forests. In a very few years there will no longer be forests upon the Western mountains. These forests have grown slowly, and often with the greatest difficulty; once destroyed, they will never grow again, and the opportunity to establish forest reserves and insure the irrigation of vast territories will be gone forever. Delay has already been carried to the utmost limits of safety.

RECIPROCITY IN COPYRIGHT.

The copyright agitation has begun this year by a recommendation in the President's message on the subject, which will, we take it, be followed up actively by Mr. Dorsheimer. No matter whether his bill can be passed at this session or not, it is only by keeping it before Congress and the public that the agitation can be made effective. The *Publishers' Weekly* says that "it is to be hoped that the mistakes of the previous agitation for this bill, in which publishers were told to keep 'hands off' the entire question, will not be repeated at this session, but that all interests that can be marshalled in behalf of an adequate measure will be enrolled in its support." In order to correct this mistake, it brings forward a draft of a bill which it supposes will harmonize all interests, as follows:

Section 1. The privileges of copyright to be extended to foreign authors, or their assigns, for the same periods (including renewal) and on the same conditions as to native authors, subject to the provisions or limitations hereinafter set forth.

Section 2. Such copyright to be granted only on works whose first edition is published in the country of origin on or after July 1, 1885.

Section 3. Such copyright to be granted only when claimed and declared by registration at Washington, prior to publication in any country, on payment of the usual fee.

Section 4. *Such copyright to be granted only to the citizens of such Governments as shall extend the privileges of copyright to American citizens, to the satisfaction of the President, as declared by executive proclamation.*

Section 5. *Such copyright to be granted only on works manufactured in the United States within six months from the date of first publication in any country, and no importation of copies or editions of foreign manufacture to be permitted except by consent of the author or his assigns.*

Now, we by no means ask publishers to keep their "hands off"; on the contrary, we ask them, if they do not want to see their trade in foreign copyrights ruined altogether by pirates, to unite with us in urging a simple authors' copyright bill, like Mr. Dorsheimer's, and trusting to their own skill and forethought, and enterprise and capital, to enable them to find a market for their books, whether in England or in this country. We further respectfully suggest to them that, if possible, they should get the *Publishers' Weekly* to keep its "hands off" until it acquires more accurate knowledge of the matter than it now seems to possess.

What the advocates of compromise plans like the above always insist on overlooking is the *reason* which led to the failure of the Harper-Clarendon treaty. That treaty embodied the principle of requiring manufacture in the United States, and the *Publishers' Weekly* insists that it was defeated by the wicked English publishers, who, it solemnly declares, had "much less right than American publishers to meddle in the matter." Now, undoubtedly, some of the English publishers did object, and it is the business of those who undertake to pass an international copyright measure, to remember that they will always object to any measure which makes the enjoyment of copyright dependent on the place of manufacture being a foreign country. To say that they have no "right" to object to the negotiation of a treaty which their own Government is asked to make in the interest of foreign publishers, is simply silly. Of course they will object, and object strenuously, and this brings out in a strong light the fundamental difficulty in making any such arrangement—that it is an attempt to negotiate a protectionist treaty with a country which does not recognize the protective principle. England, it should be remembered, has made ample provision for international authors' copyright with any country which will grant reciprocity. The moment the Dorsheimer bill passes, it is adopted under the English statute as an act of reciprocity, and we have authors' copyright established in both countries. But the English laws make no provision for publishers' copyright, and to ask them to adopt such a measure as the Harper-Clarendon treaty is to ask them to violate the principle on which all their copyright legislation is based, and that for the purpose of enabling American publishers to secure the English copyright market. It is strange, and can only be the result of ignorance, that writers who discuss the subject do not see that the principle of protection cannot be introduced as part of a reciprocity statute, any more than it can as part of a reciprocity treaty. Of course we can pass an act giving English authors copyright here on condition that they manufacture here; but as the Authors' Copyright League is supposed to be working in the interest of American as well as English authors, we hold that authors should have nothing to do with the passage of such a statute. What they ask for is reciprocity—*i. e.*, justice between the two countries. They do not want, as the *Publishers' Weekly* says they do, "as much copyright as they can get." They want the right of a literary man to the results of his labor recognized everywhere, whether he be an American or an Englishman. We believe that nine-tenths of the publishers of the United States are fully in sympathy with these views.

THE EDUCATION OF REPUBLICANS.

The "Blaine and Logan Club" of Nyack, in this State, last week converted itself into a "Young Men's Republican Club," and hired rooms which are to be open every evening, and well supplied with "Republican literature," the leaders in the movement being, we are told, of the opinion that "the best way to make Republicans is to educate them in the doctrines of the party." This is undoubtedly, as far as appears on the surface, a very sensible course. What they mean by "Republican literature" we do not well know; but if there be such a thing to be had, it is undoubtedly the thing to feed voters upon in preparation for 1888. During the late canvass nothing of the kind was to be procured for love or money. There was plenty of "Blaine literature," showing that the existence of the American Republic had come to depend on its having Mr. Blaine for Chief Magistrate; but there was no literature preaching party doctrines of any sort. Nor are we quite sure that there are any Republican doctrines properly so called. None were produced during the late canvass from any authoritative source. Mr. Blaine went about the country recommending a very high tariff, or, in other words, the tariff as it is; but then the Convention which nominated him pledged the party "to correct the inequalities of the tariff, and reduce the surplus." The Democratic platform recommended the same thing in almost the same terms. So that while there may be said to be a distinctively Blaine view of the tariff, there cannot be said to be a distinctively Republican view. This would be true, even if the Republican party had come into power as a high-tariff party. It did nothing of the kind. It created a high tariff solely as a means of raising revenue for the expenses of a great war. The Nyack club will therefore have much difficulty in covering their tables with Republican literature. But they can easily get over this difficulty by covering them with good books and periodicals on general

questions of government, such as taxation, the civil service, the administration of justice, the best means of preventing corruption, etc.

A wholly different policy seems to have been marked out by some of the other Blaine and Logan clubs. What occupies their minds just now is the need of keeping the Republican party small, select, and compact. They do not want voters, they say, so much as reliable men. There is one of these organizations in Plainfield, N. J., which resented so bitterly the support given to the St. John ticket by a number of Republicans who could not swallow Blaine, that they refused to receive them back on any terms in preparation for the city election. The consequence was that the outcasts started an Independent municipal ticket, which drew enough votes to give the city to the Democrats for the first time in its history. The "Young Men's Republican Club" in this city engaged in work of the same purifying character last week. They "scored the *Times* and the *Evening Post* in the most scathing terms," and gave strict orders that nobody should be admitted to the organization hereafter who voted against Blaine and Logan at the November election. Somebody present argued, in opposition, according to the *Tribune*, that "it was necessary to bring into the party all the voters that could be obtained," but the majority held that "a small organization which could be depended on, was better than a large one composed of many who would turn traitors whenever their own preferences were not consulted."

It will thus be seen that it is really not voters the Republican party needs; that it has become now something more nearly resembling a social club or a Congregational Church than a political party. In fact, the managers are apparently going to be more strict about admission than any church or club has ever been. No club or church, to our knowledge, has ever made admission dependent upon one's thinking well of one particular man, or has ever argued that anybody who does not like this man must be unfit for membership.

We would suggest that under these circumstances separate polling places at elections be prepared for Republicans, where the inspectors can examine voters' references. As the number of votes cast will be of no importance, any needed amount of time can be taken for inquiry into the voters' antecedents and general disposition. No good Republican will wish hereafter to win by a majority not composed of the "best people." In fact, the party is apparently going to make a great experiment in government, somewhat like the donkey races in which every jockey rides another man's ass, and the one who gets in last takes the prize.

Here is a programme which strikes us as just the thing for the Blaine and Logan clubs during the next four years:

"Having in one way or another hit on a Presidential candidate, for the first time in twenty-four years, who divided the party on the question of his personal honesty, and brought on it its first defeat, let us stick to him during the next four years as our most precious possession. Let us pretend, in explanation of our defeat, that it is a great thing for a party to be in a minority at the polls, and that the mission of the Republican party is really to make parties small, and select, and weak, rather than large, promiscuous, and victorious. Let us, therefore, persecute every Republican who did not like James G. Blaine, no matter how much he may agree with us on any other subject, and drive him away so that he shall not presume to vote our ticket next time. Above all, let us keep Blaine before the people as our next candidate, and pretend that he is the real party leader, and that it is treason to vote for anybody else. In this way we shall prevent the intrusion of outsiders into the party, as well as the return of deserters. The inconveniences of a crowded party, such as in getting your hat and coat when going away, are well known, and have of late caused much complaint. It cannot be too widely known, therefore, that no converts any more than penitents are allowed here. It ought also to be borne in mind that 'Republican literature' is hereafter to consist simply of 'The Life of James G. Blaine, Blaine's 'Twenty Years of Congress,' Blaine's Letter to William Walter Phelps about his marriage, and Blaine's Proposal to distribute the whiskey tax among the States, and Blaine's Proposal to pay the debt of West Virginia out of the National Treasury."

SOME CURIOUS WORKINGS OF THE FRENCH TARIFF.

THE tariff trouble in France is taking an extraordinary turn, but one which is almost sure to come, sooner or later, in every protectionist country not blessed, as the United States are, with an immense quantity of fertile and unoccupied land. As protective tariffs usually run, at first only some industries are protected, and those apparently prosper under it. But, by and by, all industries insist on having a share, and then it is discovered after a while that protection for all means protection for none. In England the system broke down under its own weight forty years ago. The manufacturers found out that if the farmers were allowed to have protection, too, protection was of no use. So they insisted on free trade in food, and free trade in food soon brought free trade in everything.

In France and Germany things are nearing the same course. The farmers are in both seeking a share in the protection enjoyed by the manufacturers, and the result will be, doubtless, after a period of suffering more or less prolonged, to bring the whole structure down about their ears. In France the manufacturers have long had protection, but the farmers had but little at any time, and lately even less. Now, however, the pressure of American competition is forcing the farmers to demand a share of it, and of course the price of food cannot be raised or kept high without cutting proportionately into the profits of the manufacturer and the wages of the artisans, among whom there is in the large towns at present, and particularly in Lyons, a great deal of distress. The result is, that there are two most extraordinary agitations going on in different parts of the country. The object of one is to have the price of wheat made higher by law; the object of the other, to have the price of bread made lower by law. The farmers ask for a smart duty on foreign grain; the workingmen in the great cities ask to have the price of bread kept low by municipal ordinance. The agricultural societies in the north, east, and west, everywhere in fact but in the great wine districts, are asking for higher import duties on cattle, grain, and flour, in order to make all food raised at home dearer.

On the other hand, the Municipal Council in Paris the other day, after having in vain tried to induce the bakers to lower the price of bread voluntarily, passed an ordinance directing the Prefect of the Seine to fix the price by executive order, the difference between that and the cost, of course, to be made up to the bakers out of the municipal treasury. The Prefect has intimated that he will pay no attention to the ordinance, but it is considered grave enough by the gravest and most practical of the Republican journals—*Le Temps*—to merit a series of elaborate articles on the expenses and profits of the bakery business. The fixing of the price of bread by municipal ordinance is not a new thing in France, but it would be a new thing to have it accompanied by an agitation to keep the price of food up by raising the duties on foreign products.

The Government is a good deal puzzled to know what to do in the matter of the import duties. The Minister of Legislature says he thinks an ad-valorem duty of 10 per cent. on grain will do. But a great meeting of farmers, held recently at Nancy, drew up a petition in which they asked for 25 per cent. on wheat, 40 per cent. on flour, 20 per cent. on oats, and 10 francs a head on cattle, and they formed a farmers' league to urge the matter. The Council-General of Aisne has addressed the Ministry in much the same terms, and the movement is spreading all through the agricultural districts. On the other hand, the great commercial and manufacturing towns are naturally taking the alarm. The Chamber of Commerce and the Municipal Council of Lyons and the Chamber of Commerce and the Syndicate of Produce-Dealers in Marseilles have all sent up protests against the raising of duties. A league has also been formed at Bordeaux to fight the project. The Chamber of Commerce at Marseilles points out that grain and flour give that port a third of its business. The League of Bordeaux declares that wheat is higher under the free-trade régime of the last twenty years than under the sliding scale which was in force from 1841 to 1860, the reason being, they say, "an economic law, which provides that abundance, by stimulating consumption, prevents the accumulation of surpluses, and the consequent lowering of the price." It adds that a high duty on wheat would be ruinous for importers, shippers, brokers, railroad companies, and boatmen.

The whole affair illustrates admirably the instability of the protectionist régime. No equilibrium is ever possible under it. No one industry can long be protected without protecting all; and when all are protected, each finds that it is no better off than before, and clamors for more protection, and, if it gets it, is again soon compelled to divide with all the others. Then each soon begins to groan again under the burdens imposed on it by the protection given to the others, and there is a furious row, and the free-traders begin to chuckle, and propose a settlement by a general lowering of duties all round. The distress continues and increases,

and the protectionists account for it by ascribing it to the uncertainty and alarm caused by "these attacks on the tariff," and say all would be well if nobody would attack the tariff. But in the meantime nobody is able to suggest any way of preventing attacks on a high tariff without a change in human nature, and this is beyond legislative power.

SURRENDER, OR COMPROMISE?

LONDON, November 25.

THE last ten days have presented a series of surprises and novel combinations unprecedented in the memory of living politicians. In my last letter I described the position of the two parties toward one another in the matter of the Franchise Bill, the Liberals insisting that it must be kept separate from a bill redistributing seats and be passed at once, and the Tories demanding the immediate introduction of the Redistribution Bill, in order that the two measures should be passed together. Moderate men on both sides desired a compromise and pacification. Extreme men on both sides shouted for battle—the Tories, in order that they might compel a dissolution of Parliament; the Radicals, in order to use the popular excitement against the House of Lords for the purpose of overthrowing that Chamber. The result of an election in Warwickshire had elated the Tories so much that warlike counsels gained the upper hand among them, and those who hoped for peace had begun to despond.

In this state of facts Mr Gladstone suddenly came forward with a flag of truce. In Parliament on Monday, the 17th, he offered either to bring in forthwith a Redistribution Bill, if the Tory leaders would give him adequate assurances that they would pass the Franchise Bill (which was then awaiting its second reading in the House of Lords), or to communicate with them privately regarding redistribution, and, in fact, avail himself of their aid in settling the measure before it was introduced. He undertook at the same time to make the passing of the Redistribution Bill through the House of Commons a "vital question," *i. e.*, to resign or dissolve Parliament if he failed to pass it in 1885. The largeness of this offer took the country and the Tory party by surprise. It went, or seemed to go, much further than any of the previous suggestions thrown out by the Government, for it gave the House of Lords and the Opposition chiefs complete security against what they had always professed to fear—viz.: the passing of an unfair scheme of redistribution as soon as the Franchise Bill had become law. The fighting Tories would have preferred to refuse it and compel a dissolution. But the more moderate section compelled them to accept the proposal, and they yielded, because they knew that a large part of the Tory Peers, already wavering in their allegiance to Lord Salisbury, would have broken away from him had so liberal an offer been rejected. Accordingly the armistice was concluded. On Tuesday, the 18th, the Tory party held a great meeting of Peers and members of the House of Commons at the Carlton Club, where, with scarcely a vote of dissent, it was agreed that their chiefs should enter into the private communications Mr. Gladstone had offered, and that if these communications resulted in an agreement on the principle of redistribution, they should allow the Franchise Bill to pass through the House of Lords; the Redistribution Bill being, as Mr. Gladstone suggested, at the same time read a second time in the House of Commons, so as to bind that body to a general acceptance of its provisions. Since the 18th things have gone on smoothly. Mr. Gladstone, with five members of his Cabinet, has had a private conference with Lord Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote, and yesterday, in order to enable further conferences to be held without the interruption of proceedings in Parliament, the House of Commons adjourned till December 1st, by which day it is supposed that the Redistribution Bill may be ready.

Such a strange and unprecedented phenomenon as the leaders of the two great hostile parties laying their heads together, to settle a measure over which they were expected to engage in mortal combat, has excited endless criticism, and been received with very different feelings in different quarters. Most of the Tories are, and all of them profess to be, well satisfied with what they call the surrender of the Government. They are getting what they have always demanded—the production of the Redistribution Bill before the Franchise Bill passes. They have obtained a virtual admission that the Lords were right in insisting upon its production. They have secured a voice, and even a decisive voice, in the settlement of the redistribution scheme, and they have averted, or at least postponed, that popular campaign against the Upper House which a general election on the question of the Franchise Bill would certainly have involved, and which might have ended in its fall. These are no small gains, and while they have put the Tory party into good humor, they have strengthened Lord Salisbury's hold upon it, for the concessions of the Government are attributed to his firmness.

Needless to say that the good humor of the one party to a contest means the ill humor of some one else. There is much ill humor among the Radicals. They, too, talk of the surrender of the Government, and bitterly complain that Mr. Gladstone, after engaging them in a struggle with the Peers, should now be consenting to march his party under the yoke. That deep, sullen dislike to the Upper House which has long been latent among the masses, had begun to flame out during these latter months of agitation, and promised to consume them utterly. It is now dampened, and the House of Lords, so far from being abolished, seems to them complimented and strengthened by the concessions which the Government has made. This is the main source of Radical displeasure. Another is found in the fear that a Redistribution Bill concocted in conclave with the enemies of the people must needs prove a rotten and worthless measure. Better, say they, a good hearty fight with the Tories, even prolonged for some years, which should end in a thoroughly democratic rearrangement of constituencies, than a sorry compromise under which the Tories will be nearly as well off as they are now. These feelings prevail largely among the working classes all over the country. They have found expression in the resolutions of a number of clubs, and would have been expressed far more generally but for the immense deference for Mr. Gladstone, and the impression that he is more likely to outwit others than be outwitted himself. Among the Radicals in the House of Commons the disappointment is less marked, though it exists, and it chiefly springs from the sense that private members are, by this compact between the chiefs of the two parties, being ousted from their legitimate rights of criticising and amending the Redistribution Bill when it appears. The feeling is natural, nor wholly groundless, because, of course, when the details of the bill come to be debated in Committee of the Whole, attempts at amendment will be met by the plea that the bill is the result of a compromise, and the Tory chiefs will call on the Ministry to observe the compact, and reject any suggestions which could be held to disturb even its smaller points. However, the great majority of the Liberal party in the House of Commons acquiesces in the conduct of the Government, because it has had occasion to value Mr. Gladstone's sagacity and skill, and because the belief that the Tories are as much disposed as the Government to base the reallotment of seats upon population, makes it trust that a good bill will emerge from the conferences now in progress.

Has there really been a surrender, as the Tories proclaim and the working-class Radicals dolefully admit? Do the laurels remain with the House of Lords, and is their position strengthened? It is too soon to pronounce, until we see what kind of redistribution scheme is propounded. But even admitting that Mr. Gladstone has yielded to the Lords in form and externals, there are reasons for holding that it was good policy to do so. What was the alternative to such a compromise as he has offered? Either the dissolution of Parliament or the creation of a sufficient number of new Peers to turn the vote of the House of Lords in his favor. It is not certain that he could have obtained the latter from the Queen—it is indeed much more probable that she would have refused to employ an expedient never used but once since 1688, although the threat of it proved efficacious in 1832. As to the former, a dissolution of Parliament would have involved great loss of time to Parliament, with great loss of money to its members, and would have accelerated that Irish crisis which the return to Westminster of Mr. Parnell with seventy members behind him is expected to bring about. Besides, it is far less certain than the Radical clubs suppose that it would have strengthened the Government, and hastened the settlement of Parliamentary reform. The tide would have run pretty strong against the Tories in the boroughs, and especially in the large boroughs, but then the borough members are mostly Liberals already. In the counties the Liberals would, under the present restricted suffrage, which the farmers do not wish to see extended so as to include the laborers, have lost many seats, some say as many as twenty-five, counting fifty votes on a division. This would have left them still superior in strength to the Tories, but, taken along with the losses to be expected in Ireland, inferior to the Tories and the Parnellites combined, and therefore unable to command a steady majority in the House of Commons. The House of Lords would of course have been greatly damaged by the outburst of popular anger evoked against it. But that is not a result which the Cabinet, or at least the majority of the Cabinet, are anxious for. They have no stomach for a fight with the Lords, because they know that it would be a long fight, because they have no scheme for reforming that House prepared, because they fear that a number of their more timid supporters would fail to follow them in an attack. There are therefore reasons of party interest as well as of patriotic moderation by which the Government may justify their surrender, though certainly it is odd to contrast their pacific language now with the bellicose language in which many of them indulged during the autumn. The Tory newspapers do not fail to underline this contrast, and the enjoyment of it does something to reconcile the more ardent Tories to the delay of that dissolution of Parliament which hangs like a glittering prize before them.

In reality, the Government have surrendered less than appears. They have lowered their banners, silenced their bands, unloaded their guns, but they are marching onward none the less. In all human probability, the Liberal party will be stronger after the passing of the Franchise and Redistribution Bills than it is now; so that for the sake of this substantial gain the leaders can afford to be jeered by their antagonists and reproached by discontented followers. I must not speak as if the compact were certain to be carried out, and the bills certain to be carried through, for there are still difficulties

ahead which may upset everything. But the wisest heads, and among them Mr. Gladstone, whose prescience is rarely at fault, believe that the next August will see both bills passed, and next January year see a general election held on the new system.

The success of the negotiation so far is an extraordinary evidence of his power over his party and the country. No other leader could have ventured to stoop to such concessions, because no other leader is known to have such pride and such fighting force. He is strong enough to yield where a weaker man would have to sustain his character by resistance. No one else could have induced his followers in the House of Commons to surrender their rights of discussing and improving a measure of this kind so absolutely into his hands, or have imposed silence on the deep and general disgust of the Radical party among the masses which is commanded in the midst of a bayonet-charge to halt and pile its arms, and which finds the hated Peers getting, as it fancies, all that they had ever asked. Mr. Gladstone seems to be himself a little surprised at his own success in thus carrying his party along with him. He is certainly a master in the art of inspiring loyalty. He wears an air of satisfaction in the course he has taken, of seeming always more than equal to the dangers of the situation, which goes as far to fill his party with confidence as does their sense of his superiority in ingenuity and dexterous tactics to all his antagonists and all his friends. He is like one of those old naval heroes whose spirits rose higher the harder the wind blew. There is, however, something else which this new departure in our constitutional life illustrates, and that is the strength of party bonds, and the diminished importance and independence of Parliament. That the Prime Minister and the leader of the Opposition, after denouncing each other through the autumn, should settle over a table in private a whole new system for representing the people in Parliament, and then produce it to be passed through both Houses as their joint work, seems as strange a transformation as any in a Christmas pantomime. That both Houses should be prepared to acquiesce, resigning their own functions to their party chiefs, is still stranger. Such an according between two high contending powers is not likely to recur. But the habit of obedience to a chief who commands the country is one which may well be maintained. It is another symptom of the diminished respect for Parliament which the nation feels, of the growing power of party organizations, of the tendency of the masses to deliver themselves up into the hands of a single man. In the present instance the man is gifted with unrivalled ability and vigor, and disciplined by unrivalled experience; but the democratic leaders of the future may obtain the same authority with less title to it, and a weaker sense of responsibility for its temperate use than Mr. Gladstone feels. Y.

A NEW JULIET.

LONDON, November 25.

THE revival of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Lyceum Theatre in London, with Miss Mary Anderson in the chief title-rôle, has been anticipated for some time as one of the events of the present theatrical season. Mr. John O'Connor returned to scene-painting, after many years' absence, in order to lend additional attractions to the occasion; the Hon. Lewis Wingfield, who designed the gallery of historical English costume at the International Health Exhibition, assumed the scenic direction of the play; and everything possible was done to insure a brilliant, and, indeed, unequalled spectacle on Mr. Irving's own ground. The result has proved somewhat disappointing, and it is to be hoped that stage managers with a fast-developing passion for archæology will take warning. As a spectacle, merely, the recent revival fell short of Mr. Irving's presentation of the play. With John O'Connor and Hawes Craven furnishing much of the scenery, it could not fail, of course, to be imposing and beautiful, but it was impossible to help feeling that the efforts at accuracy had hindered the artists more than they were likely to help the public. Or perhaps it would be truer to say that the great attention conspicuously given to minute details, whether of architecture, of costume, or of stage arrangement, did more harm by drawing off the attention of the public from the real and permanent interests of the play, than they did good by giving in the spectators' imagination a local habitation to the story which, of all Shakspere has left us, stands perhaps least in need of such assistance to reach men's hearts.

The force of archæology can probably go no further than in this revival: if it makes the attempt, the playgoers who go to the theatre to see acting will be inclined to beg for a judicial separation between the display of scenery and the display of dramatic art. The former has now reached such a point of elaboration as to deserve a representation by itself: the scenes might be exhibited one by one, while a gentleman with a wand pointed out their merits, extolled their ingenuity, and defended their innovations. Subsequently the play might be acted before a plain curtain. Then each of the playgoers of different tastes might "take what fits his own," and the grieving judicious would at least be spared the painful exercise of tracking the thread of poetry through all the devices in which the stage-carpenter and Carpaccio struggle for preëminence in this Wingfield-cum-Shakspere exhibition. Possibly the stage-carpenter, far more than the artists, is to be blamed for the irritation which prompts such suggestions as the above, for other revivals, not much less elaborate, have roused no such feelings. During the present performance whole "sets" suddenly turn inside out, solid masonry dissolves in all directions, and furniture glides mysteriously across the stage, until, instead of the atmosphere of Verona, one comes to believe one's self in a city of the Arabian Nights, where palaces spring up and vanish like mushrooms.

It is simply impossible to preserve the spirit of the play under such unsteady surroundings. For instance, after the impressive scene (Act IV., sc. 3) in the Friar's cell, which is brought to a close by *Romeo's* words—

> "But that a joy past joy calls out on me,
> It were a grief, so brief to part with thee"—

the "Farewell" is almost taken out of his mouth by the scene-shifter's whistle, and the whole structure of masonry, stone steps, iron gates, and all, revolves and twists and wriggles until, just as the spectator is compelled to turn away for giddiness, lo! there emerges *Juliet's* chamber and balcony. A minute later, after the exquisite and thrilling scene between the lovers, all whose

> "——woes shall serve
> For sweet discourses in our time to come,"

the whistle shrieks again, and the balcony carries *Juliet* bodily out of sight. Little opportunity is there for what Coleridge calls the "spiritual vision," where "the mere external senses of seeing and hearing" are so fully occupied; and little hope of it will there be until the stage managers realize once more the absolute truth of his words, that "the principal and only genuine excitement ought to come from within." The programme bore the announcement: "As the setting of the scenery is very elaborate, the management beg the indulgence of the audience for any delays that may occur this evening." What sentiment but one could be provoked by reading this, while the words of the actors at the footlights were frequently positively inaudible because of the shuffling and banging attendant on the production of the elaborations behind?

I have taken the opportunity of expressing at this length convictions which have been growing rapidly in the minds of many playgoers of late years, because on the present occasion there is very little to say about the acting. Miss Anderson's visit to England has been a great success, and it is almost impossible to walk twenty yards in any of the chief "shopping" streets of London without coming across a score of photographs of her in some window; but she has never succeeded in convincing any of the critics whose good opinion counts for much, that she has any of the qualities of a great actress, except those of devotion and perseverance. In Gilbert's "Pygmalion and Galatea" and "Comedy and Tragedy" she conld hardly, however, have exhibited these qualities if she had possessed them. Her *Juliet* was therefore awaited with much interest as a decisive experiment. The verdict of the critical public upon it is almost unanimous: it is the best thing she has yet done. In appearance she is perhaps the most beautiful *Juliet* of playgoers' recollections—though there are dissentients. For her conscientious study and courageous efforts she is accorded great praise, and in a few of the commonplace scenes—like that between *Juliet* and the *Nurse*, when the latter returns from the interview with *Romeo* (Act III., sc. 3)—she was thoroughly successful. But this revival has also shown how incompetent Miss Anderson is to express either the poetry or the deeper emotions of such a character as *Juliet*, or, indeed, to attain to any consistent and genuine comprehension of the character at all. On this point all the critics are agreed. The *Standard* says that in much of her acting, "Miss Anderson is a thousand miles away from *Juliet*." The *Times* says: "If a figure of sylph-like grace, ... if the gushing but empty rapture of a school-girl who has dabbled in poetry and inspired herself with the second-hand sentiment of the circulating library, should be deemed sufficient, then this new *Juliet* will please." And the *Daily Telegraph* gives a true, if severe, characterization of her acting in these words:

> "We shall be heretical enough to declare that of all modern actresses Miss Anderson is the most faultless in repose, the most fidgetty and faulty in movement. She swings her arms about and beats her body to denote despair. She stalks and strides to depict restlessness. She glares to illustrate terror. She is perpetually acting, very often acting extremely well, acting to convey to her audience the impression that the woman before us is love-sick, or a coquette, or passionate, or distracted, or terror-stricken, but never deceiving any one with the idea that a single note of any passion is sincere."

It is already announced that Miss Aderson will next produce "Cymbeline," playing, of course, the part of *Imogen*. Nevertheless, I will venture to prophesy that her greatest real success will be in some future modern comedy of a tragical nature, where there is no occasion for poetry, and plenty of room for determination in acting. Her recent career in England furnishes only the discouraging proof of how small a part the ability to act really well need play nowadays in a great popular and pecuniary success.

O. R.

VITROLLES AND THE BOURBON RESTORATION.—IV.

PARIS, November 20, 1884.

WE left Vitrolles at the moment when the Duc de Richelieu had been charged by Louis XVIII. with the formation of a new cabinet. He did not yet know what the King would do with him, but he was prepared to lose his post of Secretary of the Cabinet. The King was somewhat embar-

rassed when he had to announce to him that the Duc de Richelieu did not wish to have him present at the Cabinet councils. The King tried to gild the bitter pill, telling him that he would continue to see him often. He continued for some time to do so, but of course the connection became looser from day to day. The King had soon a new favorite, M. Decazes, the young prefect of police, whom he saw every day, and who amused him by his anecdotes, perhaps by listening to his own anecdotes. Vitrolles soon found himself in a sort of opposition in company with Monsieur, the brother of the King. The Comte d'Artois and his friends were more royalist than the King; they were called the *Ultras*. Decazes was the great enemy of the Ultras; he accused them of forming a state within the state, and of hindering the proper working of parliamentary institutions.

Monsieur one day asked Vitrolles to write a memorandum on the situation of France; he wished it to be placed before the eyes of the Emperor Alexander before the opening of Congress. Three copies of the memorandum were made and sent by various ways to the Cabinets of London, of Russia, and of Austria. Vitrolles had been dealing directly with the Emperors and the Kings during the troubled period of 1814 and 1815, when he worked for the restoration of the Bourbons; all was still uncertain, and he risked his life in his undertaking. He did not see that it was improper for him to correspond directly with the sovereigns, and to give them private information on the state of France, when the Restoration had been effected, when Louis XVIII. was on the throne, and recognized by all the courts of the world. His "secret note" was a mistake, and he soon had to pay for it. Decazes, his enemy, found his opportunity: he denounced Vitrolles to the King as being the heart and soul of the opposition of the Comte d'Artois; he spoke of the conspiracy of Monsieur and of his friends, who had founded a new paper, the *Conservateur*, which attacked the Cabinet with the greatest vehemence.

Vitrolles was deprived of his honorary title of Minister of State, and a few days afterward he was summoned before a *juge d'instruction*, as implicated in a conspiracy. The judge showed him a blue pamphlet—the "secret note," which had been printed in Germany—and asked him if he was the author of it. "I answered the judge," says he, "that if he meant by being the author of the writing that I composed it as it was presented to me, I was not the author; but if he meant by these words that this was the expression of my opinions, I would not and could not deny it. These last words were intended to leave me a loophole in case some parts in my own handwriting were presented to me, more or less in conformity with the printed pamphlet." Vitrolles was not arrested on the spot, but he learned afterward that he would have been if he had not answered in this somewhat Jesuitical manner. The next day his examination was continued; the judge asked him if his memoir had been addressed to the foreign courts, and what were his relations with them. "Yes," said I, with indignation, "I have had the most intimate relations with the allied sovereigns, and with their ministers. At the beginning of 1814 I went and placed myself in the midst of them, at Châtillon. When I arrived, the reëstablishment of the royal house was uniformly rejected by all; it was looked upon as absurd and impracticable. A fortnight afterward this Restoration was adopted and looked upon as the salvation of France and of Europe. Such have been my relations with foreign courts."

Human nature is so made that it cannot carry easily the burden of too much gratitude. The Bourbons owed too much, in one sense, to Vitrolles. There were not wanting people who tried to persuade them that they owed him nothing; that, after all, he had only been the *mouche du coche;* that no solution was possible in 1814 except the Restoration; that all the allied sovereigns together could not have forced a foreign dynasty on France. When the danger is over, it is pleasing to think that there has been no real danger. Still, we have found by our own experience that in 1870, when no Vitrolles was on hand, no monarchical restoration took place. The force of legitimacy is not so great in our century that it makes obedience a necessity. At any rate, it was not for the Bourbons themselves to persecute Vitrolles; his fault was not such that it could efface his services.

Monsieur, the Comte d'Artois, had been the first inspirer of the "secret note," and Vitrolles felt much wounded because he had given him no mark of sympathy in his present trouble. He complained to M. de Polignac of the Count's indifference, and the Count sent for him: "How can you have believed that I was indifferent?" and he paused, somewhat embarrassed. He knew that Vitrolles was not rich, that he had lost his salary as Minister of State; he ended by saying to him: "You know, my friend, if you need any money you must apply to me." Vitrolles did not like this way of offering a service: "I give Monsieur," said he, "my word of honor that I will never need any money." "I kept my word," he says in his memoirs, to the Comte d'Artois and to the King Charles X.

The so-called conspiracy was no conspiracy at all; all the accused were acquitted, and Vitrolles was left alone. He gave vent to his ill-humor in his paper, the *Conservateur*. The other contributors were Villèle, Polignac, Chateaubriand; the success of the paper was immense, and Vitrolles confesses that it was chiefly due to the brilliant and eloquent articles of the author of the 'Genius of Christianity.' Another contributor of great talent was joined to the staff some time afterward—the Abbé Lamennais, author of 'Indifference in Matters of Religion.' The destinies of the *Conservateur* were more brilliant than durable. The Duc de Richelieu left the Cabinet on the 27th of December, 1818, and M. Decazes formed a new Administration, which lasted until the assassination of the Duc de Berry in 1820. Decazes was dismissed, and, the censorship of the press being reëstablished, the *Conservateur* ceased to appear. M. de Villèle formed a Cabinet in 1821, but he was not on good terms with Vitrolles, though they had made the *Conservateur* together. The King was becoming old, and more and more indifferent; the reign of Charles X. began virtually with Villèle. Still Vitrolles remained completely in the background. Nothing was found in his papers concerning the long ministry of M. de Villèle. The Memoirs begin again with the Cabinet of M. de Polignac.

"The Government of the King," says Vitrolles, "had always forgotten the first condition of the existence of all power on earth, which consists in the undisputed, uncontrolled, open, and legal possession of the quantity of authority necessary for the government of the people." Vitrolles did not like the *Charte:* he found the Constitution, with all its parliamentary complications, impracticable. But he maintains that Charles X., as much as Louis XVIII., had no intention of taking away any of the liberties given to the nation in 1814. "Louis XVIII. was maintained in his illusions by his pride of authorship (*amour-propre d'auteur*) of the Constitution, Charles X. by his oath." Polignac considered himself the future saviour of the monarchical principle. Charles X. had much personal affection for him. Polignac became the head of a sort of political and religious party, which placed, in the phraseology of the time, the throne on the altar. Vitrolles was sent as French Minister to Tuscany, when Polignac's ascendancy began to be felt; and he was quietly at his post when he heard of the formation of a Polignac Cabinet. Such a Cabinet was a formal declaration of war against the liberal party of France. Vitrolles felt that the storm was coming, and that the monarchy was in danger. He came back to Paris in October, 1829, and saw at once Polignac and the King. He did not conceal from Charles X. the fact that the formation of the new Cabinet had not been received with favor, and explained that it was not enough to change the men if the things were not changed. He meant by the things the constitutional complications of the *Charte*. His plan was a return to the old Constitution of the French monarchy. The Chambers, in his opinion, should only be allowed to vote fiscal laws. His programme was complete and extensive: it even embraced a plan of decentralizing the provinces. The King heard him with patience and kindness; he still hoped to be able to govern with the Chamber, even when the majority was hostile to his Cabinet. Polignac and the King looked only for the means of governing, with a hostile majority, within the limits of the constitutional law. Vitrolles wished to change the constitutional law itself. One day he talked of these subjects with Beugnot, who suddenly became enthusiastic. "If Providence," said he, "had destined us for this great work, I would have given you my *esprit*, you would have given me your courage, and together we would have done great things!"

On the 22d of July, 1830, Vitrolles dined at Saint-Leu with the Prince de Condé, with the Duke and Duchess of Orleans. On his way he stopped at Saint-Cloud, and saw the ministers. Rumors of a *coup d'état* were in the air. At Saint-Leu, Vitrolles had a conversation on the situation with the Duke of Orleans: "What do you think the ministers will do? What is the disposition of the King?" said the Duke. Vitrolles confessed that he was uneasy, that the faces he had seen at Saint-Cloud in the morning made him think that some dark design was meditated. "But have you an idea," asked the future King of France, "of what they can be meditating? Can they dissolve once more the Chamber which has just been elected? There would be no motive; you cannot shut people's mouths before they have spoken. It would be easier to accommodate one's self with them than to dismiss them." Vitrolles adds (and in such a case his opinion is very important):

"I am convinced that at this moment the Duke of Orleans had neither foreseen nor prepared the events which forced him into power. However prejudiced I might be against his character, against his timid and underground opposition during all the period of the Restoration, I could see throughout all my intercourse with him on this day neither a thought nor a flagrant hope; not even the wicked smile which would have come to his lips if he had foreseen the misfortune of others, and what good might come out of it for himself. He did not see beyond the clouds, and he was afraid of the clouds."

If he had seen beyond these clouds he would have seen the streets of Paris covered with barricades, the King, Charles X., returning into exile, and himself riding with Laffitte to the Hôtel de Ville, and received by Lafayette; he would have seen the tricolor flag at every window. The day after this interview the Revolution of 1830 broke out.

Correspondence.

AN EXPLANATION OF THE "SOLID" SOUTH OF TO-DAY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: There has been a great deal of late in the newspapers about the negro and the "solid";

South, but I have nowhere seen an attempt to explain just how and why the South is "solid." Of course in a brief letter it is impossible to take into consideration *all* the elements of the question; but it may be worth while to write out what appears (to one who has recently made a tour of the Southern States for the purpose of studying this and kindred questions) to be a fair explanation.

As everybody knows, the reconstruction legislation was of such a character as to deprive the Southern whites of their former leaders, and at the same time it introduced nearly a million voters who could do nothing without political engineers. Probably there never was in any country a broader and easier entrance into political life. Just as men sought gold in California in '49, so thousands sought office in the Southern States—for what they could "make" out of it. The vast majority of them were thorough self-seekers: they stirred up race hatred; they knew next to nothing about the negro, except that he was confiding, and hence easily deceived and made a tool of. It was only by engendering prejudice, and then feeding it almost to gluttony, that they were able to keep apart two peoples who (every candid observer of Southern life will admit) have something akin to a natural affection for one another. They drew about themselves the most shrewd negroes who had an ambition for office. They educated them in their methods, and had them preach their doctrines to the other negroes. What in '66 and '68 were mere campaign pretences, became in '75 and '76 the prejudice of a race.

These and other things forced the whites—with few exceptions, mainly for selfish reasons—to join forces against a common enemy who was not slowly destroying their property by corrupt taxation. The "revolution," as the Southerners commonly call the period of 1875-76 when they overthrew "carpet-bag government," relieved the South of most of the "carpet-baggers," but still there remained the negro politicians and the "scalawags," *i. e.*, those white Southerners who joined the Republican party for the purpose of obtaining office. Their aim was the same as that of the carpet-baggers had been; but they had little influence at the North, and soon found that Hayes's Administration could not be used as the tool of Southern Republicanism, as Grant's had been. They soon saw that without the grand display of Federal authority and consequent excitement, the former machinery could not be kept in motion. They therefore gradually gave up all hope of everything but Federal offices.

After the Democrats once secured supremacy, it was comparatively easy for them to grow in strength. In local organizations they began in earnest to try to make plain to the negroes that the interests of blacks and whites were mutual; that the fields they cultivated belonged to Democrats; that the Democrats in injuring the negro would necessarily injure themselves; that the "carpet-baggers" and "scalawags" were men without property, and, hence, cared little whether taxes were high or low, or whether schools were open or closed, etc., etc. This may be news to many in the North—alas, I am afraid it is—but it is just as certainly true as that there is a South.

Each of these new elements—the class of Republican leaders since '76, and the new policy of the Southern Democrats—has gradually been working out important changes in the political problem. Some of the rewards of this patient endeavor to *make* and then enlighten a public opinion are these. In State affairs the negro has learned that the Democrat has given him lower taxes, better schools, and more peace and prosperity than the Republican. In county and local politics, where the negro personally knows the candidates, he frequently shows that he has overcome his former prejudice and fear by not voting at all or voting directly for the Democrat. The writer knows of countless instances of this. In some counties there has been a "fusion" between the more liberal Democrats and more intelligent negroes.

But does the negro ever vote for a Democrat in *national* politics? is a question which may well be asked at this point. The almost unanimous testimony of Southern Democrats is that he does not. Here, then, is the difficulty. Knowing this, we have been used to looking at the census, and, seeing large negro majorities throughout the "black belt," have said, "Nothing but fraud, then, could have prevented Republican majorities." *It does not follow.* Besides what has been said above, let it be remembered that in some counties, as in Yazoo, Miss., there is no Republican organization; that in some States, as in Georgia, the Republican ticket was only partially filled out; and that in all parts of the South there are hundreds of negroes who have come to the very sensible conclusion that they have been deceived in the past, and that the best way to look out for the future is to "make right smart o' cotton," keep their mules fat, and let politics, brass bands, and picnics alone. A letter recently received from a prominent ex-judge of Mississippi, who is an active and conscientious Republican, and is allied with the best element of his party in that State at the present time, gives a true and clear description of the purposes and status of the Republican party in his State. It makes plain the reason why the Republicans do not win there, and how the South may be "solid" without fraud or intimidation of any kind. He says:

"It was plain to me that the various positions to make up the machinery of the campaign were sought for not with the view of enlightening the people or of promulgating the doctrines of the party, or even with any hope of success or any expectation of helping the country, but simply that by reason of holding such a position the holder thereof would be entitled to so much the more consideration in the distribution of Federal appointments in case of success. When the committees and candidates were named, all would be accomplished which was ever expected. There was no earnestness. There were no men standing up and proclaiming their doctrines for their doctrines' sake."

A Political Student.

New York, December 5, 1884.

THE COPPER-REFINING INDUSTRY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your paper of December 4 you give in your "Notes" an extract from the letter of a correspondent reflecting severely on American copper-refiners. Will you in fairness give equal prominence to this reply?

The charges of American refiners are not exorbitant—mattes, especially those rich in silver and gold, find a market here every day. We do need foreign ores for mixing, as much as or more than the wool men need foreign wool. English refiners have tried the experiment of coming here to settle, but their experience has been such that their example is not likely to be followed unless the conditions change. The refiners have no monopoly; on the contrary, the competition is sharp, and as freight from Montana to Liverpool is the same as to New York, in addition to the five refineries at work in this country at present we have the competition of all the English refineries—represented here by active agents; and I may note that the effect of the competition has been to kill off four concerns in this country in the last three years, and to largely increase the plants of the others.

Further, the refiners do not buy on their own assays, but follow the same system as that adopted by the English, viz., the buyer and seller both assaying, and referring to an umpire if necessary.

Copper, owing to the great surplus over home consumption, must occupy the same position as wheat. The surplus must be sold to free-trade England, and the price of all must be based upon the price of the surplus. Under the circumstances the manufacturers of brass and copper goods must enter the markets of the world. The refiners, although laboring under the burdens of the tariff, including high-priced coal and labor, and especially exclusion from the world's markets for ores, are still supplying our home markets with ingot copper made from Western mattes at a price lower than that now ruling in England. Not only are they doing this, but, hampered as they are, they have carried their ingot copper into the markets of the world, and to-day are selling in England, France, Germany, Russia, and India, in direct competition with the English refiners.

Robt. M. Thompson.

87 and 89 Wall Street, New York, December 6.

A CONTRIBUTION TO THE "GREEK QUESTION."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Some years ago a vote was passed by the universities of Prussia opposing the admission of graduates from the so-called "Realschulen" (schools without instruction in Greek) to the study of law and medicine. Those in this country who wished to maintain the study of Greek as an indispensable part of college work were rejoiced to receive the sanction of such eminent authority. But it seems now that the importance of this action has been overestimated, and that it offers but another proof of the tenacity with which the members of ancient corporations cling to existing institutions even in the face of reason. Public opinion in Germany is undoubtedly moving against this academic verdict. A book has just been published which shows that the opposition to such an artificial attempt to restrict the popular tendency is no longer confined to the interested party itself, but is shared even by a man whose well-known impartiality and established position give to his views an unusual weight.

Doctor Paulsen, Professor of Philosophy and Pedagogics in the University of Berlin, concludes his admirable 'History of Higher Education in Germany from the Reformation to the Present Time' with a review of the present needs of education in that country. No one could acknowledge more frankly and gratefully than does Professor Paulsen how much Germany owes to the study of the classics. He shows that since the time of Luther it has been the dominant force in education. He traces the various phases of its development, and gives most carefully-drawn pictures of the men who were distinguished in this field. His sketches of Erasmus, Melancthon, and the poets and thinkers of Weimar are masterpieces both in sharpness of conception and in simplicity of style. But the study of the past does not blind this author to the demand of to-day. The historical development of the last three centuries, he says, may be defined as a slow but steady progress toward the formation of a distinct modern culture, separating itself gradually from the ancient civilization out of which it grew. To-day this modern society has reached its maturity. To Erasmus the ancients were models of living; even Goethe considered the Greeks as unattainable ideals of beauty and greatness. For us they are the subjects of research and criticism. It would be absurd to educate our boys as if they belonged to the age of the Humanists. What we want above all is to

make them understand their own world, the people of which they are a part, the life of nature about them, the men among whom they have to make their way. These are the indispensable parts of modern education.

Now is it possible to combine with these a thorough study of the ancient world? The bad results of recent attempts to accomplish this in Germany justify Professor Paulsen in denying this possibility, and consequently he does not hesitate to exclude all classical study except the elements of Latin from the curriculum of the Gymnasium. In its place he puts a broader and more detailed treatment of history in all its branches, a more complete instruction in modern languages, a more thorough study of the German language and literature, an elementary course in philosophy, comprising ethics, logic, psychology, and politics. Natural science and mathematics would also gain by the proposed change.

The book will doubtless make a sensation in Germany, and it is to be hoped that here, too, it will be of service in supporting those who believe that a liberal education is possible without forcing us back into times long gone by.

KUNO FRANCKE.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., December 1, 1884.

TELEPATHY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Apropos to the discussion in your columns on Telepathy, the following circumstance happened precisely as stated, and is worthy of record.

A middle-aged lady was subject to severe spells of sick headache. One morning her daughter, a healthy young married woman, residing several miles away, awoke quite ill. She told her husband, that she had dreamed that her mother had sent her sick headache over, and that she (the daughter) had cooked and ate it. She lingered a few days and died. The mother never afterward had an attack of sick headache. This all happened several years since. By no process of human reasoning can it be explained.

Respectfully, J. W. DEAN.

CHARITON, MISSOURI, November 26.

Notes.

D. APPLETON & Co. have nearly ready an addition to the Parchment Series—'English Sacred Lyrics'—and the sixth and concluding volume of Bancroft's 'History of the United States.' The second volume of McMaster's 'History of the American People' will follow somewhat later.

Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, announce for immediate publication a volume entitled 'The Children-Out-of-Doors, a Book of Verses, by Two in One Home,' the authors being John James Piatt, United States Consul at Cork, Ireland, and his wife, Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt.

Lady Brassey's new book, 'In the Trades, the Tropics, and the Roaring Forties,' is to be published in a few days by Henry Holt & Co. It fairly bristles with illustrations, even the maps and charts being bordered with pictures of scenes in the regions delineated.

Three volumes, v, vi, and vii, close the beautiful edition of the works of Alfred Lord Tennyson, begun some months ago by Macmillan & Co. Only fastidiousness, or, say, the members of a Tennyson Club, could ask for anything better. The division in these last volumes is such that "Enoch Arden" and "In Memoriam" are brought together in one; the dramas "Queen Mary" and "Harold" in another; and in the last, "The Lover's Tale" and a miscellany of ballads, sonnets, translations, etc.

A boxful of tiny books forming a "Nutshell Series" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is but a passing conceit on the part of the compiler, Helen Kendrick Johnson. The six little volumes contain scraps of philosophy, wisdom, sentiment, proverbs, epigram and epitaph, wit and humor. The lines are not very sharply drawn, and these titles might almost be reduced to two. The Old-English letter employed throughout is a case of reversion to a bad usage.

The Christmas number of the *Publishers' Weekly*, as usual, takes its place among the attractive picture-books of the season, in addition to its wealth of information for purchasers of holiday gifts.

The *American Architect* gives with its issue for November 29 a specimen of the gelatine print with which it proposes to supply its readers once a month, if they will pay for it a dollar extra. An imperfect but still valuable "photo-caustic" print has for some time been a regular feature of the *Architect's* illustrations for ordinary subscribers.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* for December contains some interesting experiments in wood-engraving, which show the efforts made by the publishers to develop the powers of the art in emulation of the American school. There is an inequality in the results which does not appear in *Harper's* and the *Century*. The frontispiece, after Burne-Jones's study for his King Cophetua, is excellent in a certain imitative way, but laborious, and at first sight seems "processed." The illustrations to Austin Dobson's amusing poem are, in a lighter and orthodox vein, good, but the Gainsborough series is poor interpretation of the originals. The only engraving which comes within measurable distance of the American work is Brendamour's full-page cut after O'Brien —"Clovelly Pier." The difficulty in most of the work, especially in the heads, where delicate gradation is needed, is the want of good training in drawing. Something ought to be done to induce a better class of art-workmen to adopt wood-cutting in England. Line engraving has almost died out because it don't pay, and perhaps because line engraving is much more readily supplanted by photogravure, etc.; but the best type of block work can never be done by mechanical process or supplemented by it, as incised work can be; and if first-rate block printing is going to be done, it must be done by educating wood-engravers to the necessary ability, and giving them a wider range of artistic knowledge.

Cassell & Co. present to subscribers of the *Magazine of Art* for 1885 a capital etching by J. A. S. Monks, "Crossing the Pasture." We have so often had occasion to praise the honest and intelligent work of Mr. Monks that we have hardly need to say more than that this new plate is worthy of his reputation. It represents a flock of sheep straggling up a rolling pasture in the seedy days of late autumn. The execution is straightforward, and entirely free from affectation of dexterity or exaggeration of any kind.

We regret to notice the discontinuance of the *Bibliographer* at the close of its sixth volume. Something might be said of shortcomings in its contents and in its mechanical conception and execution, but its services were real and its loss will be felt. It will be succeeded by *Book Lore*, "a magazine devoted to old-time literature," and likewise published by Elliot Stock.

Babyhood (New York, 18 Spruce St.) makes a good beginning with its December number, and bears the impress of definite, practical aims and competent direction. Marion Harland writes on "Baby at Home in Winter" and on nursery cookery, Dr. J. B. Isham on the adulteration of milk, and Dr. L. M. Yale on vaccination, etc., etc. There is an excellent department of "Nursery Helps and Novelties," and everywhere the aim of the editors is seen to be practical. As soon as the magazine finds its proper audience, and an interchange of ideas takes place, *Babyhood* will shape and be shaped, and should grow better and better. Articles by well-known writers are promised for succeeding issues.

Wunderlich & Co. publish two original etchings by Benj. Lander, "Along the Shore" and "Saturday Afternoon." They are both in an excellent style of work, and show close adherence to the sound laws of the art. The "Saturday Afternoon" is remarkable for its size as well as for its quality. It shows two boys fishing from a punt drawn up to a weedy shore, with a delightful sky and distance. How far textures may be rendered in etching, or how far they ought to be, is practically disputed by etchers, but we believe that the true law is (and this is observed by Mr. Lander throughout) that line should follow form, and never ignore texture even if it do not attempt to render it minutely. The distinction between smooth and rough, stuff and flesh, sky and distance, as indicated by the line, are quite indispensable to good work, and Mr. Lander's plates clearly show it.

Mr. Charles W. Greene, Merchantville, N. J., sends out a tentative "List of the Mediæval Schoolmen, or Scholastic Theologians and Philosophers," for which he desires additions and corrections.

Mr. Otto Wollermann, 80 Second Street, Brooklyn, E. D., desires us to state, that the little *Kalender* of the German Society for Simplified Spelling of which we made mention last week, cannot be had through the trade. On receipt of ten cents Mr. Wollermann will undertake to send a copy to any address.

Librarians must decide whether the mummy-cloth literature of German invention is adapted to their shelves or to easy classifying. The public will continue to be amused by a talent so original as that of C. M. Seyppel's, and, we can now add, so fresh. His third "Aegyptische Humoreske," 'Die Plagen' (New York: Westermann), has only a family resemblance to its predecessors, and is superior to number two, so that we cannot yet predict an exhaustion of the vein. The travesty is of the seven plagues of Egypt, and the means they afford of placing an Israelite in power, and of enriching the whole servile nation so that on the crossing of the Dead Sea (here managed in a fleet) they take away every gold piece in the land of bondage—with consequences visible to this day. Pharaoh, pursuing likewise in a fleet, is blown up by his domestic enemies, who have cunningly placed a "Thomasuhr" on board. Artistically, none of this series has been cleverer, and the tint necessary for the plague of blood and the Red Sea, does much to heighten the effect. For pure humor, one may instance the courtship scenes; while, in spite of its grotesque elements, the three-storied design on p. 5, is almost charming.

The Italian Minister of Public Instruction, Signor Coppino, last July, ordered the librarians of the State libraries to furnish him with a list of all the scientific periodicals and serials taken by them during the previous year. A form was furnished them to be filled out, and a scheme of classification with twenty-six classes and many subdivisions. The returns are to be published; they will form a list as useful as that published in 1878 by the libraries of Boston and vicinity, and perhaps more extensive.

Dr. R. Garnett has resigned the position of Superintendent of the British Museum Reading-room.

M. Alfred Darimon—who was successively an associate editor of Proudhon's Socialistic journal, *Le Peuple*, and editor-in-chief of his *La Voix du Peuple* and *Le Peuple de* 1850, during the stormy period of the Second Republic, and, under the

Second Empire, one of "The Five" who formed the democratic opposition in the Corps Législatif of 1858-63, but, after his reëlection in Paris, followed his friend Ollivier in slowly veering around toward the Government side, and disappeared even before Ollivier from the political scene—has recently published two very interesting volumes of historical recollections. Their titles are 'Histoire de Douze Ans, 1857-1869' (Paris, Dentu, 1883) and 'À travers une Révolution, 1847-1855' (Dentu, 1884). The former volume, which throws a great deal of light upon French politics during the decline of the Empire, is by far the more important, while the latter, in which Proudhon, with his vagaries and eccentricities, occupies the foreground, is, in a certain sense, more amusing. Piquant correspondence of unquestionable authenticity, and conversational reminiscences demanding much allowance for more or less unavoidable slips of memory and egotism, abound in both. They will be best appreciated and enjoyed by those most familiar with the French history of the period covered by the "souvenirs."

'En Algérie; trois mois de vacances,' is the title of a very pleasant book of travel by "Kohn-Abrest" (Paris, 1884). It is concise and vivid in its descriptions, and sound and interesting in its historical retrospects. The writer, though a foreigner, speaks in the tone of a patriotic Frenchman. He is happy to find many charming things of nature and art, and cheering evidences of growth, colonizing skill, and prosperity in the great transmarine dependency of the French Republic, but has no hesitation in recording and branding the shocking barbarities committed in acquiring it. He is a good-natured observer, and dwells by preference on the pleasanter and brighter aspects of Franco-African life. He did not penetrate far into the interior, but saw enough of the coast and its cities, the Metidja, and the slopes of the Atlas, of Arab, Kabyle, and immigrant life, to give sufficient variety to his short volume. Characteristic, though not particularly handsome, illustrations add to its interest.

Riehm's Biblical Cyclopædia, modestly styled 'Handwörterbuch des Biblischen Altertums für gebildete Bibelleser' (2 vols.; Bielefeld and Leipzig, 1884), is finally complete in the hands of its subscribers. Instead of the two years which its publication was originally intended to last, it took ten to complete it; and instead of for one volume embracing twelve hundred 8vo pages, the subscribers have had to pay for two with more than eighteen hundred pages. But few friends of Biblical literature who have acquired it will have grumbled either at the increase of price or the slowness of publication, considering the more than proportionate increase in value through greater fulness and maturity. The editor's original colaborers, including, besides his colleagues at the University of Halle, Professors Beyschlag, Hertzberg, and Schlottmann, such first-class Biblical critics and Orientalists as Franz Delitzsch, Ebers, Kautzsch, Mühlau, Schrader, and Schürer, have stood by him to the last, excepting a few who died before the completion of the work. As it is, it is one of the most learned publications of its kind, and probably the handiest ever issued in German. As a German work, it is quite remarkable for clearness, conciseness, and neatness of pictorial illustration. In regard to archæological discoveries, it is fully abreast of the time; but it can hardly be said to be sufficiently advanced in its criticisms concerning the composition of the books of the Old Testament. Another defect is frequent contradictoriness, especially in chronological matters, arising partly from the great latitude granted the contributors, most of whose articles are signed, and partly from changes in views, wrought by the advance of Biblical archæology during the protracted period of publication.

—To the great majority of anglers in this country the highly colored newspaper accounts of piscatorial exploits "written on the spot," form the literature of angling. Others have heard of the existence of "Sir Isaac Walton," as he is brevetted by one author of several angling books, and perhaps are familiar with the pages of his great pastoral. Few there are, however, who have any idea of the magnitude and worth of angling literature. Its distinguished names on this side the water are scarce, the most eminent being the late Dr. Bethune, whose modestly named "bibliographical preface" to the Wiley editions forms the most charming and appropriate introduction of the many which begin the ninety-odd Waltonian issues. In England, however, the subject has not been deemed unworthy the attention of men famous in science, literature, and jurisprudence. Sir Humphry Davy, besides giving to the world the safety lamp, wrote 'Salmonia,' one of the best known works on angling. Christopher North made this subject prominent among those illumined by his strong mind and prolific pen. Chitty used a part of his well-earned ease in the composition of the 'Flyfisher's Text-book.' Charles Kingsley has written nothing more delightful than 'Chalk Stream Studies,' and his 'Prose Idylls and Miscellanies' are found in every library of which Walton is the head. Not to go back to Oppian, Ausonius, and other ancient writers on angling (including those of the Old and New Testament), Germany, France, and Italy—and Italy especially—have a considerable angling literature, some of it of a high class in everything but the practical part. At the present time the cause of this department of letters is led by two scholarly Englishmen, Thomas Westwood and Thomas Satchell, whose latest benefaction is the *Angler's Note-book* (London, 19 Tavistock St., Strand, W. C.). They seem to be constantly anticipating and amply providing for a demand which never comes; but, we fancy, the pecuniary disappointment is more than made up for by the consciousness of good work, and the full appreciation of the few to whom it is known.

—The *Angler's Note-book and Naturalist's Record* (not to clip the title) has been issued monthly since June last, and is published in three editions, a special one at twelve shillings, one at six, and one free to the subscribers to the special edition of fifty copies, which is kept by the publishers until the completion of the series, when the numbers are forwarded together so as to reach their owners in perfect condition and fit to form the handsome volume they are designed for. It would be hard for the editors, if they wished, to make their paper anything but the reflex of their own thoughtful and well-furnished minds, and every number contains more than one article which "not half-a-dozen men in our town could have written," as the villager said of the works of William Shakspere which had been lent him for perusal by his minister. A delightful flavor of archaism pervades all of the work of the editors, whether it be in articles, reviews, or descriptions of rare angling books. Volumes like Crawhall's 'Compleatest Angling Book'; Gervase Markham's 'Compleat and Experienced Angler,' or 'Country Contentments,' wherein he says: "A skilful angler ought to bee a generall scholler and seene in all the Liberall Sciences," etc., etc., he must also be "strong and valient, neither to be amazed with Stormes nor affrighted with Thunder"; the work of Thomas Barker, "of Bracemeale in the Liberty of Salop," who, though supposed to have followed the humble vocation of a cook, has contributed one of the quaintest and most original books to the fund of angling lore—these, with many others of the same kind, afford full opportunity for the peculiar attractiveness the editors can diffuse through the subjects they love to treat. Mr. Westwood's "New River," in the August number, is charming in its quiet flow of gentle and peaceful narration, so appropriate to the easy-going stream and the beautiful English landscape through which it meanders; and the review of 'Wanny Blossoms,' a new North Country book—natural, quaint, and strong—makes one wish it longer than the three pages it occupies. While the *Note-book* is much more devoted to the literary than the practical side of angling, we believe it admits well authenticated, properly written accounts of actual angling feats, if meritorious. Still, we think its present clientage would much prefer having the monthly space filled, as it has been, with the results of the richest existing knowledge of the literature of angling, yet too little known. It might not be inappropriate to mention here, as germane to what we have said above, and an interesting fact, that the clergy have, more than any other class, made valuable and interesting additions to angling literature.

—There is no abatement of late years in the perennial interest which attaches to the discussion of the position of Woman, but there is a noticeable change in its character. The argument that because she is not clever enough to succeed as a lawyer she must be kept from being a lawyer by main force, is less and less frequently pressed into service. The finality of this change of tone is made strikingly evident by the fact that a book of etiquette published within a few years in the Franklin Square Library declares that it is no longer considered good form to ridicule the qualities of the female mind. In the *North American Review* for November Judge Robert C. Pitman takes a roseate view of what will be the effect of the entrance of women into politics; and in the last two numbers of the *Princeton Review* Mr. Francis King Carey gives a remarkably good discussion of the question from the historical standpoint. He remarks that among different savage tribes almost every possible division of labor between men and women has found a place (except that the women have never been exclusively the fighters), from that of the Todas and Karens, among whom the only occupation of the women is to embroider, sing, and cook, to that of the Javans, whose women alone attend the markets and conduct all the business of buying and selling. It is proverbial among the Javans that men are fools in money matters. On the whole, it appears that in the early stages of civilization industrial pursuits were largely in the hands of women. The legal position of women among the Anglo-Saxons was one of great freedom, although there is a falling off from the just and simple treatment of them by the early Germans. Mr. Carey does not sufficiently insist upon the fact that the retrograde movement of later times is due almost wholly to the Church. The Canon Law, which, according to Sir Henry Maine, has deeply injured civilization, differs in no other respect so much from the secular law which preceded it as in its views of the status of married women; and, as Mr. Carey shows, the changes in legislation that have lately been made in many states are nothing more than a return to the state of things that existed in early Anglo-Saxon times.

—There are two things which, at the first glance, prepossess one against Mr. F. A. Ober's 'Mexican Resources and Guide to Mexico,' a pamphlet of ninety pages issued from the press of Estes & Lauriat as a supplemental volume to the same author's 'Travels in Mexico' (reviewed in the *Nation*, No. 981). Its material was gathered for that book, and prevented from incorporation in it by "the relentless veto of the publishers." It thus has the air of a piece of

work meant to dovetail into something else unfortunately wanting. The second objectionable feature is the twenty-five pages of advertisements inserted between the pages of reading matter. One cannot but be suspicious of a publication thus floated. Yet it is but fairness to say that the part descriptive of the productions and commerce of the country is an unusually careful, accurate, and unbiassed collection of information. The authorities followed are competent and up to date. Deduct typographical errors, and the occasional failure clearly to discriminate the Mexican usage from Castilian propriety, and there is little lacking in its compact completeness. The "Guide" part is perfunctory and ineffectual. It carries its own proof of inadequacy, and exposure of what we might almost call the disingenuousness of the title, in the admission: "In speaking of Mexico, we naturally presuppose that the capital is meant; and it is with the City of Mexico as an objective point that these descriptions of routes are written." No one who would know all that can be told of the lines of travel in the whole *country* of Mexico, need think that this writing of Mr. Ober's at all imperils the supremacy of 'Appleton's Guide to Mexico' (see the *Nation*, No. 969), which, in its second and corrected edition, is a model of accurate utility.

—In regard to our recent assertion that "the second *n* in engineer belongs to engine, and the suffix is not *neer* but *eer*; motoreer is the analogous form," the Hartford *Courant* "begs to remark that the second *e* in engineer belongs to engine as much as the second *n* does—that is, if the *Nation's* spelling of the word is to be accepted as correct. Hence the suffix is not 'eer' but 'er,' and engine-er is a word of very easy construction. It follows, too, that motor-er is the analogous form, and not motoreer." We do not understand the clause about the *Nation's* spelling of engineer. Will the *Courant* kindly inform us how it thinks the word ought to be spelt? Is any different orthography common in Connecticut? However this may be, it is plain that the *Courant's* division of the word is wrong. The writer has been confused by our misleading English alphabet. If *e* belonged to the root, it would be silent, and the word would be pronounced engin-er, as it is said to have been in old English. The *eer* may be the correspondent, perhaps the representative, of the French *eur;* or it may be compared with charioteer, musketeer, mountaineer, auctioneer, pamphleteer, mutineer, or, if you please, with privateer and gazetteer, where there was a silent *e* in the original root, exactly as in engine.

—Prescott, in his 'History of the Conquest of Peru,' in the portion relating to the Incas, makes extensive use of a narrative which he calls the work of Don Juan Sarmiento. Late investigations have resulted in the discovery of the fact that in reality it is the second part of Cieza de Leon's Chronicle, the supposed loss of which has been a source of regret to historians. This discovery was made independently by Dr. Manuel Gonzalez de la Rosa, and Don M. J. de la Espada, both of whom had access to the original manuscript preserved in the Escurial. The former prepared a portion of the text for publication, but for some reason left it unfinished in the hands of Trübner, the London publisher. In 1880, M. J. de la Espada brought out an edition of the work with notes, under the title 'Segunda Parte de la Crónica del Perú, que trata del Señorio de los Incas Yupanquis y de sus grandes hechos y gobernacion' (Madrid, 1880), forming a volume of the "Biblioteca Hispano-Ultramarina." The Hakluyt Society has published (1883) an English translation of this edition, under the editorship of Clements R. Markham, with notes and introductory matter. As projected by Cieza de Leon, according to his announcement in the prologue of the first part, the Chronicle was to consist of four parts. The first part, treating of "The Divisions and Descriptions of the Provinces of Peru," was first printed in 1554. An English version was published by the Hakluyt Society in 1864, with the title "Travels of Pedro de Cieza de Leon, 1532-50." The second part, noticed above, is on the "Government, Great Deeds, Origin, Policy, and Roads of the Yucas." Part three, giving a history of the discovery and conquest of Peru by Pizarro, is still in manuscript, and is, says the Spanish editor, inaccessible. The first and second books of part four, on the war between Pizarro and Almagro, etc., is also unpublished. The third book of part four, containing the history of the civil war in Quito, has been edited by Don M. J. de la Espada, at Madrid (in 1877). Books four and five, and the commentaries which were to form the concluding part of the Chronicle, are not known to exist, and were probably never written.

— The curious and abounding industry of the German scholar finds a new illustration in a tractate by J. Altona on 'The Prayers and Modes of Religious Address to be Found in the Old-French Chansons de Geste' (Marburg: N. G. Elmert). This is the ninth of a series of essays, no less entertaining than instructive, published by E. Stengel and his pupils, and designed to illustrate the animal life and dream-lore, the arms, habits, proverbs, burial customs, *Frauenwelt*, speech, and speech-peculiarities to be gleaned from an exhaustive inspection of Old-French, Provençal, and general Romance monuments of the early Middle Ages. In the tractate before us, Herr Altona confronts, with true Teutonic thoroughness, a series of categorical questions, each under its own *Abschnitt*, and each, of course, with its divisions and subdivisions. Some of these "dark questionings" with regard to the *chansons de geste* are: Who prays in them? Who is addressed in prayer? What is the manner of the prayer? What the occasion? What the religious ceremonies accompanying the prayer? Each of these self-inflicted interrogatories is abundantly answered from the great mediæval poems—the Roland song, William of Orange, the songs of and about Charlemagne, Ogier, Oberon, and so on; and nearly every fact is fortified by quotations and statistics. In the song of Roland, for instance, Charlemagne prays exactly twelve times, while Roland himself prays "only" eight times. God, Christ, the Holy Ghost, the Trinity, the Virgin Mary, and saints innumerable are found to be the deities and semi-deities invoked; the two first, however, oftenest. Mute, direct, and indirect invocation abounds in these great semi-religious poems, in which the heathen are almost invariably depicted as "Saracens," no matter what their nationality. There is great wealth of epithet in the invocations, and the prayers reveal themselves as utterances of piety, praise, thanksgiving, intercession, penitence, and confession. They are accompanied by peculiar religious ceremonies, dismounting from horseback, kneeling and kissing the earth, folding or extending the hands to heaven, turning to the east, beating the breast, and crossing one's self. The whole of the middle ages is deposited in these poems, from which Herr Altona has gathered so much material for his essay.

— Six years have elapsed since the publication of the first volume of Professor Wellhausen's 'History of Israel,' which promised to become the standard critical work on the subject, and the second (and last) has not only not yet made its appearance, but seems to be relegated to a more or less distant future. That this was to be the case became apparent when the author, on republishing the first volume a short time ago, changed the original title, 'Geschichte Israels,' into 'Prolegomena zur Geschichte Israels,' thus converting it into an independent work complete in itself. Wellhausen's latest publication, 'Skizzen und Vorarbeiten' (Berlin, 1884), makes this clearer still. This, of which the first *Heft*—in reality a very respectable volume—is before us, is to prepare the way for the carrying out of several literary schemes which engross the historian's attention. "These schemes embrace Israelitish history, old Arabic antiquities, and the history of the Arabs to the downfall of the Umay'yids." The *Heft* before us contains first a reproduction of the article "Israel" contributed by Wellhausen to the 'Encyclopædia Britannica.' This extensive essay, here entitled "Abriss der Geschichte Israels und Juda's," is evidently intended to form a temporary substitute for the promised second part of the 'Geschichte,' while the author is giving his chief attention to Arabic topics. Two-thirds of the *Heft* is devoted to the original and a partial prose translation of the portion of the 'Songs of the Hudhailites' left inedited by Kosegarten, and next year's instalment of the 'Skizzen und Vorarbeiten' will have an essay on party characteristics in the earliest history of Islam. The 'Britannica' article is reproduced only to the point where Ezra's reformation gives a new turn to the history of the Jewish people, and for the rest is substituted a chapter on "Judaism and Christianity." The notes of the 'Britannica's' "Israel" are left out. That the English garb of that interesting historical sketch is the original one may, perhaps, be inferred from the circumstance that a slip of the pen which struck us in the 'Britannica'—"Hosea ben Beeri"—speaking of the King, not of the prophet—does not appear in the German book, where King Hoshea is correctly designated as the son of Elah.

—It is not too much to say that Richard Wagner's "Lohengrin" was heard for the first time in New York last week, although it has been for many years one of the most popular operas in the local repertory. Not only have the conductors who have heretofore brought out this opera always omitted about a fifth part of the score, almost all of which Dr. Damrosch has restored, but in all these performances not only the text, but *the music too*, was translated into Italian. Now "Lohengrin" occupies a peculiar place among Wagner's operas. It is the last work of what is called his second period, being the direct predecessor of the Nibelung Tetralogy. It therefore contains the elements of both his second and third styles. In his first style ("Rienzi") Wagner was little more than an imitator of Meyerbeer and the other leading opera composers of the day. In the second period ("Flying Dutchman," "Tannhäuser," and "Lohengrin") he is already thoroughly original, but much of the vocal and instrumental melody still bears the marks of the tuneful lyric school of opera; while in his last period most of the melody proper is relegated to the orchestra, and the vocal part consists of melodious declamation, in which the actor is quite as important as the vocalist, and often more so. Of the dramatic elements, in so far as they are found in "Lohengrin," New York audiences have never had a good opportunity to judge; and in saying that heretofore the music itself of this opera has been translated into Italian we simply mean that the lyric portions alone received adequate attention, the dramatic portions being either omitted or caricatured. But so great is the beauty of this score, and so varied the interest of its story and its lyric melody, that even with these drawbacks "Lohengrin" has achieved

its present popularity. Judge, then, of its effect when both the lyric and the dramatic features are rendered in an equally adequate manner, as was the case last week at the Metropolitan Opera-house. The orchestra followed Dr. Damrosch's baton conscientiously, and played the introduction to Act III. with marvellous spirit. In the first scenes the chorus was somewhat unsteady, but sang all the rest of its music (including some that is usually omitted) in a most effective manner. The Wagnerites had much trouble to restrain the applause of the uninitiated during the progress of the music, and the curtain had to be raised three or four times after each act. The audience was the largest since the opening night, and the indications are that "Lohengrin" is "booked" for at least half-a-dozen performances this season.

PARKMAN'S MONTCALM AND WOLFE.

Montcalm and Wolfe. By Francis Parkman. In two volumes. [France and England in North America.] Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1884.

In his preface to 'Count Frontenac,' published seven years ago, Mr. Parkman says: "Passing over for the present an intervening period of less decisive importance, I propose to take, as the next subject of this series, 'Montcalm and the Fall of New France.'" With title somewhat altered, the book thus announced now lies before us, in two volumes; and we possess, from Mr. Parkman's pen, a complete history of the French in North America, with the exception of the period from 1701 to 1749. Upon this intervening period we suppose that he will now go to work.

The history of the war in which Montcalm and Wolfe figured—the Seven Years' War of European history, the French and Indian War of America—begins as a matter of course with the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1748; the new war began to threaten, on both sides of the Atlantic, as soon as the old one was finished. The events of the nominal peace occupy more than half of the first volume; in these years, however, of nominal peace, fall some of the most interesting events here narrated — the removal of the Acadians, Braddock's defeat, and the other military events of 1754 and 1755. The Seven Years' War had its beginning in these irregular operations in America.

It was mainly questions of boundary that were at issue here. It might be said in general terms, that the Alleghanies formed the natural boundary between New France and the English colonies; the sea-coast belonging to England, and the valleys of the St. Lawrence and the Mississippi to France. Certainly the exploration and occupation of the Mississippi gave France as clear a title to this river as England had to the Hudson and the Delaware. And the natural limits of the valley, it must be admitted, were the mountain ranges which bounded it on each side. It is in virtue of this definition of Louisiana that we now have possession west to the Rocky Mountains; not unreasonably the French Government claimed east to the Alleghanies. But in the West there was no competing claim; in the East, the grants to several colonies extended across the mountain barrier. More than this, the colonies had begun to take possession of the region in dispute. Actual occupation within a reasonable period is necessary to give validity to a bare claim; and, while the French had occupied the Mississippi Valley proper, and thus obtained an undisputed title, the vast Ohio valley had been neglected by them. Here the English had the first occupation, giving them what must be recognized as a valid title to the upper waters of this river. The Ohio Company, in 1750, began the settlement of the country beyond the Alleghanies. As in the West there were indeterminate boundaries, leading by natural steps to armed collision, so, in the East, there were disputed boundaries. Acadia had been transferred to Great Britain by the treaty of Utrecht, and apparently there could be no dispute as to what Acadia included; for the French had always claimed, under this title, as far west as the Penobscot, or even the Kennebec. Nothing would seem more indefensible than the juggling by which they gave the term a new definition, claiming "that it did not even cover the whole of the Acadian peninsula, but only its southern coast, with an adjoining belt of barren wilderness." At this end of the line, too, therefore, were present the elements of disturbance; and it is not strange that hostilities broke out under such circumstances, before the chief belligerents had made up their minds to war.

It was not any accident, then, but the necessary movement of events, that made the war begin just here and then. "Such was the complication of political interests," says Voltaire, "that a cannon-shot fired in America could give the signal that set Europe in a blaze." "Not quite," answers Mr. Parkman. "It was not a cannon-shot, but a volley from the hunting-pieces of a few backwoodsmen, commanded by a Virginian youth, George Washington" (p. 1). He does not mean that it was an accidental volley. The two nations were moving towards each other with hostile interests and intents; and if the volley had not been fired that day upon the Youghiogeny, it would have been fired soon after by some other party. The next year, 1755, followed Braddock's expedition and defeat, of which it need not be said that we have a graphic and lucid narration. The account of this fight differs in some particulars from that to which we are accustomed. "Braddock has been charged," says Mr. Parkman (vol i, p. 214), "with marching blindly into an ambuscade; but it was not so. There was no ambuscade; and had there been one, he would have found it. It is true that he did not reconnoitre the woods very far in advance of the head of the column; yet, with this exception, he made elaborate preparations to prevent surprise." His real fault appears to have been committed after the battle commenced, in not allowing his soldiers to adopt the backwoods tactics. "The Virginians alone were equal to the emergency. Fighting behind trees, like the Indians themselves, they might have held the enemy in check till order could be restored, had not Braddock, furious at a proceeding that shocked all his ideas of courage and discipline, ordered them, with oaths, to form into line." A new feature of the account, if we are not mistaken, is the panic of the Canadians and the repulse of the Indians in the early part of the fight. At the death of Beaujeu, it looked as if the English had the victory; but the courage and address of the new commander, Dumas, and the other French officers, soon restored the confidence of the Indians, reëstablished order, and turned the fortune of the day.

When we look over the whole series of events in this year 1755, we see that the Acadian tragedy was not an insulated act of objectless tyranny, but an incident in the year's campaign. Although peace still continued in name, it was only in name, and both parties were in reality actively hostile. This affair is therefore to be justified or condemned as a war measure: whether, in view of an impending war with France, it was necessary, and whether, admitting its necessity, it was carried out considerately and humanely, is the question. As regards the last point, there seems to be no question that the intention was to avoid all unnecessary harshness, and that, in fact, the orders were as a rule executed faithfully. There could not fail, with the best management, to be individual cases of hardship; and at best it was impossible that a policy of this sort could be carried out without great suffering. With the best intentions and the most considerate management, it must remain, in Mr. Parkman's language, "a measure too harsh and indiscriminate to be wholly justified" (i, p. 258).

The question of its necessity resolves itself into the two-fold question—whether there was sufficient provocation, and whether this was the only or the best way of meeting the difficulty. As to the first question, the new evidence brought up by Mr. Parkman must be admitted to be conclusive. The intermeddling of the French priests, and their unbounded influence over the Acadian peasants, left the English authorities no choice but to proceed to some vigorous and severe measures. If the English supremacy was to be maintained in this land—which belonged to Great Britain as much as Massachusetts did—it was indispensably necessary that it should be occupied by a loyal population. Either the present population must be made loyal, or it must be removed, and its place taken by English subjects. It appeared to the English authorities that the first course had been tried long enough, and had failed utterly. This was proved by the refusal of the inhabitants to take the required oath of allegiance. Nor would it do any good to try longer, unless the mischievous influences should be removed. But this was out of the question so long as the French occupied the adjacent territory. A clear case appears to be made out: there was no hope of bringing the inhabitants to a condition of loyalty, and the only remedy was to remove them and fill their places with others. A clear case, that is to say, *as a war measure.* As one of the grand succession of events by which the continent of North America was secured to the English race, the deportation of Acadian peasants, accomplished with as little suffering as possible, was a very small affair, but one of decisive influence. If we should raise the question of the inherent justice of the surrender of Acadia to Great Britain, or, indeed, of the final conquest of all Canada, which is the subject of this book, we should involve ourselves in discussions which admit of no determination. The question of nationalities, a decisive one at the present day, did not exist in the eighteenth century. The justice of placing these French Catholics under the rule of Protestant England was not a question which occurred to the statesmen of that day. Once so placed, it was their duty to be good subjects to their new masters, and this they refused to be. The blame for the affair rests principally, as Mr. Parkman has shown, upon the French Government and the French priests, whose influence it was that kept these poor people disloyal.

Mr. Parkman, the author of 'The Jesuits in North America,' cannot be accused of underrating the heroism and self-sacrifice of this devoted body of missionaries. But he has occasion more than once in this work, as in this case of the Acadian peasants, to condemn their conduct in the strongest terms. We find an interesting passage in reference to the mission of the Moravian, Christian Frederic Post, to the hostile tribes of Indians in 1758 (ii., p. 144):

"He was a plain German, upheld by a sense of duty and a single-hearted trust in God; alone, with no great disciplined organization to impel and support him, and no visions and illusions such as kindled and sustained the splendid heroism of the early Jesuit martyrs. Yet his errand was no whit less perilous. And here we may notice the contrast between the mission settlements of the Moravians in Pennsylvania and those which the later Jesuits and the Sulpitians had established at Caughnawaga, St. Francis, La Présentation, and other places. The Moravians were apostles of peace, and they succeeded to a surprising degree in weaning their converts from their ferocious instincts and warlike habits; while the Mission Indians of Canada retained all

their native fierceness, and were systematically impelled to use their tomahawks against the enemies of the Church. Their wigwams were hung with scalps, male and female, adult and infant; and these so-called missions were but nests of baptized savages, who wore the crucifix instead of the medicine bag, and were encouraged by the Government for purposes of war."

It may be noted that within twenty years of this time the order of Jesuits was suppressed by Pope Clement XIV.

We have left ourselves no room to speak of the principal subject of the book, the capture of Quebec by Wolfe; but it is enough to say that it is narrated with that brilliancy and picturesqueness of style of which Mr. Parkman is master. In short, we have here a book which will take its place as a masterpiece in military history—the best account of the most important war in our colonial period.

JEVONS'S INVESTIGATIONS IN CURRENCY AND FINANCE.

Investigations in Currency and Finance. By W. Stanley Jevons. Illustrated by Twenty Diagrams. Edited, with an Introduction, by H. S. Foxwell, M.A. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. 1884.

OPINIONS differ concerning the wisdom of giving to the world the unfinished work of a deceased author. It can seldom be the case that his literary fame will be thus enhanced; and, although there have been men who have bequeathed their bodies for dissection in the interests of science, few writers would care to have all their literary remains exposed to the scrutiny of an undiscriminating public. Mr. Foxwell seems to us to have allowed his devotion to the memory of Professor Jevons to carry him too far when he publishes scraps and fragments of manuscript that are so incomplete as to be almost unintelligible, with all the pains that a classical scholar would expend upon the remnants of an ancient inscription. These fragments, however, form but a small part of this book; the bulk of it is made up of essays that have appeared during the last twenty years in magazines or in the proceedings of various societies. These their author had himself made preparations to reprint, and they may, therefore, be considered to appear with his sanction. They fall into two groups, the first comprising eight papers treating of prices and commercial fluctuations; the second consisting of seven papers upon subjects connected with the currency. Most of them are accompanied with elaborate diagrams, which are themselves an enduring monument to the patient industry of the author. A bibliography, occupying fifty pages of double columns, and an index, make the book of service to all who are interested in the subjects of which it treats.

It is too soon as yet to form a definite and final judgment of the value of Jevons's contributions to economic science. That value is no doubt great, but we are unable to concur in the enthusiastic estimate that some noted economists, as well as the editor of this work, have put upon it. Mr. Alfred Marshall, for instance, not only holds that the great body of Mr. Jevons's work "will probably be found to have more constructive force than any, save that of Ricardo, that has been done during the last hundred years," but also says of the researches contained in this volume that "the pure honesty of Mr. Jevons's mind, combined with his special intellectual fitness for the work, have made them models for all time." We shall endeavor to present some considerations, as well as our limited space will allow, showing that it would be unfortunate for the progress of political economy if Mr. Jevons's methods of investigation should be generally accepted as models.

Probably the best known of this writer's productions is that entitled 'A Serious Fall in the Value of Gold.' It is certainly the one that cost him the most labor, and it seems to be generally regarded as the best example of his skill as an investigator. His aim was to show that prices had advanced, that they had advanced by a certain percentage, and that their advance was due to an increase in the supply of gold. His method was to compare the reported prices of certain articles during a number of years prior and subsequent to a period just before the gold discoveries in California and Australia, with their prices during that period; the latter prices being regarded as the normal ones. In order to show that prices had advanced it was necessary only to consult the price-lists of trustworthy journals; but here he encountered a difficulty in the fact that "in commercial quotations it is usual to state, not an average price, but the highest and lowest prices, comprehending any varieties of quality as well as any variations of price in the period considered." This difficulty proved so serious as to prevent him from deducing any exact conclusions from the numbers. He accordingly assumed that if he took the average of the highest and lowest prices he would obtain the average price of the commodity.

We may test the accuracy of this process by applying it to a few quotations from the current reports of the *Evening Post*. We find given there sales of 14,000 barrels of flour at from $2.10 to $5.75. Cheese is quoted at from 1½ cents to 11¾ cents, no quantity being given. It is impossible to contend that the average of these prices can have any significance whatever. It is indispensable to ascertain the quantities sold at the different prices in order to arrive at any useful results. We consider, therefore, that Mr. Jevons's calculations are vitiated at their inception, and although it is highly probable that the error would not be very great, it is also probable that it may be great enough to affect his results seriously. In one instance he seems to have recognized the danger, and takes from one journal the rather higher prices of Limerick butter during one period, joining them with the higher prices of Waterford butter taken for another period from another journal.

Assuming, however, that the averages given by Mr. Jevons are correct as to the several commodities, it by no means follows that his method of averaging these averages will show the true range of prices. He selects thirty-nine articles—we suppose that to an Englishman thirty-nine seems the natural number of articles to select—and then takes the geometric average of the increased prices that he has found, as showing the depreciation of gold. The reasoning by which he justifies this course is as follows:

"The price of cocoa has nearly doubled since 1845-50. It has increased by 100 per cent., so that its variation is now expressed by the number 200. Cloves, on the contrary, have fallen 50 per cent., and are now at 50. The arithmetic mean of these ratios would be ½ (200+50) or 125. The average rise of cocoa and cloves would then appear to be 25 per cent. But this is totally erroneous. The geometric mean of the ratios expressed by the numbers 200 and 50 is 100. On the average of cocoa and cloves there has been no alteration of price whatever."

Now we suppose that the only practical value of this investigation is to show how much less in goods a man will get for the same amount of money at one time as compared with another. It would seem to follow from Mr. Jevons's statements that a purchaser of cocoa and cloves would fare as well now as formerly. But if we conceive a buyer who has been in the habit of purchasing three pounds of cocoa for a shilling and three pounds of cloves for the same price, to go forth with his two shillings, he would find after getting his cocoa that he had nothing to buy his cloves withal. But if he had reasoned otherwise than Professor Jevons, and concluded that the average of prices had risen 25 per cent., he would have taken with him two-and-sixpence and returned with both the commodities that he wanted. In point of fact, this method of computation occasioned some criticism, and was defended by its author upon three grounds—first, because the geometric mean lies between the arithmetic and harmonic means; second, because it presents facilities for calculation by logarithms; and, third, because—

"It seems likely to give, in the most accurate manner, such general change in prices as is due to a change on the part of gold. For any change in gold will affect all prices in an equal ratio; and if other disturbing causes may be considered proportional to the ratio of change of price they produce in one or more commodities, then all the individual variations of prices will be correctly balanced off against each other in the geometric mean, and the true variation of the value of gold will be detected."

The first two of these reasons, whatever may be thought of their cogency, are intelligible, but the last, after prolonged study, we wholly fail to comprehend. We shall be obliged to leave the case with our readers, and proceed to other questions.

In any attempt to ascertain whether prices had on the average risen, it would seem to be of fundamental importance to consider the comparative quantities of the articles whose prices are taken as the basis of calculation. Thus, if we find that pepper, cloves, and indigo have doubled in price, while wheat, cotton, and petroleum have fallen one-half, we should hardly feel justified in concluding that the average price of commodities was unchanged. Such, however, would be the conclusion reached by Professor Jevons's method. It is true that the question has suggested itself to him whether there should not be some discrimination in the classification of commodities; but as he finds that no writer has attempted to decide this question, he declines to attempt its decision. To dismiss a question so vital to the inquiry as this seems not in accordance with the true spirit of scientific investigation. If it was worth while to undertake the labor at all, it should have been undertaken with the determination to make it complete. The interval of twenty years that has elapsed since this paper was first published is sufficient to have enabled the author to make up his mind whether the quantity of commodities to be exchanged for gold is or is not a circumstance of importance in determining prices.

We have spoken as if Mr. Jevons's method of determining the average price of any commodity was to assume the market quotations as a basis. The method that he actually adopted, however, was quite different from this; for under the plea that it was necessary for his purpose to eliminate temporary fluctuations, he modifies the quotations whenever in his judgment they vary too much from what he considers their natural course. Thus, in the case of cotton, as our civil war caused an abnormal advance in its price, he considers that "it will be more generally satisfactory, no doubt, to exclude such extreme fluctuations from our inquiry altogether"; and a like course was adopted with the prices of hemp and flax during the Crimean war. But it is obvious that it is unsafe to allow any investigator to exercise his discretion in regard to the figures that he will employ. We desire to learn how much prices have advanced, but we actually learn only how much they would have advanced if the course of events had been other than it was. Throughout the investigation Mr. Jevons seems to confound the two inquiries—whether the price of goods has advanced, and whether that advance is due to the increased supply of gold. We find serious errors in his treatment of the latter question; but our space does not allow

us to take up this subject, or to discuss his reasoning concerning commercial crises and the sun-spot cycle.

In point of fact, Professor Jevons undertook to deal with several problems of prodigious difficulty, without having carefully considered either the precise nature of the problems or the appropriate method for their treatment. He wrote a paper in advocacy of a Government telegraph, and when that change had been brought about he wrote another paper showing how pernicious it was. He plunged into a maze of figures and historical researches in order to show that the spots on the sun were the cause of bad harvests and financial panics; and when he had fatigued himself with the labor, he laid it down in disgust, declaring that it was folly to undertake it until it had been ascertained whether the sun-spots had any effect at all upon vegetation. He had an extremely *alert* mind—he accomplished much by suggesting inquiry and stimulating discussion; but he went to the bottom of nothing. We cheerfully accord to him a distinguished place among economists; but his distinction is due to the immense range of his studies, to the readiness of his intellect, to the brilliancy of his imagination, to the fascination of his style, and not to the soundness of the methods that he employed.

RECENT NOVELS.

On a Margin. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. 1884.

The Shadow of John Wallace. By L. Clarkson. White, Stokes & Allen.

The Inner Sisterhood: a Social Study in High Colors. By Douglas Shirley. Louisville: John P. Morton & Co.

A Young Girl's Wooing. By E. P. Roe. Dodd, Mead & Co.

The Armourer's 'Prentices. By Charlotte M. Yonge. Macmillan & Co.

Joy; or, The Light of Cold-home Ford. By May Crommelin. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

Beauty and the Beast. By Sarah Tytler. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

A North Country Maid. By Mrs. H. L. Cameron. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

The Bassett Claim. By Henry R. Elliot. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The Gray and the Blue. A story founded on incidents connected with the war for the Union. By Colonel Edward Reynolds Roe. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co.

'On a Margin' is crude in language, melodramatic in conception, and hopelessly confused in execution. When an author calls his preface "A matter of precedent," and his table of contents "Procession of the story," and says, in describing a young woman, "The memorable part of the girl's form was her hands," any reader with the smallest trace of the literary instinct knows what to expect, and has nobody but himself to blame if he goes further. Incident is heaped on incident with a reckless prodigality that people never use except with what costs them little or nothing; and, accordingly, these incidents are such as a diligent reader of sensational newspapers can gather in profusion. Jim Fisk and Sam Ward are served up in all their glory. The dangers of Wall Street are depicted with a very knowing air, but a single instance will serve to show what perilous stuff this is for the bucolic mind to handle: The hero, being a junior clerk in a stock-broker's office, is represented as executing orders at the Stock Exchange as his employer's proxy. This must have been done under a poetic license, as the practical rules of the Exchange do not recognize or permit proxies. Notwithstanding the abundance of incident, the story can hardly be said to have a plot, as the various events merely succeed each other without any mutual connection or dependence, seeming to spring from nothing and lead to nothing. And, in like manner, the characters have no more individuality than the shadows in a magic-lantern show.

According to the dedication, 'The Shadow of John Wallace' owes its inspiration to 'The Ring and the Book.' The story is not positively unreadable; it has occasional descriptive passages which are sympathetic and graceful, but the author's aspiration is far beyond her power of performance. Indeed, it is hard to understand how one who has studied the masterly management of the drama of the wronged or wronging Pompilia could have treated a kindred subject so awkwardly, and, if the word may be applied to fiction, so unscientifically. Beyond the advent of John Wallace in the Long Island village, and the transient presence of the woman presumably responsible for his exile, three-quarters of the book have no event which sustains interest in the main issue, that is, in the mystery of John Wallace, in the secret of his prolonged sojourn among uncongenial people in a foreign land. Then, into fifty pages are crowded three sensational stories, any one of which may be the story of John Wallace, but not one of which impresses the reader—forced to scamper through lawyers' offices, lunatic asylums, and ruined ancestral halls—as even remotely connected with him. The literary style is unusually conscientious, but labored and heavy. As if to guard against any possibility of illusion, the author is constantly obtruding her personality, appealing to the reader, telling what she means to do and what sort of a story this story is. We often wonder when the people who write novels will learn how this trick annoys the most patient people who read them.

The make-up of 'The Inner Sisterhood' is extraordinary: a bundle of leaves in seven strong colors, tied together with silk cords. All the strength and variety are in the paper; the seven confessions of the seven young women impressed thereon are monotonously feeble, flippant, and vulgar. We foresee that these effusions are destined to form the text for a luminous homily by an English essayist on queer social usages in America. He will observe solemnly that twenty-five years of English exhortation have failed to loosen the hold of the word "fix" on American affections. He will point out the futility of a scheme for higher education of women who habitually find some things "real hard" and other things "powerful big." He will pounce upon those parents who calmly go to bed, leaving the hall lamp dimly burning for the benefit of a young daughter who may be fetched home any hour before dawn by any stray young man, and he will hold the Federal Government responsible for the impropriety. He will argue on the evidence that the "storm-door" is a feature of national architecture specially intended to express the feelings of the young man after he has turned the damsel's latch-key. He will carefully analyze the emotion which prompts the young man to close this strange "storm-door" softly and slip down the steps, contrasting it with that which impels him to disappear with a flying leap, leaving the parental porch a prey to Boreas and the tramp.

Mr. E. P. Roe's last novel, 'A Young Girl's Wooing,' throws no light on the problem of his unquestionable popularity. The large annual circulation of such unqualified trash may be an encouraging sign of the times to the sentimental moralist, than whom no human being has less faculty for looking facts in the face, for seeing life as it is, or for properly conceiving what it should or might be. The thought that it is read at all must depress those who believe that the average literary taste is some measure of average intelligence; of national soundness, mental and moral. Mr. Roe ranks among novelists about as an organ-grinder ranks among musicians. A lusty Italian with a hurdy-gurdy can inflict a *mauvais quart d'heure* on a sensitive ear, but the torture is nothing to that of an hour's enforced attention to 'The Young Girl's Wooing,' if the victim has an instinctive repulsion for didactic platitude and cant, if he even dimly appreciates truth in external fact and in ideal, if he has a notion that the English tongue is warm, flexible, living, not a ponderous, mechanical arrangement of arbitrary sounds.

Though it would be most unfair to place Miss Charlotte M. Yonge in the same category with Mr. Roe, the mystery of why people have read and do continue to read her books is almost as deep. The germ of her story is generally healthy, and that of 'The Armourer's 'Prentices' is no exception. But the forces brought to bear do not develop the germ into a thing either of beauty or strength. The two youngsters who, with hearts full of hope and courage, with little money in their purse, go forth from the New Forest to fight fortune, are capital figures round which to weave a romance. Miss Yonge, however, utterly fails to sustain interest in their career, and her elaborate descriptions of London life in the early Tudor times never group themselves into vivid, effective pictures. As she addresses herself chiefly to young people, she labors most industriously to combine amusement with instruction. Unless an author's style is fresh, sharp, and imaginative we doubt whether this praiseworthy object is ever accomplished. Such a prosy narrative as that of the 'Armourer's 'Prentices' is most apt to make a young person of fair spirit shun the historical romance consistently.

The great trouble with Miss Yonge is that she never knows when she has said enough. The same constitutional defect is common to the authors of two recent numbers of the Franklin Square Library—'Joy' and 'Beauty and the Beast.' Both novels are by women who have fairly earned some distinction in their profession; both are fairly entertaining, and yet one-third of each is clearly an encumbrance on two-thirds. In 'Joy' the characters and conditions are so different from those with which the author has hitherto dealt, that she seems to be protesting that she has seen life and can talk all sides. With the two Spanish Jewesses hiding from the world on an English moor, she has done very well; but the Spaniard so intimately connected with their fortunes is too dark-browed and disreputable for anything but highly-wrought melodrama. He is, however, judiciously put in prison at an early stage, and not allowed to escape until his presence is demanded by the exigencies of catastrophe. The author of 'Beauty and the Beast' handles her desperado without gloves. He is a soldier in her Majesty's service, only escaping the lash by timely succession to a baronetcy and broad acres. The doings of Sir William Thwaite among people of gentle breeding are told naturally and with commendable boldness, though some chapters outrage good taste and do not intensify the situation.

'A North Country Maid,' in the same series, is equally over-written, and is vicious without mitigation. The plot is a succession of the oldest stage tricks. Nobody cares much, at this late day, for the girl who marries a brute that her father's butcher's bill may be paid; and the frequent mention of the exact sum, not omitting the odd ha'penny, will not serve to wring the tear of pity. The heroine's purchaser, Earl Dungarvon, is a loathsome person. He is not drawn from any sort of life, and has not even been

given the redeeming physical splendor of those choice monsters upon whom Ouida has conferred a patent of nobility.

The latest issue of the Knickerbocker series, 'The Bassett Claim,' is a story of Washington life with the usual setting of Congressmen and legislative intrigues kept well in the background, while the real interest depends upon the loves of young men and women, and the struggles of the former to get on in the world. The story is very simple and very natural, with just a dash of mystery at the end to give it romantic flavor. The people one meets in its pages make no pretence of being anything more than ordinary human beings, with some knowledge and cultivation, and as a consequence turn out to be very pleasant acquaintances. The most pleasant one of all, perhaps, is old Tom Bassett. This kindly old gentleman's influence is seen here and there throughout, though he himself dies almost at the opening of the story, with the title of his bill, "for the relief of old Tom Bassett," upon his lips. His long life had been mainly spent in efforts to have his own and the other French spoliation claims paid by Congress, and the brevity of the few touches with which the genial impression of him is given adds to its distinctness rather than otherwise.

The whole story, in fact, is told with a directness, with now and then a vein of sprightly humor, which relieve a somewhat open and ineffective plot. With more sombre treatment it would have proved wearisome; for there is nothing absorbing in the fact that old Tom's great-nephew, Windward Bassett, should go to Washington to help forward the claim (for he is in no need of the money); nor that his mother and sister should follow him; nor that he should fancy himself in love with a pretty girl, get jilted, and forget her; nor even in the fact that his college chum should have been all along in love with Miss Bassett, and finally marry her. But these simple elements are so well developed that, with the frequency of lively conversation and epigrams, and the slight air of mystery, and the charm about Miss Sheffield, the story is never dull. In the last chapter, indeed, the author gives himself away, as Henry James has characterized the admission on a novelist's part that he is only "making believe." And whether one agrees or not with Mr. James, that this is a violation of a sacred trust, one must nevertheless be pained at learning, as a reason for the *envoy*, that "the reader expects completeness, pays for the volume on that understanding, and very properly feels cheated if on examination he finds his little toy-world only half done." To a work of art such a touch of commercial values at the finish would be beyond question a blemish entirely ruinous.

It cannot be said of Colonel Roe's novel, 'The Gray and the Blue,' as of Mr. Elliot's, that he has made the most of his story. In spite of the fact that the remarkable coincidences on which the story turns are not beyond the range of probability, the situations are so crudely imagined, there is so little sense of proportion or construction shown, that the work seems strained and artificial. It is certainly done with carelessness, and the reader from the start sees through the various complications so easily as to lose interest in what might have been made a striking narrative. The style is almost the newspaper style, in fact, and while there are two incidents of the Rebellion which in a measure contribute to affect the relations of the characters, the war, nevertheless, serves rather as a topic of conversation than as a foundation for the story. The tone of the discussions, however, between the gray and the blue is mild and inoffensive, and meant to be conciliatory; but it is without great originality or depth of thought.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKS—V.

One Year's Sketch Book. Illustrated and arranged by Irene E. Jerome. Engraved and printed under the direction of Geo. T. Andrew. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Orchids: The Royal Family of Plants. With illustrations from Nature. By Harriet Stewart Miner. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

The Pilgrim's Progress. By John Bunyan. With one hundred illustrations by Frederic Barnard and others. London: Alexander Strahan; New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co.

"*From Greenland's Icy Mountains.*" By Bishop Heber. Illustrations by Thos. Guilfoye and Edmund H. Garrett. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

The Mountain Anthem: The Beatitudes in Rhythmic Echoes. By Wm. C. Richards. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

The Land of Rip Van Winkle: A tour through the romantic parts of the Catskills—its Legends and its Traditions. By A. E. P. Searing. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

THE most noteworthy thing in the history of American art is the so general wide encouragement of ill-educated art work. The calm courage with which young people who have no training whatever, start on a career which demands, logically, long and severe training, as well as exceptional natural adaptation, and meet with enthusiastic encouragement—the numerous sculptors who cannot model a hand properly, painters who cannot draw a tree decently, etc., etc., but whose statues greet us in public squares, and whose pictures ask for our admiration at the lips of friendly relatives on the ground of their being by "natural geniuses who never had a lesson"—one does not meet with anywhere else in the world. What in art is untaught is bad—there is no such thing as self-taught genius, any more than there is self-developed speech. All who are not properly trained are *pro tanto* unable to do good work. Women, as a general thing, require rather more training in art than men, and generally have much less. The charity and interest of unwise friends encourage them to waste their lives in work which will go into the dust heap when the personal interest is exhausted, instead of insisting on their learning a business which they have set their hearts on.

The 'Sketch Book' before us is an instance in point. The artist has never learned to draw properly a flower, or put a landscape into keeping with its values in their places. She has never learned to draw anything with delicacy, and yet will draw flowers. On the other hand, she has a strong sense of the pictorial, undoubted talent—budding genius we don't stumble on so often as to be familiar with its features, perhaps—and with good training might have done really good work. Her book contains all this information. It is got up with great luxury of type, wood-engraving and paper, and makes an attractive *ensemble* with many charming fancies, but contains not one thoroughly good drawing from beginning to end. We sometimes see genius compared to fine gold. But this is a mistake: it is bronze, rather—worth much or little according to the labor spent in putting it into shape. "Thou, O God! givest all good things to labor." The fine gold is in the conscience and sincerity of purpose which makes even its least result of value.

The most fascinating, if not most royal, of all plants to genuine flower-lovers are the orchids, and the author of the book under review has given twenty-four plates of members of the family, with some text, including verses not a few in the way of quotation—the former rather scientific than artistic; the latter popular, not to say poetical. The drawings cannot be called good as flower-painting, not even in the vein they follow—that, namely, which is shown at its best in Japanese flower work. Even the largely disposed Cattleya Trianæ, with all its gorgeousness—one of the easiest to draw and most attractive to the artist of the family—is most inadequately represented. Good work in the Japanese vein is that which, giving the form in all its subtlety, makes no attempt to give the modification of the local color produced by light and shade; rendering each tint exactly as if seen in a diffused light which fell equally on all parts. Good flower painting as art, on the contrary, renders the local color in, and through, shadow with equal fidelity. The artist of these drawings effects a most unsatisfactory compromise between the two: her local color is spoiled by an attempt at shadow that does not render properly the form, which it is the function of light and shade to do.

The book is evidently conceived from the artistic point of view, and it is unfortunate that the author had not learned to draw a flower properly, as the get-up of the work is sumptuous. She notes the Cypripedium Spectabile, very fitly, as one of the most beautiful of the family, and says it is easily domesticated. Has she ever tried and succeeded? We imagine not, from the fact that it has proved very difficult, and that she has not included it in her series. There is no orchid more exquisite in color or graceful in form, but we have never seen it in any collection, and the late Professor Jackson, of Union College, an ardent botanist and horticulturist, used to say that it was untamable, and its home is in the Mohawk Valley all around Union. Another of the most beautiful, which the author does not include, is the Cypripedium Calceolum, almost as fine in color as the Spectabile, and equal to it in form. The book should have been called 'A Selection of Orchids,' not 'Orchids,' for those included are but a minute part of this splendid family.

The immortal parable of Bunyan is hardly conceived in a spirit which lends itself to the worldly vanity of modern art. The ideals and types are too subjective to be made matter for realization, so that a proper and dramatic illustration can only be the work of a designer fully in sympathy with the work—a *rara avis in terra*, whatever it may be in the Celestial City. Mr. Barnard's attempt, therefore, to put before us in true counterfeit the personages of Bunyan is rather an attempt at the impossible than something more difficult than to draw Shakspere's personages. These, we know, may be seen in the flesh, but Bunyan's people are only born of the spirit, and the conception of them is dependent on the temperament of the reader and his views, but in all cases is accompanied by an atmosphere of unreality which contradicts the concrete embodiment. Mr. Barnard has undertaken to make actual, as he drew a personage in "Richard III.," a creation of the fancy whose indispensable condition is impersonal and subjective, in spite of its typical character (or perhaps on account of it). The actualization, therefore, of Mr. Worldly Wiseman rather suggests the "Merry Wives of Windsor" than the 'Pilgrim's Progress'; and the more actual and human the image evolved the more it contradicts Bunyan's ideal. The attempt was inevitably, regarded from the higher side of art, a failure; and from the lower or purely pictorial side is not much better, from the flimsiness with which the work has been done. The illustrations as drawing and engraving belong to the *Graphic* school.

The Missionary Hymn and 'The Mountain Anthem' are two of the silk-fringed, illuminated-cover series of Christmas books, illustrated by woodcuts—the whole rather remarkable for good

wood-engraving than intelligent or appropriate designing. It is indeed a problem to illustrate the Beatitudes, and the hymn of Bishop Heber is hardly a theme for pictorial amplification. It is a matter for grave consideration how far the lavishness in the direction of illustration on so poor bases as these is conducive to the education in taste of artist or public. It becomes a problem in political economy, not to be treated in this place.

The plan of 'The Land of Rip Van Winkle' is the not novel one of weaving the legends and descriptions of the country into the narrative of a journey through it. In this case the most is made of the Catskills, which yield an amount of romance of which no one suspected them capable, and of the greater part of which few, probably, ever heard, before the author intervened. Seven wise people leave New York in September (had they been wiser they had left earlier), and go through the vicissitudes of a hot journey, beginning by steamer to Catskill, during which the company are served with Captain Kidd with many variations—facts mixed with fancy. Then the travellers thread their way through all the show places of the mountains, and "the artist" and "the literary fellow" of the company alternate with rustics and Mr. Oldbore, the antiquarian of the seven, to make up the interest necessary for so long a narrative, which winds up with the legend of Rip Van Winkle as told by Irving. The stories are not always either *vere o ben trovate*, which is a capital defect in a mosaic of this kind; but they are lively, which compensates for much. The illustrations vary from good to middling, some being very good, as, for instance, "On deck of steamer," "Captain Kidd and Governor Fletcher," and an illustrated title-page in emulation of Japanese work. There is a panoramic view of the whole Catskill country from the "Overlook," in four sheets, and about a hundred other illustrations. The paper, typography, and make-up are excellent, and the book will, without doubt, be a success, and deserves it, as holiday books go.

A novelty in illuminated work is 'The Guest Book,' an improved and glorified form of the album of old days, which claimed a contribution from every friend of the owner. It provides for the "coming and going of guests, with pages for autographs, incidents, and sketches pertaining to pleasant visits, social calls, and other gatherings," and is designed and illustrated by Annie F. Cox, and published by Lee & Shepard. The blank leaves are interspersed with pretty illuminated headings and ornamental letters in color, of which some are very appropriate. It will give play to much ingenuity on the part of the young ladies, and may be made the object of diversified displays of good taste.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Story of a Hunchback. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. $1.
Sweet, H. First Middle English Primer. Thomas Nelson & Sons.
Taylor, Rev. W. M. The Lost Found and the Wanderer Welcomed. Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.
The Seven Ages of Man, from Shakspere's "As You Like It." Illustrated with photogravures from original paintings by F. S. Church, etc. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $3.
Thorn, Ismay. All Play. Illustrated by T. Pym. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $1.25.
Timrod, H. Katie: a Poem. Illustrated. E. J. Hale & Son. $1.50.
Tennyson, Alfred Lord. His Works. Vols. V., VI., VII. Macmillan & Co. $1.75 per volume.
Trowbridge, J. T. Farnell's Folly. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Turner, E. A. Stories for Young Children. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co.
Van Dyke, Rev. H. J., jr. The Reality of Religion. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.
Vincent, Dr. M. R. God and Bread, with Other Sermons. Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.50.
Weatherly, F. E. The Adventures of Two Children. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.
Weir, H. Every Day in the Country. Illustrated. Orange Judd & Co. $1.
Wells, Kate Gannett. About People. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $1.25.
Wesley, Rev. C. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.
Wheeler, E. J. Stories in Rhyme for Holiday Time. Illustrated. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.25.
Wight, O. W. Maxims of Public Health. D. Appleton & Co.
Wolf, L. Sir Moses Montefiore: a Centennial Biography. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Wright, W. The Empire of the Hittites. Scribner & Welford.
Young Folks' Ideas. A Story. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $2.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S BOOKS.

"Two books which we can cordially recommend to young readers."—*Boston Transcript.*

Ralph, the Drummer-Boy.

A Story of the Days of Washington. By Louis Rousselet. Translated by W. T. Gordon. Illustrated. 12mo, $1.50.

Captain Phil:

A Boy's Experience in the Western Army during the War of the Rebellion. By M. M. Thomas. 12mo, $1.50.

New and Cheaper Edition of Standards.

Young Folk's Cyclopædias.

COMMON THINGS. $2.50.
PERSONS AND PLACES. $2.50.

Young Folk's History of the War for the Union. 12mo, illustrated. $2.50.

HENRY HOLT & CO.,
New York.

BABYHOOD. **Babyhood**
BABYHOOD. Is not a "juvenile." It undertakes a task
BABYHOOD. wholly new in periodical literature—that
BABYHOOD. of gathering and presenting to parents the
BABYHOOD. best current thought on the care of infants,
BABYHOOD. and on all topics relating to nursery life.
BABYHOOD. The December number contains: "*Baby at Home in Winter*," by MARION HARLAND;
BABYHOOD. "*Adulteration of Milk*," by JOHN B. ISHAM,
BABYHOOD. M. D.; "*Increase and Preservation of*
BABYHOOD. *Youthful Beauty*," by HENRY T. FINCK;
BABYHOOD. "*Vaccination*," by LEROY M. YALE, M.D.;
BABYHOOD. Departments of "*Nursery Helps and Novelties*"; "*Baby's Wardrobe*"; "*Occupations and Amusements*"; "*Nursery Literature*," etc., etc.
BABYHOOD. Price $1.50 a year; 15 cents a copy. Ad-
BABYHOOD. dress "BABYHOOD," 18 Spruce St., N. Y.

You need the Best Family, Religious, and Literary Weekly Newspaper.

THE INDEPENDENT, New York.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, of London, says it is "One of the ablest weeklies in existence."
$3 *per year*; $5 *for two years.*
"TRIAL TRIP," 30 cents for a month. Send card for Free Sample Copy. Address
THE INDEPENDENT, New York City.

The Leading Gift Book of the Season.

One Year's Sketch Book.

Illustrated and arranged by Irene E. Jerome. Engraved and printed under the direction of George T. Andrew. Cloth, black and gold, $6.00; Turkey morocco, $12.00; Tree calf, $12.00.

A matchless volume, that everybody will admire. A new artist, with a master-hand interpreting and sketching pictures from the hand of the great Master. Every page reveals beautiful bits from Nature's gallery. Flowers and foliage, birds and brooklets, moonbeams and music, of ever-varying charm and color, salute us as we turn the leaves, and we almost feel that we can mark the transitions of warmth and chill. Every picture in this volume teems with exquisiteness and most delicious sentiment.
Forty-six full-page illustrations, each 9½x14 inches.

*** *Sold by all booksellers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.*
LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers,
Boston.

"THE INTELLECT."

An Introduction to

PHILOSOPHY.

Being Outlines of Psychology, Empirical and Rational. By Rev. E. Janes, A. M.

W. B. HARDY, Publisher,
Oakland, Cal. $1.25.

Specimen copies sent to teachers on application. Also copies of favorable notices from Pres. Mark Hopkins, Prof. G. S. Morris, Prof. Francis Bowen, Prof. G. P. Fisher, etc.

SPECIAL NOTICE
To the Readers of The Nation.

Messrs. J.B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, will send, on application, their BULLETIN OF NEW PUBLICATIONS, issued bi-monthly, containing announcements and criticisms of their New Books; also will furnish their CATALOGUE to any one sending address.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,
715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

SCHOOL BOOKS IN FOREIGN LANguages. Miscellaneous Books in Foreign Languages. Catalogues on application. Foreign Periodicals.
CARL SCHOENHOF, Importer, 144 Tremont St., Boston.

SAVE MONEY

By sending for a copy of our

Grand Holiday Catalogue,

Before buying your Christmas Presents. Whether for young or old, nothing is so sure to please as a handsome book, and our catalogue places an almost endless variety before you to select from, at *from 30 to 50 per cent. below the regular retail prices.* Send your address on a postal card, and a copy will be sent by mail FREE by

ESTES & LAURIAT,
301 and 305 Washington St.,
(Opp. "Old South.") Boston, Mass.

Johns Hopkins University.

SIR WILLIAM THOMSON'S

Lectures on Molecular Dynamics

Delivered at the Johns Hopkins University in October, 1884, reported stenographically and printed, with the author's concurrence, by the papyrograph-plate process. A few copies are offered for sale at $5.00.
Address the Publication Agency of the University, Baltimore.

RESEARCH OF INVESTMENT IN SOUTHERN LAND INDUSTRIES.

Persons having or desiring investment in the land industries (timber, grazing, agriculture, etc.) of South Carolina, Georgia, and Northern Florida, may command specified investigation and report, or exact surveys in designated localities, by two experts and late special agents in a Government Research of our field industries. Address Clarence Gordon and T. B. Brooks, Newburgh, N.Y., until the 18th; after that date, in care of Hon. W. W. Gordon, Savannah, Ga. Refer to Gen. Francis A. Walker, Boston, Mass.; Prof. Raphael Pumpelly, Newport, R. I.; and Mr. George Haven Putnam, New York.

FUR AND SEALSKIN GARMENTS.—C. C. Shayne, the well-known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer, 103 Prince Street, New York, will sell elegant Fur Garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs direct from manufacturer, and save retailer's profits. Fashion Book mailed free.

STOPS: OR, HOW TO PUNCTUATE: 35 cents. By Paul Allardyce, Library Edition, 18mo.
"An admirable little book of its kind."—*The Critic.*
GEORGE H. BUCHANAN & CO., Philadelphia.

I IS WRONG IN WRITING OF YOURself. "Suggestions in Punctuation and Capitalization," simple and thorough. 25 cents. HALL TYPEWRITER AGENCY, Chicago, Ill.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1884.

The Week.

THERE are some things in Secretary Frelinghuysen's defence of the Spanish treaty—said to be the composition, in the main, of Mr. Foster—which sound like economical novelties, and make one feel as if one of the results of the high tariff was the eradication from the American mind, or memory, of the theory of exchange. How, for instance, does "the loss of revenue which a reduction of the sugar and tobacco duties involves, harmonize with the policy which placed coffee and other like products on the free list?" Putting a commodity on the free list means declaring that it shall pay no duty, no matter from what part of the world it comes. This inevitably lowers the price, and surrenders to the consumers the sum lost to the revenue. But taking the duty off a commodity coming from one particular part of the world, which furnishes only a portion of the supply, surrenders the sum lost to the revenue to a particular set of foreigners, and not to the consumers. This policy cannot, therefore, "harmonize" with the coffee policy, because the only thing in common between them is that they both reduce the revenue. You might as well say that a man who lost $50,000 in gambling was like a man who spent that sum in founding a public library. It also resembles somewhat the *Tribune's* ground in the late canvass, that Blaine was as good a man as Washington, because charges were made against them both.

The reciprocity treaty concluded with Mexico contains a provision (Article 9) that it shall remain in force for six years, and until the expiration of a twelve-months' notice by either party at any time afterward. By Article 5, however, it is provided that in case any changes in the tariff, as against *other nations*, are made by Mexico or the United States, "either by legislation or by means of treaties," the party affected by the change "may denounce this convention even before the term specified in Article 9, and the present convention will be terminated at the end of six months from the day on which such notification may be made." Now, by the Mexican treaty, sugar "not above No. 16 Dutch standard" is to come in free. The Spanish treaty just concluded admits Spanish sugar of the same grade free, besides making innumerable other changes. This appears to be just the case Article 5 of the Mexican treaty was designed to provide against. It involves a change in our tariff in favor of Spain, which affects Mexico. Consequently, if the Spanish treaty is ratified, the Mexican Government can, if it chooses, terminate the Mexican treaty in six months. The lawyers in the Senate, therefore, will have to balance the risk of losing the Mexican treaty against the advantages of the Spanish treaty. A commercial policy based on treaties which may be torn up whenever the area of the policy is extended, is an economical novelty which may well cause the Senate to hesitate.

The Boston *Advertiser*, referring again to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, says that "if England persists in regarding the treaty of 1850 as still binding and applicable, it is the clear duty of Congress either to abide by, and act under, its terms, or else to appeal to arbitration, stating our willingness to pay an indemnity if we fail to show, first, that the treaty bore only on a 'particular object,' long since past, or, second, that the violation of the treaty by Great Britain has rendered its further continuance subject to our pleasure." There is a subtle irony about this which we fear is too delicate for general comprehension. The fact is that we can never show that the treaty has only a "particular object," because the treaty itself (Art. 8) refers to the two governments as desiring by means of it "not only . . . to accomplish a particular object, but also to establish a *general principle*."

The work of constructing a Cabinet for President Cleveland is proceeding with undiminished briskness in the newspapers. The greatest activity is displayed by the Republican journals and by the few Democratic journals which did all they could to defeat Cleveland during the campaign. It is in the latter particularly that we find the liveliest anxiety about the new President's attitude upon civil-service reform. They are sure that if he enforces the present law, and especially if he attempts to enlarge its scope, there will be trouble in the party. They view with solicitude such rumors as that Senator Pendleton will be given a Cabinet position, and almost despair of the perpetuity of free institutions when they contemplate the possibility of Cleveland's adopting a policy in accordance with the views of the Independent Republicans. They talk constantly of the irrepressible conflict between the Bourbon Democracy and the reform element of the party, and warn Cleveland of the danger before him. Yet outside of the columns of these newspapers there are few signs of any such conflict. The Democratic journals which supported Cleveland in the canvass are waiting patiently to see what his policy will be. We have yet to see one of them which demands that he either disregard the Civil-Service Law or refrain from extending its scope. The ablest of them are urging precisely the policy that the Independents believe he will adopt—namely, of complete fidelity to civil-service-reform principles. The most eminent leaders of the Democratic party take the same position, and we have no apprehension that this gratifying unanimity of Democratic sentiment can be disturbed, much less overcome, by the meddlesome interference of the late Butler organs.

The *Tribune* has discovered one of the saddest things connected with Cleveland's Administration, and that is that Cleveland has "tendered a portfolio of Secretary of State" to Bayard on the nomination of "England." The way "England" nominated him was by "naming him in certain papers" published in that kingdom, and "expressing the hope that he would not decline to take office under the new President." All that "England" wants now, says the same authority, to make her triumph complete, is to get into the Cabinet a "leading Mugwump free-trader." That she will accomplish this also there is, it appears, little doubt, and with a President, two members of the Cabinet "to her liking," and the office of Vice-President filled by a "Southern sympathizer," where would be the fruits of the war? Where, indeed, would be the fruits of the Revolution; for are not English papers to-day full of praise of George Washington, showing clearly that the old traitor was all along in the pay of Lord North? It appears, too, that this ruthless Power is now going to "force us to accept her free-trade notions." They are to be administered weekly with a kitchen spoon, in no better menstruum than oleomargarine, under the superintendence of the Cobden Club, which is coming over for the purpose in two ships, like Thackeray's Rumptyfoozle, with lots of gold—oh, so much gold! "Will Americans sit idly by," asks the *Tribune*, "and see these designs carried out, their industries crippled, and factories either closed or continued at starvation wages?" We think not. We think there will be trouble if Bayard goes into the Cabinet under these circumstances, accompanied by a Mugwump free-trader, and begins forcing free-trade notions down American throats. The thing cannot be done. Let England beware.

The remarkable sentiment in favor of civil-service reform which was displayed at the Democratic banquet in Baltimore on Thursday evening, will make the toes of the hungry portion of the Democratic party colder than ever. The banquet was given to Senator Gorman by the business men of Baltimore, and among the guests were Senators Bayard, McPherson, Hampton, Lamar, Pendleton, and other of the ablest leaders of the party, many of whom have seen Governor Cleveland recently and have talked with him. The direction of the exercises was also in the hands of men who are familiar with the Governor's views. It is most significant, therefore, that in such a gathering a toast in favor of civil-service reform should be proposed, containing such emphatic declarations as this: "We look to his (Cleveland's) Administration to enforce all the laws that secure it, and to inaugurate others which will widen the scope of its operations until the corrupting spoils system shall cease to be even a possibility in our political life." The selection of Senator Pendleton to respond to this sentiment was another significant incident, as was his confident prediction of what the new President will do: "The scope of the Civil-Service Law will under him be widened; its tentative period has passed, and Mr. Cleveland's Administration will not end until the spoils system has ceased to be a possibility in American politics."

Colonel "Bob" Ingersoll has been interviewed at Cincinnati on the subject of Cleve-

land's election. Seeing that he was exposed to immediate assault from the *Commercial Gazette*, his opinions betoken much personal bravery. "Responsibility," he said, "will make the Democrats conservative. They want to succeed in 1888. That will make them prudent, and the probability is that Cleveland will do his level best to give the country a good Administration, and that he will succeed. I do not think the world is going to destruction because the Republican party is out of official place. There are as many Republicans now as before election. They will all have influence, and that influence will be felt and respected by the Democratic party. If Cleveland does well, it will be a fortunate thing for the whole country. It will show that the country is safe in the hands of either party. We want good government, and we want to become civilized to that degree that both parties can be trusted." Colonel Ingersoll did not take any active share in the late campaign, but he gave it the "keynote" eight years ago when he designated Mr. Blaine as a Plumed Knight. The keynote which he now sounds for Mr. Blaine's competitor strikes us as the more pertinent and useful of the two.

Professor A. L. Perry, of Williams College, writes a "ringing letter" to the *Million*, the free-trade weekly newspaper published at Des Moines, Iowa, on "The Meaning of the Election." The meaning of the election, according to Professor Perry, is that "politically the Republican party is as dead as Cæsar." Its condition is like that of the Whig party in 1852. Although it cast more votes than ever before in its history, as the Whig party did in 1852, yet it has sinned against the nation beyond hope of forgiveness. It has sinned chiefly by maintaining war taxes in time of peace to protect the rich at the expense of the poor. It has allied itself to all the great monopolies and monopolists, and published the alliance to the world at the millionaire banquet at Delmonico's just before the election. It tried to steal the election after the votes had been cast, and, failing in this, the party turned with fury upon the victors and sought to punish them for voting for Cleveland. "They died very hard, and accordingly they died very dead. The whole country observed their unseasonable contortions, and made a careful note of the death-rattle too long deferred." Their candidate for the Presidency, after courting the votes of the Southern States with honied words, turned furiously against them after the election, and sought to stir up the sectional strife which he had previously said was dead and buried. Whatever needed to be done before the election to detach from the party the floating vote, without which it would have been defeated in most of the Northern States, has been done since the election, and done thoroughly. It only remains for the Democratic party, Professor Perry thinks, to take up the question of revenue reform, knock off the duties on raw materials, and reduce correspondingly the duties on manufactured products, in order to open the door to a profitable foreign commerce and secure to itself a long career of victory, based upon internal peace and business prosperity.

The *Sun* does not like Mr. Schurz's opinion that "the defeat of Mr. Blaine was due principally if not exclusively to the way in which the Little Rock and Fort Smith bond transaction was presented to the voters," and declares that "there is no reason to believe that the (Mr. Schurz's) Little Rock speeches had much if any effect on the votes they were designed to influence." This may be all true, Esteemed Contemporary, but consider for one moment how much more effective your utterances on this subject would be if you had answered those questions about your political sagacity which the *Nation* put to you just after the Presidential election. Two of these were:

I. Why did you say on the 21st of September that "it was a safe prediction that in New York city Butler would have more votes than Cleveland," you being at the time a political prophet of some distinction?

II. Why did you say on the 27th of October that "no sensible politician believed that Cleveland stood any chance of saving Connecticut, New Jersey, or California," and on October 29 that "there was scarcely a doubt that Grover Cleveland would lose New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut," you being at the time one of the most sensible politicians in the country?

Now there is a strong popular desire to believe that you are a political prophet of high standing, and know beforehand how every election will go, and know exactly what influences are operating most powerfully on the popular mind before election; but people's faith in you is hindered and in many cases destroyed by your failure to tell what it was that went wrong with your predicting and analyzing apparatus during the late Presidential canvass. Until you tell, your corrections of Mr. Schurz and other persons about the condition of public opinion will simply make the judicious smile—not grieve, mind you, but smile; for the judicious like an occasional laugh as well as anybody.

Seldom if ever has the need of a national bankruptcy law been more keenly felt than within the year now ending. Two causes have hitherto stood in the way of the passage of a fairly good law: the opposition of Southern members of Congress to any change whatever, and difference of opinion among the advocates of a national law themselves on the question of procedure. Some Southern communities, having good State laws, feel that there is greater safety in retaining what they have than in tempting the chances of a general bankruptcy law. These communities have probably experienced less loss than others from the late years of commercial depression. The Southern commercial balloon had scarcely lifted itself from the ground four years ago, and the decreased inflation did not cause it to fall very far, while long training in the ways of adversity may have made the fall still easier. At any rate it is beyond question a fact that the Southern commercial element does not favor a general bankruptcy law. It is the merchants of the great cities of the Eastern, Middle, or Western States who desire it. Their customers are distributed over the whole country, and without a general bankruptcy law they have as many different classes of risks in dealing with their customers (aside from the question of personal confidence) as there are different insolvent laws in the various States. That a few of the Southern or Western States have good insolvent laws is of small value to the merchant who sells his goods to customers in nearly every State in the Union. And the fact is that these laws in some of the States, New York not excepted, are actually pernicious; those conceding the right of preferences to creditors being particularly obnoxious.

The States whose laws are of indifferent character would suffer if merchants in the great commercial centres were to discriminate in credits so as to be somewhat more exacting toward traders in those States. The Southern sentiment is perhaps in part due to apathy, but it partly arises from a failure of the merchants to realize in what manner it would be for their own advantage to advocate a general law, and what changes in their commercial relations the want of such a law may produce in the future. Efforts of our commercial bodies to urge upon Southern merchants the importance to them of this subject will be work in the direction in which the most good will be accomplished, and it is none too soon for making such efforts, to the end that when the long-looked-for revival of trade does come it may be under the auspices of a good commercial law.

The McPherson bill providing for the issue of national bank notes at the par value of the bonds deposited as security for the same, appears to be the only measure relating to this class of questions which has much chance of passing Congress at the present session. It is certainly unobjectionable, and while not dealing with the subject in a large way, it is desirable that some measure should pass which shall stop the retirement of national bank notes and prevent the national banking system from falling into disrepute, until Congress shall have time and opportunity to deal with it in a more comprehensive manner. The talk which some newspapers are indulging in at the present time, implying that "the national banks must go," is extremely flippant. The truth is, that when the national banks go, a good many other things will go at the same time which society has become accustomed to and cannot do without. The whole business of the country has been building itself upon and around the national banking system during the past twenty-one years. It must be kept alive as long as there is a bond basis for it to rest upon; and when this can no longer be found, the resources of statesmanship and business experience must be called upon to furnish something to take its place. Meanwhile the McPherson bill provides an adequate breathing spell.

A verdict of $5,000 against the Lake Shore Railroad Company has been rendered by a jury at Cleveland, as damages for discriminating in accommodations and rates for freight shipped over that road. The Standard Oil Company had peculiar influence with the railway company, and directed its efforts towards shutting up the works of a competing refinery through extortionate freight rates and refusal of proper facilities for shipping. The discrimination was so glaring that there was no difficulty in getting a proper case for the courts, and the Judge in charging the jury laid down wholesome law when he said:

"Whether railroads are considered as public or private corporations, whether they are public

highways or otherwise, it is manifest to me that the establishment of these great railroads by legislative authority, with all their great privileges, powers, and franchises, and their construction, are largely due to the fact that their right to take private property for that purpose, without the consent of the owner, makes them, in some measure at least, public works, established for the benefit of the public. If they were not designed for public use, it is difficult to understand why such great privileges are conferred on them. They are common carriers, made so by law, and the public have a right to their use and benefit as such on terms of equality without unfair discrimination; and this requirement or exaction on the part of the public does not, in my judgment, impair or in any manner infringe upon the equitable or legal rights of such carriers of freight and merchandise."

It is well that such flagrant violations of the law now and then occur, so that a sharp check may be given by courts and juries. Usually these discriminations are so carefully hidden that they cannot be brought to light.

In the Southern States convicts are not confined, as is well known, in penitentiaries, but are generally employed in large force upon works of internal improvement, such as the working of roads and the cutting of canals. In Alabama and in Georgia their labor is controlled by individuals or companies who purchase it from the State. The "convict lease" systems of these two States are not equally bad, though both have been severely and not unjustly denounced. In Georgia all convicts, of whatever sex or condition, are "leased" for a fixed sum per annum, while in Alabama they are divided into groups according to their skill and strength (the young, the sick, and the infirm being set apart to be provided for by the State), and bids are received for the use of their labor. In South Carolina large numbers are kept constantly engaged in the phosphate beds belonging to the State, and in western North Carolina large railroad systems have been constructed by their labor. A project has been lately proposed in the last-named State to provide for the draining, by means of convict labor, of the swamp lands owned by the State Board of Education. It is claimed that if this is done, the lands will be so increased in value that from their proceeds the public schools of the State will be well sustained, independently of the "Blair bill" provision, and that the State's revenue will be augmented by the taxes collected from the purchasers. This plan of utilizing convict labor has received the approval of the Charleston (S. C.) *News and Courier*, which hastens to commend it to the consideration of the Legislature of South Carolina, as in that State also are many thousand acres of land in the "low country" covered with swamps, but capable of conversion into fertile fields. It is difficult, as this journal says, to find a way to employ convicts satisfactorily. The North Carolina plan will meet with favor because it provides work for convicts which will not come into competition with the work of any class of citizens, and which will not directly enrich any one in particular.

The trustees of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Columbia, S. C., are at present engaged in stamping out the doctrine of "evolution." The Rev. Dr. Woodrow has been preaching it in one of the chairs of the Seminary, so they have dismissed him. The poison, however, seems to have spread among his colleagues, for the Professors of Church History and the Professor of Biblical Literature thereupon immediately resigned. Evolution, as held by most Christians, simply means a slower and more complicated process of creation than that hitherto believed in, so that it is hard to see the danger of it when preached by a theological professor. But it is an excellent sign of the times that it should be causing trouble in a Southern Theological Seminary. Until now not a sound of the storms which were agitating the world of thought ever reached these institutions. In fact, they were all, or nearly all, standing protests against all kinds of intellectual movement. It cannot be very long since the name of Darwin was unknown in them. To have one of them rent by dissensions over his theory shows that the old stagnant South is rapidly passing away.

There are many unpleasant intimations that some of our esteemed contemporaries, in their eagerness to maintain their increased campaign circulation, are returning to the filth business which assumed such alarming proportions after the advent of two-cent journalism. The same system of collection is used now as then. The back villages of the country, as well as the large cities and towns, are scoured for disgusting scandals which are thrust under the noses of New York readers. In recent issues of the morning papers, we find scattered over them in conspicuous places, such head-lines as these: "Elopement or Abduction?" "A Romance of Crime"; "A Missing Palmyra Widow"; "The Husband's Love Stolen"; "Eloped with a Negro"; "Married at a Pistol's Muzzle"; "Where is Printer Gray's Wife?" "Bigamous Doctor Linn," and "Love in his Very Old Age." Nearly all these titles cover matter which is not news but filth, and which no respectable man would be willing to have brought into his family. We believe that its publication is not only an offence to public decency, but that it is bad business policy as well. Some of the journals which tried the experiment a few months ago found this latter fact to be true, and we earnestly hope that all others will discover the same thing presently, and spare the public further infliction.

Chinese cheap labor, or what amounts to the same thing, is causing a political crisis in Queensland, Australia. The cultivation of sugar cane having been introduced extensively in the provinces, the planters have been compelled by foreign competition to bring "indented laborers" from the Polynesian Islands. The supply of these Kanakas, as they are called, has run short, and the planters have turned their eyes toward India as a convenient country having a dense population and a low rate of wages, and as being an integral part of the British Empire. An outcry against cheap labor has been raised by the white population, of so decided a character that the Government of the provinces have interposed to prevent the "importation." The planters declare that if they cannot get cheaper labor than that of European immigrants the cultivation of sugar will cease, but this threatened alternative has no effect upon the other party, who say that they would rather see all the cane burned than to have the province invaded by Indian "serfs." The wages paid to Kanaka laborers are six pounds sterling per year, with rations, clothing, and housing; to white laborers one pound per week with rations. This remarkable difference in the rate of wages is further enhanced by the cost of the rations, which are ten shillings per week for white laborers and only half as much for Kanakas.

There are signs of renewed agitation in Ireland, and there is apparently some want of harmony in the Cabinet as to the manner of dealing with them. At all events, members of the Government outside the Cabinet are allowed to talk about the matter in a very contradictory way. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, for instance, who succeeded Mr. Trevelyan as Secretary for Ireland, has been making a speech in which he declares that the spirit in which Ireland is governed must be changed, that the Irish are a proud people, and will not be appeased by any concessions made with an air of "benevolent condescension." Here he really touched, as an Englishman rarely does, the root of the Irish difficulty. It is this which makes the goodness and benevolence of really well-meaning Englishmen like Mr. Forster and Lord Spencer positively exasperating to the people they are sent to rule over. On the other hand, Lord Morley, the Under Secretary of War, has been making a speech in the House of Lords in which he dwells with much severity on the intractable spirit shown by the Irish, and predicts that it will be necessary to renew the Coercion Act. If this came from a higher source, it would be a declaration of war, which Parnell would be nothing loth to take up in the new Parliament.

No session of the Delegations of the Austrian and Hungarian Parliaments has passed off as satisfactorily as the one recently closed at Buda-Pesth. Never, since its establishment by the compacts of 1867, has that rather artificial institution for the transaction of common affairs, on a semi-international basis, displayed such smoothness in working, in spite of ineradicable divergencies of interests and aims east and west of the Leitha. The Emperor-King, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Common Minister of Finance, who is also charged with the control of affairs in the virtually annexed provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, all had the pleasure of seeing their communications and programmes received with uncommon cordiality. All the appropriations asked for were voted—almost without a reduction—with a readiness regardless of the long, unbroken chain of yearly Cisleithanian and Hungarian deficits. There was no haggling or contention between the two coöperative bodies. Not a single unpleasant incident marred the harmony of the proceedings. This excellent disposition of the Delegations was mainly due to the circumstance that they assembled at the moment when the three Emperors' meeting at Skierniewice had caused disquieting misgivings and forebodings, especially in Hungary, which the declarations of Francis Joseph and Count Kálnoky, at the beginning of the session, most agreeably dispelled.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, December 10, to TUESDAY, Dec. 16, 1884 inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE reciprocity treaties are the most important topic of discussion in Washington. There is an impression that the President has so long delayed the development of his trade policy that he will not be able to secure the ratification of the treaties. The Spanish treaty has unquestionably injured the Mexican treaty-enabling act.

The injunction of secrecy was removed from the text of the Spanish treaty by the authorities at Washington on Wednesday, and it was printed in the *Congressional Record* on Thursday. It does not materially differ from the copy recently cabled from Madrid to the New York *Times*. Secretary Frelinghuysen on Thursday submitted to the President a statement of the purpose and effect of the various articles of the treaty, and an analysis of the schedules attached to it. He said in the course of his statement: "I cannot doubt that the convention will work immediate benefit to our citizens, our trade, and our vessels. The loss of revenue which a reduction of the sugar and tobacco duties involves, harmonizes with the policy which placed coffee and other like products on the free list. Unlike that measure, however, the present scheme utilizes this favor to our own population by employing it in the purchase of other favors. With the enlarged demand in Cuba and Porto Rico for articles which we are by this arrangement enabled to supply under favorable conditions, a commercial movement toward the Antilles from our shores must spring up which will tend to equalize, if indeed it do not speedily entirely equalize, the present inequality of trade between them. Our vessels must necessarily share largely in this augmented commerce. Under an act of the Cortes the Spanish Government is empowered to ratify the convention and to put it into operation without further legislative action. The completion of the compact by ratification of the convention, and by passage of the statutes needful to carry it into effect on our part, rests wholly with the Congress of the United States."

By the convention concluded between the United States and Nicaragua on November 28, 1884, and now before the Senate for ratification, the United States undertakes to immediately construct a ship canal from Greytown to Brito on the Pacific. Nicaragua is to cede to the United States the right of way through her territory, and in addition, in perpetuity, a strip of land three miles wide on each side of the canal, together with the ports and harbors of Greytown and Brito. The United States is to have absolute ownership and control of the canal. Nicaragua is to have one-half of the tolls levied and collected on the commerce of the canal. The United States has the right to make all necessary provisions for the protection and defence of the canal. There is to be reciprocity of trade between the two countries.

In the Senate on Wednesday, on the request of the Committee on Commerce, the Interoceanic Ship Railway Bill was withdrawn. A letter from Captain Eads explained that certain changes had been made in the concession from Mexico which made the withdrawal necessary.

The House on Monday, by a vote of 166 to 69, passed the bill which has been so long pending, elevating the head of the Agricultural Department into the position of a Cabinet officer, and giving him the title of Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, as well as providing for him an assistant secretary. On Tuesday it passed a resolution for a holiday recess from December 20 to January 5.

The House of Representatives on Wednesday passed the Military Academy Appropriation Bill. It appropriates $309,771, being a reduction of $40,792 from the appropriation for the current year, and $83,573 less than the estimates.

The Sub-Committee of the House Committee on Appropriations having in charge the subject of pension appropriations has agreed upon a bill appropriating $60,000,000, the amount asked by the Commissioner of Pensions for the next fiscal year.

The House on Monday fixed January 16 for the consideration of the McPherson and Dingley Bank Bills. The Dakota Bill was considered in the Senate.

The bill for the admission of Dakota as a State was passed by the Senate on Tuesday by a vote of 34 to 28, the Republicans voting in the affirmative, and the Democrats in the negative. The bill provides for a division of the Territory on the forty-sixth parallel of north latitude, the part north of the line to remain a Territory under the name of Lincoln.

Representative Warner (Dem., O.) is a Congressman who failed of reëlection. He attributes his defeat to the printing in the *Record* of a speech, on leave, by his opponent, Mr. Taylor, criticising Warner's course regarding pension bills. He occupied the time of the House on Friday morning in arraigning Mr. Taylor for that speech. Mr. Taylor replied, and there was a very acrimonious debate. The House voted to strike from the *Record* so much of Mr. Taylor's speech as was offensive in criticism of members of the Senate or the House.

The dinner given by the business men of Baltimore on Thursday night to Senator Gorman was attended by about two hundred leading men. Senator Pendleton responded to the toast, "Civil-Service Reform—Governor Cleveland is its best practical exponent; and we look to his Administration to enforce all the laws that secured it, and to inaugurate others which will widen the scope of its operation, until the corruption spoils system shall cease to be even a possibility in our political life."

The Boston Committee of One Hundred, representing the Independents and the anti-Blaine Republicans in the last campaign, adopted a report of the Executive Committee on Monday recommending that the organization be made permanent.

The Brooklyn Republican organizations continue to expel members who voted against Blaine and Logan.

In the Blaine-*Sentinel* libel suit in the Federal Court at Indianapolis on Saturday, the President of the *Sentinel* Company filed an affidavit asking that further proceedings be stayed, until the plaintiff had answered the interrogatories which were filed with the amended bill of discovery. The suit was set for trial for December 23. On Tuesday the suit was dismissed at the request of Mr. Blaine. In his letter to his attorneys Mr. Blaine said that he did not believe he could get a fair jury on trial in the State of Indiana.

The New Orleans Cotton Centennial Exposition was opened on Tuesday afternoon in the presence of a great crowd. At the Executive Mansion in Washington interesting ceremonies also took place. President Arthur, surrounded by his Cabinet and distinguished people, took his station at a telegraph table. At half-past two the signal was received from New Orleans that all was ready, and in a few moments the address of President Richardson to the President of the United States was received and read to the company. President Arthur immediately made a reply congratulating the people of the Southwest on their prosperity, and formally declaring the Exposition open. He then touched a button which set in motion the machinery of the Exhibition, 1,100 miles away. His speech was telegraphed and read to the crowds at the Exposition building.

The Board of Directors of the Columbia, S. C., Theological Seminary on Thursday, by a vote of 8 to 4, expelled Prof. James Woodrow, D.D., from his chair in the Faculty, because of his teaching evolution. This is the case which has attracted attention in Presbyterian circles of the South for months, and has been tried before several Synods. The Synod of South Carolina acquitted him of heresy, but requested him not to teach evolution except in an expository way; the Synods of Georgia and Louisiana condemned him for his "anti-Christian and materialistic" views.

In the Stewart-Huntington case on trial in the General Term of the Supreme Court in this city, the jury, on Wednesday, returned a verdict for the plaintiff for $102,923 82.

Wilkinson Brothers, private bankers, of Syracuse, failed on Wednesday. The liabilities are about $400,000. The assets will about cover the preferences of $98,600. The institution had a good credit, and its failure was a surprise. Westcott & Co., brokers, of the same place, suspended on Thursday. One of the Wilkinson Brothers was a special partner.

The City Bank of Schenectady, N. Y., suspended on Monday. It had a paid-up capital of $100,000, and its last statement showed a surplus of $15,000, and undivided profits of $27,091.

Reuben R. Springer, of Cincinnati, died on Wednesday. He is widely known for his magnificent gifts to that city in the form of a Music Hall, Exposition Buildings, and College of Music, to which he has contributed within the past nine years about $300,000. He was eighty-four years old. His last illness was of very short duration.

Mr. Springer's will was admitted to probate on Monday. The estate is estimated at $3,000,000. The amount given to charitable associations is $500,000. Every local Catholic charity is remembered. Music Hall and the College of Music get $50,000 each, and the Art Museum $10,000. The only beneficiaries outside of his blood relatives are the family servants. The Art Museum also receives all of his magnificent art collection except a few pictures of a religious character bequeathed to the Cathedral. The rest of the estate goes to the children of his three deceased sisters and one cousin.

Prince Alexis Saigo, of Japan, who has been a member of the household of Baron de Struve, the Russian Minister, in Washington, for several years, died in Washington, on Wednesday, from an attack of typhoid fever. The Prince, who was only eleven years of age, was a son of General Saigo, of Japan, and a nephew of Colonel Oyama, the Japanese Minister of War, now on a visit to this country, The latter was with him when he died.

FOREIGN.

Prince Bismarck met with another severe defeat in the Reichstag on Monday. A motion was made to create a second directorship in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, which met with considerable opposition. In the course of the debate Prince Bismarck reminded the House that he was compelled in 1877 to ask to be relieved of his functions because of overwork and ill health. He had only been able to continue in office by the law providing him with a substitute. If the House refused to grant the means with which to provide the substitute with suitable compensation, he must decline to be responsible for the foreign policy. The motion was lost by 119 for to 141 against it.

The trial of eight Anarchists, including Rupsch and Reinsdorf, was begun at Leipsic on Monday. They were charged with attempting to cause an explosion (and kill the Emperor William) at the unveiling of the Niederwald monument. Rupsch confessed that Reinsdorf ordered him to fire the mine, but that he cut the fuse.

Before the Congo Committee in Berlin on Wednesday, Mr. Kasson, American delegate, presented a neutrality project which has a much wider scope than any proposals that have yet been made. His proposition, besides providing for the neutrality of both the Congo and Niger Rivers, includes inland territory, rivulets, and canals. The delegates from France and Portugal strongly oppose Mr. Kasson's proposition, the German delegates are silent, and the

English delegates are apathetic. It is expected that the Conference will finish its deliberations by December 20.

The Congo Committee, on Friday, provisionally accepted the French neutrality proposal, which provides for the free navigation of all the rivers and canals, and free passage over all the railways and roads, in both the Congo and Niger countries by all nations, peaceful or belligerent, for the purposes of commerce in time of war.

The Prussian budget shows a deficit of 22,000,000 marks.

The Bohemian Mortgage Company of Vienna, which was recently reported to be in great financial difficulty, owing to the crisis in the sugar trade, suspended on Thursday. A depression on the Vienna Bourse ensued on Friday. Many banks were embarrassed.

Vienna was visited on Wednesday by a violent hurricane, which lasted for three hours. Omnibuses, cabs, and even railway trains were overturned, with the result of seriously injuring many people. In several instances shop windows were blown out and the contents scattered far and wide. Buildings were unroofed and high walls fell down.

A terrific explosion occurred at or under London Bridge late Saturday afternoon. Its cause is a mystery, but it is supposed to have been the work of Irish dynamiters. All accounts agree that the explosion took place not far from the centre of the bridge. One theory is that fifty pounds of dynamite were thrown into the water from the bridge; another is that the explosive was placed on one of the buttresses. The only damage done was the destruction of perhaps $250 worth of glass warehouses on both sides of the river, the twisting of several lamp-posts, and the knocking down of a number of persons and animals. At the time of the explosion an inspector and two constables were watching the bridge.

United Ireland, of Dublin, says it has fresh evidence that James McDermott is an emissary in the pay of the police. The outrages he has planned are a part of the conspiracy directed from Dublin Castle to bring discredit on the Irish race. The paper reiterates the charge that Edenburn House, at Tralee, was blown up with an infernal machine which was one of three sent to County Kerry by McDermott, and which had been purchased with British gold.

The new Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. H. Campbell-Bannerman, recently delivered a speech in which he advocated a more liberal form of government for Ireland. He said that the great mistake made by the English in their treatment of Ireland lay in the fact that their policy was too obviously one of "benevolent condescension." The address has caused considerable commotion, because it is taken to indicate that the Government has decided on a new departure in its Irish policy.

The Marquis of Salisbury is in feeble health, and will take a foreigh trip.

The sentence of Captain Dudley and Mate Stephens, the *Mignonette* cannibals, has been commuted from hanging to six months' imprisonment without labor.

It was reported that Mr. Adams and Miss Coleridge, daughter of the Lord Chief Justice, were married privately in London on Thursday; but Mr. Adams denies it.

A despatch to the London *Times* from Dongola, dated December 12, said: "At the present stage the Nile is the only available route for the expedition. It is impossible as yet to indicate any probable time for the arrival of the expedition at its destination. All the camel corps, including the bearer company and three transport companies, are advancing to Korti, some distance beyond Ambukol. One troop of Hussars, all the West Kent and Royal Irish regiments, one company of Highlanders, and the Egyptian camel battery are still at Wady Halfa. General Lord Wolseley will pay a farewell visit to the Mudir to-morrow, and later in the day will embark for Ambukol. The soldiers are eager to meet the Mahdi's forces, but fear his strength is failing. It is reported that his followers are deserting him." General Wolseley inspected Debbeh on Monday and started on to Korti.

The Egyptian natives have little confidence that the British expedition will prove successful. They positively refuse to accompany the English forces beyond Meraweh on any condition.

A messenger arrived on Monday at Korti from Khartum, which he left eleven days previously. He reports that General Gordon was well and that he recently defeated the rebels, killing a large number of them, and blowing up the forts at Umderman.

There were rumors in Paris on Wednesday that the French Government will avoid any conflict in the Chamber of Deputies or in the Senate upon the bill for the reduction of the estimates for worship, and, finding it impossible to pass the Budget in time to be useful, intends to ask the Senate to vote the supplies needed in provisional twelfths at the close of the session, or upon the conclusion of the debate upon the Budget in the Chamber.

The French Senate on Thursday began the discussion of the Tonquin credits. The Duc de Broglie took a leading part in the debate. He said the Government should be held responsible for increasing the gravity of the situation between France and China. The members of the Right would refuse to vote the credits. Prime Minister Ferry, replying to the Duc de Broglie, said it was the duty of the Government to pursue a policy of moderation until it proved unavailing, in which event he pledged himself to energetic measures. "You will soon see," he said, "how the Government intends to respond to the legitimate impatience of the country." England's voluntary mediation had proved abortive through the attitude of China. The time for negotiations had expired; the moment for action had arrived. M. Ferry denied that France had isolated herself. She was friendly, he said, to all the Powers. M. Ferry explained that the advance would begin as soon as the credits were voted. The Senate voted the credits, with only one dissentient voice. The Right abstained from voting.

The Tariff Committee has presented a report to the French Chamber of Deputies relative to the production of cereals. It states that the yield of cereals in France has steadily increased during the last thirty years. At present the average yield per hectare is equal to the average yield in America. The importation of grain from foreign countries has a tendency to diminish prices, and thus the prices of the French products are not regulated by the cost of production, but by the maximum prices obtainable in France for cereals from India and America. These could be sold for five or six francs per centner under the usual price. Consequently they are able to bear a duty of three francs without any resulting rise in prices.

The Duc d'Aumale, President of the Council of the Department of the Oise, submitted to Prime Minister Ferry, of France, on Wednesday a resolution adopted by the Council, praying for an increase of customs on all farm products which are not affected by existing commercial treaties, in order to enable France to meet foreign competition. The resolution asks also that on the expiration of the present treaties the duty on the articles affected by them shall be increased, and that no new treaties shall be concluded until the tariff laws have been revised.

The Central Chamber of Commerce, of London, adopted a resolution on Thursday asking for a Parliamentary inquiry into the causes of the present agricultural depression, with a view to protection. An amendment to the resolution in favor of free trade was rejected by a vote of 28 to 9.

The French Senatorial elections are fixed for January 25. The vacancies caused by expiration of terms of various Senators and by deaths number 87, divided as follows: Republicans 47, Reactionists 40.

The Paris *Figaro*, in an article entitled "How a Treaty is Signed under the Republic," says that King Norodom, of Cambodia, refused to sign the treaty placing his dominions under a French protectorate. Thereupon M. Thomson, the French Governor of Cochin China, forced his way into the King's palace, attended by a body of marines with fixed bayonets, entered the royal bed-chamber, and compelled King Norodom, on peril of his life, to sign the document. King Norodom has sent a protest to President Grévy against the manner in which he was forced to sign the treaty.

A despatch from Hong Kong to the London *Times* on Friday said: "Affairs at Kelung and in Tonquin remain *in statu quo*. General Delisle threatens to resign his command in Tonquin unless he shall be reinforced. Each mail steamer brings more Germans for the Chinese military and naval service. One hundred and twenty-six Germans have already entered the Chinese service."

A despatch from Admiral Courbet, dated Kelung, Saturday, December 13, says: "We have dislodged the Chinese from the works which they had thrown up menacing our positions. Two hundred of the enemy were killed or wounded."

General Miot telegraphs from Madagascar that on December 6, after a march of fifteen hours, he captured a fort south of Fort Vohemar. He had with him a force of 1,200 men, 300 of whom were Europeans and 900 friendly natives. He captured five guns of the Hovas, 200 of whom were slain. The French loss was only four wounded, one seriously.

The French Government has decided to transfer the penal colony of New Caledonia to Madagascar, in order to avoid the threatened complications with Australia.

A French doctor claims to have discovered a way of preventing the ravages of phylloxera, from which the grape-growing districts have been suffering so seriously of late years. Experiments with the use of arsenic have proved successful, and the doctor is making still others upon a larger scale.

The distinguished French General, Émile Fleury, is dead at the age of sixty-nine. He took a prominent part in the *Coup d'état*, and was wounded in the struggle between citizens and soldiers. After the Second Empire was established he was appointed aide-de-camp to Napoleon. In 1856 he was made a General of Brigade, and in 1863 a General of Division.

Jules Bastien-Lepage, the French painter, died on Thursday. He was born in 1848, and since 1873 has exhibited many pictures at the Salon. In 1874 he received a third-class and in 1875 a second-class medal. In the latter year he also received a second prize at Rome.

Pierre Clément Eugène Pelletan, a well-known French writer and Senator, is dead at the age of seventy-one. He was a contributor to and editor of a number of Paris newspapers and periodicals in the earlier years of his literary career. In 1863 he entered upon a political career in the French Chamber, acting with the Democratic wing. He became a Senator in 1875, and has been Vice-President of the Senate.

The Turkish atrocities in Macedonia are increasing. About 200 Christians have been murdered within the past few weeks, and three villages have been burned. Kidnapping is common, and the inhabitants are afraid to leave their houses.

There is a revolution in Corea. The outbreak occurred during an entertainment given by the King to the British Minister and others. On a given signal, the King's son and six ministers were massacred. The Queen also disappeared. A collision occurred between the Chinese troops and the Japanese. The King placed himself under the protection of the Japanese. The foreign residents of Corea are safe. The motives of the rebellion are unknown.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

By the Nicaraguan treaty now before the Senate, our Government undertakes to set aside, without formal notice or discussion, the Clayton-Bulwer treaty with England, to take possession of a strip of territory six miles wide across the Isthmus of Panama, and build a ship canal through it, and to do all this under a treaty with Nicaragua which the Government of that country has, under its constitution, no power to make—for we believe no written constitution authorizes an executive to make cessions of territory to a foreign Power, except under compulsion. The canal is to cost anywhere from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000, and is to be fortified and protected hereafter by the United States, not only along the banks, but at both ends. The undertaking is on the whole the most formidable one of a peaceful nature which this Government has ever entered on. In fact, it has entered on none at all approaching it in magnitude except the suppression of the Southern Rebellion. It is the first attempt to acquire and occupy what may be called foreign territory at a considerable distance from the United States, and to hold it permanently and rule its population by military force, and to prevent its invasion at either end by a powerful fleet. This may truly be said to constitute a "new departure" for the Government, of a most serious character, and it is, therefore, one which ought not to be made hastily, and above all ought not to be made secretly. In other words, we do not think any scheme of which the remoter consequences are likely to be so serious, ought to be finally settled without giving the people of the United States an opportunity of thinking over it and discussing it in the press. Yet this is what will take place if it be ratified now in secret session by the Senate.

The policy based on what is called the Monroe Doctrine has hitherto been what may be called a waiting policy. That is, the United States gave notice to all the world that no European Power would be permitted to make acquisitions of territory on this continent, or to take any formal means of acquiring influence thereon; and then stood by, allowing the Spanish-American population to work out its own destiny in its own way. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty with England, concluded in 1850, really contained nothing contravening the Monroe Doctrine. It simply added Great Britain's guarantee of the neutrality of any canal which might be constructed across the Isthmus to the guarantee of the United States. In other words, Great Britain in that treaty *entered into the very stipulations with regard to the Isthmus which the United States would have had to impose on her as the result of a successful war waged in defence of the Monroe Doctrine.* The reason why the Clayton-Bulwer treaty has since become distasteful is, not that it contains any improper concession to England, but that it binds the United States to refrain from exerting exclusive control over the Canal, and from acquiring any territory or erecting any fortifications on the Isthmus. It is through these stipulations that it is now proposed to break, and the reasons for breaking through them, in view of the attempted construction of the French canal, are probably potent, if not overwhelming. But surely a "decent regard for the opinions of mankind," if not our own self-respect, requires that it should be done courteously and deliberately, and after a reasonable amount of discussion. Treaties are not eternal, or meant to be eternal, no matter what their language may be. Their maintenance depends on circumstances always, on simple convenience often. No people is bound to let the provisions of a treaty stand for one hour in the way of whatever its safety, honor, or welfare may seem to require. But every treaty between civilized Powers ought to be abrogated considerately, deliberately, and after full notice, with full and courteous statement of the reasons which seem to call for it.

The reasons for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty are numerous enough. The history both of Great Britain and the United States during the last thirty years abounds in them. Not only has the "Pacific Slope" come into existence since then on the American side, but the European and Asiatic cares and burdens of Great Britain have multiplied enormously. Not only is her guarantee with regard to anything in this hemisphere worth much less than it was then, but she is probably much less ready to offer it. Nevertheless, the only chance of withdrawing from the position which has been offered her was an insolent and threatening despatch from James G. Blaine, in which, either through ignorance or forgetfulness, he omitted all reference to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty whatever, and was neatly "shut up" by a slightly sarcastic answer from Lord Granville. Since then there has been nothing worthy of the name of discussion over the matter. The abrogation of the treaty by the secret conclusion of another with Nicaragua is doubtless "smart," but it will not look well, and is unworthy of a Government which is just undertaking the protectorate of the whole continent. Any Power strong enough to do this is certainly strong enough to set about it openly, decently, and in order.

Moreover, as to the Monroe Doctrine itself, nothing can be odder than the form it has of late taken—namely, of unwillingness to let Great Britain or any other Power promise or pledge itself not to interfere in Central America or with any canal which may be made across the Isthmus. The original Monroe Doctrine, as propounded by its author, was that any attempt of European Powers to extend their "system" to this hemisphere would be considered hostile to the interests of the United States, and therefore opposed. The attempt to construct a canal across the Isthmus by a European Power, or by a company protected by a European Power, might possibly be considered an infringement of the rule, and therefore properly be opposed by this Government. But in the controversy started by Mr. Blaine the ground was taken that we must not even allow a European Power to guarantee the neutrality or the peaceable use of a canal—that is, must not allow it even to promise not to extend its "system" to this continent. As the sole object of the right to fortify the canal, and to own the territory along the banks, which we now ask for under the proposed treaty, is to prevent its being entered or closed by a belligerent force, of course all promises not to enter it or close it made by any of the great naval Powers are pure gain. All that part of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, therefore, which binds Great Britain to protect the canal from interruption or seizure, and to maintain its neutrality, and to induce other States to do the same, is worth preservation, if preserved it can be. As far as it goes or will go, it is to the United States the equivalent of a certain amount of military force. It is to guard against the possibility that the canal may be forcibly entered, blockaded, or destroyed by some European Power, that the United States desires to own it and provide for its fortification. If any or all of the Powers could be induced to promise solemnly not to do any of these things under any circumstances, would it not be a gain for civilization as well as for this Government? In fact, if this secret treaty with Nicaragua, made by an expiring Administration in its last days, were thrown aside, as it ought to be, could President Cleveland win distinction for his Administration in any better way than by opening negotiations with Great Britain for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty in a frank and friendly spirit, without bluster or bravado? He could describe in plain terms the change which the last thirty years have wrought in the relations of this Government to the Pacific Coast, and in the public sentiment about the transit across the Isthmus, and explain the methods, whatever they were, by which the United States proposed to construct a canal, and the expediency as well as necessity of their owning or controlling it. For an exposition of this sort the history and condition of the Suez Canal would furnish abundant illustration.

We have little doubt that, approached in this way, Great Britain, situated as she is, would concede everything we asked for; and were the canal to be (as we trust, if ever made by this Government, it will be) a contribution to the weal of the civilized world as well as a means of sending troops to the Pacific Coast, she would readily bind herself to refrain from all warlike meddling with it. Is it not, in fact, far more consonant with American policy and traditions to seek great ends in this way, than by threats of violence which no government in the world is less ready to carry out, and which no government in the world ever carries out with so much damage to moral and political interest as this one? If there be a nation in the world which suffers morally and politically from war, it is this. Therefore the true American policy with regard to canals, as all other things, is the policy which makes for peace, which makes persuasion rather than the sword the instrument of national greatness, and which in its treaties, as in all else, sows the seeds of conciliation rather than of strife.

TREATIES IN THE HOUSE.

The question whether the House of Representatives can refuse to pass the legislation necessary to carry into effect the Mexican or other treaties duly ratified by the Senate, recalls the measures taken by us to compel the French Legislature to carry out the convention of 1831. That treaty provided for the payment by France of indemnities for spoliations on American com-

merce. The French Chambers refused to vote the money. On this, Jackson, who was President, sent a message to Congress recommending immediate reprisals (the same "form of negotiation" which France is herself now making use of in China) unless provision should be made for the payment of the debt at the next session of the French Chambers. Mr. Wheaton, in a letter on the subject from Copenhagen, summed up the view of the matter taken at the time by all public men as follows:

"Neither Government has anything to do with the auxiliary legislative measures necessary on the part of the other State to give effect to the treaty. The nation is responsible to the Government of the other nations for its non-execution, whether the failure to fulfil it proceeds from the omission of one or other of the departments of its Government to perform its duty in respect to it. The omission here is on the part of the legislature; but it might have been on the part of the judicial department. The Court of Cassation might have refused to render some judgment necessary to give effect to the treaty. The King cannot compel the Chambers, neither can he compel the courts; but the nation is not the less responsible for the breach of faith thus arising out of the discordant action of the internal machinery of its Constitution."

Wheaton lays down precisely the same doctrine with regard to the United States in his treatise on the law of nations. "Under the Constitution of the United States, by which treaties made and ratified by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, are declared to be 'the supreme law of the land,' it seems to be understood that Congress is bound to redeem the national faith thus pledged, and to pass the laws necessary to carry the treaty into effect." One reply to this is, that the House may refuse, if it likes, to pass the law required. That is to say, the House may commit a breach of faith because there is no way to punish it for so doing. This is true, and there is absolutely no limit to the application and extension of the principle. The House may, for instance, refuse to pass the Appropriation Bill for the army, and thus bring the army to an end, or it may refuse to pass any appropriation bills, and thus bring the whole Government to a standstill, or it may refuse to pass any bills originating in the Senate, and thus prevent that body from initiating any legislation. It has the power to commit a great variety of wrongful and revolutionary acts, but this does not make them right or lawful. With regard to treaties, of course, if it were to insist on refusing legislation to carry them into effect, it would only lead to other governments adopting the same course with regard to us. In the end we should probably get rid of all trouble with the matter; for foreign nations would soon cease to make treaties with us, if they came to understand that treaties had to be in practice ratified by a large and irresponsible body like the House, whose opinions could not be guessed at in advance, notwithstanding that it was admitted by our own legal writers to have no authority in the matter.

Another point made by those who are trying to gain for the House a supplementary control over the treaty-making power is, that, when the subject to which the treaty relates is one over which both the House and the Executive have jurisdiction, the constitutional rights of the House cannot be abridged or diminished by the action of the President and Senate. The House, for example, has a joint right to regulate commerce and to pass money and revenue bills. No general tariff can become law without its sanction. Now, it is insisted, the Senate has only to ratify a sufficient number of treaties with foreign Powers to paralyze the powers of the House in this respect altogether, and the only way of meeting this difficulty is for the House to refuse the legislation necessary to put a treaty in operation whenever it does not think well of it. The question first arose in connection with the Jay treaty with England. The House passed a resolution at that time declaring that, whenever a treaty required laws to be passed to carry it into effect, they had a constitutional right to deliberate and determine upon the propriety of passing such laws. In the end, however, Congress passed a statute to carry the treaty into effect; and it is obvious that unless the House actually refuses to grant the legislation required, the question whether it possesses a veto upon the treaty-making power growing out of the nature of the subject cannot be determined.

The grant of the treaty-making power in the Constitution, it must be remembered, is absolutely unlimited. It extends to all subjects on which States are accustomed to negotiate with one another—the termination of wars, the acquisition of territory, the regulation of commerce, the settlement of claims, the international protection of property-rights, etc, etc. These trench at a great many points upon the prerogatives of the House, and, in the case of the settlement of claims, directly involve the appropriation of money. The Geneva arbitration, for instance, was the work of the President and Senate, but the appropriation of money to pay the Halifax award under it required action by the House, which was very grudgingly granted.

This seems to make it tolerably clear that the test of coördinate jurisdiction cannot be applied. The treaty-making power extends over a variety of subjects which also come under the ordinary law-making power, and usually the House *must*, if we desire foreign governments to make treaties with us at all, pass the legislation required to carry the treaty into effect. It seems to have been the opinion of our great constitutional lawyers, like Wheaton and Kent, that the ratification of a treaty makes it "law," and ends all discussion. But is there no limit to this? We say there undoubtedly is. Whenever the Senate attempts to make use of the treaty-making power for revolutionary purposes, to betray the country, to destroy its sovereignty, to compel the raising of taxes for the purpose of paying tribute abroad, then the House may be called upon to stop the work. But this is wholly outside of the ordinary administration of government.

The idea, therefore, that the consent of the House can be necessary to the ratification of a treaty, even when it has a coördinate constitutional jurisdiction over the subject involved, seems to be untenable. But the question of the *propriety* and good sense of exercising the power in such cases is another matter. This is what seems to be involved in the present commercial treaty question. The House, the majority in which represents the incoming Administration and party, is somewhat puzzled to see an outgoing Administration undertaking, on the eve of its disappearance from the scene, to institute a new commercial policy through the Senate which will seriously hamper the action of the House on the tariff, and which is apparently designed to do so. We have already got the most complicated tariff in the world; but the tariff, modified by a series of commercial treaties, might be more complicated still. In fact, we can easily conceive of the President and Senate managing by such use of the treaty-making power to nullify the wishes and aims of the public with regard to the general commercial policy of the country. In other words, where the tariff is involved, it seems as if the treaty-making power ought to be resorted to with great hesitation, and not until the effect of the proposed changes is well understood and there is good ground for believing them to be desired by the country; least of all to force a treaty through the Senate in the interest of a party retiring from power.

MR. FOSTER ON INTERNATIONAL TRADE.

Mr. Foster is making statements in explanation of the Spanish treaty which cannot but surprise the commercial community, supposing him to be correctly reported. He told the Chamber of Commerce on Friday that "in negotiating the treaty the Government started out on the basis of conviction that 55,000,000 of people could not trade with 2,500,000 on equal terms?" But why not? What is the basis of this conviction? Must two storekeepers have families of equal size in order to exchange goods on equal terms? Or can a capitalist not buy peanuts from a peanut man in the street on the same terms as the schoolboy who has only one dime that he can call his own? Where did this conviction originate? To what feature of human affairs is it due? Can it exist in the brain of a negotiator of a commercial treaty without seriously damaging his work? Is any man fit to negotiate a commercial treaty who has not got hold of the fundamental idea of international commerce, that all trade is barter, or, in other words, is the exchange of goods for goods, and not the matching of population against population?

Suppose 2,500,000 people in Cuba devote themselves wholly to raising sugar and tobacco, and bring their whole crop of both to the United States for sale, the sugar and tobacco both appear in the market as sugar and tobacco of certain grades. How does the Cuban owner ascertain what he can sell them for? Simply by finding out what the American consumer is willing to give. And how does the American consumer find out what he is willing to give? Simply by ascertaining what he would have to pay for similar tobacco and sugar, raised at home, or in other countries than Cuba. This, and this only, fixes the price. The American does not go to the Cuban and say, "I like your sugar, sir, very much, and, if your island contained more inhabitants, should be glad to pay you a higher price for it. I think it fully equal to the Brazilian sugar in every way, if not superior to it; but Brazil, as you are aware,

contains 10,000,000 of population to your 1,500,000, and therefore I can only offer you, say, one-quarter of what we are paying for Brazilian sugar."

Supposing the Cuban to sell his sugar on these low terms, because it was raised by a small population, and to look around for his return cargo of American goods, and to conclude that he will take it mainly in agricultural implements. After looking at the English price-lists, he goes to the American manufacturer and tells him he wants so many ploughs and reapers, and so forth, and asks for terms. The American, learning that he is a Cuban, would then, on Mr. Foster's theory, get down his *Tribune* almanac and see what the population of Cuba was, and tell him his rates accordingly. "Oh, but," the Cuban would say, "that is not only dear, but dearer than English goods of the same kind," and the American would then ask him what the population of Great Britain was in 1881. The Cuban would say 35,000,000. "What was the population of the United States at the same date?" the American would inquire. "I suppose 50,000,000, or thereabouts," would be the answer. "Don't you see, then," the American would observe rather severely, "that you, as a resident in a small country, not only cannot have goods as low as residents in larger countries, but you cannot possibly expect a country containing 50,000,000 of population to sell you goods as low as one containing only 35,000,000, even if the quality were the same?"

Now, if there be anything in the theory of the Government and Mr. Foster about the difficulties of trade between countries of unequal population, conversations of this sort between native and foreign dealers would often be heard. As a matter of fact, however, if they were heard to-day, it would be assumed by the bystanders that the parties to them were mentally unsound, and nobody would deal with them. Population has no more to do with equality in trade than the color of men's hair, or their height. The largest population in the world can only sell as much of its products abroad as other nations will buy. To 2,500,000 people it can only sell what that number wants, and can get no lower anywhere else. In like manner, no matter how large the market to which 2,500,000 have access, they can only sell what they produce, and must take their pay in commodities sold in the same market. It is goods, not men, that are exchanged in international commerce, and it is the quality and price, and not the source from which they emanate, that dealers concern themselves about.

If this treaty of commerce is based on the notion that a small and large nation cannot trade together advantageously without the aid of a treaty, the sooner it drops out of sight the better, because the explanation of it only makes us ridiculous. We are already a standing joke to the financiers of the Old World, owing to our vagaries about silver. Let us not incur any more ridicule of the same sort. Protection is something which people understand. It means keeping the home market for our own goods. But the notion that 10 men cannot trade equally with 100 is something they will not even try to understand. They will simply laugh over it.

WHAT IS A "BOURBON"?

THE *Sun* seems to be a good deal puzzled as to the meaning of the term "Bourbon," as now used, especially by Independents. It has, it says, been under the impression that it applied only to old Southerners, who passed their days regretting the abolition of slavery, drawing up claims against the Government for their lost "niggers," "planting buckshot in their Republican neighbors," and longing to abrogate the later Constitutional amendments, pay the Confederate debt, and pension the Confederate soldiers.

This, however, was a very narrow and restricted use of the term. A "Bourbon" in politics is anybody, of any party, who shares the characteristic ascribed to the later members of the House of Bourbon in France, such as Charles X. and Henri V., of "learning nothing and forgetting nothing." Any man, of any party, who, as the years roll on, "learns nothing and forgets nothing," is a Bourbon. The French Bourbons, for instance, never could forget the old régime, before the Revolution, and never learned that the Revolution had created a new France, in which privilege and divine right had no place. Consequently, they became incapable of reigning. In like manner, a Southerner who cannot forget the old slavery days, and cannot perceive the immense political and social changes which the war has wrought, or learn the exigencies and characteristics of a free and commercial as distinguished from a slave or semi-feudal society, is a Bourbon. So, also, a Republican who still believes that "the South" is exactly what it was before the war, and threatens the commonwealth with the same dangers, and has to be watched and guarded against in the same spirit, and cannot get into his head an adequate conception of the results of the war, or thinks it is still raging, is a Bourbon.

Any man also, whether Republican or Democrat, who cannot forget that all offices in the United States used to be regarded, as in Turkey and Greece and Spain and Morocco, as the plunder or spoil of the party or clique which got possession of the Administration, and not as public trusts, and thinks that the salaries of the incumbents are party money, which may be lawfully levied on to pay party expenses at the elections, and cannot perceive that any change of popular sentiment on this subject has occurred, and cannot bring himself to believe that the United States statute, called the Civil-Service Act, is a real statute, and not a toy statute, and has to be obeyed like any other law, is a Bourbon. In fact, the mark of a Bourbon is plain: it is simple inability to forget old things and learn new ones. The true Bourbon perceives the flight of time as well as anybody, and acknowledges its effects on his own frame, and on his private affairs, and on the physique of his family. But he does not acknowledge that it produces any effect outside his own house, on public affairs or public men. The people he fears in public life never grow old or die, and their sons never grow up and vote. The men he follows and believes in, also, never change or decay, or lose their influence. The voters, too, all remain the same. A younger generation never comes forward, and if it does, has just the same ideas and aspirations that its fathers had. He acknowledges the existence and need of improvement and change in art and science and literature. He is often, indeed, greatly delighted with improvements in machinery and in manufactures, but the need of or the possibility of improvement in politics he will never admit. That any attempts in that direction can be successful he always treats as chimerical—the dream either of extreme youth or senile fatuity. Stories of improvements in the politics of other countries he hears with a smile as travellers' tales, and loves to believe in great but hidden corruption in the administration of England, France, or Germany.

There is nothing about which he is so incredulous, however, as about civil-service examinations in his own country. These, he maintains, are always so framed that nobody but graduates of colleges can pass them. The subjects are chosen with special reference to their want of connection with the duties of the office to be filled. If an appraiser of dry goods is to be chosen, the examination, he believes, always runs on astronomy or physical geography; or, if a policeman, exclusively on ancient history and music. Nor will anything induce him to satisfy himself on these points by being present at one of these examinations; for, like the old Englishman who was pestered by an atheistic logician, the Bourbon, when bothered by a reformer, always "thanks God he is not open to conviction."

Correspondence.

"MARITIME CAPTURE."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: When I wrote my article in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, advocating the suppression of maritime capture, I little expected that an American paper would criticise the opinions I then expressed, as I was merely enforcing a principle of international law which the United States have so continuously supported that it might, in point of fact, be called the "American" system of maritime law.

In reply to the very kindly criticisms of the *Nation*, I will quote, with the editor's permission, only American authorities on the subject. The United States, where Christian feeling had greater power than elsewhere, were the first to understand that capture is opposed to the true principles of humanity. In 1785, respect for private property by sea was inscribed in a treaty concluded with Prussia, under the auspices of Franklin and Frederic II. On the 19th of June, 1792, the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, M. de Chambonas, sent his diplomatic agents a circular inviting them to open up negotiations in conformity with the decree of the previous 30th of May. The United States alone, of all the Powers, consented to the proposals made by France. Jefferson, the Secretary of State of the Union called attention to the fact that his Government had just ratified the same principle in a treaty recently concluded with Prussia.

In 1824, seeing that the principle which the United States had always supported was being enforced in the Spanish expedition, James Monroe, the President of the Union, desirous that France's example in the war then just terminated should be of service to humanity, submitted to the Governments of England, France, and Russia

a project of international convention to regulate the principles of commercial and maritime neutrality. This project was admirably drawn up; it proposed, among other things, to exempt from capture and confiscation merchant vessels and cargo belonging to the subjects of belligerent Powers.

On the 28th of July, 1856, Mr. Marcy proposed, in the name of the United States Government, to add the following clause to the first article of the Paris declaration: "Private property belonging to subjects or citizens of belligerent Powers shall not be seized by the enemy's vessels unless the cargo be contraband of war." Mr. Marcy justified his proposal after this wise:

"The reasons which induced the Paris Congress to declare privateering abolished are not given, but they are presumably the same as those generally urged against this right of belligerents. The spread of Christianity and the progress of civilization have greatly mitigated the severity of the ancient mode of warfare. At the present day, war is Government business. Public authority declares war, individuals have nothing to do with it, unless authorized by their Governments. It is now universally admitted, at least in all land warfare, that there should be perfect immunity for the persons and property of non-combatants. Pillage, or seizure without compensation, of individual property by an invading army, even if that army be in possession of the enemy's territory, is contrary to the customs of modern times. Such a mode of procedure would now entail universal censure unless it could be justified by special circumstances. All the considerations which favor this humane sentiment so far as property on land is concerned, should favor in precisely the same degree the protection of persons and possessions of subjects of belligerent Powers on the ocean. It may be presumed that the anxious desire to ameliorate the cruel customs of war by exempting private property by sea from an enemy's seizure, precisely as it is exempt on land, was the great argument which induced the Paris Congress to declare privateering abolished. The undersigned is commissioned by the President to say that he most joyfully assents to a principle whose aim is to exempt private property by sea as on land."

I will not add more to these quotations, which appear to me conclusive. I maintain unhesitatingly that maritime capture essentially differs from requisitions. According to the principles laid down at the Brussels Conference of 1874, requisitions are limited to strict necessities. The object of capture, on the contrary, is to do the enemy the utmost possible harm, and thus make him sue for peace. If this system had been employed on land, the Prussians might have seized upon and carried off private property in 1870, and, among other things, immense quantities of champagne from Rheims, which they occupied during the war. They did nothing of the sort, because pillage and robbery are forbidden on land by our existing laws of warfare. Maritime capture is nothing better than pillage and robbery by sea, and it is not one of the least of the glories of the United States to have always most rigorously condemned it. It should be one of the first tasks of any President of the United States called into power solemnly to propose to all civilized nations the adoption of this humane principle of complete immunity for private property by sea as on land. This proposal made, he could leave to others the shame of rejecting it.

ÉMILE DE LAVELEYE.

LIÉGE, November 26, 1884.

[The above appears to us to be really a re statement of the views to which our article was intended as a reply (see the *Nation* No. 1010, November 6, 1884). Maritime capture seems to us to rest on the same ground that the right of blockade does—that is, the necessity of inflicting as much damage as possible on the enemy's commerce.—ED. NATION.]

THE BAD WEST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Although an unrepentant Western man, I try not to be the bond slave of geographical prejudices. This fact, combined with my long-standing admiration for the *Nation's* political writing, made it easy for me to put myself in a purely receptive attitude while reading your recent editorial upon "The Solid South and the Solid West." There can be no doubt that a Solid West created by Republican Bourbonism would be a great calamity; and if, this calamity being upon us, it could be made to appear the high destiny of the East to break the power of such a Solid West, I for one should rejoice and bless the source from which the light came.

But is your case made out? You charge that Blaine was essentially a "Western candidate"; that he "answered the Western requirements of a public man" and "filled the Western imagination"; that it was Western influence which nominated him against the wishes of the East, and that it was Western votes which were "reckoned upon with a confidence disappointed only in the case of Indiana," to elect him. Finally, you claim for the East the credit of having defeated him. Now, there is some plausibility in all this, but there is at least another way of looking at the matter. Turning to the table of figures which the *Nation* of November 27 used with such effect for the purpose of exhibiting Blaine as a "Republican mistake," I find that the Western States, whose vote is there tabulated, gave Garfield an aggregate plurality of 346,098, and Blaine an aggregate plurality of 198,815. In the Eastern States taken together, Garfield's plurality was 161,893, Blaine's 158,460. That is to say, while the East gave to Blaine 97 per cent. of the plurality it gave to Garfield, the West gave to Blaine but 57 per cent. of the plurality it had given to Garfield. Now if these figures indicate, as the *Nation* thinks they do, an emphatic verdict of the country to the effect that Blaine was a "mistake," is it not pretty evident that the West pronounced this verdict with very much more emphasis than did the East?

But these figures, so far as they profess to indicate the extent of Republican dissatisfaction with Blaine, are more or less illusive, because the smallness of Blaine's plurality as compared with Garfield's in Michigan and Iowa is due only in a small degree to Republican disaffection. Let us turn, therefore, to another species of evidence. The *Nation* of November 27 very properly remarks: "Nothing reveals Blaine's weakness with his party more clearly than his [this] failure to poll the Republican share of the increased vote." Now, turning again to your table, it appears that Blaine's total gain upon Garfield was in the West 134,949, while Cleveland's gain upon Hancock was 288,632. In the East Blaine's total gain upon Garfield was 7,099, while Cleveland's gain upon Hancock was 16,208. That is to say, of the total increase upon the vote of 1880, so far as this was polled by either one of the two great parties, Cleveland drew 68 per cent. in the West and 69 per cent. in the East, or Blaine 32 per cent. in the West and 31 per cent. in the East.

This, to be sure, is slightly in favor of your position; but when we consider that nearly all of the increased vote came from the West, it is not to my mind a showing which justifies your picture of a Bad West to be saved by a Good East, if devotion to Blaine is the gauge of Badness.—Yours respectfully, C. T.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., December 8, 1884.

[When we asserted that Blaine satisfied the Western requirements, we had in mind not so much the individual as the class to which he belongs. In the sense that the West is a better soil for the windy genial demagogue than the East, our remark had no partisan application. Blaine's success in the Democratic party might have been just as great as in the Republican, and in that case we believe his most fervid supporters would have been found in the West. But we must insist again on the fact that when opinion was freest—*i. e.*, before the nomination—Blaine was generally condemned by Eastern standards and accepted and approved by Western, else had he lost his nomination. The Cabot Lodges, Longs, Roosevelts, Daweses, Hoars, and Hawleys of the East, who swallowed the dose after it had been officially prescribed, all shrank from it and tried to avert it. We recall no parallel cases of opposition from the West, or of humiliating recantation. No Western statesman stood conspicuously aloof, as did Mr. Edmunds, or descended into the Western arena against Mr. Blaine, as did Mr. Schurz—for we claim Mr. Schurz as an Eastern man on the same principle that we allow Mr. Blaine to be a Western man. Finally, we must repeat that the unbroken tenor of the Republican press at the West confirms the distinction we made. If it and the delegates to the Chicago Convention did not represent Western standards, we should not know where to look for them.

The lesson of the election is the same, so far as *predominating* public sentiment is concerned, though, of course, the better class of voters joined in the Eastern revolt against Blaine—partly from original repugnance, and partly, let us hope, from force of conviction under campaign discussion. As regards the calculations advanced by our correspondent, the tangled motives and intrigues of the late election detract a good deal from their trustworthiness. The exceptional plurality in Pennsylvania, for instance, for which it is easy to account, is largely responsible for the discrepancy between the Eastern and Western percentages. Moreover, the 57 per cent. of Garfield's plurality cast by the West for Blaine becomes 66 by the addition of States not included in our table, viz., California, Colorado, Nebraska, Nevada, and Oregon. Four of these increased their Republican pluralities of 1880, as did also Kansas and Minnesota. Of the Eastern States, Maine and Pennsylvania—Blaine's appanages, so to speak—alone increased their pluralities.—ED. NATION.]

REPUBLICAN PERSECUTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the letter signed "W." in your No. 1014 are some statements in regard to Ohio which are incorrect and misleading.

The "preacher" who was attacked was a senior in the college, a St. John man; the "Republican mob," a party of students who, receiving telegraphic report of the election of Blaine, gave the benefit of it to their St. John classmate, with considerable tumult, no doubt, but with no worse intentions than those suggested by animal spirits and boyish enthusiasm. At least one person was wounded, though not seriously, by "the firing in the air," which surely justified an arrest. It will hardly do to claim Oberlin, where all factions are represented among the students and the Prohibition party in the faculty, for persecuting and vindictive Republicanism.

In No. 1013, would not your estimate of the popular strength of Cleveland and Blaine—class-

ing as it does the fusion votes of Butler men as Cleveland strength—deny popular strength to Butler which was distinctly given him by that vote?

The vote certainly helped Cleveland. It was intended for two purposes—to show Butler's popular strength, and perchance give him two or three electors, who could throw their vote for whom they pleased, probably for Blaine. It seems to me that this fusion vote, some 70,000, intended to help Blaine probably, and certainly to give a showing of Butler's popular strength in Michigan and Iowa, cannot consistently be classed as showing the strength of Cleveland in the Western States.—I remain sir, yours truly,

GEO. H. MEAD.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., December 8, 1884.

PARSONS AND POLITICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Under the above heading, one of your correspondents last week declared that "Blaine received a smaller vote from the ministry than any other Republican candidate since the war." Probably that statement is true. The *cause*, however, of this fact is not so readily yielded. Your correspondent would say that it was due to a general belief among the clergymen in the charges against Blaine. On the other hand, papers hostile to Blaine complained that ministers would not investigate those charges.

The true explanation of the Republican loss of support from the ministers is not that they read the Mulligan letters carefully and fairly, and then believed Mr. Blaine to be corrupt; but it is to be found in the Prohibition movement. The principle of prohibition had a strong Presidential ticket for the first time. What more natural than that those ministers who are ardent Prohibitionists should leave the old parties, and rally to the support of their national ticket? In Michigan, the Prohibition party advertised the names of 108 men who would speak in the campaign for St. John and Daniels; and of these, 81 are clergymen. These ministers undoubtedly declared Blaine guilty; but I cannot believe, from what personal knowledge I have of them, that they gave the charges and evidence more than a hasty glance. They are mostly Methodists of the "shouting" kind, enthusiastic in any cause they espouse, but inaccurate in thinking, careless in judgment, and uncharitable in the treatment of opponents. At a recent annual State Conference of the Michigan Methodists, but for the vigorous work of a few conservative members, the meeting would have been turned into a political convention in aid of the Prohibition cause. Indeed, so pronounced were the Methodist clergy of this State that the Prohibition candidate for Governor was selected largely on account of his prominence as a lay member in the Methodist Church. The primary cause, then, in this State at least, of the Republican loss of support from the ministry was the Prohibition party, and not the Mulligan letters.

My acquaintance with ministers who are quiet, but keen and observant, and who attended to the duties of their calling instead of becoming campaign workers and speakers for the Prohibition party, convinces me that among that class the Republican party lost no strength.

H.

MICHIGAN, December 8, 1884.

A SUBSIDIZED PRESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A great many Democrats are fearful there will be no offices to empty and fill if Mr Cleveland sticks to civil-service reform, and are, in consequence, much set against the modern idea. There is no occasion for worry. They must not overlook the fact that the Civil-Service Act does not apply to all offices, and that even if it did, it permits removal for cause. And there is cause enough for a host of removals. For the past eight years, at least, it has been the policy of the Republican Administration to distribute a large portion of the offices among the Republican newspapers. Here in Iowa, there are few papers without one. To say nothing about the personal abuse these papers have heaped on the President-elect, there is still sufficient reason why every office so held should immediately be put in other hands. The interest of popular government demands it. A subsidized press—and it is subsidizing a newspaper to give it an office—cannot and will not reflect the sentiments of the people, nor will it give that independent, unbiassed, unprejudiced opinion upon public and political events which it must give to entitle it to the claim it makes of being the educator of the people. Of course this idea will be very distasteful to the Democratic press. W. J. ROBERTS.

KEOKUK, IOWA.

THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT IN SOUTHERN COLLEGES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A regular reader of the *Nation* often feels that its editor is keenly alive to any token of better things in the South. One of the most recent signs is the kind and encouraging notice taken of two thoughtful letters which were written by Professor Shepherd for the Raleigh (N. C.) *Chronicle*. Such articles are not uncommon in Southern papers. The thin-skinned, mettlesome, intolerant South is gone with the main cause of all its woes. Professor Shepherd is right, we think, in stating that the South has in the last ten years made wonderful strides in educational progress. In such matters there was never before the Civil War one tithe of the interest that is now shown in almost every Southern State. But this interest has not yet reached the schools that prepare for college—the academies. During the war they were, as a rule, discontinued, and since then the common schools and the small so-called colleges have usurped their place. Those well acquainted with the South have to admit that Prof. Chas. F. Smith's article in the *Atlantic Monthly* (October, 1884) is only too true a statement of the facts. North Carolina has a Bingham's, Tennessee a Webb's, and Virginia a McCabe's, a Hanover Academy, a Pantop's, and perhaps one or two more. But I dare assert that *not one-third* of the students graduated from these academies can enter the Freshman Class of Harvard College. All the rest of the South cannot add five more such schools to this list. Hence we find "preparatory schools" connected with almost every Southern institution of learning.

But the following statement is especially misleading:

"There is not a college in the State [North Carolina] in which the study of English is not subservient to the wishes or the convenience of every other department, living by mere sufferance. The result is, as this writer points out, that students feel a sort of contempt for the study of English. This condition of affairs is not confined to North Carolina. In nearly all Southern colleges, teachers who, like Professor Shepherd himself, are earnestly engaged in the attempt to inspire students with a proper appreciation of their own speech, and to present to them the results of English philology, have to encounter the apathy of Regents and Trustees, and to overcome the distrust of pupils, who have been taught to regard purity of idiom as coming 'by nature'" (*Nation*, No. 1014, p. 482).

I have been associated with three Southern institutions—two colleges and one university—and the Trustees of all three have taken a warm interest in the study of English. Last June the Trustees of the University of ——, becoming ashamed of the bad English of its graduates, made provision for a professorship of English, but the measure was defeated by the Chancellor of that University. He even went so far in his opposition as to write against the proposed measure. But Regents and Trustees can take care of themselves.

About fifteen years ago a teacher of Greek in Randolph-Macon College, Virginia, conceived the happy thought of placing the study of English alongside of the study of Greek, Latin, and mathematics both in time and in importance. Ever since that time the study of English has been the most important study in that excellent college. Prof. Thomas R. Price, at present Professor of English in Columbia College, N. Y., was that teacher. Ten years later he gave his experience as a teacher of English to an audience of teachers in Virginia in these words:

"Thus, in my own experience, I have seen countless young men, that could not be either driven or led into giving faithful study to Latin or Greek, turn with eager desire and with persevering zeal to the study of English. I have seen the study of English spread like a contagion through all the grades of undergraduate life, till even the idlest and the feeblest were moved to labor for an object that even the dullest could appreciate as desirable."

For this statement I can vouch, for I was one of 237 students who caught the contagion. And this, I had thought, was the experience of every earnest teacher of English in Southern colleges.

Of these teachers there are many more than the above quotation would lead one to believe. Virginia can show four well-taught departments of English, one in each of the following institutions: the University of Virginia, Washington and Lee University, Randolph-Macon College, and Hampden-Sydney College. The University of South Carolina and Wofford College, S. C., have each an excellent teacher of English. Each of the following universities and colleges is trying to do thorough work in English: Bethel College, Centre College, and Kentucky Military Institute, in Kentucky; Emory College, Georgia; the University of Alabama; the University of Mississippi; Tulane University, Louisiana; the University of Texas, and Vanderbilt University, Tennessee. The Southwestern Baptist University, Tennessee, and the Southwestern University, Texas, have each recently called an energetic, scholarly young teacher to organize a thorough study of the mother tongue. With most of these teachers I am personally acquainted, and I know what kind of work they are trying to do.

In most of the above-mentioned institutions English is associated with some other study, but want of funds is almost invariably the cause. Four have separate and distinct departments of English—Vanderbilt University, the University of Mississippi, the University of Alabama, and the University of Virginia. Vanderbilt University is an example of what the new South will do for the study of English when it has a good opportunity. An entrance examination on English is required, just as on Greek, Latin, and mathematics. The course of study in English runs parallel with that in those three departments. The same number of men are at work in each of the four departments. No degree of the University is given without a thorough study of the English language and literature. This plan has been pursued three years and a half, and this year the department of English shows a larger number of students than the department of modern languages and English had four years ago. In that one department there were two teachers. In the two separate and distinct departments there are six.

In other respects, too, the South is not altogether behind. Ginn, Heath & Co. are now pub-

lishing, for the first time in America, a series of Anglo-Saxon texts. Of the seven editors of "The Library of Anglo-Saxon Poetry," the editor-in-chief and four others are Southerners. At present there are several young Southerners studying English philology in Germany, and I know several others who will go to Germany for that purpose as soon as they can make enough money to pay their way.

You will pardon the words South and Southerner necessarily used so often in this letter, for a constant reader of the *Nation* for eight years could not use those words in a sectional sense; but I do not wish to have the part of our common country in which I am now living misrepresented. W. M. BASKERVILL.

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY, NASHVILLE, TENN.

SOUTHERN EFFORTS TO EDUCATE THE BLACKS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The enclosed, taken from the *Southern Churchman*, may prove a salutary supplement to the letter of your correspondent in the last number of the *Nation*, and to the intelligent letter on Cleveland and the South printed in the *Evening Post* of December 12 (semi-weekly edition). This important act of incorporation for the foundation of a new school is but one of efforts innumerable to lift and educate the colored race—agencies emanating entirely from the South, and directed not only to the evangelization of the race in the church sense, but to the cultivation of their sense of secular responsibilities, the opening to them of avenues for the exercise of industrial pursuits, and the putting them in the way of the acquisition of practical arts and trades for self-help and self-support. This is one of the welcome ways in which the South is becoming, happily, more and more "solid," and the Man in the Tall Tower ought to know it.—Respectfully yours, JAMES A. HARRISON.

WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY,
LEXINGTON, VA., December 14, 1884.

[The enclosure referred to is an act, approved November 22, 1884, to incorporate the Bishop Payne Divinity and Industrial School in Virginia, "for the purpose of educating colored persons for the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church, or for any secular business."—ED. NATION.]

THE RECIPROCITY TREATY WITH SPAIN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The one-sided character of the proposed "reciprocity" treaty with Spain may be judged from the following estimate. I use round numbers:

Sugar consumed in the United States.....1,000,000 tons
Sugar produced in Cuba and Porto Rico..... 700,000 "
The present duty on the latter amount....$30,000,000
Value of total imports into Cuba.....$50,000,000

Since the products of the islands would not suffice for our consumption, the growers there could compel us to pay about the same as other markets offered us—that is, as much as we now pay to both the grower and the United States Custom-house; all the present duty—say, $30,000,000—would be their additional profit, while even if we should sell to Cuba all that she now buys (a manifest impossibility), and make the extraordinary commercial profit of 10 per cent., we should receive but $5,000,000. In other words, we are asked to pay the Cubans $30,000,000 for the privilege of making not over $5,000,000 out of them.

Really, Mr. Editor, is Mr. Foster a Yankee? Did he ever learn to *kalkerlate*?—Yours, etc.,
T. E. C.

BALTIMORE, December 11, 1884.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: You seem to hold that the ratification of the Spanish treaty would not for a number of years affect the price of sugar "to the consumer," in this country; and that during the gradual decline of importations from non-Spanish ports, the price would be fully maintained. I find this position so difficult to understand, that I beg for some further elucidation of it.

1. Would not the Spanish ports immediately begin sending us more sugar, full 20 per cent. more the first year? Would they not import sugar to send us?

2. If the Spanish ports should send us more, would not one of two things necessarily happen, namely, either that the price would fall, or that the non-Spanish ports would send less?

3. But if the importation from non-Spanish ports were to be diminished by the effect of the treaty (as you seem to admit it would be), would not the sugar withdrawn be the product of those lands which among all those now raising sugar for this country are the worst fitted for this purpose? Would not the result be that the worst of the land then producing sugar for us would be better than the worst of the land now doing so? And would not this state of things, by the operation of competition, work a fall in the price?

C. S. PEIRCE.

WASHINGTON, December 15.

[It seems to us a very simple and easily understood proposition that all sellers of sugar in the New York market will ask and obtain the same price for the same grade of sugar, treaty or no treaty. The planter in Manila will receive the same rate per pound as the planter in Cuba. The Manila planter, however, must pay two cents per pound duty before he can reach the market at all, while the Cuban planter need not pay. Now, if Cuba and Porto Rico could at once supply us with all the sugar we consume and something more, then the law of competition among Cuban and Porto Rican planters would force down the price, and the American consumers would get the benefit. But so long as those islands produce something less than the whole amount, a portion of our supply must come from other parts of the world and enter the market loaded with the duty. As there cannot be two prices for the same article at the same place, the market price of sugar in New York under these conditions will be the cost of production in Manila, plus transportation, etc., plus duty. This price the Cuban planter will obtain equally with the planters of Manila, Jamaica, Brazil, and every other country, and of course the American consumer will pay it because the importer must be reimbursed for all his expenses. The situation of the Cuban planter under the operation of the treaty will be precisely the same as that of the Louisiana planter under the tariff. If Louisiana could supply the entire American demand and something more, the law of competition would force down the price more or less, and the consumer would get the benefit.

It has been stated that Cuba and Porto Rico are capable of producing all the sugar consumed in this country. It is possible that if all the land in those islands adapted to sugar-growing were utilized for that purpose, the product might be equal to our present demand. But our demand is not a fixed amount. It grows from year to year. The demand for hardly anything grows more rapidly. It is by no means certain that the annual producing capacity of Cuba and Porto Rico, whose areas are limited, would ever overtake our annual consumption, and if it should not, there would still be an importation of duty-paying sugar, which would, by virtue of the economic law already stated, be the sign and evidence that American consumers were deriving no benefit from the treaty. Since the treaty provides for the introduction free of duty only of sugar *grown* in Cuba and Porto Rico, it would be impossible for them to import sugar to send to us. It was charged at one time that Manila sugar had been imported into Honolulu to be reëxported to San Francisco under the treaty with the Hawaiian Islands, but the charge was not sustained upon investigation. Cuba would undoubtedly import sugar for her own consumption, and send us the corresponding amount of her own growth. This would add to her exporting capacity by whatever amount her present population now use, which is not probably equal to one year's increase of our consumption.

The third question propounded by Mr. Peirce would be relevant if we were the only country buying sugar from non-Spanish ports. The sugar which we now take from them would be diverted to England and other importing countries to whatever extent Cuba increased her supplies to us (our consumption remaining the same), or to whatever extent she increased her proportionate supply. Therefore the difference between best lands and worst lands would not necessarily enter into the problem at all.—ED. NATION.]

DOMESTICATION OF ORCHIDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Allow me to criticise the review of Miss or Mrs. Miner's work on orchids, which appeared in yesterday's *Nation*. The writer takes the lady to task for saying that our native showy Lady's Slipper (Cypripedium spectabile) is easily domesticated, whereas she was right, and might have said the same thing of several other species. The Pink Lady's Slipper (C. acaule) *does* baffle both professional and amateur florists, always disappearing the second or third year after it is transplanted. C. spectabile is not confined to the Mohawk Valley, but is met with very generally throughout the eastern United States, particularly in the upland regions of New England. C. candidum, a small white species, occurs most frequently in New York State, I believe, but is found further west and south. C. calceolus is a European species, much like to our large Yellow Lady's Slipper (C. pubescens).

HENRY BALDWIN.

HARTFORD, Ct., December 12, 1884.

[Another correspondent writes: "The review on p. 509 belies the fair fame of Cypripedium spectabile, evidently through a botanical mistake. The book on Orchids is right in its statement that 'it is easily domesticated.' It is freely cultivated by amateurs, both in this country and in England, and, if our memory serves, it was grown by 'the late Professor Jackson, of Union College.' The species which he 'used to say was untamable,' and the one which the reviewer must have had in mind, is not the blushing C. spectabile, but the stemless C. acaule." We did not, however, con-

found these two species; and at the (somewhat remote) time to which we referred, we are quite sure that Professor Jackson had not succeeded in growing C. spectabile.—Ed. Nation.]

"BOBOLITION."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of December 4th, noting the mention of *Abolitionist* by Mr. C. L. Norton in his "glossary of 'Political Americanisms,'" in the December number of the *Magazine of American History*, you add: "And why omit *Bobolitionist*, the derisive nickname in use as early as 1838?"

Bobolition, if not *Bobolitionist*, was in use much earlier. At least as early as 1824 I saw the word on a broadsheet containing what purported to be an account of a bobolition celebration at Boston, July 14th. At the top of the broadsheet was a grotesque procession of negroes. Among the toasts, or sentiments, were the following:

"Massa Wilberforce, de brack man bery good friend; may he nebber want a bolish to he boot.

"De Nited State; de land ob libity, 'cept he keep slave at de South. No cheer! Shake de head!

"Dis year, de fourth ob July come on de fifth; so, ob course, de fourteenth come on de fifteenth."

It is by this last that I fix the date. During my boyhood (*pueritia* in the limited application) there were but three years in which "the fourth of July came on the fifth." It was certainly not on the first of these; I was too young then. It may have been on the second; but it was probably on the last. E. J. Stearns.

Easton, Md., December 11, 1884.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF "JANUS."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A few years ago, while engaged in the study of old French, it dawned upon me that *Janus*, the old Italic sun-god, had, after all, no connection with *janua*, door, but was for *Dianus*. This was suggested by similar changes in such words as *jour*, O. Fr. *jorn*, Latin *diurn-um*; *jusque*, O. Fr. *diusque*, Latin *de usque*. It was confirmed, I thought, by Varro's use of *Iana* for *Diana*.

Not to claim a discovery, for I did not suppose this etymology unknown in philological circles, but to find out how far modern authority agreed with the conclusions reached, I wrote to a distinguished classical scholar and philologist. In his reply (1878) is this statement: "Your wresting of the Lat. *Janus* away from the root *ja* in *janua*, etc., to bring it into connection with *Diana*, *Jupiter*, etc., is, I think, unsound etymology." Some years after, in correspondence with an eminent Sanscrit scholar and university professor, I asked his opinion on this point. He writes: "Unless I am mistaken the 'Zusammengehörigkeit' of *Janus* with *Dianus* is pretty generally admitted." Not quite satisfied, I wrote to Professor James Darmesteter, of the Sorbonne, who was then publishing some articles on Aryan Mythology. In his reply, he writes: "Janus est très-probablement pour *Djanus*, et *janua* est sans doute un dérivé de *Janus*, c'est un *jour*."

Harper's New Latin Dictionary, based on Andrews's Freund's Latin-German Lexicon, and revised and enlarged by Drs. Lewis and Short, has been before the public several years, but it is only recently that a copy fell into my hands, my work for the last few years being in another department. Turning from the publishers' advertisement—in which it is rightly said that "the student of to-day may justly demand of his lexicon far more than the scholarship of thirty years ago could furnish"—to the word *Janus*, I was surprised to find the old etymology (as old as Cicero's 'De Natura Deorum') given, with no reference at all to *Dianus*, thus: "*Janus*, i. *m.* [root 1, ire, prop. a going, a going through, passage; *cf.* janua], *an old Italian deity.*" Under *Janua:* "[Janus, *i. e.*, ianus, from i, ire; *cf.* Sanscr. yâna, itio, incessus, from yâ, ire], *a door, house-door.* I. Lit.: principem in sacrificando Janum esse voluerunt, quod ab eundo nomen est ductum: ex quo transitiones perviæ, jani; foresque in liminibus profanarum ædium januæ nominantur, Cic. N. D., 2, 27, 67."

Philology being a new science, Cicero cannot be regarded as an authority in word-derivation. His attempt in this case should of itself have awakened suspicion. There can be no doubt that *Janus* is for *Dianus*, as *Jov-* is for *Diov-*, and is a name for the sun. From this everything else connected with *Janus* can be easily explained: the two opposite doors of his temple in the Forum, the one pointing to the coming-in of the sun, the other to his out-going; the representation of him with a face on the front, and another on the back of his head; the name *janus* given to an arcade, or arched passageway, suggested by the apparent course of the sun, etc.

A wrong etymology of *Janus* and its congeners draws after it a train of errors. It favors the false view of the origin of gods, a view yet current even among educated men. Not long ago a college president, in a published article, spoke of Jove as a contraction of Jehovah. Doctors of Divinity should study a little the origin of their title before pronouncing so positively about mythology. Those who quote as authority Dr. Adam Clark, a great scholar in his day, forget that if he were now living, he would be the first to deride those who go back fifty years for authority in philology. The radical syllable in *Jupiter* and *divinity* is the same. It is the study of Sanscrit that has discovered to us the new world of mythology also. But truth cannot be one thing on one side of the Atlantic, and another thing on the other, and though the sun sets several hours later on this side, there is no reason why American scholarship should be as many decades behind in applying the results of a science new but well known on the other side of the water.

Edward A. Allen.

Central College, Mo., Dec. 2, 1884.

Notes.

A book of travels in the Southwest, called 'With the Invader,' by Edwards Roberts, is in the press of Samuel Carson & Co., San Francisco.

R. Worthington is about to bring out a new edition of Mr. Robert Waters's 'Life of Cobbett.' The New York Board of Education, meantime, have placed Mr. Waters's edition of Cobbett's 'Grammar' on their list of text-books, and so have done something to make the study interesting.

Doctor Baird's 'History of the Huguenot Emigration to America' will be published by Dodd, Mead & Co. in the early part of next year.

A private chapter in the history of this emigration is given in a memoir of the late Dr. John Lawrence Le Conte, read to the National Academy of Science on April 17, by Samuel H. Scudder, and now reprinted from the Transactions of the American Entomological Society. With good reason, Mr. Scudder, in treating of the comparatively uneventful life of "the greatest entomologist this country has yet produced," enters at length into the ancestry and kindred of the deceased scientist, and makes a very interesting exhibit of hereditary genius. Hereditary physical characters are as plainly stamped upon the face of Doctor Le Conte. No one, from the portrait accompanying this pamphlet, could fail to recognize his French descent; and any one would be justified in supposing him a pure Frenchman, whereas, in fact, his grandfather was a Franco-American and his grandmother an American.

An unpretending volume, bearing the title 'Ezra Abbot,' and the fitting motto, "And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free," has been published for the Alumni of the Harvard Divinity School, Cambridge. It consists of sundry funeral and special memorial discourses, among which that of Doctor Abbot's colleague, Prof. J. H. Thayer, holds the chief place. Other memorial tributes and a bibliography of Doctor Abbot's writings complete the materials for a very satisfactory estimate of the character and achievements of that unrivalled American scholar. An admirable portrait of Doctor Abbot—the bust draped in his familiar cloak—serves as a frontispiece; and in the fine eyes, not more searching than sympathetic, one may discern that humor of which Doctor Peabody alone in this volume makes mention. Mrs. Abbot, we are told in the prefatory note, has given her husband's large and valuable library to the Divinity School.

Some pleasant papers entitled 'Friends in Council,' by Amelia Mott Gummere, which lately appeared in the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography*, have been gathered into a thin book, handsomely printed (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.). As we have had occasion to point out, John Woolman figures in these extracts from the Society's archives, and his admirers will find here something to repay them. The author should have added an index of names.

The Old Stone Mill at Newport is the subject of an article in *Science* for December 5, from the pen of Mr. Charles S. Peirce. The writer, on a recent occasion, made measurements of the building with only the bias of a metrologist. Fault might be found with his assumption that "the building could not have been erected without a drawing to scale," whence it is concluded that "a unit of length must have been employed." This unit he seems to identify with the Norse foot of 12.36 inches English. Mr. Peirce observes (for the first time, so far as we know, and very plausibly) that "the projections of the pillars beyond the upper part of the tower suggest that there might have been a ledge upon which a miller could climb to turn round the axis of the sails of the windmill." Further, all the rough-cast covering the walls was apparently a part of the original mortar; and the stones, which show no drill-marks or marks of an axe, "do show marks of the hammer."

The so-called 'Biblia Pauperum,' of which the limited American edition bears the imprint of A. C. Armstrong & Son, is not a reproduction of the classical example in the history of early printing. The plates, to begin with, are reduced facsimiles of prints made in 1877 from a set of blocks bought at Nuremberg some sixty years ago, and not known to have been used in any printed book. The illustrative text is taken from Wiclif's version of the New Testament, and is very effectively set in ornamental borders copied from a Book of Hours printed in Paris in 1525. The paper is imitative of the same antiquity, and the binding, in white parchment, with brass clasps, has been derived from a specimen in the British Museum—the whole forming a possible contemporaneous production. Finally, Dean Stanley's preface to the major 'Biblia Pauperum,' struck off from the blocks themselves in 1877, is repeated here. On the whole, the smaller edition may be thought the more desirable possession of the two, for the woodcuts themselves have no artistic value and very little interest.

When business advertisements take the shape

of books, *éditions de luxe* are a logical sequence. The Pratt Manufacturing Co., New York, which two years ago ventured to distribute a pretty anthology called 'A Paradise of Daintie Devices,' is now distributing a companion volume of selected verse, called 'An Antidote against Melancholy.' Locker, Calverley, Dobson, are found with Barham, Leigh Hunt, Keats, Herrick, Drayton, Congreve, etc., and the ever-present "Uncertain" and "Unknown"; the "Vicar of Bray" with "The Fine Old English Gentleman," "An Old Song of an Old Courtier and a New," "The Country-Lass," and the Drinking Song with the refrain, "Back and side go bare, go bare," and many another light piece. The copy before us is irreproachable in paper and typography, being from the press of T. L. DeVinne & Co.; but "for the select few who like fine editions, we have printed," say the publishers, "125 copies on larger Holland hand-made paper, with extra impressions of the covers," etc., and these copies are for sale, and not for gratuitous distribution. Each copy is numbered and signed.

"The Golden Text Calendar" is, as its name imports, charged with quotations of moral drift, which are edited by A. C. Morrow, the whole being designed by Mary A. Lathbury and published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

The result of a seeking for novelty at a sacrifice is 'Sweet Girl Goldie,' a story of butterfly time, which is charmingly illustrated by Miss Humphrey, cut to the shape of a butterfly's wing, and bound up as a butterfly. If such fashions should prevail, we may arrive at holiday books which shall be provided with mechanical power, and be found to walk or fly alone. This butterfly is hatched by Spinney & Perkins, No. 7 Bible House.

We have received a 'Concise Bibliography of Spanish Grammars and Dictionaries, from the earliest period to the definitive edition of the Academy's Dictionary, 1490-1780,' by Prof. Wm. I. Knapp, of Yale College—a reprint from the October Bulletin of the Boston Public Library.

The first number of the New England Meteorological Society's Bulletin, containing observations for November, has just been issued. It presents the results of observations at about forty stations in New England, the greater number of observers being volunteers. From the outline map, on which the precipitation and range of temperature are represented graphically, one can see that the Society has still much to do in enlisting observers in districts from which no reports are now received. For example, the Berkshire valley in Western Massachusetts, although certainly not a region of retarded development, has as yet failed to contribute to the success of the Society's work; and with the exception of a single station, the same might be said of Connecticut, west of its central valley. Political lines form unsatisfactory boundaries for an undertaking such as the Society has in hand; and in future numbers of the Bulletin we shall hope to see, besides an increase in observers, also an extension of the field of observation northwestward to Quebec and Montreal on the St. Lawrence, westward to include the valley of the Hudson, and southward to take in Long Island. Copies of the Bulletin may be obtained by those who wish to assist in the work of observation by addressing Professor Winslow Upton, Providence, R. I.

Among the latest ventures in journalism is the *Critic* of Halifax, N. S. Its form is an unconventional one for a paper purporting to be critical, but the sample copy sent us contains some smart and wholesome paragraphs, chiefly of provincial interest, however. The very divergent views of its correspondents and contributors argue that it is thoroughly independent—a rare merit in Canadian journalism.

Mommsen's Berlin publishers announce the early appearance of the fifth volume of the 'History of Rome,' which will thus be issued before the fourth, the latter being not yet ready to be announced.

The eighth volume of the new Brockhaus' 'Conversations-Lexikon' was closed with Part 120, and ten parts have since been added (New York: L. W. Schmidt). In two double numbers (91–94) which have been delayed, will be found a valuable continuation of the articles on France, and an interesting disquisition on the woman question. From the historical point of view the latter is rather unsatisfactory, especially in what pertains to the origin and growth of the suffrage movement, to which the writer is not favorable. As respects private rights and employment, his liberality stops short only when it comes to the professions, where he takes the customary German view of the sphere of the sexes. The principal geographical articles are Great Britain, Hesse, Hamburg, Hanover; and there are beautifully executed colored maps of the British Isles and of Ireland, of Ancient Greece, of Hamburg and vicinity, etc., besides many in the text. Thoroughly characteristic are the correlated articles on Trade, Wood, and the Military Condition (*Heerwesen*) of Europe; and that on Small Arms is also noteworthy. The review of Homœopathy concludes against its fundamental soundness, and remarks that it has not yet been able to win a medical chair in Germany. Among the biographical notices, which involve many eminent names—Hegel, Herder, the Humboldts, V. Hugo, the late Karl Hillebrand, etc.—none is more curious than that on Caspar Hauser, about whom each generation is instructed (or misinstructed) anew, to judge from the appended bibliography. American names are infrequent. Ex-President Hayes is found wanting only in energy. By a serious slip, General Hancock's candidacy for the Presidency is referred to the year 1868, with Grant for his rival.

The Rev. Dr. M. Heidenheim, a theologian and Orientalist known since 1861 as editor of the *Deutsche Vierteljahrschrift für englisch-theologische Forschung und Kritik*, issued in Gotha, has undertaken the publication in numbers of a 'Bibliotheca Samaritana.' It is to contain a collection of the most interesting Samaritan religious and literary compositions, including psalms, litanies, prayers, and the famous version of the Pentateuch, all printed in the original in square Hebrew types, and accompanied by introductions, notes, critical examinations of the authenticity and age of the texts, and extracts from the Arabic Chronicle of the Samaritans.

M. Édouard Drumont points out, says the *Revue Critique*, that nihilist, supposed to be Turgenef's invention, is to be found long before in Mercier's 'Neology' (1801): "Nihiliste ou rienniste, qui ne croit à rien, qui ne s'intéresse à rien." It may still be that the Russian novelist was original in his use of the word, for it certainly was not common when he first employed it.

M. Zola, one of the wiliest of literary men, understands to perfection the art of self-advertisement—*l'art de la réclame*. His new novel, 'Germinal,' is about to be published shortly, so he sends out in advance M. W. Busnach's 'Trois Pièces,' taken from his (Zola's) novels, and preceded each by a combative preface. M. Busnach is the hack-dramatist who adapted 'L'Assommoir,' 'Nana,' and 'Pot-Bouille' to the stage—the first without, and the other two with, the aid of the novelist. The prefaces are noisy and insincere, but the book is a valuable document in the chronological history of the French drama.

—For its size, New York is somewhat lacking in objects of interest to the stranger who wishes to go below the surface of things. One of the most fascinating, and one of the least appreciated, is the National Military Museum on Governor's Island. We are glad to see that it has at last begun to be "put in evidence" by the Military Service Institution of the United States, which has charge of it. There lies before us, from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons, a really beautiful illustrated catalogue of the museum, which is purchasable for a few days at No. 52 Broadway. To enumerate the wealth of articles exhibited would require more space than we can command, but here are the classes: Battle-flags and colors, Arms, armor, and ammunition, Arctic relics, Clothing and accoutrements, Horse equipments, Medals and money, North American Indians, Isolated relics, Old books and MSS., Maps and plans, Pictures and sculpture. The Indian department is, we believe, the finest in existence, surpassing that of the National Museum at Washington. Among the curiosities is Sheridan's famous charger, "Winchester." A Corean battle-flag finds a place among those of the civil war; a French field-gun of the American Revolution, among domestic ordnance. Many foreign examples occur, of course, amid the arms, armor, and ammunition, and amid the isolated relics. The autographs are numerous and valuable, and three of Lincoln's are facsimiled in this catalogue. In short, we have here the nucleus of a great collection, which New York will one day be proud of, and will (in spite of its present security from fire) insist on having transferred to the larger island of Manhattan. Meantime, we advise every one who can to visit the Museum and to contribute to it. Those who buy its sumptuous catalogue will do something to promote the object for which it was issued.

—Mr. George Haven Putnam has printed a pamphlet entitled 'Literary Property' (Chicago: A. H. Andrews & Co.), which consists of the article on the same subject in Lalor's 'Cyclopædia of Political Science,' contributed by him. It contains an admirable summary of recent discussions, and a valuable collection of facts not always readily accessible, as, for instance, with reference to the duration of copyright. In France, in Germany, in Italy, in Sweden, in Spain, and in Russia, the term of copyright is longer than in England and the United States—the Spanish period, the longest of all, being the life of the author and eighty years afterward. The tendency is against making it perpetual, but Mr. Putnam very pertinently asks why. The danger is said to be that an indefinitely long copyright might result in the accumulation of literary monopolies, under which extortionate prices would be demanded from posterity for the highest and most necessary productions of the national literature. Mr. Putnam evidently thinks this is somewhat like the argument in favor of piracy on the score of the interest of the public in "cheap books." He thinks it probable "that accumulations of literary property would, as in the case of other property, be so far regulated by the laws of supply and demand as not to become detrimental to the interests of the community. If a popular demand existed or could be created for an article, it would doubtless be produced and supplied at the lowest price that would secure the widest popular sale. If the article was suited but for a limited demand, the price, to remunerate the producer and owner, would be proportionately higher."

—A more serious objection is the possibility

"that the descendants of an author who have become by inheritance the owners of his copyrights, might, for one cause or another, desire to withdraw the works from circulation. A case could even occur in which parties desiring to suppress works might possess themselves of the copyrights for this purpose. The heirs of Calvin, if converted to Romanism, would very naturally have desired to suppress the circulation of the 'Institutes'; and the history of literature affords, of

course, hundreds of instances in which there would have been sufficient motive for the suppressing, by any means which the nature of copyrights might render possible, works that had been once given to the world. It will doubtless be admitted that, in this class of cases, the development of literature and freedom of thought would alike demand the exercise of the authority of the Government on behalf of the community, to insure the continued existence of works in which the community possessed any continued interest."

Property in lands and chattels may also be abused; but we do not on that account think it necessary to limit its enjoyment to the brief period of a couple of lives. It may also be worth while to point out that stage-right, or the property in unpublished plays, as now recognized in the courts, is really a species of both universal and perpetual copyright. That a man should be able to own a play by an absolute title, and a poem or essay for only a few years, is an anomaly that no one has ever attempted to defend.

—Alphonse de Candolle, after the lapse of a dozen years, has brought out a new and much-enlarged edition of his 'Histoire des Sciences et des Savants' (Geneva and Bâle: H. Georg. Pp. 594, 8vo). Interesting as this volume is, and various in its contents, it is, no more than was the original edition, a history either of the sciences or of their cultivators. The reader will find nothing answering to the first part of the title; and the history of the *savants* is limited to an account of their election as foreign members by the oldest and most notable scientific societies of Europe —prominently the Academy of Sciences of the French Institute—of which the author is one of the immortal eight, in succession to his father. This topic is statistically discussed with much particularity, through more than three hundred pages, and in reference to the influence of heredity, of country or race, of government, social institutions, religion, education, rank in life, etc., upon the development of the sciences, as exemplified or measured by the eminence of those who within the last two centuries have most contributed to the advancement of science. It is assumed that the selection of the fittest in this regard has been made by the Academy of Sciences at Paris, the Royal Society of London, and the Academy of Sciences of Berlin; and the author notes with some natural pride the fact that, upon this test of "scientific value"—that is, in the number of names upon this roll of honor compared with the population of the country—Switzerland stands first and foremost. For the rest of the volume, the greater part is occupied with a largely new disquisition upon the influence of heredity, variability, and selection in the development of the human species, ending with a chapter on the probable future of this species.

—The essay upon the advantages for science of a dominant language, and the prediction that English is to be that language in the twentieth century (to which we called attention when the first edition appeared), is reproduced without essential alteration. As this prediction is grounded on the principle of the survival of the fittest, as well as on other and perhaps more obvious reasons, it may be well to note that De Candolle finds the greatest drawback to the fulfilment of this high calling —and a greater than English-speaking people are sensible of—in the loose and vague pronunciation of our vowels. Much of this is now past remedy, except through changes in orthography which in our days will appear ridiculous. Yet much might be helped which has come about through mere laziness. The whole tendency in America is to degrade all vowel-sounds into a neutral *u*, which, being nearest to a grunt, is pronounced with least effort. A language with such a destiny as ours is worth taking care of. If the present generation can do little toward removing inherited difficulties, it need not add to them.

—M. Francisque Sarcey has for some months been publishing in the *Revue Critique* his memoirs, under the title, "Comment je suis devenu journaliste." It is a charming autobiography, a masterpiece in an art in which the French excel. Very striking is the instance which he gives in the last numbers of the prodigious, the almost incredible folly of the officials of the Empire in the department of education. "Quos di volunt perdere prius dementant." Every one knows that in military organization, in commissariat, in diplomacy, the last years of the Empire were a wretched failure; but we do not recollect a statement of its defects in the matter of education. The Ministers of Public Instruction can hardly have had any comprehension of or any care for the department over which they presided. Here are some specimens of their methods. Sarcey was a teacher in the college at Grenoble. Nisard, the rector, offered him the chair of philosophy. When he objected that he did not know anything of the subject, he was told that this was precisely what was wanted; there were plenty of men who could teach philosophy, who would not do the students any good; he would teach them, by his example, how to write well, which was much more important. At Grenoble he found professors of Latin literature, of philosophy, and of French literature who had no hearers whatever at their lectures. The professor of Greek literature, Gandar, was one of the first Hellenists in France; at the Sorbonne he might have done something, at Grenoble his audience consisted of the porter and Sarcey. His lecture-hour was changed to a time when Sarcey was engaged. Gandar asked the rector to alter it so that he might keep his single pupil. The rector, passing on, no doubt, rebuffs which he had received from the Minister, replied that the Faculty could not consult the convenience of the Lycée in such a way, and subordinate its programme to the exigencies of a professor of secondary instruction. Gandar thereafter delivered his lectures to the porter alone. Apparently not on that account, but from the accidental shuffling of places, he was ordered to Caen to lecture on foreign literature. He protested to the Minister, saying that he did not know a word of English or German, and received reply that to speak of foreign writers it was not at all necessary to understand the language in which they wrote; that a knowledge of Greek and Latin was amply sufficient. This incredible letter Sarcey affirms that he has read with his own eyes. No wonder that some of the best spirits in the University were one after another attracted to Paris to write for the Liberal press. The Government made no effort to retain them. J. J. Weiss, for instance, was offered a position on the *Débats;* with a strong *esprit de corps*, however, he offered to the Minister to decline the tempting offer if he were assured that in a year or two he should have a chair at the Sorbonne. "Sir," replied the Minister, "do you imagine that the Government of His Majesty the Emperor allows its functionaries to impose conditions upon it?" Probably it would have been much better if the Government had in this case accepted the not too onerous conditions. It would have had one brilliant opponent the less. Prévost-Paradol was let slip in the same way, and Sarcey himself soon followed suit.

—'The Early and Miscellaneous Letters of Goethe,' translated by Edward Bell, have been published by Geo. Bell & Sons, London (New York: Scribner & Welford). The volume will be acceptable, not merely to such as do not read German, but also to the German scholar who does not possess a full Goethe library. The editor has been at pains to put together from numerous scattered volumes all Goethe's letters (of importance) down to September, 1775. In the Appendix are also to be found all his letters to his mother, all to the mysterious "Kraft," and two (of 1783 and 1814) to Riese. The mere labor of collecting, it will thus be seen, was not inconsiderable. As to the translation, we need only say in general that it reads smooth and idiomatic. Occasionally a word or a phrase reminds us of its foreign source. Bibliographic references are sufficiently ample. The biography in the Preface will doubtless answer its purpose, namely, of enabling the reader to connect the letters with the successive periods and steps in the writer's life. But we must warn the editor against trusting 'Dichtung und Wahrheit' too implicitly. Although it may give a clear enough genesis of its author, it abounds in minor inaccuracies. Von Loeper's annotated edition is indispensable to every one who has to deal with Goethe professionally. We can scarcely agree with Mr. Bell's estimate of Lewes's 'Life,' viz., as "the best critical biography of Goethe." No biography can be critical that so *vulgarizes* its subject. It would be an ungracious task to pick out an occasional misstatement by Mr. Bell. No one of them will diminish the reader's profit from the letters themselves. Our fault-finding, so far as we have any, is directed rather to the scope of Mr. Bell's work than to its execution. Granted that the young Goethe is an exceedingly fascinating personage, is it wise, when we aim at interesting a lukewarm Anglo-American public in the poet, to restrict ourselves to his youthful days? Goethe in his prime is no less interesting and far more instructive, far more likely to command attention from non-Germans. Had Mr. Bell culled from the entire field of Goethe correspondence, late and early, the choicest and ripest fruits, would he not have offered a more nutritious banquet? We think so. We believe that an almost incalculable effect might be produced by a chrestomathy that should disregard chronology, and consult only intrinsic interest of theme.

—While Henry M. Stanley is receiving ovations in the leading capitals of Europe, from princes, diplomats, and learned societies, for his achievements as an African explorer, Colonel Przhevalski continues his arduous wanderings between the mountain ranges in the border lands of Thibet, China, and Mongolia. His repeated expeditions since 1870, which have led him to the mysterious lakes on both sides of the Altyn-Tag—the Kuku-Nor and Lob-Nor—through the Desert of Gobi, and across the head waters of both the Hoang-Ho and Yangtse-Kiang, almost entirely correspond in time, and not a little in manner, to Stanley's travels and protracted stay among the lakes and rivers of central Africa. Both plunge into trackless wilds, disappear, and emerge at widely distant points, after perilous and bloody encounters. Almost of the same age —Przhevalski, born in 1839, is the older by one year—they are equally remarkable for courage, self-reliance, and perseverance; but the Russian serves science and his Imperial master, whose Cossacks accompany him, in a spirit accustomed to mental and military discipline. The latest news received from him, which reached the Russian capital by the Mongolian and Siberian road leaves him in the vicinity of two great lakes near the upper course of the Yangtse-Kiang, which, by right of first discovery, he has named Russian Lake and Lake of the Expedition. Their altitude above the level of the ocean is 13,000 feet; the surrounding plateau is 1,000 feet higher. Before reaching that region he had made extensive marches through northeastern Thibet, and repelled attacks by large bands of predatory Tanguts.

HAWTHORNE IN HIS OWN FAMILY.

Nathaniel Hawthorne and His Wife. A Biography. By Julian Hawthorne. Two vols. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. 1885.

THIS story of Hawthorne's home-life, his relations to mother, sister, wife, and child, varies and deepens our impression of his personality, while it does nothing to disturb the tradition of his solitary genius. That he was born among peculiar people, and bred under an eminently unsocial domestic régime, is well known; but in this his circumstances were not so exceptional as might be thought. Madam Hawthorne, self-immured in her mysterious chamber, like the Aunt Mary whom Emerson describes in one of his posthumous papers, was not merely idiosyncratic: she was a legacy from the New England past, and in her own day and generation was not out of place; and her son, at a time when children were believed to be as happy as was proper without aid from their elders, and no thought was had of making companions of growing lads, was left to himself and his playmates much as other boys were. The family, it is true, seem to have reached the highest point of uncommunicativeness consistent with dwelling under the same roof; and, especially after Hawthorne's return from college, where he had proved a companionable fellow enough in his own set, this hermit-life within doors must have been powerful to confirm the hereditary taint of solitariness in him, derived from his Puritan and sea-going ancestors. Thrown back on the resources of his own spirit, he let solitude have its way with him, and thus he became well acquainted with the gray rocks of the Marblehead promontory and the lovely reaches of the wooded Beverly shore, and, by the help of their silence, he made imagination the habit of his mind.

Meanwhile, in another New England household, also with a touch of peculiarity, was growing the woman who was to take Hawthorne out of this homelessness and found a family hearth of a very different character from that he had known. This woman was Sophia Peabody, a sister of the now venerable Elizabeth P. Peabody; and the touch of peculiarity that has been alluded to showed itself mainly in connection with transcendentalism—a species of intellectual measles which was then very contagious among the feminine minds of the neighborhood. Sophia's mother was a woman of great good sense, and her father a kindly and helpful man, both of them excellent parents of the softer New England type. She herself was an invalid, subject to an "acute nervous headache which lasted uninterruptedly from her twelfth to her thirty-first year." She was an amateur in painting, moreover, and she wrote a journal, and she read books: "I read Degerando, Fénelon, St. Luke and Isaiah, Young, the *Spectator*, and Shakspere's 'Comedy of Errors,' 'Taming of the Shrew,' 'All's Well that Ends Well,' and 'Love's Labor's Lost,' besides doing some sewing to-day." This, in the case of a girl of nineteen, who is said never to have been without pain for an hour, was a good stint. She was not without enjoyment, too, in an epistolary way: "I have written a long letter to Miss Loring this evening," she says at the same time, "with the moon all the while in my face. This is revelry!" As an example of "the growth and advancement of her mind" during the next eight years, her son prints further extracts from her confidential papers, of which these two, written when Hawthorne was falling in love with her, will suffice:

"Last night I was left in darkness—soft, grateful darkness—and my meditations turned upon my habit of viewing things through the 'couleur de rose' medium, and I was questioning what the idea of it was—for since it was *real* there must be some good explanation of it—when suddenly, like a night-blooming cereus, my mind opened, and I read in letters of paly golden-green words to this effect: The beautiful and good and true are the only real and abiding things—the only proper *use* of the soul and nature. Evil and ugliness and falsehood are *abuses*, monstrous and transient."

"I have read Carlyle's 'Miscellanies' with deep delight. The complete manner in which he presents a man is wonderful. He is the most impartial of critics, I think, except Mr. Emerson. Every subject interesting to the soul is touched in these essays. Such a reach of thought produced no slight stir within me. I am rejoiced that Carlyle is coming to America. But I cannot help feeling that Emerson is diviner than he: Mr. Emerson is Pure Tone."

While Sophia was engaged in such meditations, and the romancer, having discovered his occupation, was at hard labor handling coal and salt in the Boston Custom-house, their fate found them out and they confessed they had loved at first sight. It was impossible, however, that such an invalid as Sophia should be married, and it was agreed that their union must wait the cessation of the headache that had lasted without intermittance nearly a score of years. Love was good to his new devotees, it scarcely need be said; the cure was soon effected, and with the headache, apparently, disappeared also that peculiar Bostonian malady already mentioned. There is nothing more about "paly golden-green letters," or Mr. Emerson in his incarnation as "Pure Tone." Sophia became a faithful wife and a kind mother, the centre of a very charming home.

It is the history of this home that Julian Hawthorne has written. By the help of his father's very copious notes of the sayings and doings and looks of the children—Una, Julian, and Rose—and with his own recollections of boyhood to draw upon besides for the later period, he has taken us into the intimacy of the household, and confided the charm and dignity and wisdom of Hawthorne's fatherhood. And this he has done in a narrative so instinct with tender respect and unquestioning love, so full of a frank, boyish spirit, of the loyalty that has never contemplated the King's doing wrong, that the critic is constrained to take his point of view and accept this biography, not as a critical and complete life, but as a friendly confidence. It is, indeed, so far as the children are concerned, a lovely story, whether the thin tent of the family was pitched by the Concord River, or the Salem wharves, or among the Berkshire hills, or whatever the place of their sojourning—Liverpool, or Rome, or the Redcar Sands, or the Wayside, in which the last days were spent. Some passages, of Hawthorne's own writing, are masterly. There could be nothing more perfect, as mere literary description, than the minute narration of the play of Una and Julian while Madam Hawthorne lay dying; nothing more pathetic than the scene where Hawthorne himself kneels by his mother's dark bedside and takes her hand, and feels that last dead strain of the cords of birth across all the strangeness of their divided lives, while the childish laugh and prattle float up from the sunny yard below. And Julian, in contributing to the account of his own boyhood, has not injured its simplicity and health by the intrusion of any after self-consciousness. From the moment that he comes under cognizance as a lump of flesh to the last fine scene, when he runs over from Harvard to ask a favor and goes out with "light upon him from his father's eyes," not knowing it was the last glimpse, he is merely Hawthorne's boy who once wished that his father didn't write books. But, naturally, all this is contained in an account of small matters, little events, walks and swims, and books by the fireside and fairy stories on the sands, and not unfrequently the touch of nature is to be found in a mass of irrelevant trivialities; it is a pity that the work was not reduced to one-third of its size.

Yet this happy home of Hawthorne's maturity was not more exceptional, for the time and social state in which he found himself, than had been the case with the lonely isolation of his boyhood, with which it stands in such effective contrast. In each, although its peculiar quality of reserve or freedom was accented, there was only a divergence in degree from a New England type. Madam Hawthorne, and all that her name stands for in Hawthorne's life, belong to Puritanism; his own home was in the highest sense humane; and in view of this contrast it is easy to see why Julian, with his fresh and exclusive remembrance of the sunshiny interior of Hawthorne's latter years, should protest very loudly against the not uncommon opinion that his father was the victim of a certain morbidity. On the contrary, he says, never was there such health, sanity, vigor—all manly traits and qualities, capacities and energies. Certainly, by comparison with the life out of which Hawthorne came, and perhaps even more clearly by comparison with the Transcendentalists, the Brook-Farm reformers, the prophets and prophetesses among whom he was thrown, moral health and mental sanity and the vigor of an incorruptible common-sense seem to be peculiarly his possession—one is almost tempted to say, his alone. When a man of his spiritual insight and sensibility, so open to fine suggestions, so tenacious of impalpable meanings, could say of a friend like Emerson: "Mr. Emerson is a great searcher for facts, but they seem to melt away and become unsubstantial in his grasp," the criticism goes far to reveal his own balance, the continence and repose of his own mind. He saw clearer and deeper than the theorizers into the transcendent mystery there is in the soul's life, not only because he had more delicate impressions and simpler perceptions, but also because his relation therewith was vital and not merely intellectual, and, instead of being a subject of spasmodic reflection, shared in the inflexible reality of direct moral experience. He was not one of the Concord men, and that fact by itself helps a good deal his son's claim that he was not fairly open to any charge of crankiness. Yet that there was some morbidity in his blood, a tendency to certain subjects of investigation, a bent toward certain moods of sentiment, a preoccupation of his mind with death, evil, sin, and the fantasies of an overwrought spiritual sensibility, can hardly be seriously questioned.

In the same way, Julian does not make out that his father was essentially a social man. Even inside the family circle, companionable as he was with his children, it is to be remembered that they had scarcely reached the period of full, separate consciousness in their lives when he died. In his social relations with his friends he was, it is true, acceptable, but it is here that the biography is weakest; what is given is very meagre and commonplace, and there is an utter failure to show any *raison d'être* in these friendships—from what attraction they took their origin, or in what strength was their bond, or in what charm they had their sweetness. In his shyness with strangers there was something of pure rusticity: one notices that he is always thinking what he should say or what he might have replied, or by some other remark shows that he is always conscious of an effort in assuming the social relation with a stranger of his own rank. Toward some who are associated with his circle, it is plain he was far from being on open terms. Ellery Channing, for example, to judge by the discreditable letter of that poet's inditing, could not have been very near to him, and Margaret Fuller must have been grievously deceived by his silence. One would have thought that the denunciation launched at Froude for publishing Carlyle's 'Reminiscences' with as little regard to reputations as Carlyle himself had, might

have deterred others from doing likewise; but now it seems doubtful whether it may not be acknowledged as a literary canon that the laws of good breeding do not extend beyond the grave, or, to put it in a still more comprehensive form, that no courtesy is to be expected of a dead man. In this biography there are two characterizations of the kind that are usually sealed up until the year 1900. That of Tupper—the most comical and diverting thing in the work—we pass by; but that of Margaret Fuller (what is said of Count d'Ossoli is shamefully wrong) we give in part, perhaps under the same compulsion of candor that Julian presumably felt, but more to show how Hawthorne's humor, secreted in his own breast, helped to keep him free from the literary coteries, the shams and intellectual afflictions of his community:

"It was such an awful joke, that she should have resolved—in all sincerity, no doubt—to make herself the greatest, wisest, best woman of the age. And to that end she set to work on her strong, heavy, unplable, and, in many respects, defective and evil nature, and adorned it with a mosaic of admirable qualities, such as she chose to possess; putting in here a splendid talent and there a moral excellence, and polishing each separate piece, and the whole together, till it seemed to shine afar and dazzle all who saw it. She took credit to herself for having been her own Redeemer, if not her own Creator; and, indeed, she was far more a work of art than any of Mozier's statues. But she was not working in an inanimate substance, like marble or clay; there was something within her that she could not possibly come at, to recreate or refine it; and, by and by, this rude old potency bestirred itself, and undid all her labor in the twinkling of an eye. On the whole, I do not know but I like her the better for it, because she proved herself a very woman after all, and fell as the weakest of her sisters might."

No, not with Margaret Fuller, nor Ellery Channing, nor even with Emerson and the geniuses he was forever picking up in the highway or the potato-field, any more than with the politicians of the Custom-house, could Hawthorne enter into absolutely free social relations. One suspects that his college and his English friends were more accessible to him, because they were wholly unrelated to that part of his nature which fed the flame of his genius. That genius was solitary; and throughout the long narrative of his cheerful and intimate life with the children, one sees that he kept his privacy always, and the witness of it is that path beneath the pines on the brow of the hill, worn by his feet in his daily evening walk by himself as he watched the sunset flush and fade in the west.

This biography is like Mr. James's 'Hawthorne' in that it fails to give any history of that immortal part of the man in which the world takes interest. Julian's point of view is completely shown when he says of Hawthorne, "If he had never written a line, he would still have possessed, as a human being, scarcely less interest and importance than he does now"; and adds that his father's books struck him, when he came to read them, "as being but a somewhat imperfect reflection of certain regions of his father's mind with which he had become otherwise familiar." One is pleased, for the boy's sake, that to him the genius was lost in the father, but to the world it is just the contrary; and to many readers it may prove a disappointment to find only a delightful father (not wholly unique, be it added), where they had hoped for some inner glimpses of a fine genius. Hawthorne, the romancer, was as remote from his domestic life as from the provincial civilization on which Mr. James dwelt. Indeed, the latter's account of Hawthorne, not to speak it profanely, seemed as if he had made a very careful realistic study—a "portrait," he would probably have called it—of a certain little Judæan town we all know of, and exclaimed, "Lo! how parochial Nazareth was!" Mr. James will find much in these volumes to support his thesis; he may smile to read, for example, that Hawthorne owned no picture until he was in middle life, and then, when Sophia painted him one or two, which he thought very beautiful, he wrote that perhaps they had better be put into mahogany frames to match the furniture, probably (one half overhears Mr. Howells adding) of the black hair-cloth variety. But Hawthorne's genius was a thing apart from all that, just as it was apart from his children's lives. It was of the imagination, pure and simple, and had no root in culture whether meagre or rich; and except as his genius expressed itself through art, it seems to have been as reticent as Shakspere's. Unless Mr. Lowell succeeds in telling us something of its secret, we shall never learn more of the matter from those who knew Hawthorne than he has himself chosen to tell in his own way.

SUNDRY LAW BOOKS.

Mr. John Herbert Slater's 'The Law Relating to Copyright and Trade-marks' (London: Stevens & Sons) impresses us as the work of an intelligent and industrious barrister, who, paying special attention to trade-mark and copyright law, has accumulated a large body of valuable notes upon the statutes and decisions which he here attempts to combine into a treatise. The result is a serviceable hand-book as regards the law and practice of these subjects, but there is very little originality of thought or treatment, and the arrangement is defective. A greater number of chapters, grouping together all that relates to one topic, *e. g.*, Abridgment, Translation, etc., would have been an improvement. As it is, there is an irritating recurrence of the same statement, often with no, or a very slight, change of presentation; indeed, a proposition is sometimes repeated upon the same page—in one instance which we noted, occupying two paragraphs almost identical as to wording. The volume is mainly an interpretation of the law in force, as contained in the statutes and judicial decisions, but there is an introductory chapter upon the right of copy at common law, in which the author gives a glimpse of his own views as to the general question of property in intellectual labor in the following words: "There is no doubt that if the claim of an author were judged from a standpoint of natural right and upon principles of fairness, he would be entitled to a perpetual right of copy in his productions." Concerning the question, so interesting to American authors, of a temporary residence within the British dominions for the express purpose of obtaining copyright, Mr. Slater is of the opinion that if the foreign author is actually present *at* the time of publication it is sufficient, no matter whether he was there *before* or remained *after* such publication. He further remarks upon this matter:

"The reasons which prompt the executive to insist upon a first publication in this country are perfectly intelligible, yet it is not so easy to understand why the courts should, in addition, insist upon a foreigner being resident within certain circumscribed limits. If the object of the Copyright Act is 'to afford greater encouragement to the production of literary works of lasting benefit to the world' (5 and 6 Vict., c. 45, s. 1), and if this proposition should have an universal application, then it is not material where an author resides: but if, on the contrary, the application is only particular—that is to say, for the benefit and encouragement of authors first publishing in the United Kingdom—what can it matter to us where such author resides, provided we obtain the benefit of the first publication of his work? In all the Copyright Acts at present in force, there is nothing to restrict the term 'author' to British subjects, nor to make any distinction between them and foreigners."

The writer speaks of the American law authors as "undoubtedly the best exponents of the law on the subject of copyright," and frequently quotes from Mr. Drone. The American decisions, also, are repeatedly cited, but we should judge rather from a digest than at first-hand; and, though generally to the point, in one case at least Mr. Slater has erred both as to law and practice. He says: "In America, as in this country, provision is made for the delivery of copies of books to various public institutions, but the omission to do this merely involves a pecuniary penalty, and cannot be pleaded in bar." This is incorrect in both particulars. Section 4959 of the Revised Statutes requires that two copies of every copyrighted book shall be delivered at the office of, or mailed to, the Librarian of Congress, and they are the only copies required to be deposited; and although the next following section empowers the Librarian of Congress to enter suit for penalty for non-compliance with this requirement, the payment of such penalty will certainly not protect the copyright, which is void unless the requirement is fulfilled. The language of Judge Lorenzo Sawyer, in his opinion in the case of Parkinson v. Laselle (3 Sawyer, p. 333, 334), is most explicit. He says, speaking of the section of the law which declares that no person shall be entitled to a copyright unless, *inter alia*, he shall deliver or mail two copies as above:

"There is no possible room for construction here. The statute says no right shall attach until these acts have been performed; and the Court cannot say, in the face of this express negative provision, that a right shall attach unless they are performed. Until the performance as prescribed there is no right acquired under the statute that can be violated. . . . The complainant's claim can derive no argumentative support against the express negative provisions of the statute already cited and discussed, from section 4960, providing for a penalty to be recovered from the author on failure to perform all the conditions prescribed. This seems to be intended to furnish additional guarantees against attempts of parties to avail themselves of the benefits of a copyright without first performing all the conditions prescribed in order to confer the right."

So, also, Justice Shepley, in the case of Osgood v. Allen (1 Holmes, p. 192), says that:

"Although a printed copy of the title is required, before publication, to be sent to the Librarian of Congress, yet this is only as a designation of the book to be copyrighted, and the right is not perfected under the statute until the required copies of such copyright book are, after publication, also sent."

The questions decisive of a comparatively recent case in the Supreme Court of the United States were, first, whether the plaintiff was bound to prove that two copies had been deposited; and, second, whether the proof adduced was competent. Mr. Justice Bradley held that "It is very obvious that the deposit of two copies of the book, after its publication, either with the Librarian of Congress, or in the mail addressed to him, is an essential condition of the proprietor's right, and must in some way be proved in an action for infringement." The proof submitted not being deemed sufficient, the case was remanded. (Merrell v. Tice, 104 U. S., p. 560.) The appendix of forms to Mr. Slater's volume should be useful to the English practitioner, and the index is well done.

Thirty-five pages of Mr. Orlando F. Bump's useful work on 'The Law of Patents, Trademarks, Labels, and Copyrights' (Baltimore: Cushings & Bailey) are devoted to copyrights. The sections of the Revised Statutes are given, with references to the earlier laws, each section followed by a digest of the American decisions touching the subject-matter. This edition is carefully reëdited; the statutory amendments being noted, and all the recent copyright cases scrutinized and digested. It was probably the author's last literary labor.

Mr. Chas. F. Barnes, the new editor of Kent's 'Commentaries' (Boston; Little, Brown & Co.),

has confined himself, so far as the eighteen pages treating of copyright are concerned, to a few brief additional notes on Literary Property at Common-Law, Infringement, Coöwnership, etc., citing a half-dozen each of the more recent English and American decisions; and a statement that section 97 of the copyright law of 1870 has been "slightly amended" by statutes of June 18, 1874, and August 1, 1882. It would have been more satisfactory to have the amendments briefly explained, than to be referred to the Statutes at Large to discover for one's self the nature of them. One of these is unimportant, merely giving the copyright claimant the option of printing his claim in the words, "Entered according to the act of Congress," etc., or more simply, "Copyright, 1884, by A. B." But the amendment of 1882 is very important to publishers of designs, who are relieved by it from the perplexity of manœuvring to fix the claim of copyright unobtrusively upon the face of the design, and allowed to put it upon the back or in any position they please. A proper reverence for the text of the great commentator hardly seems to require the reprinting of his long quotations from the repealed Copyright Act of 1831.

The 'Outlines of Roman Law,' by Professor Morey, of Rochester (G. P. Putnam's Sons), is a careful, well-conceived, instructive treatise—a valuable addition to the elementary books already published on this head. It is particularly full in its historical portion; of the two parts into which the whole work of some four hundred small but closely-printed pages is divided, the first, entitled "The Historical Growth of the Roman Law," occupies something over one-half. This will be very useful. Hadley's little 'Introduction to Roman Law' has great merits; and Hunter's books, notwithstanding a serious distortion of the Roman system—in parts of his larger treatise, at any rate—in order to adjust it to English conceptions, are also very good. But we are disposed to think Professor Morey's book a better one than either for purposes of elementary study, and for the general reader. For him, also, who wishes to pursue the subject further, there are valuable references at the end of each chapter.

Such books are most welcome, not merely for purposes of general scholarship, but for the training of lawyers. They are an omen that the legal profession will yet be rid of the dull, provincial notion, derived from England, that a knowledge of the Roman law is unimportant, and that they can master their own law without it. The English, indeed, have now got beyond this. It is thirty years since the present Lord Justice Lindley wrote, in the preface to his translation of Thibaut's 'System des Pandekten Rechts':

> "The importance to students of English law of some acquaintance with the principles of Roman jurisprudence is no longer insisted upon by a few, but is recognized by the majority of the leading men of the day. . . . To an English barrister," he was careful to add, "knowledge of this kind is, no doubt, rather indirectly than directly useful, although its direct use is probably greater than is ordinarily supposed. Indeed, the greatest advantage to be derived from a study of the Roman law, and of the works of Continental jurists, appears to the writer to be the acquisition of a habit of classification, and consequently of duly appreciating points of resemblance and of difference."

It will soon be felt, let us hope, in our legal training schools, that a course of study which omits this great system—one of the two great systems of the world—is not worthy the name of a liberal course.

What does the author mean by saying, at page 412, that "The essential principles regarding the admission and weighing of evidence that prevail in modern courts were quite fully worked out in the laws of Justinian"? The remark is vague, but as addressed to English-speaking readers it seems likely to mislead. *They* are familiar with a system of evidence which was never worked out in Rome—a system in great part strange, unknown before, growing slowly up in quite modern days, to suit the purposes of trial by judge and jury—moulded, indeed, upon the modern jury as a hatter fits a hat upon a block. We may remark that the proof-reading of this volume has been careless.

It is a pleasure to come upon a piece of work so well thought out, and executed in so clean and neat a fashion, as 'The Transfer of Stock in Private Corporations,' by Abbott Lawrence Lowell and Francis C. Lowell (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.). The compact and intelligent exposition which it presents of the nature of stock, the passing of title, the effect of transfer on the books, and the effect of certificates, will help to clarify professional ideas upon these topics. This is the way in which legal writers can best serve their hard-working and long-suffering brethren who are buried in the details of practice—this method of choosing subjects of narrow range and endeavoring to treat them with first-rate care. No profession is more abused by legal writers and publishers than the lawyer's. Reference books, indexes, and ill-digested summaries, barren of thought, abound; few, indeed, are the treatises that show anything like mastery of their subject. Is the statement quite accurate, in Appendix C and in sec. 104, that the doctrine there referred to as to the title to a chattel sold but not delivered, is a "peculiar Massachusetts doctrine," or even a "peculiar doctrine in New England"? It exists, as we suppose, elsewhere; see, *e. g.*, Allen v. Carr, 85 Illinois, 388, and Morgan v. Taylor, 32 Texas, 363. And the origin of it seems not quite adequately explained, even in Massachusetts, by the reference to Lanfear v. Sumner. The hint which the authors themselves give as to an "underlying feeling" about fraud, points to a line of cases that need to be taken into the account; the notion of fraud is what has kept the doctrine afoot, if it be true that it did not, in every instance, start it.

In editing 'Seton on Decrees' from the fourth English edition (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.), Mr. F. F. Heard, "by excluding those portions which are not strictly applicable to American equity jurisprudence, . . . has been able to bring the work within the compass of a single volume." This reduction and the addition of the later English cases make the chief part of the present editor's work; we do not observe that any American cases have been added. What we have, therefore, is, in substance, an abridged reprint, with the English cases brought down. Our lawyers may reasonably regret this narrow scope of the editorial work. Yet it is a valuable service to offer so good and so expensive a book in a reasonably cheap form.

The last two volumes of 'Reed on the Statute of Frauds' (Philadelphia: Kay & Bro.) have now been published. These conclude a very extensive consideration of the seventeenth section of the statute, and deal with other important topics, like Fraud, Part-Performance, and Trusts, express and implied; the last volume has a valuable summary of statutes. The enormous field which Mr. Reed has had to traverse is shown by the index of cases, which covers a hundred and forty pages printed in double columns; it recalls the great collections in Kent and in 'Parsons on Contracts.' These later volumes, like the first one, show a constant endeavor to present to the reader all the material there is, and to assist him through the labyrinth by the mode of arrangement, by occasional discussion and comparison of differing views, and by compact summaries of points decided. We have already spoken, in connection with the first volume, of the general aims and character of the work. As a guide to the cases and to the interpretation of them, it will be found extremely helpful to the practitioner. In his interesting preface, Mr. Reed makes a striking remark as to the possible results of a little legislation, which we take to be entirely sound, and which we respectfully commend to the attention of all our State Legislatures: "The writer has no hesitation in saying that, if skill and care are employed, a statute can be drawn which would set at rest three-fourths of the questions of law connected with the statute of Frauds."

RECENT POETRY.

Is it because editors are so hard to find in America that it is now the custom to put out so many English poets, so to speak, at dry-nurse to their enemies? Of two rival volumes of selections from Browning, last year, the one was edited by Mr. R. G. White, who took pains to say in his preface that Browning had written scarcely anything truly lyrical; and the other contained a preface by Mr. Stedman, who made against the poet a very unjust charge of immorality in his choice of subjects. Now comes Mr. Stoddard with his volume of 'Selections' from Swinburne (New York: Crowell), and tells us in his introduction that this poet is "exceedingly narrow, obscure, and tedious"; that he "has written no line that lingers in the memory, and has uttered nothing that resembles a thought"; adding that "this could not have been the case if he had been gifted with unusual mental endowments (p. xvi)." Mr. Stoddard then goes on to admit that Swinburne is "a master of epithets," but adds that this is "one of his defects, perhaps his prime defect." After this, the editor ekes out his introduction, as is his wont, with a good deal of discursive criticism on English literature in general, and leaves it a mystery, after all, why—except as a book-maker's job—he did not leave Swinburne to be edited by somebody who liked him. Swinburne is no especial favorite of ours, though he is a wonderful master of melody, but for that very reason we wish to have justice done him: let us, above all things, be just to those whom we dislike, for it costs no effort to be just to others. If Mr. Stoddard has found no lines lingering in his memory from this poet, so much the worse for his memory. If ever there was a haunting strain, we should say it is to be found in that exquisite picture-poem, "Before the Mirror" (p. 476); if ever there was a stainless picture of pure womanhood, it is in his "Madonna Mia" (p. 518), and we can only feel renewed compassion for the editor who finds "nothing that resembles a thought" in the noble ending of this poem:

> "All saying but what God saith
> To her is as vain breath;
> She is more strong than death,
> Being strong as love."

And turning to Swinburne's more heroic strain, what note of modern days is so chivalrous as his "Song in Time of Order, 1852," where the beaten revolutionists push their boat at last across the yellow sand into the wild, mad ocean, and their defying chant returns again and again to the proud, unconquered burden:

> "Where three men hold together
> The kingdoms are less by three."
>
> (P. 478.)

All Swinburne's waywardness and weakness cannot impair the permanence of his fame; and, after all, we may thank the editor for his good choice among the poems, though it is a pity he did not omit his introduction.

A little volume called 'Melodies of Verse, by Bayard Taylor' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) prolongs that strain of pathos which most critics have recognized as affording the keynote to his recent memoirs. Here was a man who despised all the easily-won successes of a many-sided life,

asking but one thing on earth—to be a poet. This tiny volume of fifty pages contains the answer to his prayer—twenty-two little poems, and not one that the world has yet accepted, or is ever likely to accept, as a classic. Almost all of them are cold, imitative, and lifeless; only one or two of the Oriental poems have a little of that fire which touched, for a short time after his early travels, Taylor's hearty and rather commonplace nature. Of these the "Bedouin Song" (p. 19) is the best type; but the one poem by which he is likely to be remembered, the simple and touching "Song of the Camp," is not here. Perhaps the editor did not account it among his "melodies."

Is the disappointment that blighted Taylor's life to sadden also that of Mr. Fawcett? He has still his fate in his own hands, if temperament is not already too strong for him. He has jets and impulses of genius, beyond Taylor's; but the want of simplicity, the absence of fresh, strong, manly impulse, seems likely always to prove his bane. It is fatal to his poetry that we always ask, "Why, then, does it not move us?" Sometimes it is hard to tell why, and at other times it is easy enough. Nothing can come nearer bathos, for instance, than when, in his new volume ('Song and Story: Later Poems,' Boston: Osgood), we happen upon such a combination as the following. The poem is called "The Doubter," and the author thus states the scene: "A stretch of low shore, on which the ocean breaks with large noisy waves. A man and woman stand here. They clasp each other's hands. Both faces are filled with agony. The man speaks." And then the man utters seven pages of mouthing, polysyllabic stanzas, of which we take a sample at random:

"Wherefore I say if a man hath loved urgently,
Given all his heart for a woman's dear pleasurement
(Just as a wave with white worship insurgently
Rushes to mantle some crag's mighty measurement),
How shall he tamely see fate in her dominance
Tear from his keeping what kings could not buy from it?
See hope drop down, as in flame-shrouded prominence
Drops the doomed ship when the frighted throngs fly from it?" (P. 114.)

In curious contrast to the false note struck by Mr. Fawcett comes the note that jars us of the late Sidney Lanier. The wife of this man of genius has edited his poems, and Dr. Wm. Hayes Ward has supplied a preface (Scribner). It is a book of absorbing interest, and will, if we mistake not, raise the dead poet to a much higher position than has yet been conceded to him. Here, too, is a false note, as has been said, but here the error is solely intellectual.. The man is profoundly in earnest; his character is simple, and, if his strains are not so, it is because of youth and ill-health and an almost morbid conscientiousness in the direction of certain theories of sound and phrase. Given time, variety of experience, and a healthful life, the reader thinks, and the poet will outgrow all this and come to a noble maturity of strength—and then it comes sadly over us that he is gone. The proof of his real promise is that his latest poems are his best; whim is reduced to a minimum, and the wealth of observation and sensibility and music are greater than ever before. His poem entitled "Sunrise"—the first of the "Hymns of the Marshes"—is well called by Doctor Ward his last and greatest; we scarcely know where to look in American literature for its equal in its way. It is especially worth study by the young followers of Whitman, because it seems at first glance to be constructed on Whitman's methods; yet what a difference! In affluence, in breadth of handling it goes far beyond Whitman; while, instead of bald and formless iteration, it is everywhere suffused with music as with light; every stanza chants itself, instead of presenting a prosaic huddle of long lines. Take, for instance, this description of dawn on the marshes; he has just been describing a preliminary moment when there was not "a sound or a motion made":

"But no! it is made; list, somewhere—mystery, where?
In the leaves? In the air?
In my heart? Is a motion made:
'Tis a motion of dawn, like a flicker of shade on shade.
In the leaves 'tis palpable: low, multitudinous stirring
Upwards through the woods; the little ones, softly conferring,
Have settled my lord's to be looked for; so they are still;
But the air and my heart and the earth are a-thrill—
And look! where the wild duck sails round the bend of the river—
And look where a passionate shiver
Expectant is bending the blades
Of the marsh grass in aërial shimmers and shades—
And invisible wings, fast fleeting, fast fleeting,
Are beating
The dark overhead as my heart beats—and steady and free
Is the ebb-tide flowing from marsh to sea—
(Run home, little streams,
With your lap-fulls of stars and dreams)—
And a sailor unseen is hoisting a peak,
For, list, down the inshore curve of the creek
How merrily flutters the sail—
And lo, in the East! Will the East unveil?
The East is unveiled, the East hath confessed
A flush; 'tis dead; 'tis alive; 'tis dead, ere the West
Was aware of it; nay, 'tis abiding, 'tis unwithdrawn;
Have a care, sweet Heaven! 'Tis Dawn." (Pp. 6-7.)

How striking, too, are Lanier's criticisms on poets. He says of Whitman that there is something in him refreshing, "like harsh salt spray"; but adds that "Whitman is poetry's butcher," meaning that he supplies only the raw material of food. He says of Swinburne, "He invited me to eat; the service was of silver and gold, but no food therein save of pepper and salt"; and of William Morris, "He caught a crystal cupful of the yellow light of sunset, and, persuading himself to dream it wine, drank it with a sort of smile" (p. xxxviii). These sayings are admirable; no acuter criticism has been written in America. Indeed, it grows clearer and clearer how much we lost in Sidney Lanier.

Not the least interesting aspect of his works is that he was distinctively a Southern poet. This is what our literature has never yet seen; for Poe, it must be remembered, was born in Boston, and though Baltimore produced our best songwriter in William Pinkney, his songs may be numbered on your fingers. The one person who has unfolded in a degree the resources of Southern scenery is Mary A. Townsend, who is, if we mistake not, a Northerner by birth; and we look over the pile of new volumes before us in vain for a real breath from the South. The nearest we come to it is in a commonplace little volume called 'Estelle: an Idyll of Old Virginia, and Other Poems,' by Prof. Marcus Blakey Allmond, of the Male High School, Louisville, Ky. (Louisville: Morton). The following verse is a fair enough specimen:

"But oh! the teacher as she taught
Yet grew and grew more lovely still,
And far the noblest work she wrought
Was this—she schooled a perfect will.
And though she sometimes dreamed 'Perhaps,'
She smiled and said, 'God knoweth best.'
And while the children conned their maps
Her lily heart had perfect rest." (P. 32.)

Another Southern volume is 'Poems,' by Mary Hunt McCaleb, of Fort Chadbourne, Texas (Putnams); but it has scarcely a particle of local coloring, except perhaps in some verses on "General Hood's Last Charge."

The fault of Southern poetry is usually its tameness, but the besetting sin of Western poetry still lies in turgidness. We have had occasion ere now to point out the singular fact that a Western poet is apt to shrink from the every-day names that are to be found in the Chicago directory, and to insist on letting his imagination run riot in a high-sounding nomenclature. Thus Mr. Stokely S. Fisher, A.D.M.—whatever that may mean—who publishes in Columbus, O. (G. L. Manchester), at the age of eighteen, a volume of 'Poems,' dedicates his effusions to "Turie," and addresses them not alone to this lady, but also to Callie, Crete, Dahlea, Dione, Dora Dore, Eittah, Eillen, Ruby, and Trueline. It is the prerogative of every youthful bard to have an innocent seraglio of ideal loves; but why should Mr. Fisher, A.D.M., give such absurd names to them? Holmes, at his age, wrote for a great many young women, but called them by their own proper baptismal prefixes:

"Is thy name Mary, maiden fair?
Such should, methinks, its music be;
The sweetest name that mortals bear
Were best befitting thee."

What makes the matter worse, in Mr. Fisher's case, is that his verses are often much better than these fantastic dedications would indicate.

If this fault of turgidness has been justly imputed to Western poetry, it is all the pleasanter to turn to a poem from that quarter exquisitely simple in structure, sincere in execution, and plain almost to bareness in artistic structure. This is a thin volume called 'The Story of a Hunchback' (Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.). It bears no author's name, but the Chicago newspapers attribute it to the daughter of a well-known citizen of that place; and it certainly points to a day when such wholesale criticisms as we have made shall altogether lose their significance. Another really valuable book, from still further West, 'A California Pilgrimage, by One of the Pilgrims' (San Francisco: Carson), is a well-versified narrative of a series of visits to the old Spanish missions on the Pacific coast. The long sweeping lines of the verse have a certain monotony, not inappropriate to the theme, yet perhaps a little fatiguing at last; but the book is a mine of interesting description and incident, and may well be read in connection with Mrs. Jackson's 'Ramona,' to show the wealth of material at the command of imaginative writers in that region. The author's name is not given, but is understood to be A. C. W. Truesdell. Another Western book, 'Mark Loan: a Tale of the Western Reserve Pioneers' (Cleveland, O.: Williams), has at least the merit of a vigorous monosyllabic name for its hero, though it cannot be called highly poetic. It is by the author of the 'Hunter of the Shagreen.'

Two English volumes contain a reissue of the poems of Aubrey de Vere. They consist respectively of 'The Search after Proserpine, etc.,' and 'The Legend of St. Patrick, etc.' (London: Kegan Paul). Aubrey de Vere, though not one of the eagles of song, is always sweet, serene, elevated, and hopeful; he is a Roman Catholic whose breadth and charity seem inexhaustible; and he has a peculiar skill in dealing with narrative poetry, especially that drawn from the rich stores of Irish legend. St. Patrick especially assumes in these lays an aspect so noble and generous that it really seems as if he might in time be again regarded seriously, a point of view long unfortunately lost. Of newer English poems, that which has attracted most attention is, doubtless, 'Callirrhoe: Fair Rosamund,' by Michael Field (London: Bell; New York: Holt). It gives, we are told, the ring of a new voice, and this unquestionably a voice of much power and of a certain freshness; but unfortunately that is not enough. There never was a newer or more ringing voice than was heard from Thomas Lovell Beddoes, thirty years ago, but how utterly is it now forgotten! The first of these plays suggests the "Bacchanals" of Euripides, and the other recalls the early plays of Browning; they are worth reading and re-reading, but are disfigured by a good deal of coarseness and violence, and leave a doubt in the mind whether their author can be relied upon for further good work.

Several smaller English volumes show more or less power; with more cultivation and less crudeness, on the whole, than the corresponding class of publications among ourselves. 'A Minor Poet and Other Poems,' by Amy Levy (London: Unwin), is the best of these, and includes a poem called "Magdalen," which has been a good dea

reprinted, and touches a far deeper chord than is usual in dealing with this old and melancholy theme. The proportion of commonplace and mere padding in this book is very small indeed. Another volume from the same publisher is 'Measured Steps,' by Ernest Radford, who has previously published a series of translations from Heine and others. There are many such translations in this volume, and they perhaps place the original verses at disadvantage. There are not many authors who can prudently place themselves on the very next page to Heine, even when their German rival is handicapped by a translation. 'Lays from Over-Sea,' by William H. Babcock (London: Stewart), is apparently by an American who imitates Mr. C. H. Miller, by publishing first in London. Mr. Babcock, too, selects an Indian theme for his chief poem, but narrates it more soberly than his predecessor, and with a good deal of feeling. Mr. Arthur Reed Ropes writes from Cambridge University in England, and his volume of 'Poems' (Macmillan) includes translations from Gautier and Baudelaire, and, as their natural adjunct, sonnets to the artist Burne-Jones. Without very marked originality, there is a good deal of finish and beauty in this little volume. The book called 'A Broken Silence: Some Stray Songs,' by Samuel K. Cowan, M.A., T.C.D. (London: Marcus Ward), consists of a series of lyrics, most of which, it appears, have been set to music, and probably reach the heart more nearly by the ear than through the eye.

Two of our best women poets, Lucy Larcom and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, issue new volumes this autumn, though that of the former is a general collection of her 'Poetical Works' (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). Both have strong and profoundly sincere natures; both have lived in earnest; and it is curious to feel the breath of the same salt waves—the waves of Cape Ann—pulsating through the verses of both. Miss Larcom named one of her poetical collections after the wild roses of that breezy promontory, and never appears quite so much at home as when she deals with the loves and fears, the tragedies of its fisher folk. It is interesting to trace how, in the first three poems of the book—"Hannah," "Skipper Ben," and "Hilary"—she touches precisely the same *motif*, but each time on a higher key. Every man, woman, and child within sight of Gloucester Harbor knows Hannah at her window; almost all would know Skipper Ben, but not so intimately; while the grief for Hilary, the profoundest strain of the three, would reach a still smaller circle of trained and thoughtful minds. Each poem is, in its own way, admirable; and so is much else in the book. How much of a woman's life goes into a sonnet like the following:

"They said of her, 'She never can have felt
The sorrows that our deeper natures feel.'
They said, 'Her placid lips have never spelt
Hard lessons taught by Pain; her eyes reveal
No passionate yearning, no perplexed appeal
To other eyes. Life and her heart have dealt
With her but lightly.' When the Pilgrims dwelt
First on these shores, lest savage bands should steal
To precious graves with desecrating tread,
The burial-field was with the ploughshare crossed,
And there the maize her silken tassels tossed.
With thanks those Pilgrims ate their bitter bread,
While peaceful harvests hid what they had lost:
What if her smiles concealed from you her dead?"

(P. 226.)

The breath of the sea blows also through Miss Phelps's 'Songs of the Silent World' (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), but in its wilder and more mystical tones, suggesting to her that longing for the unseen which is the theme of so much of her prose. She has never touched it more delicately than in this poem on the death of Longfellow:

"WHOSE SHALL THE WELCOME BE?
"H. W. L.

"The wave goes down, the wind goes down;
The gray tide glimmers on the sea;
The moon seems praying in the sky.
Gates of the New Jerusalem
(A perfect pearl each gate of them),
Wide as all heaven, sing on high.
Whose shall the welcome be?

"The wave went down, the wind went down;
The tide of life turned out to sea:
Patience of pain and grace of deed,
The glories of the heart and brain,
Treasures that shall not come again;
The human singing that we need
Set to a heavenly key.

"The wave goes down, the wind goes down;
All tides at last turn to the sea:
We learn to take the thing we have.
Thou who hast taught us strength in grief,
As moon to shadow, high and chief,
Shine out, white soul, beyond the grave,
And light our loss of thee!"

(P. 128.)

Of religious poetry there is the usual harvest, the best part of it being the first volume of a really fine collection of Roman Catholic hymns from the Breviary and elsewhere, under the name of 'Annus Sanctus,' edited by Orby Shipley, M.A. (London and New York: Burns & Oates). Another similar book, admirably suited for a present, is 'Festival Poems, a Collection for Christmas, the New Year, Easter' (Boston: Roberts Bros.). It is of American editorship and very well made up; of course, predominantly devout, yet comprehensive enough to include Thackeray's "The Mahogany Tree." Another volume of somewhat similar intent, but not nearly so well printed or put together, is 'The Home in Poetry,' compiled by Laura C. Holloway (Funk & Wagnalls). Of religious poetry proper the most imposing is a book of nearly 400 pages, called 'The Life and Teaching of our Lord in Verse, being a complete harmonized Exposition of the Four Gospels, with original Notes, textual Index, etc.,' by Abraham Coles, M.D., LL.D. (Appleton). It is avowedly intended as a sort of counterpoise to Edwin Arnold's "Light of Asia"; and it strikes us as an uncommonly dreary production. Another poem, on a somewhat limited theme, 'The New Christiad,' by Jasper B. Cowdin (Brooklyn: Cowden), has at least the merit of being shorter and less pompous. Better than either, because fresher, is 'Luther: a Song-Tribute on the 400th Anniversary of his Birth,' by Rev. Matthias Sheeleigh, A.M. (Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society). It consists of a long series of hymns and translations, and is really a sincere and appropriate tribute.

There is this year the usual harvest of long poems. Every young poet wishes to begin with an extended work of this kind, just as he desires to make the tour of the world before entering on the small duties of his immediate home. Thus the unknown author of 'The Confessions of Hermes' (Philadelphia: McKay)—for the name of Paul Hermes is evidently a synonym—wrestles anew with the old problems and not without some good suggestions. Thus Mr. Elwood L. Kemp, professor in the "Keystone State Normal School," writes 'An Idyl of the War'; followed by 'The German Exiles' (Philadelphia: Potter). Each poem is a series of well-reasoned and tolerably smooth lines, not highly poetic, but altogether respectable. More laborious and still less poetic is Mr. Van Pelt's blank-verse translation of Hendrik Tollens's poem of 'The Hollanders in Nova Zembla' (Putnams). There is prefixed a narrative of the same events in plain prose; and we must confess that we rather prefer it to the verse, while the few graphic words in which Motley told the same story are better than either. The adventures actually occurred in 1597. Perhaps we should include among long poems—we certainly have found it too long, and the only question is whether it is a poem—'A Song of the Island of Cuba, as sung by the Estrangeiro to the tune of Hiawatha,' by Joseph A. Nunez (Philadelphia: Lippincott). The author, like the young Englishman described by William Black in his recent four-in-hand drive, "seems to regard himself as a jocose person." More truly jocose is the quarto volume, 'Wheel Songs: Poems of Bicycling,' by S. Conant Foster (White, Stokes & Allen). There is a good deal of excellent fooling in this book, and some good drawings.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—V.

A FEW seasonable works of this class remain to be noticed. The author of the 'Cruise of the *Snowbird*' carries the dramatis personæ of that story through a second series of haps and mishaps in 'Wild Adventures Round the Pole' (Armstrong & Son). Wild adventures there are in abundance, such as the capture of a pirate in the vicinity of Iceland, a descent into the crater of Beerenberg in a balloon, and others of an equally Jules Verne-ish nature. Doctor Stabler's boys of the *Snowbird* have become men, and as he is evidently more familiar with the latter species, his young men have more truth to nature, and are therefore more endurable than his boys. There is also a dash and spirit in the way parts of the story are told which indicate that the writer, with more literary training, might come to produce something really good. His experience among ice-fields, as surgeon to a whale-ship, stands him in good stead as he describes the embayed sealers. Were the other events of the story based on reality, and as faithfully depicted as these, the book might be heartily recommended.

The success of the reprint of Mr. Nordhoff's 'Man-of-War Life' last year has encouraged the publishers to revive the same author's 'The Merchant Vessel' (Dodd, Mead & Co.). It is a graphic, truthful, and most interesting account of his experiences as a sailor. Under the inspiration of it, it would not be surprising if the spirit of adventure among our youth should be aroused to revive the glories of our once famous merchant marine.

Dodd, Mead & Co. also issue, without date, a reprint of 'The Story of the Persian War from Herodotus,' by the Rev. Alfred J. Church. There is nothing to indicate that it was intended for any special class of readers, but it will probably prove most interesting and instructive to boys. It consists of a very free translation of such portions of Herodotus as relate to the two invasions of Greece by the Persians—the first under Darius, the second under Xerxes. There is an evident attempt throughout to imitate the language and phraseology of the English version of the Scriptures. We have only space to mention the exclusive use of the antiquated preterites of verbs, such as "spake" for spoke, "brake" for broke, "drave" for drove, and many others. There are fifteen full-page colored illustrations, "taken from various sculptures and vases. The artist has sought to reproduce in them the coloring of a certain small class of Greek pottery, examples of which may be seen in the British Museum." They contribute nothing to the elucidation of the text, but may, as pictures, attract the attention of young readers and be of some interest to students of ceramics.

The success of Kate Greenaway and her dolls has been one of the phenomena of English art publication. The simple, flat-tinted color arrangement and elementary treatment of landscape and accessories gave her work an appropriateness to the child audience which had no small part in determining its success. This has been, indeed, out of all proportion to its artistic quality. Her children had been clearly studied by the aid of dressed dolls, and were as patent *pose plastique* as anybody ever drew; but the elements of art involved in them were so entirely within the comprehension of every one who had the least feeling for art, that they have set a fashion as definitely as pre-Raphaelitism did a few years ago. Since then we are deluged with books for children *à la* Kate Greenaway, some better and some worse than hers. 'Play'

(Marcus Ward) is one of them, and, if not in respect of decorative feeling equal to Kate Greenaway's best work, it is better than some, and has decidedly less of the dressed-doll effect than her designs. The verses are needlessly silly and inappropriate for child-reading: children do not want grown people's sense, but they have a standard of nonsense which is as important for them as something more sensible for their elders.

Marcus Ward likewise publishes 'Nursery Numbers,' another of the tint-print books, and of a still more juvenile type, but better than 'Play' in one sense—viz., the fun is broad enough and put clearly enough to amuse little children.

Mr. Rideing's 'Boys Coastwise' (Appleton) is a graphic story of adventure in a New York pilot boat, with a large amount of information concerning ocean steamships, lighthouses, the life-saving service, wreckers, the coasts and waters adjoining this port. The story is neither imaginative nor realistic, but it will be read with interest and with profit. The illustrations are numerous and both new and old, but the former are not of a quality to seem incongruous with the latter.

Wine, Women, and Song: Mediæval Latin Students' Songs, now first translated into English Verse. With an Essay, by John Addington Symonds. Scribner & Welford. 1884.

THIS daintily printed little volume, which only professes to contain translations, has much independent poetical worth, and is, moreover, an important contribution to mediæval studies. Mr. Symonds, in his well-known work on the 'Italian Renaissance,' has examined that period in all its stages and aspects. It was no part of his plan to trace minutely the forerunners of the movement, and he was content to begin, as is usually done, with Petrarch and Boccaccio. Long before these great scholars, however, the charm of Pagan Rome had smitten men's minds and called forth a copious literature, one side of which has, until lately, been almost entirely overlooked. We refer to the secular Latin poetry of the XII. and XIII. centuries, which divides itself into two classes, one containing those savage attacks upon the Church of Rome which comforted so greatly the hearts of the early Reformers; the other devoted to themes which have prompted the title of the volume before us. Both classes were the production of wandering students who roamed from one famous university of Europe to another, singing, drinking, and lovemaking by the way, and, when in more serious mood, scourging the vices of prelate and priest. These vagabond scholars, with that tendency to corporate union so strong at the time, formed the guild or order of *Goliardi*, their head and patron being a mysterious Golias whose identity will probably never be ascertained. The order extended to all countries, and their songs resounded in every clime; but their home was France, and, of other lands, Germany and England alone have preserved their literature somewhat abundantly. Italy, strange as it may seem at first sight, has, until very recently, been deemed quite foreign to this intellectual movement; but the publication last year at Florence of F. Novati's 'Carmina Medii Aevi' shows that a few of the wandering students' songs, mostly of the satirical class, are still preserved in Italian libraries.

These songs, written in accentual rhyming Latin verse, often borrowed the form of favorite hymns, or rather sequences, and often parodied their contents. The favorite verse, however, of the *Goliardi* was the seven-syllable trochaic, followed by a similar six-syllable verse. These verses were combined in various ways, generally into strophes of eight lines; but sometimes into forms difficult to understand without a knowledge of the melody to which they were sung.

It is the object of Mr. Symonds's book to give his English readers some idea of this strange literature, which most of them will here encounter for the first time. The translator's interest is chiefly in the second class of these poems, which has been indicated above, or, to quote his own words: "I wish to keep in view the anticipation of the Renaissance, rather than to dwell upon those elements which indicate an early desire for ecclesiastical reform." Within the limits of the class he has chosen Mr. Symonds displays his thorough scholarship and poetic taste. An excellent historical introduction puts the reader in possession of all the facts needed to comprehend the translations which follow; and at the end a list of authorities will enable the student, if he choose, to embark upon researches of his own.

Sixty songs are translated, fully or in part, distributed into nine sections, dealing with the Order of Wandering Students in general, spring-songs, pastorals, descriptive poems touching upon love, erotic lyrics, songs of exile, anacreontics on the theme of wine, parodies, and finally a few serious compositions. These translations, it is hardly necessary to say, are made with singular grace and skill, in most cases reproducing exactly the form of the original. It is impossible, within the narrow limits of this review, to give any characteristic specimens of these poems. The general impression made by them is well stated by the translator: "The truth is, that there is very little that is elevated in the lyrics of the Goliardi. They are almost wholly destitute of domestic piety, of patriotism, of virtuous impulse, of heroic resolve." The section devoted to erotic lyrics presents a sensual and unromantic spirit infinitely removed from the chivalrous tone of the Arthurian romances or the chaste mysticism of Petrarch. The reason is correctly stated by Mr. Symonds: the Wandering Students were "a class debarred from domesticity, devoted in theory to celibacy, in practice incapable of marriage." These lyrics, however, possess in many cases great beauty of form, and are true "to vulgar human nature." They are still more important as throwing a new light upon a period which had seemed buried in the gloom of ecclesiastical tyranny. They are essential to a true understanding of the later Renaissance, because they show that the revolt against the ecclesiastical conception of life preceded and was independent of the revival of classical learning. The songs of the Wandering Students of the XII. and XIII. centuries are pagan and humanistic, the two qualities that characterize above all others the Renaissance which came two centuries later.

We can add but little to Mr. Symonds's careful study. He has, however, omitted to state that the great storehouse of these songs, the 'Carmina Burana' published in 1847 by the Stuttgart Literarischer Verein, and which had become excessively rare, was reprinted last year at Breslau, and is now within the reach of students. To the list of authorities should be added the valuable work by A. Straccali, 'I Goliardi, ovvero i clerici vagantes delle Università medievali' (Florence, 1880).

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbot, Ezra. Memorial volume. Published for the Alumni of the Harvard Divinity School.
About, E. Le Roi des Montagnes. W. R. Jenkins. 60 cents.
Allardyce, P. Stops; or, How to Punctuate. John Murphy & Co.
Ballard, H. H. Handbook of Blunders. 1,000 Common Blunders in Writing and Speaking. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 50 cents.
Pischler, Louisa. The Red Mantle. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society. 50 cents.
Play: a Picture-Book of Boys, Girls, and Babies. Pictures by Edith Scannell; verses by S. K. Cowan. Marcus Ward & Co.
Poems of Sidney H. Lanier. Edited by his Wife. With a Memorial by Wm. Hayes Ward. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.
Pollock, W. H. Alfred de Musset's On ne badine pas avec l'Amour. Thomas Nelson & Sons.
Porter, Admiral. Allen Dare and Robert le Diable. A Romance. Parts 5, 6. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Power, Cecil. Philistia. A Novel. Harper & Bros. 20 cents.
Prentiss, Elizabeth. Life and Letters. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $2.25.
Radford, E. Measured Steps. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
Read, T. B. The Wagoner of the Alleghanies. Illustrated from drawings by Hovenden, etc. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.50.
Reports of the Meetings of the Scientific Associations recently held in Montreal and Philadelphia. Cambridge: The Science Co.
Richards, W. C. The Mountain Anthem. (The Beatitudes.) Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.75.
Rideing, W. H. Boys Coastwise; or, All Along the Shore. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co. $1.75.
Ridlon, G. T. History of the Ancient Ryedales, and Their Descendants in Normandy, Great Britain, Ireland, and America, from 860 to 1884. Manchester, N. H.: Published by the Author.
Rittig, J. Federzeichnungen aus dem Amerikanischen Stadtleben. E. Steiger & Co.
Roe, E. P. The Gray and the Blue. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.
Romeo and Juliet. Illustrated by F. Dicksee. Cassell & Co. $25.
Root-Gilbert. The Franklin Speaker: Consisting of Declamations and Recitations. Taintor Brothers, Merrill & Co.
Rousseau, J. J. Émile; or, Concerning Education. (Selections.) Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. 80 cents.
Sanborn, F. B. The Genius and Character of Emerson. Lectures at the Concord School of Philosophy. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.
Sanders, D. Verdeutschungswörterbuch. Leipzig: Otto Wigand.
Searing, A. E. P. The Land of Rip Van Winkle. A Tour through the Romantic Parts of the Catskills, its Legends and Traditions. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.
Seyppel, C. M. Die Plage. 3te aegytische Humoreske. New York: B. Westermann & Co.
Shaler, Prof. N. S. Kentucky, a Pioneer Commonwealth. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Sherley, D. Love Perpetuated; the Story of a Dagger. Louisville, Ky.: John P. Morton & Co.
Shinn, Dr. G. W. Stories for the Happy Christmas Time. Thomas Whittaker. $1.
Shipley, O. Annus Sanctus. Hymns of the Catholic Church for the Ecclesiastical Year. Vol. I. Burns & Oates.
Sims, Dr. J. M. The Story of My Life. D. Appleton & Co.
Smiles, S. Men of Invention and Industry. Harper & Brothers.
Snow, Sophia P. Annie and Willie's Prayer. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.75.
Stables, G. Wild Adventures Round the Pole. Illustrated. A. C. Armstrong & Co. $1.50.
Starr, F. R. Didley Dumps; or, John Ellard, the Newsboy. Philadelphia: American Sunday School Union.
Stebbing, Grace. Gold and Glory; or, Wild Ways of Other Days. Illustrated. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.
Stories by American Authors. VIII. Charles Scribner's Sons.
Stormonth's English Dictionary. Parts 14-17. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 25 cents.
Storrs, Dr. R. S. The Divine Origin of Christianity, Indicated by Its Historic Effects. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $3.50.
Talmage, Rev. T. Dewitt. The Brooklyn Tabernacle. 104 Sermons. Funk & Wagnalls.
The Morning Breath of June. A Poem. Illustrated. A. Newman Lockwood.
The Widow Wyse. A Novel. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. $1.
Weatherly, F. E. Out of Town. Illustrated in Color by Linnie Watt. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.
Whitman, Sarah Helen. Edgar Poe and His Critics. Second edition. Providence: Tibbitts & Preston. $1.

Fine Arts.

THE WATTS EXHIBITION.—III.

THE criticism of work which, like that of Mr. Watts, is the outcome of the refined and disciplined powers of men whose artistic nature and thorough training are indisputable, should rather be in the nature of inquiry and study than what is commonly understood as criticism. When we are dealing with art which is little else than reproduction of nature, and in which the standard of success is a skilful and absolutely exact transcript, all those who have eyes to see and the habit of seeing truly (which is not so common as people seem to believe), are more or less competent to judge of the result. But in work of the class of Mr. Watts the qualities by which the critic must form a judgment are entirely other: there is no imitation of nature properly speaking—the art is not one of *impression*, either direct, as in the case of Meissonier, or indirect, as in the case of Millet and Rousseau, but of *expression*; and the only law that such art must or can recognize is that what it attempts to express must be directly, distinctly, and solidly told. Of course the public has the alternative of liking or disliking, as they have of reading or not reading Milton or Shelley; and Mr. Watts labors under the disadvantage (if it be one) of making

no appeal to the class of minds whose horizon is limited by nature and impressional art, and of being generally peremptorily put aside as "not like nature." And in speaking of "impressional" art we do not allude to the caricature of painting which assumes that epithet as its special belonging—the so-called impressionist school—and which is mainly based, not on any peculiar way of seeing, but on incorrigible laziness. Every artist who works from a reflected mental image, in contradistinction to those who study nature directly and face to face, is an impressionist, and such was Millet par excellence, his impressions having the permanence of real vision and the completeness of objective existence. All great art that is not subjective and expressional is of this class, and especially Greek art as far as it dealt with things known and seen; but the painting which specially vaunts itself as "impressionist" is like that education which prides itself on being self-taught—*i. e.*, incomplete, crude, and shallow: it is the frivolous assertion of accidental and changing phenomena, the record of fleeting experiences of nature which might justify a memorandum on the part of a great artist, but which can be the definite end of study only to small and superficial interests. Mr. Watts has given some illustrations in his landscapes of the more serious kind of impressional art—which landscape art is, at its highest. But the professed "impressionist" has a singular notion that the impression must be conveyed as it was received—in a single dash—and when a great painter attempts such a momentary record it is certainly very noble, yet never the worse for full and thoughtful working-out, such as Mr. Watts put in his landscapes; but the little impressionalism of silly and indolent painters makes much waste of good canvas and colors in attempting to convey "impressions" which can by no chance have an interest for any one but themselves. The mightiest work is always the most complete, and only small minds affect to be greater than their art. But the law of expressional art (and this holds as to music, the drama, poetry, as well as painting) makes the artist the sole judge of the fitness of the language of his art. Imagine a critic telling Wagner that he is an inferior artist because he puts too much string music in one passage and too much wind in another—that he has mistaken the time of his movement, etc., etc. The artist properly replies, if he notices the critic, that he chooses the form of language which will convey his meaning and ideas, with full knowledge of that meaning and those ideas, and of the force of his language and its vocabulary. If the critic doesn't like it, he has his liberty to fall back on Bellini, or Donizetti, or minstrel music. In Watts's case, the language employed is simply and purely classical—not the least effort is made to display *tours de force* or petty glosses. It would have undoubtedly advanced his present reputation if he had not been so severe in his manner; but such as he is, so we must take him, and the question of the pleasure we may receive from his work is simply one of our educating ourselves up to it as we would to a poem of Emerson's or of Browning's; we may be certain that the art is there if we will only climb to it. The method of execution of Mr. Watts's pictures is very intense in individuality. As we said in speaking of his portraits, the difference between him and the great Italian masters in point of execution is that they possessed a skill only to be got by an early training, which makes execution unconscious, as is the formation of words to express our thought. The painting of Titian is the perfection of pictorial language, and the distinction can readily be noted in comparing his work with that of Tintoret, who began later in life. That of Mr. Watts shows the same quality as that of Tintoret—a certain want of fluency, but none of expressiveness or force; concentrated purpose making itself felt by the most direct means of expression, but always more or less betraying effort. This Titian, Veronese, or Correggio never did, and we should be inclined to include Velasquez, Rembrandt, and Rubens in the same general description; but certainly none equalled Titian in the magical felicity of his brush. The appearance of comparative effort in Watts's work, measured by this standard, diminishes very much on close examination, and in such heads as that of Burne-Jones and Stephen quite disappears; but everywhere one sees that it is the pure language of art fitted exactly to the idea it was given to convey.

When we come to study closely the means, they seem, as they are, the simplest and most direct possible. A little dryness is the natural accompaniment of the severely ideal character of the painter's mind: what painters call fleshiness, *morbidezza*, would be entirely inappropriate to the sentiment and unity of the pictures; but the general method of painting, as he himself avows it, and as one can see it in his work, is the employment of pure color applied in successive paintings over a light and carefully modelled underpainting in monochrome. That this was Titian's method is not only testified to by Boschini, but is shown in his unfinished work, as in the sketch in the Uffizi, which is modelled in in white and red in its first stage. Except in the large horse picture, which we do not conceive to be a spontaneous and appropriate work for Mr. Watts, there is no turbid color to be found anywhere in these pictures. Be the tint what it may, it is not defiled in the process of painting; it is, as pigment, pure, and preserves its value in relation to the others. The old distinction of the qualities of color into pigmentary and prismatic is a sound one, the former denoting the quality of the tint as pure, transparent, living color when good, or dead and muddy when bad; the other, the quality which a tint has of intensifying, harmonizing with, or contrasting others, which results in color harmonies, and the development of synchromy (to coin a word which, compared with symphony, exactly expresses the analogy with music), which is one of the essential elements of great art—harmony being a general term which we have come to apply to all life or art where agreement is elemental. In both these qualities of color Mr. Watts is distinctly master of his art. Search through the whole collection, and you shall not find a muddy flesh tint, or a color which does not maintain its virtue in shadow. For the orchestral qualities take "The Rider on the Red Horse," No. 119, and compare it with its companion picture, No. 85 (they should be hung together), and note how the general scheme of the one contrasts with the other: one warm and glowing, the other silvery and dominated by cool grays. In No. 85 note, moreover, the value, in the gray harmony, of the bit of red in the saddle-cloth, which flares out, subdued though it is, like a trumpet-note. A blue riband in one of the female portraits has a similar power, only possible when the general relations of color are perfectly harmonious.

In the intellectual element of his art, Mr. Watts's work will, we are sure, find its audience, and needs no comment. We saw "Love and Death" when it was in a more nearly finished state than it is now, and certainly were of the opinion that of all modern art it deserves a position in the front rank. The idea is still as clear as when the art was more complete; and the pathetic Love, struggling against the awful invasion—the agony and terror of the face that looks up to the mystery of the inevitable—the desperate tenacity of the defence—the crushed wings—all the surroundings, are full of a pathos we do not remember in any modern work: different in kind from that in Millet and Israels, less simple in its elements of expression and intellectual sympathy than theirs, but, when once realized, further reaching and more profound—the expression of an ideal and immortal woe which may befall any of us from day to day, and borrows nothing from its picturesqueness of occasion.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

Lady Brassey's Sumptuous New Book.

In the Trades, the Tropics, and the Roaring Forties.

Beautifully illustrated with nearly 300 Woodcuts from Drawings made by artists engaged especially for the last voyage of the "Sunbeam," and containing ten maps and charts. Price, $5.

HENRY HOLT & CO.,
Publishers.

The Gem of the Season

"A more lovely volume cannot be imagined."—*N. Y. Sun.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"It would be hard to find a more beautiful or appropriate gift."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"It is a good deal to have created a book with such charming characteristics."—*The Dial.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"Deserves a place among the first and best of the art products of the present season."—*Boston Journal.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"The year is full of beauty and nature of delight, says every page of this exquisite book."—*Christian Register.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"The touch of the artist has made this work a gallery of living pictures, where one delights to linger."—*National Baptist.*

Forty-six full page pictures of the seasons. Cloth, full gilt, $6; morocco, or tree calf, $12.

*** *Sold by all booksellers, or sent free of carriage on receipt of price by the publishers,*

LEE & SHEPARD,
Boston.

PRANG'S CHRISTMAS CARDS AND CALENDARS.

ORIGINAL, ARTISTIC, UNSURPASSED.

For Sale by all Dealers.

44TH YEAR
OF THE CELEBRATED
Diamond Brand Hams.
"S. DAVIS, JR.," CINCINNATI.
For sale by PARK & TILFORD and ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.

Johnson's Universal Cyclopædia.

A Scientific and Popular Treasury of Useful Knowledge.

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF:

F. A. P. BARNARD, S.T.D., LL.D., L.H.D., M.N.A.S., Prest. Columbia College, N. Y.; ARNOLD GUYOT, Ph.D., LL.D., M.N.A.S., College of New Jersey.

"THE BEST." Planned by Horace Greeley, LL.D.

It has thirty-one departments, with an editor of the highest scholarly standing for each—viz.: Public Law, etc., by Pres. T. D. Woolsey, LL.D.; Civil Law, etc., by Prof. T. W. Dwight, LL.D.; American History, etc., by Hon. Horace Greeley, LL.D., and Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, LL.D.; Botany, etc., by Prof. Asa Gray, LL.D.; Medicine, etc., by Prof. Willard Parker, M.D., LL.D., etc., etc., etc. It is "The Best," and the only original American Cyclopædia. Illustrated with maps, plans, and engravings of the finest kind. More condensed than the Britannica, and more accurate than Appletons'. Contains more subjects, is later than Appletons', and costs about one-third the price. It is truly the busy man's Cyclopædia, the articles being divided and subdivided, so that any point may be turned to without being compelled to read the whole article, as in Appletons'.

For particulars address

A. J. JOHNSON & CO.,
11 Great Jones Street, New York.

CHOICE GIFTS.

MARMION. An entirely new and very sumptuous edition of Sir Walter Scott's great poem, with over 100 illustrations by the best artists. Very richly bound, with full gilt edges. In a neat box. Price, $6; tree calf, or morocco, $10; crushed Levant, silk linings, $25.

THE PRINCESS. A sumptuous octavo edition of Tennyson's famous poem, with 120 illustrations. Richly bound, gilt edges, in neat box. Price, $6; tree calf, or morocco, $10; crushed Levant, $25.

THE LADY OF THE LAKE. The choicest edition of Scott's epic, with 120 illustrations. Richly bound, gilt edges, in neat box. Price, $6; tree calf, or morocco, $10; crushed Levant, $25.

LUCILE. Owen Meredith's popular poem, with 160 pictures of Pyrenean and Rhineland scenes. Richly bound, in neat box. Price, $6; tree calf, or morocco, $10; crushed Levant, $25.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE AND HIS Wife. By Julian Hawthorne. 2 vols. With new portraits and etchings. Price, $5; half morocco, or half calf, $9.

"The most important and interesting biographical work since Boswell's Johnson."

THE GENIUS AND CHARACTER OF Emerson. Lectures given at the Concord School of Philosophy, by F. B. Sanborn, Julian Hawthorne, G. W. Cooke, E. D. Mead, Dr. Bartol, W. T. Harris, Miss E. P. Peabody, *et al.* $2.

THOMAS BEWICK AND HIS PUPILS. By Austin Dobson. An illustrated history of the rise of modern wood engraving. Price, $3.50.

OVER THE BORDER. Miss E. B. Chase's travels and sketches in Nova Scotia. $1.50.

A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE. Henry James's journeys in Touraine, Anjou, etc. $1.50.

THE LITERARY REMAINS OF THE Late Henry James. Edited by William James. With Portrait. 12mo, $2.

ABOUT PEOPLE. By Kate Gannett Wells. $1.25. "'Caste in American Society,' 'Who's Who,' 'Personal Influence,' 'The Transition of American Women,' 'Loyalty and Liberty.'"

FAVORITE AUTHORS. 1,000 pages of choice essays, stories, etc. Price, $3.50.

SHERIDAN'S COMEDIES: The Rivals, and The School for Scandal. Edited by Brander Matthews. With a Biography of Sheridan, and illustrations of famous actors, including Irving and Miss Terry. $3.

LEISURE HOURS AMONG THE GEMS. By A. C. Hamlin. $2.

"About the diamond, the emerald, the opal, and the sapphire, giving a great deal of curious information, scientific, historical, and anecdotal."—*Boston Gazette.*

ARTISTS OF THE NINETEENTH CEN- tury. $3. A revised encyclopædia.

THE EVIDENCE OF FAITH. By James S. Bush. A noble religious treatise. $2.

JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO., Boston.

Le Français.

Revue Mensuelle de Grammaire et de Litterature.

CONTENTS OF THE JANUARY, 1885, NUMBER: La duchesse Martin.—L'embuscade.—Le député, monologue.—Des renseignements? monologue.—Le général Brière de l'Isle.—Affaires de France.—Académie française.—Poésies.—Lettre corrigée et lettre à corriger.—Notes and Queries.—Coups de ciseaux.—Jeux de société.—Français de cuisine.—Questions de prononciation.—Salmigondis.

Subscription Terms:

$2.00 per year (nine months). Single copies, 25 cents.

Editor, JULES LÉVY,
Lock Box 3, Roxbury, Mass.

Subscriptions received by F. W. Christern, New York; C. Schoenhof, Boston; J. Wanamaker, Philadelphia; and by all first-class booksellers and newsdealers in the United States and Canada.

LE FRANÇAIS, which is now in its fifth year, is mostly patronized by literary people, professors, schools, public libraries, clubs, etc., etc. This French magazine is without a rival in its field. To give, in as few words as possible, a clear idea of the character of our publication, we have brought into one paragraph extracts from some of the many letters which we receive almost every day from our readers:

"Your paper has been of the greatest value to me in matters which neither Grammar nor Dictionary reach."—"I feel that you have succeeded in supplying a want long felt."—"The *Notes and Queries*, and rules upon pronunciation, are especially valuable and useful to me in my teaching."—"Your paper seems to me to combine instruction and entertainment in an admirable manner."—"I am using the journal with a class of young ladies, much to their pleasure and improvement."—"I have learned more and got clearer ideas of French politics from your articles than from any other and all other sources put together."

LE FRANÇAIS is published during nine months of the year only; no issue during the summer months.

Standard Theological Books.

GEIKIE'S HOURS WITH THE BIBLE. $1.50.
DRUMMOND'S NATURAL LAW. $1.50.
ROW'S JESUS OF THE EVANGELISTS. $1.75.
PRESSENSE'S STUDY OF ORIGINS. $1.50.
EDERSHEIM'S TEMPLE SERVICES. $1.25.
GEIKIE'S PRECIOUS PROMISES. 75 cents.
FOOTMAN'S REASSURING HINTS. $1.00.

For Sale by all Booksellers, or

JAMES POTT & CO., Publishers,
12 Astor Place, New York.

R. Worthington,

770 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

Desires to say to buyers of HOLIDAY BOOKS that, in consequence of the early expiration of the lease of his retail store, he is offering his entire stock of STANDARD JUVENILE, and FINE ART BOOKS at greatly reduced prices.

Fine Bindings a Specialty.

R. WORTHINGTON, 770 Broadway, N. Y.

REV. A. P. PEABODY'S

TRANSLATIONS OF

Cicero's Ethical Writings.

CICERO DE AMICITIA AND SCIPIO'S DREAM. 12mo, cloth, 75 cts.
CICERO DE SENECTUTE. 12mo, cloth, 75 cts.
CICERO DE OFFICIIS. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

Francis Parkman's New Work:

Montcalm and Wolfe.

Two volumes, 8vo, cloth, price $5.00. For sale by all Booksellers.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers,
254 Washington St., Boston.

SPECIAL NOTICE

To the Readers of The Nation.

Messrs. J.B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, will send, on application, their BULLETIN OF NEW PUBLICATIONS, issued bi-monthly, containing announcements and criticisms of their New Books; also will furnish their CATALOGUE to any one sending address.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,
715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

Johns Hopkins University.

SIR WILLIAM THOMSON'S

Lectures on Molecular Dynamics

Delivered at the Johns Hopkins University in October, 1884, reported stenographically and printed, with the author's concurrence, by the papyrograph-plate process. A few copies are offered for sale at $3.00.

Address the Publication Agency of the University, Baltimore.

TULANE UNIVERSITY,

WM. PRESTON JOHNSTON, President.

Academical, Law, and Medical Departments; full corps of professors; Classical, Scientific, Philosophical, and Mechanical courses; Modern Languages a specialty; French, German, Spanish, and Italian, with board in good families speaking correctly; manual training; climate mild. Terms moderate. Address

SECRETARY OF FACULTY,
Tulane Hall, New Orleans.

LIBRARY CATALOGUE AND INDEX. Blank forms, spaces for 1,500 titles. Also Index for reference. Best plan yet devised. Handsomely bound, ½ morocco, size 6¾ x 8½. Sent, postpaid, for $2.50 by the publishers. SHEPARD & JOHNSTON, 146 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

STOPS: OR, HOW TO PUNCTUATE: 35 cents. By Paul Allardyce, Library Edition, 18mo.

"An admirable little book of its kind."—*The Critic.*

GEORGE H. BUCHANAN & CO., Philadelphia.

SCHOOL BOOKS IN FOREIGN LAN- guages. Miscellaneous Books in Foreign Languages. Catalogues on application. Foreign Periodicals.

CARL SCHOENHOF, Importer, 144 Tremont St., Boston.

COMPLETE YOUR SETS OF MAGAZINES!

For Odd Numbers of Periodicals and Rare Books, address THEO. BERENDSOHN, 86 Fulton St., New York.

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1884.

The Week.

THE adverse action of the Chamber of Commerce on the Spanish treaty will probably be decisive of its fate, not because the voice of that body, or of the city of New York, is necessarily decisive upon great commercial questions, but because the state of public opinion upon the treaty is so unsettled that any distinctly pronounced judgment, having the voice of authority, would naturally carry doubtful minds with it. The report of the majority of the committee, although favorable to the treaty, furnished the very arguments which condemned it. It said that the treaty would cause the people of this country to pay a bonus of from $25,000,000 to $30,000,000 to the planters of Cuba and Porto Rico the first year, but that we might avoid this the second year and thereafter by making similar treaties with other countries—that is, by taking away from Cuba and Porto Rico the consideration which leads them to enter into the treaty at all. Of course Spain will not allow us to take back the *quid pro quo* without taking back the exclusive privileges granted to us. She will put England and Germany on the same footing with ourselves whenever we put the British islands and Brazil on the same footing with Cuba. The upshot of the treaty would then be that we should have paid a subsidy of $25,000,000 for one year to Cuba and Porto Rico for nothing, since it would require at least one year to turn the import trade of Cuba toward this country. This line of argument was sufficient to condemn the treaty in the minds of shrewd men of business, and it is not at all surprising that, after it had been read and fully comprehended, the Chamber voted almost unanimously against it.

Incidentally the Chamber passed an opinion upon the protectionist doctrine that the "home market" is the great thing to be cultivated by good Americans, and that "foreign markets are of doubtful advantage." A resolution setting forth this musty sophism was reported by Mr. Ammidown. It constituted a part of the report which the Chamber adopted, but, before adopting it, the Chamber struck out this particular clause, upon the suggestion of Mr. Jackson S. Schultz, who characterized it as "cranky." The statement that the home market is our best market signifies nothing, because we have the home market now and it does not satisfy us. Mr. Nimmo, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, wasted his great energies upon this thesis a short time ago, showing that our domestic trade was seven times greater than our foreign trade. He had formerly estimated it as twenty-five times greater. But if this trade were one hundred times greater, it would make no difference, since the surplus left after supplying the home market is that which vexes everybody—merchants, farmers, and manufacturers alike. The Chamber of Commerce contemptuously set its foot upon the "cranky" protectionist doctrine.

We hope, apropos of the position taken by the Administration with regard to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, some explanation will be shortly made of our participation in the Congo Conference through Messrs. Sandford and Kasson. The Conference is composed of the representatives of half a dozen European Powers who are engaged in dividing up and disposing of vast tracts of territory, some of them as big as Continental Europe, and all on the "good old rule, the simple plan," and without the smallest reference to the wishes or feelings of the existing population. We have not a word to say against the character of the work. We believe it will be productive of immense benefit to Africa and to civilization generally. But after having so completely cut this American continent off from Europe that we will not even allow a European Power to pledge itself on paper not to meddle with a canal across the Isthmus of Panama, what in the name of consistency is the meaning of our sending representatives to a European congress to help on the arbitrary division of the African Continent, on which we have no colony or foothold of any kind, and which is separated from us by the Atlantic Ocean? Will not this little matter bear some Congressional inquiry?

The "back-down" of the Senate on the Naval Appropriation Bill probably means that no action on the question of new cruisers or heavy guns will be taken until the new Administration comes into power. The bill which the Senate has consented to accept was sent to it by the House last summer, and merely provides money for the next six months' expenses on the basis of the original regular Appropriation Bill. Since its adoption by the House a great change has taken place in national affairs, and both houses are disposed to regard the new-cruiser and heavy-gun proposals in a different light. The Senate concedes that if the cruisers are to be built, the contracts for them ought not to be awarded by an Administration just going out of power, leaving the work to be completed by a new Administration which had no voice in planning it. The House takes the ground that an appropriation for six months is an infringement upon the freedom of the new Administration, which ought to be left to arrange the details of its naval bill in its own way. All this is reasonable and proper. There is no reason for haste in the matter of the guns and cruisers, and we apprehend that the new Secretary of the Navy will be full as likely to award the contracts wisely as Mr. Chandler is.

An organization of this city, calling itself the Young Men's Republican Club, has adopted a resolution by a vote of 58 to 1 in favor of Mr. Evarts for Senator. The reasons given in the discussion which preceded the vote were interesting and characteristic. One member said that what the "party wants is not only a faithful Republican, but one who has been constant in his fidelity and has stood like a rock. Mr. Evarts has sunk all individuality, and held that the principles of the party are paramount to everything else." We feel moved to say that this is true of Mr. Evarts's course in the last campaign. He made the duty of supporting Blaine "paramount to everything else," including his reputation for legal acumen and his own convictions, and stood like a rock for his party, first, last, and all the time. So did the Young Men's Republican Club. It was the most zealous Blaine organization in the field, but it was then, and is now, no more representative of the young Republicans of this city than the Johnnies, Jakes, and Mikes are of the old Republicans.

Mr. Evarts's letter announcing himself a candidate for the Senatorship has been printed, and consists of frequent expressions of devotion to the Republican party, its "principles" and its "policy," and of readiness to go to the Senate as one of its champions. The *Times* says he has taken its advice in making no mention of the tariff, but the *Evening Post* claims a share in causing this omission, as it gave him the very same advice. Moreover it urged him to rely on his "prolonged fidelity" to the Republican party and nothing else, and this also he has done, showing, we think, clearly enough that the influence of the *Evening Post* on the composition of the letter has been greater than that of any other journal, with all due respect to the *Times*. We think, also, that Mr. Evarts has been wise in avoiding all explanation of the "principles" and "policy" of the Republican party. We do not think it would have been judicious to communicate these to the world promiscuously through the columns of a newspaper. They are at present only known to very few people, and are in fact somewhat confidential in their nature, and Mr. Evarts is too old a lawyer and statesman to blab about such things indiscriminately. We do not think he ought to be expected to let mugwumps know them, after their conduct in the late canvass. He excuses himself for his secrecy by declaring that "the Republican party, in its declaration of its opinions and purposes, has never used language obscure, uncertain, or framed in a double sense." This habit of candor, of course, makes dead silence all the more necessary when, as just now, concealment is desirable.

A flood of light is thrown upon the Cabinet speculations by an account which Congressman Hurd gives of a talk which he had with Governor Cleveland recently. He went to Albany to urge upon the Governor the appointment of Mr. Thurman to the Interior Department and Senator Bayard to the Treasury Department. He says that he gave his reasons in favor of these men at considerable length, and that the new President "listened very attentively, but gave no indication of what his own views were." Mr. Cleveland has always been a good listener. When he first became Governor he listened attentively to all that the "old wheel-horses" of the Democratic party had to say about the kind of men whom he ought to appoint for offices, and when the time to appoint came he made

his own selections. There was great astonishment and considerable consternation among his volunteer advisers when the names were sent in, and we apprehend something of the kind will happen again when the new Cabinet is announced.

Great progress was made with President Cleveland's Cabinet on Sunday. Four members of it—so we are assured by a correspondent, who evidently sat up all night with the Governor on Saturday arranging his Administration—are now agreed upon. Senator Bayard is to be Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. W. C. Whitney is to be Secretary of the Interior, Senator Garland is to be Attorney-General, and Senator Lamar is to be Secretary of State. There is some doubt about the latter, as he has expressed a determination not to accept a Cabinet position, but he "may be prevailed upon" to reconsider. "It may safely be assumed," says the correspondent, in speaking of the other three men, "that they will all be members of the new Cabinet, unless there should be a change in the present drift of Governor Cleveland's mind." The news of this "drift" had not reached Washington on Sunday, for the Democratic members of Congress from Indiana held a meeting and decided unanimously that the "honor of a Cabinet position should be conferred upon" ex-Senator McDonald. Fear was also freely expressed in Washington that certain bad men who have been interested in Star-route contracts would succeed in "fooling" the Governor sufficiently to secure the selection of some one of their friends for Postmaster-General. We feel justified in saying, from what we have observed of the "drift" of the Governor's mind during his administration in this State, that there is no occasion for the slightest anxiety about his being fooled by thieves either great or small.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, which supported Cleveland secretly during the campaign and now supports him openly, has attracted considerable attention to itself lately by a series of double-leaded articles on "The Meaning of the Election" and kindred topics. We have read these articles with deep interest, expecting to find in them the whole gospel of Bourbonism, for if Bourbon Democracy exists anywhere it exists within the range of the *Enquirer's* circulation in Ohio and Kentucky. We are agreeably surprised to find nothing in the *Enquirer's* views of the meaning of the election more terrible than the statement that "the Democrats won, on the demand for administrative reform." This is a perfectly safe doctrine, and its vindication in the columns of the *Enquirer* assures us that Bourbonism is really a thing of the past.

Secretary Chandler hastens into print to deny the assertions of Chairman Jones, of the late National Republican Committee, concerning the lukewarmness of the President and his Cabinet toward Blaine's candidacy. Mr. Chandler says the President and every member of the Cabinet desired the election of Blaine, and did all that could be reasonably expected of them to secure it; that Mr. Jones was an "unknown man" when he was made Chairman, and that since he "conducted the party to defeat" he "should have hesitated before publicly undertaking to throw the blame upon some one else." He also gives notice that if the "warfare" against the President is continued, "there will certainly be quite as many blows given as taken, so far as I am concerned." We advise the President to "call off" the Secretary and all other of his friends who are threatening to give further "blows" of this kind in his behalf. They are defending him unnecessarily. His course in the campaign was in the main dignified and creditable. Its only defects were, first, in allowing Mr. Chandler to neglect his official duties and, in his old capacity of "Bill," to conduct the *Tallapoosa* negotiations with Butler in behalf of Blaine; and, second, in permitting Commissioner Dudley to use the whole power of the Pension Bureau in Blaine's interest. A third lapse will be added to these if Mr. Chandler is allowed to make further "defences" like that which he has published.

It is a curious illustration of what a prolonged course of Blaineism will do for men that none of these critics of the President realize the position they are taking on civil-service reform by thus censuring him. They are blaming him for not using the power of his office for partisan ends. They really complain because he did not "come out" for the ticket, force the members of his Cabinet to do the same, and set them and all the subordinates in the public service the example of making a good round contribution to the campaign fund. Their attitude now is complete justification for the Independent opposition to Mr. Blaine on civil-service-reform grounds. He was never a friend of the reform, and none of his friends and advisers had any idea that, if elected, he would become its defender. They are making partisan fidelity the highest test for office now, and are opposing the President's Senatorial candidacy because he obeyed the spirit and letter of the law in allowing the people to elect a President without Federal interference. Mr. Jones's opinion, that if the full power of the Administration had been used in favor of Blaine, he would have been elected, is a confession of Blaine's weakness as a candidate before the people. They were left to vote as they pleased, and they chose Mr. Cleveland.

The brilliant policy which the regular Republicans have adopted, of making a compact and harmonious party by excluding all Mugwumps, is having its inevitable effect. The Mugwumps are making their organizations, which were merely temporary for campaign service, permanent, and are inviting into them all Republicans who propose hereafter to vote as their convictions prompt without regard to party orders. The Boston Independents formally, a few days ago, decided to continue their Committee of One Hundred for the present. The Brooklyn Independents have resolved upon a similar course. The most apparent result of this will be that hereafter the Blaine Bourbons will be confronted by two parties instead of one when they go into an election. They will have a harmonious, obedient little party, in which there will be no "traitors" and no "kickers." They can nominate just as bad a man as they please, and can go to the polls as compact as an army and vote for him. He will be defeated every time, but what of that? Every defeat will make the party a little more compact and a little more select, until it becomes

"A nice little, tight little party,"

and can be photographed in a "group."

The pulpit as well as the press is being "disciplined" for mugwumpery. The Rev. Mr. Jones, a highly esteemed Baptist clergyman of Ithaca, was arrested on Wednesday week on a trumped-up charge of illegal voting, and summoned to appear before a United States Commissioner and defend himself. His accusers at first threatened to lock him up for the night, but finally allowed him to return to his family, on condition that his friends would be responsible for his appearance the next day. Nobody pretends to believe the charge to be true. Mr. Jones's offence is that he spoke at a Cleveland meeting during the campaign, and voted for Cleveland on election day. The Blaine men challenged his vote in order to throw suspicion upon it, and have now had him arrested in the hope of smirching his character. There is said to be great indignation in the town about the performance, and we should think there would be. The tendency of the Blaine infatuation appears to be toward acute insanity.

Dr. Ball, of Buffalo, seems to be following the fashion of nearly all persons nowadays who for any reason become notorious, by starting out as a lecturer. He lectured in Boston on Friday in Tremont Temple, one of the largest rooms in Boston, on "The Presidency and Presidents," but only about 150 people came to hear him. If Blaine had been elected, he would doubtless, in spite of the triteness of his theme, have done better. He indulged in no abuse or evil predictions about Cleveland, and made no statements about either Presidents or the Presidency by which the most nervous could be in the slightest degree startled, or which any but the thoroughly depraved or unscrupulous would deny. In fact, we look forward now to a blameless career for the doctor. He has been through the deep waters, and sees how much better it is for clergymen not to try to keep political campaigns "abreast with the religious sentiment of the country."

General Butler is credited with a decision to imitate his friend and ally Blaine and become an historian. The announcement is made that he has signed an agreement with a publishing house to write his political reminiscences in two volumes, for which he is to receive $50,000 in cash and a royalty besides. If he gives all his reminiscences, the price is much too low, and the space allotted far too small. No other living politician has been in so many different political parties as Butler has, or has behaved so badly in one as he has in all. The inside history of his connection with Blaine in the last campaign would of itself fill a volume, and be worth $50,000. It has been whispered about that he lost heavily in money by that canvass, and that he is in such financial straits now that he has been obliged to mortgage his house. The decision to turn historian is also

attributed to a desire to mend his private fortunes. We doubt the accuracy of all these rumors. Carelessness in the use of his own money for political purposes has never been among his characteristics. If anybody's bank account was depleted by his last campaign, it is much more likely to have been Blaine's than Butler's. We do not believe that his object in writing his reminiscences is a mercenary one. Historical composition has peculiar charms for retired statesmen who have no other way in which to keep themselves in the public mind.

We appeal to our esteemed contemporary, the *Tribune*, to pause till after the holidays in its task of harrowing the public mind on the subject of the diabolical purposes of the Solid South. No man can enjoy the festivities of the season with the gloomy spectre of a ruined country dangling before his eyes. The *Tribune* has now shown, in a series of articles of tremendous power and almost superhuman imagination, that if the count of votes in the late election had been made on the census statistics instead of on the ballots cast, Mr. Blaine would have had a plurality of precisely 1,200,000; that there were many negroes who would have voted for him if they had taken the trouble to go to the polls; that since the Solid South voted solidly to make Cleveland its solid President, he owes his election to men who before the war were in favor of paying labor no wages at all, and hence he will not only reduce our laboring classes to the level of the "pauper laborers of Europe," but will probably abolish all wages whatever, and make slaves of all workingmen who are not starved outright during the first month of his Administration; that Cleveland will be a pliant tool in the solid hands of the Solid South; that all our industries will be ruined by free trade and the Cobden Club, and the United States Treasury will be turned over to the Rebel brigadiers for the payment of Rebel claims. This is dismal holiday literature, and its publication can do no good. The country is safe anyway till after March 4. Let us laugh while we may.

A movement is on foot to change the election law of Illinois, prompted by the discovery of the recent frauds in Chicago. It has been proved that the preservation of the ballots after the election is no safeguard at all, and that it is rather an aid than a hindrance to rascality. The testimony taken in the Brand-Leman case shows that if the ballot-stuffers had had a little more time, or if they had had a little more foresight, they might have done their work in such a way that detection would have been impossible. Relying upon the preservation of the ballots as a means of preventing fraud not only puts facilities for perpetrating fraud in the hands of those who have the custody of them, but leads to dispensing with other obvious safeguards. The law of New York provides three things which the law (or at all events the practice) of Illinois overlooks. It gives each political party the absolute right to watch the vote and the count in its own way. It provides for the convenience and security of the voter by furnishing a sufficient number of voting places to avoid a crowd at the polls, and by keeping the swell mob away from the voting places. It prevents conspiracies to change the result of an election by requiring the destruction of the ballots at each precinct before the result of the vote in other precincts is known. If the Illinois law had been grounded upon these principles, the Brand-Leman trouble would never have occurred, and Mr. Joe Mackin would have been a happier man than he is to-day.

A recent number of *Bradstreet's* furnishes statistical tables of the number of men out of employment at the present time as compared with the number employed in the census year, 1880, when, it is believed, there were no persons unemployed who were able and willing to work. The returns, having been obtained by the officers and employees of the commercial agency, are presumed to be very nearly accurate. The whole number of manufacturing operatives out of work by reason of the shutting down of establishments, strikes, etc., is 316,000, or 13 per cent. of the whole number thus employed in 1880, which was 2,452,749. It is believed that the number may be swelled to 350,000 by taking account of the smaller industries which may have been overlooked. But on the other hand a certain portion, probably 10 per cent., are out of employment only temporarily, for the purpose of making repairs of machinery, taking account of stock, etc. The largest percentage of unemployed is found in the State of Minnesota, 40 per cent., and the smallest in Maryland, 7 per cent.; but the average of all the New England States is only 7 per cent. In New York the percentage is 18, in Pennsylvania 16, in New Jersey only 8. Of the cities, Detroit is by far the most unfortunate, 62 per cent. of her customary force being idle. In Baltimore only 3½ per cent. are out of work, in Boston 7½ per cent., in New York 24 per cent., in Philadelphia 21 per cent.

Of the leading industries the iron trade shows a loss in the number of operatives at work of 20 per cent., the clothing trade 27 per cent., cotton goods 12½ per cent., woollen good 16 per cent., boots and shoes 14 per cent., tobacco manufacturing 17 per cent., silk 16 per cent., glass 19 per cent. The Southern States show the smallest percentage of unemployed labor and the least reduction in wages. The exhibit as a whole is more favorable than might have been anticipated. It must be borne in mind that the reports of industrial depression in the daily press make no account of the number of persons remaining employed, but only of those thrown out of work. In this way the trouble, although serious enough, becomes much exaggerated in the popular imagination.

It is a good sign that the Irish Nationalist papers have begun to charge the Government with preparing and executing the dynamite explosions. This is tolerably absurd, but it is really their way of saying that these things inspire them with shame and horror. When a writer of this school says that a crime or outrage was concocted by "the Castle," it simply means that he thinks it peculiarly atrocious. The story of the Dublin *Irishman* that the British Government sent a woman over to Ireland to offer $2,500 toward the purchase of a steam launch, to be used in throwing bombs from the Thames into the Houses of Parliament, is simply its way of observing that the use of money to buy a launch for any such purpose would be a peculiarly asinine as well as criminal proceeding. In fact, the British Government has come to play in Nationalist rhetoric the part which Satan played in the old phraseology of the criminal law, when it used to be alleged in indictments that the accused was moved to commit his offence "by the instigation of the Devil."

The rumors that Mr. Gladstone will go out of public life on the passage of his Distribution and Franchise Bills are probably premature. He can hardly do so without settling his Egyptian business, which does not improve in appearance. The new plan for the reform of Egyptian finance which Lord Northbrook has long been maturing, and which in its main features consists of a loan from England, a reduction of interest on some branches of the debt, and some diminution of expenses, has not yet been accepted by the Powers, and there seems to be some doubt whether France will accept them, not so much because she objects to them as because she wishes to appear independent of England, if not hostile to her. In the meantime, too, Lord Wolseley's advance is slow, owing to the falling of the Nile, and March now begins to be talked of as the probable period of his arrival at Khartum. The colonization schemes of Germany, again, are raising much new trouble. She has taken possession of a large part of the island of New Guinea, to the great indignation of the Australians, who wished to annex it a year or two ago, but were prevented by the home Government, and a filibustering expedition to it stopped by force

According to a late report from Durban, Natal, the Hovas of Madagascar have succeeded in obtaining from the coast, in spite of the French cruisers, a large fresh supply of arms and ammunition. The determination of the young Queen and her people to resist the French invasion to the utmost is apparently unshaken, the army is numerous and not without courage, and a stronger bulwark for the capital is the natural difficulties in the way of the French—the pestilential fevers of the plains between the coast and the mountain slopes, and the total absence of roads to the highlands amid which Antananarivo is situated. In fact, the French have not even begun an advance from Tamatave, though this seaport has been in their hands for eighteen months. Not long ago the Hovas were still reported to be in force in front of their lines. Admiral Miot clamors for reinforcements, which are but scantily granted, the more urgent demands of the theatre of war in Tonquin and the China Sea diverting attention and resources from Madagascar. The French recently still insisted upon a protectorate over the whole island, but Ranavalona III. declared, on her accession to the throne, in July, 1883, that her ocean-bound domain must remain completely independent, and even the Sakalavas of the western parts, who formerly owned a kind of dependence upon France, are now in patriotic accord with the Hovas,

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, December 17, to TUESDAY, Dec. 23, 1884, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE London *Times* on Wednesday devoted a leader to the proposed treaty between the United States and Nicaragua, based on a cabled summary of the synopsis of the treaty printed in New York. The writer said: "The terms of the Nicaragua treaty will excite profound amazement in England and America. If the published version of its leading features is correct, it will undoubtedly elicit a distinct protest in both countries, as being in direct violation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. Indeed, it presents a more distinct violation of that instrument than Mr. Blaine ever contemplated. Americans must not suppose that Englishmen will deprecate the treaty owing to any alarm at the extension of the American dominions, or from any mistrust that the advantages gained will be abused to the injury of British trade; but they cannot approve the example afforded of one State purchasing the control of such a waterway for its personal advantage, and not as a trustee for the benefit of the world."

The full text of the Nicaragua treaty was printed on Thursday, with the President's message to the Senate, urging its ratification. The President said: "The political effect of the canal will be to unite closer the States now depending upon railway corporations for all commercial and personal intercourse; and it will not only cheapen the cost of transportation, but will free individuals from the possibility of unjust discriminations. It will bring European grain markets of demand within easy distance of our Pacific, and will give to the manufacturers on the Atlantic seaboard economical access to the cities of China, thus breaking down the barrier which separates the principal manufacturing centres of the United States from the markets of the vast population of Asia, and placing the Eastern States of the Union, for all purposes of trade, midway between Europe and Asia. In point of time the gain for sailing vessels would be great, amounting from New York to San Francisco to a saving of seventy-five days, to Hong-Kong of twenty-seven days, to Shanghai of thirty-four days, and to Callao of fifty-two days."

The treaty differs from the synopsis published last week. The United States does not acquire a tract three miles wide on each side of the canal in full sovereignty. But a strip 2½ miles wide, the centre of which shall be the centre of the canal, will be under the joint control of Nicaragua and the United States. The United States shall have exclusive control of the construction of the canal.

There is a growing opposition among Democratic Congressmen to the Nicaragua treaty, but neither Republicans nor Democrats have yet united upon a definite policy with respect to it.

The Chamber of Commerce in this city on Monday adopted a resolution "that the Spanish-American treaty is hostile to the interests of the people of the United States, and ought not to be confirmed."

In the Senate on Wednesday a letter was read from Secretary Chandler explaining that a surveying expedition had been sent to Nicaragua in order to make a survey of the proposed canal route; that it had been sent under the "general power of the Department" to issue such orders to all officers of the navy as may be deemed for the public good. The letter was laid on the table for future discussion. Secretary McCulloch was confirmed in executive session on Thursday, Senator Riddleberger being the only dissenter.

The House of Representatives on Wednesday continued the contest over the Inter-State Commerce Bill, the Southern Democrats endeavoring to prevent the adoption of any amendment which forbids a discrimination against colored men. The colored men—O'Hara and Smalls—made vigorous speeches. Mr. Smalls denounced the Democrats for attempting to legalize what he called a "Jim Crow car" in all the Southern States. On Friday Mr. Abram S. Hewitt offered an amendment permitting railroad pooling contracts when they were reasonable and just. He held that pooling, if honestly conducted, gave stability to the rates of freight, and equal terms to every customer. The amendment was defeated. The debate was continued on Saturday. The House and Senate came to a deadlock on that day on the Temporary Naval Appropriation Bill. The Senate refused to adjourn for the holidays in accordance with the House resolution and met on Monday.

The Senate on Monday passed the Blair bill to provide for the appointment of an alcoholic liquor commission. The vote was 24 yeas to 16 nays. The Senate Appropriations Committee on Monday afternoon reported another naval appropriation bill. It is the identical one which the House sent to the Senate last year and which the Senate refused to receive, with the exception that it is for a period of six months instead of a year. It contains no appropriation for cruisers or guns. The House, it is said, will probably not accept this bill, and the deadlock will continue. No quorum of the House is in Washington. The adjournment, on Saturday, of the House was limited (by the Constitution) to three days.

On Tuesday the Senate passed the Naval Appropriation Bill, and also a resolution for a holiday recess from December 24 to January 5.

The conferees of the two houses on the Electoral Count Bill met on Thursday, but again failed to agree. It is probable that this is the last attempt that will be made to reconcile the differences between the two houses on this bill.

Governor Cleveland gave a brilliant reception at the Executive Mansion in Albany on Tuesday evening. It was attended by about 200 ladies and gentlemen.

At an informal meeting of the Democratic members of Congress and citizens of Indiana, held in Washington, the sentiment was generally expressed that Indiana was entitled to recognition in the Cabinet of the President-elect, and the opinion was unanimous that the honor should be conferred upon ex-Senator McDonald.

The Committee of One Hundred of the Massachusetts Independents have voted, not to make their organization permanent, as was reported last week, but to continue the organization "for the present."

The Rev. R. T. Jones, of Ithaca, was arrested on Thursday for alleged illegal voting. He was a pronounced Cleveland man. In the evening an indignation meeting was held, attended by citizens of both parties, at which resolutions were adopted condemning Mr. Jones's arrest, sympathizing with him and his family, and asking that proceedings be instituted against the movers in this "dastardly outrage."

It is reported in Buffalo, on good authority, that Minister Morton has recently cabled Messrs. Warren and Draper, asking them about the Senatorial outlook, and requesting them to communicate with him by mail. It is believed that the desired letters are now on their way to Paris, and that they convey to him the necessity of his withdrawal from the race unless he desires to be regarded as distinctively the money candidate of the Senatorial canvass.

A letter from William M. Evarts was published in Albany on Monday, in which he said: "In response to many inquiries and requests made to me from all parts of the State, I take the liberty in this form of making public my readiness and desire to be considered among the candidates for election by the Legislature as a Senator from this State. In asking the favor and support of the Republican Senators and Assemblymen for this distinguished and responsible representation of this great State in the Senate of the United States, I have no occasion to qualify or restate the principles of the Republican party or my own hearty acceptance and undoubting maintenance of those principles. The Republican party, in its declaration of its opinions and its purposes, has never used language obscure, uncertain, or framed in double sense. In this last as in every earlier struggle to maintain the supremacy of the Republican policy in the Government of the country, I have given every aid in my power to the support of the policy, the doctrines, and the candidates of the Republican party."

The annual dinner of the New England Society was given at Delmonico's on Monday evening, with the President, General Stewart L. Woodford, in the chair. Speeches were made by Chauncey M. Depew and others.

The New York Academy of Medicine on Thursday evening, unanimously adopted a report vindicating Dr. Fordyce Barker, its President, from the charge that he falsely claimed to be a graduate of the Paris École de Médecine, and also of violating the laws of the State in practising without a diploma. The charges were preferred by Austin Flint, jr., and others, and had their origin in the disagreement in the Academy over the old and new codes of medical ethics.

At a meeting in Philadelphia on Friday of the railroad companies interested in the coal trade, resolutions were adopted that so much anthracite coal as may be produced or required during the coming year shall be furnished by the respective companies in proper yearly or monthly quotas; that a committee of three be appointed by the Chairman to present a sketch of such proper quotas, and that each interest be requested to present to said committee a statement of the proportion of business done by it, and what it expects to do during the ensuing year.

In a tax suit the Supreme Court of Wisconsin has decided that telephone lines come under the act authorizing the construction of telegraph lines.

The heaviest earthquake shock ever experienced in the neighborhood of Laconia, N. H., was felt on Wednesday morning about 2 o'clock. At Centre Harbor the shock lasted half a minute.

Harrigan and Hart's Theatre Comique in this city was burned to the ground on Tuesday morning. The loss claimed is $120,000, with no insurance. It was a new and handsome building, opened on August 29, 1881.

In a fire at St. John's Home, Brooklyn, a Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, on Thursday afternoon, 23 children and one sister of charity lost their lives.

Chief-Justice Waite, of the Supreme Court of the United States, is seriously ill, but his friends hope that he is out of danger. It is not believed that he will be able to resume his place upon the bench until the March term.

Robert C. Winthrop, of Boston, is critically ill. He is seventy-five years of age.

William Henry Channing, a well-known Unitarian minister, and nephew of the late William Ellery Channing, died in England on Tuesday at the age of seventy-four. He was graduated at Harvard College in 1829, preached in a number of American cities, and then removed to Liverpool, England, succeeding the Rev. James Martineau in a Unitarian church there. Among his published works is a 'Memoir of William Ellery Channing' (3 vols. 1848). He was an eloquent preacher, and an earnest advocate of social reforms.

FOREIGN.

During the trial of Anarchists at Leipsic on Wednesday, Reinsdorf confessed that he was connected with the plot to assassinate the Emperor at Niederwald, and referred in a most vehement manner to the condition of the working classes. The judges were frequently compelled to interfere and rebuke the prisoner during his remarks. Reinsdorf continued, saying that the task of obtaining freedom devolved upon the workmen themselves, and that the contests at

the polls, so beloved by the Social Democrats, were absurd and irrational. The Anarchist programme of action would alone do any good. The end sanctified the means; there was no good in being sentimental, and he had done his duty as an Anarchist. He admitted that he had persuaded Rupsch and Kuechler to join him, and that he gave them the necessary instructions as to the handling and placing of the dynamite, adding boldly that if he had not been ill, he himself would probably have committed the assassination at Niederwald. Reinsdorf displayed a brave and manly spirit throughout the trial, in great contrast with the efforts of the other prisoners to shift responsibility on each other. He is described as a man of much force of character.

On Friday the Public Prosecutor demanded the sentence of death against Reinsdorf, Rupsch, and Kuechler on the charge of high treason. The prosecutor further demanded a sentence of ten years' penal servitude against Holzhauer and Bachmann, of five years against Soehngen and Rheinbach, and the acquittal of Toellner. This demand was complied with on Monday, except that the three last named were acquitted.

The Berlin police assert that they have found proofs of an extensive plot to enroll the soldiers in Socialist societies.

During the celebration at Milan, Italy, on Saturday, of the anniversary of the execution of Oberdank, the Austrian Anarchist, a young man named Gervasini was arrested in the act of placing a dynamite bomb under the Palais de Justice. He has confessed that he had been instructed to fire the fuse with a cigar, but refuses to disclose the names of his associates. Ten other men have been arrested with proclamations glorifying Oberdank in their possession.

Louise Michel, the French Anarchist now in prison, is dying.

Nihilists on December 7 attempted to wreck a train conveying the Czar to St. Petersburg.

Among the goods arriving at Dover, England, on Thursday, from the Continent, the police discovered a tin case filled with dynamite cartridges. The case was furnished with a false label.

Examination of the London Bridge piers by divers shows that the recent explosion was of great force, and did considerable damage to the stone-work, but did not affect the security of the bridge.

Germany and Russia refuse to negotiate any further with Nubar Pasha, the Egyptian Prime Minister, regarding their admission to representation in the Caisse de la Dette Publique. It is likely that Nubar will resign.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Brussels *Nord*, in a despatch referring to the demand of Russia and Germany for admittance to the Caisse de la Dette Publique of Egypt, says: "The solution of the Egyptian problem has become more urgent because the political movement of Europe now tends in the direction of colonial acquisition. Egypt is destined to become the key of a new policy. This may result in a settlement of the Egyptian question in a manner favorable to the Continental Powers by the formation of a mixed commission, charged with the task of studying on the spot whether the British proposals are well or ill founded." This despatch has created a sensation in Paris, where the belief is that it embodies the opinions of the Powers in regard to the creation of a mixed commission, and that such action is tantamount to a rejection of the English proposals, and a great blow at her prestige. The delay in the response of the Powers to Earl Granville's proposals in regard to Egyptian finances is attributed in London to Prince Bismarck's initiative, from his desire to embarrass the Gladstone Cabinet by obliging the Ministers to meet Parliament without arriving at an *entente*.

It is believed in Cairo that Germany and Russia intend to renew their demand upon the Egyptian Government for admission to the management of the Caisse de la Dette Publique. They will ask Egypt to give her consent to their admission, and likewise to procure a reply from the Powers which have not yet expressed their consent.

It was reported in the Paris *National* on Tuesday that France had finally rejected England's proposals with reference to the financial difficulties of Egypt. The statement is not, however, generally believed.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley has written a letter in reference to Congo matters, in which he points out the urgent necessity of settling the neutralization of the Congo country, of determining definitely its frontier, and of bringing about a general recognition of the African International Association, before the Conference now in session at Berlin shall have concluded its labors. If these problems shall not be settled, he thinks the Congo will only prove a tempting bait to France and Portugal.

England, Germany, Holland, and Italy are now in accord upon the proposition to neutralize the territory of the African International Association. The American neutrality scheme, however, fell through on Monday, owing to the opposition of Baron de Courcel, French Minister at Berlin.

England has formally recognized the African International Association on terms similar to those made by Germany. The agreement secures consular jurisdiction to England.

The session of the Congo Conference in Berlin on Thursday lasted four and a half hours. The statutes relating to navigation on the Congo and Niger Rivers were substantially adopted, with the exception of a few secondary points.

The Congo Committee on Friday, after a long discussion, decided to put on record a strongly expressed protocol to restrict as far as possible the liquor traffic in the Congo and Niger countries. Italy on Friday officially recognized the African International Association. It is said that Premier Ferry is proposing to Earl Granville terms of agreement on the Egyptian question, on the condition of England supporting France's Congo claims and Chinese policy.

There is reason to suspect that Portugal is making arrangements to cede to Germany the Portuguese possessions on Delagoa Bay, in southeast Africa. It is believed to be connected with some scheme of Prince Bismarck's relating to the Transvaal and Zululand.

The London *Times* on Tuesday said: "The annexation of a portion of New Guinea and other islands in that neighborhood by Germany will expose the Government to popular execration in Australia and to severe censure in England. The refusal of the Earl of Derby, Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, to recognize Australia's annexation of the same territory has opened the door to Germany. The colonists wanted to annex the whole of New Guinea, for, in the event of war, this island would form a base of operations against Australia."

Prince Bismarck has written a letter publicly thanking the people for the numerous addresses of devotion and support which he has received from various parts of the empire. These encourage him, he says, to persist in his struggle against the parties whose internal disunion and unanimity against all guidance of government are impeding the progress of the empire, and endangering the unity bought with many sacrifices and struggles.

The Berlin *North German Gazette* (Bismarck's organ) intimates that Prince Bismarck has finally decided to take a rest from his public duties. Preparations are being made throughout Germany to celebrate Bismarck's seventieth birthday and the fifteenth anniversary of his career as Chancellor of the Empire.

It was discovered on Thursday that Lucas Jauner, Director of the Securities Department of the Lower Austrian Discount Bank, in Vienna, was a defaulter to the amount of $1,000,000. He disappeared, but on Friday his dead body was found not far from Vienna. Heinrich Kuffler, a broker, was implicated in the transactions. He persuaded Jauner to advance money of the bank at usurious interest, both sharing in the profits. There was a run on the bank, which was promptly met.

In Vienna, on Monday, the very old firm of Emmanuel Biach & Co. suspended. It was obliged to take this step because of its dealings with Heinrich Kuffler, the broker implicated in Jauner's operations. Jean Lucas, the manager of the securities department of the Giro & Cassenverein Bank, committed suicide on Monday.

It was reported on Wednesday that Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, was dead, but later despatches showed that there was no foundation for the rumor. He is in excellent health.

The French Senate is unable to vote the Budget before the end of December. The Government will ask the Chamber of Deputies for a credit of 800,000,000 francs to meet the expenses of the first quarter of the year 1885.

It is stated that the Cuban loan of £1,000,000 has been definitively arranged with the Banque Transatlantique of Paris. The loan is to be for one year only, but may be extended to eighteen months at the option of the Government. The interest is to be 9 per cent., and the commission for negotiating the loan 1 per cent.

A French clique at Cairo is believed to keep El Mahdi posted in General Wolseley's movements, through Ollivier Pain, the French journalist, who is now in the False Prophet's camp. This has caused great indignation in England.

One of the recent despatches from Korti says that General Wolseley is undecided whether to continue his advance by the river route, or to make a camel dash directly across the Bayuda desert from Ambukol to Khartum, which would save hundreds of miles. Another despatch says that he will complete the concentration of his army at Korti in the first week in January, and will begin his march through the desert upon Shendy on the 7th of January. The distance from Korti to Shendy is 200 miles, and he calculates that the march will occupy sixteen days, unless he meets with opposition.

General Wolseley, in a telegram from Korti to the Marquis of Hartington, Secretary of State for War, says that the English boats have fulfilled his best expectations; that the work is hard, but the men are in good health and fit for any work.

General Wolseley reported on Tuesday that the delay in the concentration of the troops at Korti would retard the advance across the desert until the second week in February. The preparations for a demonstration from Suakim have been postponed. British military authorities fear that the relief of Khartum cannot be accomplished before the middle of March.

It is reported that El Mahdi has sent 14,000 reinforcements to Osman Digna, who is encamped near Berber.

Lord Rosebery has written to a number of the Peers with a view to the taking of concerted action in favor of the reform of the House of Lords.

The Rev. William Lindsay Alexander, D.D., of Edinburgh, a Scotch theological writer, is dead, at the age of 76.

There was a great demonstration in Bombay on Thursday in honor of the Marquis of Ripon, the retiring Governor-General of India.

The captain of an American bark, which left Rio de Janeiro on Nov. 12th, reported, on arriving in Baltimore, that when he sailed there were rumors of war between Brazil and the Argentine Republic. It was said that the Argentines had 120,000 men ready to throw across the border as soon as war was declared. There have been no such rumors by cable, and a despatch on Thursday explained that the disturbing reports originated in military and naval manœuvres.

THE ADMINISTRATION AND THE TREATIES.

THERE is one reason, apart from the merits of the treaties themselves, why the batch now before the Senate should be laid on the shelf for the present, and it is a reason which is applicable to all business as well as to treaty-making. We mean the rule which forbids a man retiring from an office to lay down lines of policy or create responsibilities unnecessarily for his successor. About the observance of this rule President Arthur ought to have been more than usually sensitive, seeing that he was not elected President, and that he never would, had the matter been submitted to the people, have been charged with the great powers which he is now exercising. Of course he is, in the eye of the law, as much President as if his had been the first name on the Republican ticket in 1880; but a President who takes office under the circumstances in which the Presidency devolved on Mr. Arthur, will ordinarily, as a matter of delicacy, consider himself as charged simply with the necessary duties of the office, and will avoid works of supererogation, and above all avoid cutting out new work for his successor.

The enterprise which the President and Mr. Frelinghuysen have shown is the more remarkable because they had, on taking office, some practical experience of the inconvenience of having to take up the "unfinished business" of their forerunners. Mr. James G. Blaine took office on the 4th of March, 1881, and by July 1st he had involved the Government in a quarrel with Chili in which the very next step was war, and in a dispute with England which promised at least serious diplomatic complications, besides a grand plan for a Pan-American Convention, for which Mr. Blaine had bound us to provide "a hall" free of expense. Mr. Arthur got rid of all these cares and responsibilities in the most summary way. He sent word to Chili and England that he wished no discussion with them whatever, and he declined to furnish the hall for the Convention. If things had gone a little further, he could not have escaped so easily. But the mere prospect of the work which Blaine had managed to create for him in four months, must have made him very thankful that the activities of that statesman had not lasted a few weeks longer. As it was, he felt not the slightest scruple in throwing the Blaine plans overboard, and the country thoroughly approved of his action.

If Blaine had been elected, there can be but little doubt that he and his followers would have complained bitterly of the action of the present Administration, in trying to commit its successor to such important changes and schemes as are contemplated by the new treaties of commerce and the canal treaty. They would have said that it was unfair even for one Republican President suddenly, at the very close of his term, to impose such weighty enterprises on another coming after him; that every statesman ought to do something, at all events, toward carrying out his own plans, and not leave their execution wholly to his successor.

If the Blaine Republicans could and would say this, with how much more force can the Cleveland Democrats say it? The country has in Cleveland's election pronounced in favor of new men in the Government, and new men means new measures and new policies. It has said that it wishes Presidential recommendations now to be made, treaties to be negotiated, our foreign policy shaped, and in fact all the responsibilities of the Executive to be borne, by Democrats. It most certainly has not elected Mr. Cleveland simply to carry out a batch of treaties creating very important changes in our revenue and in our foreign relations, and committing us to the construction of a vast public work thousands of miles away, framed by the Republican Administration in its very last days.

The great issue in the late campaign was the life and works of James G. Blaine. It was his character and doings which, more than aught else, determined the result. Some people were influenced by his Little Rock transactions, and the mendacity with which he sought to cover them up; but a large number, also, were influenced by his foreign policy when he was Secretary of State. In fact, we think there can be no doubt that his impetuosity, or "brilliancy," in getting up foreign complications without the knowledge or acquiescence of the public, had more weight with a large body of business men than his moral obliquity. President Arthur is not sinning in this respect to the same degree, but he is sinning on the same lines. He has been trying privately and almost secretly to create burdens which he will himself escape carrying, and initiate enterprises the labor and discredit of which in case of failure will fall on one not only his successor, but President of another party, and will have to be shared by a different Congress from that which is now asked to sanction the treaties. These treaties are so vast and so full of remote consequences that they ought to be the suggestions of a new Administration, if of any, and ought to be dealt with, if at all, not by an expiring Congress, but by one fresh from the people.

THE CANAL TREATY.

THE full text of the Nicaragua treaty has been published by the *Tribune*, and differs from the synopsis produced by the *Times* some days ago, on one very important point, namely, the cession of land to the United States. Under the treaty the United States does not acquire, as was stated, a tract three miles wide on each side of the canal, in full sovereignty. A strip two miles and a half wide altogether, the centre line being the centre of the canal, is appropriated to the uses of the canal, but it is to be jointly owned by the two Powers, and is to be under Nicaraguan jurisdiction in time of peace. This is important because the acquisition of full sovereignty over any patch of territory by the United States, in a region where governments are so unstable and the security offered by the public force so small, would inevitably lead, by a well-known law of political gravitation, to the rapid acquisition of more, and finally to the absorption of the whole State of Nicaragua and its neighbors as well. That no danger of this exists, even under the treaty as it stands, we do not affirm. But it is certainly far smaller than that which would arise were the United States Government present in overwhelming force along the whole line of the canal, and bound to repress all disorders within a reasonable distance of its banks.

Nothing could, under such circumstances, long prevent this Government from extending its jurisdiction in Central America, and extending it so rapidly that a movement, backed by a powerful body both of financial and political speculators, would soon show itself among us toward making the canal our southern frontier. That such a movement would succeed eventually there is little doubt. All that is corrupt and reckless, as well as all that is vainglorious in our politics, would go to hasten it, and we should soon find ourselves aggrandized by the addition of three or four new States, containing more "rum, Romanism, and rebellion" to the square mile than probably any other part of the world. All the countries now lying between us and the canal contain a population of about 15,000,000, whom it is no exaggeration to describe as slightly Catholicized savages, who are still ruled by chiefs and priests under a simulacrum of constitutional government, and whose favorite pastime is rebellion. In fact, rebellion in those regions occupies very much the place in the national life which is occupied by base-ball, trotting matches, and going to the circus in ours. The Nicaraguan, Gautemalan, or Honduran gentleman rebels for the pure love of amusement, and the Indians, to whom the Spaniards have given a slight Catholic varnish, follow him readily to a three or four days' war, which pleasantly varies the dulness of tropical life. American States made up of such material would play a part in our national politics which we may safely leave to the imagination of our readers. Fancy a close Presidential contest in which the Anglo-Saxon States were pretty equally divided, with the vote of Honduras, or Guatemala, or Nicaragua still uncounted, with plenty of "visiting statesmen," of the Chandler, Brady, and Dorsey type, on the ground, keeping watch against "fraud." Fancy, too, the delegations which the Latin portion of the Union would send to the nominating conventions, and the volume of stipendiary enthusiasm which they would bring to the support of the magnetic and big-hearted and grossly slandered candidates of both parties.

The treaty as it stands is probably as moderate and as little exacting as any treaty could be made which binds the United States to construct the canal, and own it in part, and control it virtually after it is made. The independence of Nicaragua is tenderly dealt with, and there is no attempt to make invidious discrimination against the commerce of any peaceful nation. But it would be absurd to shut our eyes to the fact that the chances that Nicaraguan protection will be sufficient for the canal, and that the United States will long be able to leave such a valuable piece of property unguarded by military force in a region so turbulent, are not great. In other words, though the seeds of future danger and complication in the new treaty are small, they are there, and will need, if it be ratified, careful watching.

One objection to it, the weightiest of all to those who think public faith and honor are of

more importance than any line of communication either by land or water, is that the treaty made with Nicaragua is in direct contravention of another now in existence—the Clayton-Bulwer treaty — with England. Our faith to the observance of that treaty is as solemnly pledged as to the observance of any treaty ever made. This fact, it is perfectly true, does not bind us to it in perpetuity. It may, like all human conventions, be abrogated—with the consent of both parties if possible; by the desire of one only if necessary. But are we really prepared to take the position that it may be abrogated whenever it happens to suit our convenience or our inclination—by us alone, secretly, suddenly, without notice or discussion, as if our plighted faith meant no more to us than a passing remark on the weather? And has anything more cynical and more disheartening been produced out of the Brady-Dorsey-Clayton alembic than the news from Washington that the complaints of the English press make some statesmen there only the more eager to show the world, by the ratification of the Nicaragua treaty, how little importance American politicians attach to the word of the American people? Is it possible that we are prepared to inject into our diplomacy the peculiar humor which makes the groans of his victim such a capital joke to the faro banker? We think not. We think the canal will not compensate the American sober second thought for the stain on the national reputation left by the manner in which the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is being got rid of. What makes this most pitiful is that there is not a particle of necessity for it. There is plenty of time for everything necessary to save our credit. The future belongs to us in a sense in which no European nation ever dreams of claiming it. Every revolution of the earth puts the Isthmus more and more in our power without our saying one word about it. Nobody has been threatening to construct a Nicaraguan Canal. We can make it this year or in five years, as best suits our convenience. We have ample leisure and opportunity to relieve ourselves of our Clayton-Bulwer obligations in the way in which men of honor in all positions get rid of contracts that are too onerous or unfair. It is only sharpers who in such matters are hasty or importunate.

PROGRESS IN THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

We have been looking with some anxiety, since the election, for signs and indications of the existence and continued activity of that element in American politics known as the Bourbon Democracy. We have found such signs in abundance in the columns of the Republican newspapers, in the letters of Petroleum V. Nasby, and in the editorials of the New York *Sun*. According to these authorities, Bourbon Democracy is lurking somewhere in convenient ambuscade, and is preparing to pounce upon Grover Cleveland and carry him off. The very silence of the Democratic press is held to be a suspicious circumstance: it must be the stillness which precedes the storm. The Bourbon Democracy, that old, blundering, toothless giant, who has been gnashing his gums against everything good these twenty years, cannot be dead. Nor, stupid as he is by nature and muddled with drink, can he fail to see that his time has come at last; that the opportunity for which he has waited so long and dreamed so many bad dreams, has fallen into his clutches when he had least reason to expect it.

That there is a Bourbon Democracy, or the remains of one, lurking in the remote districts where the mails and the schoolmaster are infrequent phenomena, no one will deny. But that it is a controlling or even an important element in the party which carried the recent election, may well be doubted. The fact that it has made no sign for itself since the election, that it has proposed no reactionary policy, that it has made no considerable raid upon the offices, that it has found no distinctive voice among party leaders either in or out of Congress, suggests that the scythe of Time has thinned its ranks. Nor would such a supposition be at all out of accord with the processes of nature. Bourbonism on this side of the Atlantic means identification with slavery and the political and social systems founded upon slavery. Ideas outlast for some space the institutions which gave them birth, but they cease to be formidable when the institutions disappear. The men who were of middle age when the axe of war descended upon the slave power, are, for the most part, in their graves, leaving no heirs to succeed to their experiences, their sensations, their environment. Those who were then young were at the stage of life when the experiences and sensations belonging to a new environment most readily become the formative influences of character. There was nothing to propagate slavery but slavery itself. And when slavery, the parent of Bourbonism, died a felon's death, it passed away with as little hope of posterity as of resurrection. Therefore if Bourbonism has shown small signs of life since the election of Cleveland, probably the reason is that there is little of it left. There were Tories among us after the Revolution, but as they sank into their graves Toryism dwindled away. It served awhile the purposes of a bugbear, but all-healing time took it out of the category of human affairs, as it is taking, if it has not altogether taken, Bourbonism out of the politics of the present day.

There has been no reason why the Democratic party should have lived at all during the past twenty years except that there must needs be a party of opposition in every free government. The Democratic party has served this purpose. It has operated as a check upon the Republican party, and has obtained majorities of the popular vote whenever the party in power has been guilty of any striking misdemeanor. This is what an opposition exists for. Its *raison d'être* is to hold the Government for the time being up to correct standards, and to punish it when it falls short of them. But this rôle has now passed to the Republican party. The Democrats are now, or soon will be, the Government for the time being. The responsibility for misdemeanors and shortcomings will be upon them. They must offer a new *raison d'être*. The change from opposition to responsibility will be extremely trying. A party which has been out of power a quarter of a century will discover some awkwardness in taking up the reins of national administration. It cannot afford to make mistakes in the presence of so vigilant and experienced an enemy as the Republican party. Nor can it afford to stand still. Mere inertia would be the greatest of all mistakes.

In order to vindicate its right to wield the destinies of the republic it must become the party of progress. This rôle it once filled acceptably in the then conditions of the country, but so long ago that few persons now living know except through books what those conditions were, or who were the chief actors. When it ceased to be the party of progress it went out of power and into the lowest pit of degradation. The Republicans became the party of progress, and they remained in power so long as they continued to vindicate their title to that distinction. They lost it some years ago. They were unable to accommodate themselves to new ideas befitting the changed conditions of the country, such as civil-service reform, revenue reform, or any sort of reform. Government had become to them a mere matter of bookkeeping, of debits and credits, wherein the profit-and-loss account of the leading politicians was the chief if not the only concern of caucuses and conventions. Mr. Blaine represented profit-and-loss more completely than anybody else in the party. Therefore he represented the most active force in the party, therefore he was nominated for the Presidency, and therefore he was beaten. Mr. Blaine might have been elected, in spite of his bad record, if his party had continued to stand for progressive ideas and to embody the spirit of the age. If the Democratic party would profit by the mistakes of its adversary, as well as by its own mistakes, it must make itself once more the party of progress, as it was in the olden time.

THE INTER-STATE COMMERCE BILL.

The Inter-State Commerce Bill, now engaging the attention of Congress, is occupying time which might more profitably be spent upon something else. Mr. Reagan's measure had its beginning at a time when the railroad problem was a very different thing from what it is now. Complaints of excessive charges and unjust discrimination were then frequent and, perhaps, well-founded. They were dealt with in an imperfect way by the States, and the resulting crop of Granger legislation was not satisfying. The legislatures had sought to deal in a summary manner with the most complex problem of modern times, a problem whose factors are to be sought not merely within the boundaries of a single State, not merely within the boundaries of the United States, but in every country with which we have commercial relations. As we write these lines, our attention is arrested by a statement that the ship-owners of Hamburg are perplexed by a regulation of the German Government which proposes to tax petroleum barrels as cooperage. As Russian petroleum enters Germany in railway tanks, it will escape the duty, and thus the German ship-owner as well as the American oil-producer will be placed at

a disadvantage in the market. One of the elements of the cost of petroleum in Hamburg is the charge of American railways for carrying it to the seaboard. Therefore, any legislation of ours which deals with railway transportation must take into account what is going on in Germany. Still more must it take account of what goes on in India, in Egypt, in Australia, and in every country that competes with us in the exportation of wheat or cotton.

The Granger legislation having yielded results only partly satisfactory, the subject was taken up by Congress with the object of applying the same principles to inter-State commerce that had been applied more or less rigidly to local traffic. The Reagan bill, which has dragged its slow length through so many sessions, is the product of this endeavor. But meanwhile the railway problem has undergone a change. Competition has accomplished most of the ends which Grangerism aimed to secure. It has reduced the rates of transportation for persons and property far below the dreams of the Grangers themselves. This result has not been confined to the so-called trunk-lines. It has extended to the Missouri River, to Colorado, Utah, Montana, and the whole Pacific Coast, to the South and Southwest, to New England and New York. It is working night and day in countless directions ceaselessly and irresistibly. It has brought railway kings to their knees, and made railway stockholders objects of commiseration as they were once objects of envy or of hate.

Now, any comprehensive or intelligent treatment of the railway problem ought to embrace the question of railroad construction as well as of railroads already constructed. If the law of competition is to be left in full force (and there is nothing of which railway men stand in so much terror), it is both unjust and inexpedient to put shackles upon the forces which are competing with each other. It has been proved that competition is more effectual than statute law to reduce rates. If we divide the whole people into two classes —railway owners and railway customers—and conceive that the interest of the latter is to get the lowest possible scale of charges, competition will surely give it to them. It will not stop at the point of giving the lowest rate consistent with a fair dividend on capital invested, which is the *ultima Thule* of Granger legislation. It has gone further in many instances. It has required railroads to be run for operating expenses only; it has reduced operating expenses to a minimum and even below the point of safety. So far as the Reagan bill has this end in view, it will be as superfluous as an attempt to supplement the ocean tides with a squirt gun.

But it is said that unjust discriminations must be attended to. Very well. What is a discrimination? and what is an unjust discrimination? These are questions to be determined by the weight of evidence. They cannot be determined by an act of Congress. Would it be an unjust discrimination to carry petroleum to the seaboard for shipment to Germany at a less rate than is charged for petroleum to be consumed in New York? Would it be wrong to carry wheat on through bills of lading from Chicago to Liverpool at less than the proportionate rate from Chicago to Boston? If yea, the farmers of Iowa and Dakota will feel the consequences more heavily than the railroads. Examples might be multiplied, without extending our range of vision across the water, to show that any procrustean rule on the subject of discriminations will cause more injustice than it will cure. What is wanted to deal with grievances of that class is a commission or board like that of Great Britain, clothed with such powers as experience has shown to be necessary. The power of public opinion would be sufficient to rectify nearly all the abuses complained of.

Considering the complexity of the railway problem, the gigantic interests involved, the tendency of special interests to get the better of general interests in all matters of law making and law administering, and considering especially the character of our institutions, our business habits, and mental hereditaments, we think that any arbitrary interference with the law of competition, or any attempt to force it prematurely into channels which it has not yet invaded, would be a grave mistake. But if such interference must be had, it should not stop with the regulation of existing railways. It should provide some tribunal to determine what new competition is admissible—that is, what new railways may be built. Justice requires no less. If the Legislature takes railway property out of the hands of the owners in whole or in part, thus interrupting the play of natural forces, it makes itself responsible to some extent for the earning power of the roads, and ought, therefore, to exercise discretion in allowing new roads to be built to the injury of old ones. In most of the States the building of new railways is strictly a matter of private judgment. The right of eminent domain practically belongs to any group of adventurers who can furnish or borrow the money to survey a new line. That this right has been much abused is certain. It has generally happened that those who have abused it have received sufficient punishment in the loss of their investments. It may be safe to trust to the deterring force of recent examples to prevent the paralleling of old lines, but it is worth asking whether, in the older States, at least, the power to determine the needs of the community for railway extension, involving as it does the rights of all landowners, should not be reserved by the Legislature itself, instead of being left to the caprice of individuals. At all events, the Government should either let competition work out its results without hindrance, or put definite limitations upon it.

TARIFF REFLECTIONS.

A NATIONAL convention of swine-breeders and pork-packers has been called to meet at Washington city on the 14th of January, to consider the restrictions imposed by Germany and France on the importation of pork from America. The call invites those interested to meet for the purpose of "considering what action should be taken by our Government for the purpose of removing the unjust restrictions and suspicions which now attach to American hog products abroad." Retaliatory measures are not suggested in the circular, although measures for removing unjust suspicions are mentioned. The call is temperate and judicious in tone, and it is to be hoped that the Convention will be fully attended, not only by the producers and dealers in pork, but by State Boards of Agriculture, who are also invited to take part in its deliberations. One of the things to be considered will undoubtedly be the protective policy upon which these restrictive measures are based. Disguise it as they may, the policy of France and Germany in excluding American pork has its origin and motive-power in the landed interest of those countries, exactly as our policy of restricting the importation of foreign goods has its mainspring in our own manufacturing interests. A distinction is sought to be drawn between exclusion and restriction, but it is a distinction without practical difference. It is said by some casuists that if Germany would merely impose a duty, no matter how high, on all foreign pork, we should have no cause to complain; but that a discrimination against American pork is insulting and intolerable. If Germany should become convinced of this and clap on a duty as high as that which we maintain against her linen, crockery, and glassware—as she would probably do if she did not apprehend trouble in explaining the matter to her own people—the position of the American swine-breeder and exporter would surely not be improved.

Apart from the consideration that each country has the right to regulate its own trade policy and its own sanitary policy, and that no other country has the right to question the one or the other, we have already exhausted the arsenal of retaliation, or so nearly that what remains would scarcely be felt on the other side of the water. Our tariff was intended to discourage trade with Germany and France as well as with England. It was not grounded upon conceptions of public health—such conceptions would have been rational if real and not feigned—but upon the conception that the producers of certain articles in this country are entitled to a higher price than the natural laws of trade would give them. This is exactly the conception which the advocates of retaliation believe that Germany has grounded her exclusion of American pork upon. If they are right in this belief, and we think they are, we have already retaliated upon Germany in a profuse and liberal manner. We impose a duty of 45 per cent., for instance, on the steel rods from which barb-wire fences are made, and which are produced in Germany at lower rates than in England. We tax the toys of children and the apparatus of philosophers impartially 35 per cent. ad valorem, and the books of both 25 per cent. We tax German and French sugar 70 per cent. We tax the work of German and French artists 30 per cent. We "got even" with both Germany and France long before they began.

But if we have nothing to retaliate with, we have a great deal to think about. And here the producers of iron ore come to our assistance by holding a conclave at Cleveland, Ohio, and adopting a memorial against the Spanish treaty, saying that although the island of Cuba does not now yield any appreciable quantity of iron ore, yet she is capable of producing a great deal,

and that to admit this ore free of duty will be rank injustice to the Lake Superior miners—who, by the way, are producing none at the present time, although protected by a duty of seventy-five cents per ton. The duty on iron ore is the last expression of absurdity, the very caricature and laughing-stock of a protective tariff. Iron ore lies at the foundation of all industries. All manufactures, without exception, begin with it. Agriculture begins with it. House-building, ship-building, railway-building, carriage-building, begin with it. Any system of protection constructed upon any theory which dare show itself in print and stand up for honest debate, spurns the idea of taxing the things which are produced by mere digging with spades and pickaxes, and which constitute the raw material and *sine qua non* of intelligent labor. Iron ore is the parasite and not the child of protection. It has got itself into the company of protected interests in spite of protection itself. It has fastened itself there so strongly that the parasite cannot be detached without bringing away some part of the original tree. It is not the only parasite that afflicts the parent stem: coal, copper, lead, wool, and lumber are its true counterparts.

A few years ago an attempt to put ice on the list of articles protected by the tariff was laughed out of Congress. It was said that ice makes itself, and that Jack Frost needs no assistance from the legislature to enable him to compete with the pauper labor of Europe. Quite true, but does not iron ore make itself also? The labor of digging the one is the correlative of the labor of cutting and storing the other. Ice does not constitute the basis of any other industry except that of soda water and sherry cobblers. If we are to have a duty on iron ore to protect the Lake Superior miners against the possible competition of Spain and Cuba, let us no longer make light of the ice-cutter when he laments the pauper labor of distant Norway.

THE REDISTRIBUTION BILL.

LONDON, December 5.

YOUR readers will remember that the angry contest over Parliamentary reform, which has occupied us here since the House of Lords refused in last July to pass the Franchise Bill, was suddenly suspended by the offer of Mr. Gladstone to discuss privately with the leaders of the Opposition the principles on which seats should be redistributed, and in fact to settle the draft of a bill with their concurrence. They accepted the offer, seeing in it a triumph for the House of Lords and themselves, expecting to secure terms which would safeguard their party interests, and fearing that a refusal would provoke the displeasure of their own more timid supporters. Accordingly a series of private conferences took place between Mr. Gladstone and two of his colleagues on one side, Lord Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote on the other, while the nation looked on in speechless surprise. A conclave of five political opponents who had just before been denouncing one another up and down the country, settling the biggest question of our generation over a table in a small room, is so unprecedented in our history that it needed all the authority of the chiefs to still the murmurs of their parties. Those murmurs would indeed have swelled into audible cries among the Radicals, suddenly reined back in the full career of invective, but for the assurances quietly passed round that all was going well, and that they would find they had got all they wanted.

Last Monday the cat was let out of the bag, and it proved a tiger. The bill goes further than anybody expected six months ago, or than could have been divined from Mr. Gladstone's earlier statements. It is not a reform but a revolution. It takes away 160 seats from the smaller boroughs, depriving some of separate representation (*i. e.*, merging their voters in the general mass of county voters), and taking away one member from others which till now have returned two members. The lower limit for separate borough representation is fixed at a population of 15,000, and of boroughs with two members at about 50,000. Of these 160 seats a few are given to new boroughs, a much larger number are added to the great cities with a population exceeding 165,000, and a still larger number to the counties, because these last are having their voters far more than doubled in number by the extension to them of the household suffrage which has hitherto been confined to the boroughs. The magnitude of the change may be measured by the fact that the great Reform Bill of 1832 reallotted only 143 seats, 17 less than this bill.

However, this change is not that which has excited the most interest. Something of the sort was foreseen, was indeed inevitable, though few people expected the disfranchisement to be so bold. A point on which far greater uncertainty existed was as to the arrangements for representing the big cities and the counties. Hitherto no city (except the ancient city of London, with its four members) has had more than three members, and those with three (Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, Glasgow) have returned their members *en bloc*, not by districts, although each voter has been allowed to vote for two only, so as to give the inferior party, where it is considerable, one member and the dominant party two. Now these large cities receive several additional members. Liverpool is to have nine in all, Manchester six, Glasgow and Birmingham seven each, Leeds and Sheffield five each, and so forth, while the ten Parliamentary boroughs which now make up London, and which, taken together, return twenty-two members, are in future to be represented by fifty-five. The bill proposes to cut up these cities into equal electoral divisions, each of which is to return one member only, and the same treatment is meted out to the English counties and county divisions, which, from having had usually two, in some cases three members each, are now to be rearranged into divisions with one member each. These are sweeping changes, which disturb all our old ideas and habits and affect the large majority of members of the House of Commons, displacing some, altering the constituencies of others. The third notable feature of the scheme is the proposal to add eighteen members to the House of Commons, bringing its number up to 670. Six of these are to be allotted to England and twelve to Scotland, which has been much under-represented. The motive is the wish to avoid the resistance of the Irish and Welsh members to a reduction of the representation of each of those countries—greater in proportion to its population than that of England and Scotland.

These are the salient features of the bill and the provisions which now absorb the attention of the country. While the House of Commons is affirming its general principles by giving it a second reading, the House of Lords is passing, with scarcely a word of debate, the County Franchise Bill over which the battle was lately raging. It is now forgotten, and the discussions of the next few months will turn on the rearrangement of electoral areas. To discuss the merits of the scheme would weary your readers unfamiliar with the details of our English elections. What I will attempt is to describe how it has been received, and what anticipations are already being formed as to its effect.

As it comes stamped with the approval of the Ministry and the chiefs of the Opposition, neither party as a whole can object to it. But there are independent critics in both parties, and the edge of criticism is in many cases sharpened by resentment at the secrecy with which the negotiations of the chiefs were conducted, and the slight which they thereby passed on their followers. The Tory party seems still too startled and dazed to know what to think of the scheme. They were prepared for the extinction of small boroughs, and as these small boroughs returned more Liberals than Tories, they do not regret that extinction. They demanded a great increase in the representation of the counties, and they have got it. They think that the plan of dividing cities into equal electoral one-membered districts will favor them, by enabling them to win the residential quarters of the cities. Such at least is the notion that seems to have influenced Lord Salisbury and Sir S. Northcote in approving the district plan. They are still more hopeful of gains through the subdivision of counties into one-membered districts, reckoning that the influence of the landowners (mostly Tory) will be stronger in a small than in a large electoral area. These points give them some encouragement. Yet when they look at the bill as a whole, and see what an advantage it gives to the numerically stronger party, which their party is not and is not likely to be, their hearts fail them, and they can't help wishing for some further bulwark against the incoming wave of Democracy. Some have openly charged their leaders with fatal folly in going into council with Mr. Gladstone, who was sure to outwit them. Others doubt whether better terms could have been made, but regret that every device for postponing the change for some years more has not been employed. But the bulk have not yet formed any opinion, being indeed much puzzled to know how the newly enfranchised voters in the counties, and especially the agricultural laborers, will exercise their rights.

The Liberals are better prepared to estimate the schemes, because they have been calling out for redistribution for years past, and putting forward suggestions regarding it. Some of the moderates are alarmed. They think the bill too sweeping, deeming it nothing less than a complete transfer of such power as the upper and middle classes possessed to the poorer class. But the Radicals, who are far more powerful in the country than these moderate men, and more active, if not more numerous, in the House of Commons—the Radicals are well satisfied, for the principle of apportioning representation to population receives an application far fuller than in any previous measure. Some would have liked to see the disfranchisement of small boroughs carried rather further, but the immediate gain of strength for their party seems to them so great a boon that they are glad to accept a scheme less than perfect.

From this general approval of the bill one must except two points in it. One is the proposal to raise the total strength of the House of Commons from 652 members to 670. The addition seems small, but many people believe that a change ought to have been made the other way, and the House reduced to 450 or 500 members. The attendance of members, which seldom exceeded 200 before the Reform Act of 1832, has steadily risen to between 350 and 400, and will doubtless rise far above 500 under these new acts. There is therefore a danger that the House, which Mr. Bagehot well described as a public meeting, will become more and more difficult to manage, with an increasing number of persons

desiring to speak, and an increasing disposition to be swept away by those fits of excitement which are more sudden and potent when they act on a crowd. Thoughtful observers had therefore been hoping that this occasion, the best which we have enjoyed for a long time past or may obtain for a long time to come, would be seized for reducing the House to more manageable dimensions. Their disappointment is the greater because it was supposed that Mr. Gladstone, who has more than once spoken of the decline in the business aptitudes of Parliament, would have been particularly willing to try whether a reduction of quantity might not secure an improvement of quality.

This question is, however, one which does not much interest the run of politicians. The addition of eighteen members is, after all, not very large, and it furnishes a means of avoiding the troublesome problems which the over-representation of Ireland and Wales raises. Far more generally and warmly criticised is the other novelty, that of cutting up cities and counties into one-membered divisions. It is generally attributed to the influence of the Tory leaders, because in a draft scheme which had been prepared for the consideration of the Government two months ago, and which somehow leaked out and got into the newspapers, the divisions of cities and counties were as a rule to have returned two members each. As each party assumes that whatever the other suggests it suggests for some selfish party purpose, the idea that this change of plan is due to the Opposition, and a term of the compact between them and Mr. Gladstone, prejudices some Liberals against it. There is a strong feeling in the great cities against being cut up into electoral districts, for this seems to involve the loss of their historical traditions. And among thinking men of both parties there is a fear that these new divisions may return members of an inferior type, persons unknown beyond their own ward; persons whose influence will depend on their owning a manufactory or a brewery which employs a large number of voters or on the profuseness of their subscriptions to local charities. Putting these two grounds of aversion together, there will be found a good deal of hostility to this scheme. Mr. Gladstone defended it by referring to the example of the United States and the British colonies, as well as of most foreign countries, declaring that a system which had been so generally adopted in other countries could not work very badly. But a stronger argument is found in the difficulty of proposing any better plan. To give each electoral division two members would make little difference, for the large cities and all but a few of the smaller counties would, under this plan, also be cut up. To give each undivided city its full number of nine, or seven, or six members (as the case might be), and let all these members be voted for on one ticket, would, it is thought, throw far too much power into the hands of the majority in each city. Liverpool, for instance, might return nine Tories, although the Tories are usually only four-sevenths of the constituency. Leeds would return six Liberals, although the Liberals are only three-fifths. This result is deemed so unfair that a party has been formed of persons on both sides in politics to advocate some scheme for representing minorities, and amendments with this view are to be moved when the bill enters committee. Respectable as some members of this section are, they have little or no prospect of success. The country turns away from elaborate schemes which most people cannot, or think they cannot, understand; and grave as are the objections to the one-membered districts, they would be preferred to anything like what Mr. Bright used to call the "minority dodge." We shall, however, soon be able to judge better of the views of the mass of local politicians, for Parliament has adjourned for months, and the friends of proportional representation (as they call their scheme) are going to spend these months in trying to popularize it.

It remains that I should endeavor to forecast the political results of the bill if carried (as everybody expects it to be); but this is a matter which must be reserved for another letter. Y.

Correspondence.

THE EFFECT OF SUFFRAGE ON WOMEN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your paper of December 4, "An Independent Massachusetts Woman" writes that the attitude of the *Woman's Journal* during the late campaign betrayed "immaturity of judgment," and then asks if it is fair to expect women to be free from bias or to have a clear perception in matters of public interest, without the right of participation in them. The writer thus indicates her belief that the right to vote matures the judgment; but when, in the next sentence, she ascribes the "egregious folly" of the men who nominated Mr. Blaine to a "fatal lack of judgment on their part," she breaks the point of her own argument. For *their* lack of judgment certainly did not come from a lack of the right to participate; neither could it be laid to immaturity, since the men who found it hardest to clear their perceptions of right and wrong in the late campaign were notably among the oldest and most experienced in politics.

I agree with your correspondent's and the *Nation's* opinion of the tone of the *Woman's Journal* in this campaign, and I point further to its tone in other campaigns in which it has taken part as evidence that, neither by years of experience in public debate, nor by that education of the ballot of which many of its contributors have already had the benefit, have women been brought to clear and unprejudiced views of public matters, which are, it is true, rare among men. On the contrary, this journal has never furnished reason to believe that either by the average of their ballots or by the average of their campaign work women would improve the tone of politics.

Furthermore, the credulity of those people who believe that the women who would take part in politics if they had the right, would lead men into gentler ways and purer methods, and soften the barbarities of political contests, is surprising in view of the facts already at hand. The gallant men who avow this belief doubtless have in mind individual women whose help they would value; and their generous desire to endow women with all their rights, as with all their worldly goods, deserves acknowledgment from the sex. But they are yet far from persuading a large proportion of women that they had better take part in contests in which, with their keenly sensitive and excitable natures, they are likely to be led to greater heights and deeper depths of bitterness and vindictiveness even than men reach.

Ample illustration of this has been afforded in the columns of the *Woman's Journal;* and it is to be noted that the billingsgate one finds there does not come from fishwives, but from women who are doubtless models of many private virtues. Take this as one example out of many, from a letter in their paper of June 21—written, it must be said, in the soreness of a political defeat after hard campaign work—by a woman who has been proposed for Governor of her own Territory, and who is said to be typically excellent in her domestic character:

"These ward strikers kept themselves busy all the day in putting 'No' on all the tickets voted by all the ignorant, blear-eyed, red-nosed, beer-guzzling pauper hordes who flood our land from foreign climes, bringing with them the vices of their barbaric natures and the tyrannical spirit of oppression that they were subjected to themselves when existing under monarchical rule across the seas."

This is what the defeated woman in politics called our German fellow-citizen when he voted against woman suffrage; what she has been known to call women who disagreed with her, decency restrains me from quoting. Yet the minority of the Congressional Committee on Woman Suffrage, last year, in their report to the House of Representatives, said: "In political discussion, acrimony and hate are not essential and have of late years quite perceptibly diminished, and will more and more diminish when discussions by women and in the presence of women become more common." The last election has proved them to be over-sanguine in their statement of the fact, and the *Woman's Journal* ought to be able to satisfy them of the weakness of their assumption.

Another Massachusetts Woman.

Boston, December 13, 1884.

FILTH IN THE DAILY PRESS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It is gratifying to read your item on page 513 of to-day's issue, where you denounce the filthy items of "elopement," "abduction," etc., etc., and stigmatize them as "filth, not news," as they really are.

Cannot there be a crusade against this way of filling our daily papers? Decry their being noticed *tout au long.* If named at all, the simple fact in two or three lines is sufficient, and often more than sufficient. Pruriency would hardly exist if it had not such feed to fatten on.

The other day an Australasian paper was handed me, and I could not but notice the contrast between that and our daily papers. There were quite as many items, in quite as great variety of incident and person—matters criminal, etc., but not a single instance of "filth."

I would like to see you devote at least one item in every issue of your paper to initiate a strong crusade against the growing offence.—Respectfully, R. C. Moffat, M.D.

Brooklyn, December 18, 1884.

THE WEST NOT ANTI-BLAINE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the article on "Blaine as a Republican Mistake," in your issue of November 27, you quietly assume that all of the falling off in Mr. Blaine's plurality from that of Garfield in 1880 is due to "Blaine's weakness as a candidate," with no recognition of any other element which has weakened the Republican party and diminished its vote.

This is not fair reasoning, and it certainly is no correct account of the state of things in Iowa. Mr. Blaine was from first to last by all odds the leading choice of the Republicans of Iowa, and no other man could have polled so large a vote as he did. Quite other reasons must be given for the relatively small majority of 1884. The Republican party had squarely endorsed prohibition since Garfield's election, and many of those who voted for him now voted for Cleveland on that ground.

In several of the other States referred to, other elements entered into the contest which should modify your estimate of Blaine's weakness and unpopularity. He was not my first choice for the nomination, but I desire to be just and fair toward him. M. K. Cross.

Waterloo, Iowa, December 10, 1884.

PSYCHIC RESEARCH.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I beg to send you, with request for publication, a letter recently addressed to the editor of *Science*, which has been declined on the ground that "it is made up entirely of assertions to which no evidence is attached, and which are at the same time contrary, as far as is generally known, to the accepted laws of matter."

The operations of the London Society for Psychic Research have already placed certain obscure phenomena in a novel light, and have excited widespread interest. The fact of telepathy has been established, in my judgment, and now engages public attention through the medium of the press. The *Nation* has published several articles upon the subject; and *Science* is printing a correspondence between Mr. Gurney, Honorary Secretary of the London society, and Professor Newcomb, the distinguished astronomer. The latter asks, "Can ghosts be investigated?" I reply, "Yes," stating how these objects can be and are being investigated, and offering my own investigations in evidence. *Science* declines my letter on the above-mentioned grounds. My inference is, that *Science* thus prejudices the whole question, virtually proceeding upon the very premise that I guarded against, viz.: a preconceived theory of what is naturally possible and what is naturally impossible. If *Science* only publishes that which "is generally known and accepted," what service can it render to the progress of science? To decline my letter is to set itself dead against even a statement of what is to be investigated by the Society for Psychic Research, whose object is to examine things *not* "generally known and accepted." I must, therefore, characterize the attitude of *Science* as one eminently unscientific, and, I will add, anachronistic. Under these circumstances, will the *Nation* do the subject justice?—Very truly yours,

Elliott Coues.

"CAN GHOSTS BE INVESTIGATED?"

To the Editor of Science:

Sir: The simplest, safest, and most complete reply to this question, asked by Professor Newcomb in *Science*, No. 97, is, that thousands of the things called "ghosts" have been and are being investigated annually, monthly, weekly, daily, and perhaps hourly, by thousands of persons of every grade of intelligence, from those who are most vulgar, ignorant, and credulous up to the most learned, intellectual, and sceptical of scientists. *What these things are*, is another question I do not here touch upon.

"Ghosts" can be, have been, and are being investigated by the several kinds of people indicated above, by the following methods:

(*a.*) By the natural exercise of the physical sense of smell. "Ghosts" frequently (not usually) emit a perceptible odor, sometimes very strong, sometimes fragrant, sometimes the reverse, nearly always peculiar to themselves.

(*b.*) By the natural exercise of the physical sense of sight, in the same way that the objectivity, reality, solidarity, size, shape, motion, etc., of other objects are perceived by the eye.

(*c.*) By the natural exercise of the physical sense of hearing. Sounds proceeding from "ghosts," whether those that cannot be distinguished from the sound of the human voice, or those that result from contact with other objects, can be heard; (*b*) seeing "ghosts," and (*c*) hearing them talk, being the usual methods of "investigation," especially suitable for beginners in this line of experimental research.

(*d.*) By the natural exercise of the physical sense of touch. "Ghosts" can frequently (not always, nor even usually) be felt of and handled in any way that would be reasonably decorous in the case of a living person.

To recapitulate: "Ghosts" can be "investigated" by smelling, hearing, seeing, and touching them. There are also other methods, as follows:

(*e.*) By weighing these objects on any suitable platform scales, in the same way that any other object, as the investigator himself, might be weighed.

(*f.*) By the physical, chemical, or microscopical examination of detached portions of them, as hair, nails, or pieces of any substance which may envelop them more or less completely.

All of which methods I myself, personally, have repeatedly and successfully employed in my own investigations, excepting (*e*), and I am ready to give the results of my experiments to any scientist, or to any other creditable person or body of persons who may wish to have them.

Among some of the "conditions" most essential to successful experiment in this difficult line of scientific research I will mention—

1. Freedom of the mind of the investigator from any preconceived theory of the "naturally possible" and the "naturally impossible."

2. The consent and coöperation of the object to be investigated.

Since Professor Newcomb has justly insisted upon the importance of mutual understanding in the use of words, let us see if we can agree upon a definition of that thing which each of us calls a "ghost" in our respective articles.

If, for example, Professor Newcomb and I should together see rise up out of the floor, immediately in front of us, a luminous vapor; if we should watch it intently and see it gradually condense and take the definite form of a human being, occupying say three minutes in the process; if then it should move about the room like a human being, and talk and act in all respects like one; and if we together touched and handled it; and if, during conversation with it and while our hands were upon it, the object should disintegrate itself, dissolve, and vanish; and if, upon comparing notes subsequently, we found that our observations tallied exactly—would Professor Newcomb agree with me to call that thing a "ghost"? That is what I mean by "ghost" in this letter; and I have investigated that kind of a thing, by the methods above stated, on many occasions, more or less satisfactorily and conclusively, sometimes with results in perfectly substantial accord with the hypothetical case I cite in illustration.

The term "ghost" is objectionable in this connection, for obvious reasons, one of which is that "ghost" ordinarily means an alleged apparition of a dead person; in short, "a spirit," in the concrete. To call the object I have described a "ghost" or "spirit," is to prejudge and pronounce upon *what kind of an entity it is;* this is unscientific. A better name is "veridical phantom," or "phantasm." Respecting such objects of investigation I will here say further:

(*a.*) A veridical phantom is a substantial (or material) *thing;* an objective reality, possessing size, shape, solidarity, gravity, and capacity for spontaneous motion and locomotion—qualities readily observed by the physical senses.

(*b.*) The process of its gradual integration and disintegration may be watched, and the phantom may be handled during the process.

(*c.*) The process of the gradual excretion or excrescence of a veridical phantom from the body of a living person, and its subsequent resorption into the body of the same person, is one which may be watched, and the phantom may be handled during the process.

(*d.*) Some persons, to my own most positive and unequivocal knowledge, have the power of causing a veridical phantom to issue from their own bodies, of their own conscious volition, and to measurably direct the movements and other actions of this phantom, producing visible and tangible effects at a distance from the place where their living physical bodies are at the time, and constituting a phenomenon known as "projection of the double"—one of the two principal kinds of what are called "phantasms of the living," the other kind being the issue of a similar phantom without the knowledge or volition of the individual.

The "investigation" of the above-described phenomena is as open to any one, of course, as it has been to me, during the several years that I have conducted my experiments with various persons both in Europe and in this country; the verification of my statements, or the proof that they have no foundation in fact, should be comparatively easy, by the methods I have indicated, or by others which a trained scientist like Professor Newcomb can readily devise.

Distinctly, I decline to commit myself now to any *explanation* of these phenomena. I decline at present to say even what I think, or believe, or suppose, their real nature to be. I simply assert and declare the objective reality of the things I have described, to answer the question, "Can ghosts be investigated?" Emphatically and without reserve, I say yes; veridical phantoms can be investigated.—Very truly yours,

Elliott Coues.

1726 N Street, Washington, D. C.

TELEPATHY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In connection with the numerous well-authenticated circumstances which tend to prove that Telepathy deserves the serious attention of science, the following incident may not be out of place.

Several winters ago, there lived on the location a woodsman and his wife, persons possessed of perhaps rather more than the average intelligence and education of the ordinary mining classes. The sympathy between them was such that each seemed to thoroughly understand the thoughts of the other without the use of words, which they scarcely ever used except in the presence of others. When in separate rooms either could immediately tell what the other had written. At greater distances each was subject to the moods of the other, but any deeper understanding was reached at the expense of great mental effort.

In January, 1881, the man, who was chopping in the brush, severed an artery in his leg, and, there not being any assistance at hand, he bled to death. At about the time that the wound must have been inflicted, the woman rushed into a neighbor's house, declaring that her husband was dying; and, though ignorant of his whereabouts, led a small party directly to the scene of the accident. The woman has been insane ever since.

If any one is anxious to learn more of this remarkable case, I shall be most happy to answer their inquiries in detail.—Yours,

George Russell, M.D.

Calumet, Mich., December 17, 1884.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF JANUS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It seems to me that the opinions of your correspondent in No. 1016, relative to the etymology of the above word, are sadly out of date, both in reference to the derivation which he favors and also to his strictures upon 'Harper's Latin Dictionary.' As to the derivation from di, div, let me quote Corssen, 'Krit. Beiträge,' p. 262:

"Pott's Zusammenstellung von J-anus für Di-anus, Div-anus mit Di-ana, Griech. Δι-ώνη, und die Ableitung dieser Namen von divo, Himmel, ist *nicht zu bezweifeln*." (E. F. I. 97).

The italics are mine. Corssen's work was published in 1863; so much for the novelty of this derivation.

On the other hand, Vaniček's 'Griech.-Latein. Etym. Wörterbuch,' published in 1877, p. 750, taking the root JA gehen, kommen, explains janua (Durchgang=) Thüre; Jānus = Pförtner. By Vaniček's notes on this explanation I find that Curtius (1873) and Schömann *essentially* agree with him; while Grassman, Kuhn (1852-77), and Legerholtz essentially agree with Pott.

In the light of this evidence, it seems hardly proper to claim novelty for the first derivation, or that a scholar is behind the times for accepting the second. W. A. M.

College Hill, O., December 20, 1884.

DARWINISM IN THE SOUTH.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: On almost every point that the *Nation* touches, it is distinguished by the accuracy of its knowledge. But it cannot be expected to know everything, and the reference to the Woodrow trouble in Columbia Seminary shows that Southern Presbyterian seminaries are among the subjects upon which its knowledge is at fault. Columbia Seminary was the scene of the labors of the late James Henry Thornwell, D.D., the friend of Calhoun and Sir Wm. Hamilton, and in his day there could arise no subject of thought or speculation that did not immediately engage the attention of his acute and powerful intellect; and although he died before the evolution hypothesis had taken a prominent position in the thought of the world, the spirit of investigation and broad scholarship that he left behind him makes it safe to assert that Darwinism was a familiar topic of discussion in the halls of Columbia as soon as in Harvard or Yale.

Of Union Seminary, Va., I speak from experience. In 1875 the Rev. R. L. Dabney, D.D., published his 'Sensualistic Philosophy of the 19th Century,' being a course of lectures I heard him deliver in the autumn of 1874; and they were but the systematic embodiment of the instructions he had been giving his students from the first appearance of the present scientific speculations. The mistake of the *Nation* is a very common one: that of supposing that because men are not shaken in their old convictions by new speculations, they have, therefore, given them no attention, or, as you imply, are ignorant of them altogether. But there are those who have not only tasted, but drunk deeply of the prevalent theories of the day, and, turning away unsatisfied, have pronounced that "the old is better."

Very respectfully,

Peyton H. Hoge.

Richmond, Va., December 20.

MONSTER ASYLUMS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The late fire in Brooklyn which destroyed the Children's Asylum, and, with the building, the valuable lives of two or three women and many little ones, points a moral which thus far has not been noted.

Why should seven hundred children and over, nearly a thousand souls in all, be shut up under one roof in this great America? Why should children be thus confined and pauperized, when they are wanted all over our vast continent? It is an abuse that might well be visited with the scourge of fire, which we understand has already before descended upon them. How petty the ends appear for which our governing bodies are spending or wasting their time, while such wholesale deterioration of life is allowed in the heart of one of our most enlightened cities! These children are future citizens; and what preparation can they have for the duties of public or private life, thus institutionized (as it has been proved they always become, in the brief space of one or two years)?

Such treatment of young persons is a conservative mistake, inherited from the middle ages of Europe by the Catholic Church; but the Government of America has a prior right to the equal education of her children, and our people are becoming, it is hoped, too wise in the problems of pauperism to support such reservoirs of criminal heredity as these monster depots for the maintenance of children. Annie Fields.

148 Charles Street, Boston, December 22, 1884.

THE OLD STONE MILL AT NEWPORT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A person who lives quite a moderate number of years has occasion to see two or three generations struggling with the same problems, and falling successively into the same errors. It is a pity that there is not a point on the earth's surface where a gigantic tablet, marking "Errors finally corrected," could be mounted. There is no reason why Mr. Chas. S. Peirce or any other gentleman should discuss the measurements of the "Old Stone Mill." Its history and use were settled beyond appeal by a pamphlet published by the Rev. Charles T. Brooks at Newport in 1851, thirty-three years ago. If this has not gone to a second edition later, it is because of the limited interest necessarily felt in regard to such a subject, but it can be found in most public libraries.

The pamphlet in question has three engraved illustrations. It is well known that on the east coast of Ireland and the west coast of England there are several round stone mills resembling this at Newport. One engraving in the pamphlet represents such a mill five miles from Leamington, another the old Stone Mill itself, and a third the old mill or baptistery at Mellifont Abbey in Ireland, all of which are nearly identical in form and decoration.

At the time this pamphlet was printed there were aged persons living who could give hearsay evidence as to the designation of Newport Mill as far back as 1699. It had originally been a "powder mill," with a circular roof, and when the wind required that wings and roof should be turned round, it took a yoke of oxen to do it. The will of Benedict Arnold, first Charter Governor of Rhode Island, calls it, in 1677, "*my stone-built wind-mill*," and there are pretty good reasons for supposing that Arnold himself built it in place of a wooden mill which blew down in 1675. The great grandson of Arnold always spoke of the mill as built by the Governor, and of the field in which it stood as the "Mill Field." In view of its likeness to the old Leamington Mill, it is a little curious that he mentions in this will a farm called "Lemmington Farm," which he leaves to his daughter Freelove, and it was from the neighborhood of Leamington, England, that the Arnolds came to America. The chimney of Arnold's house was pulled down in 1780, and proved to be of stone and hard-shell cement identical with that used in building the mill. Arnold's granddaughter married Edward Pelham and inherited the old mill. In his will, dated 1740, Pelham speaks of it as "*an* old stone mill standing in Mill Field."

The architecture of the mill—if we may use so large a word in connection with so simple a matter—does not resemble that of any Norse buildings, if we may believe Professor Rafn, of Copenhagen, but resembles exactly the English stone mills of the twelfth century

As I have seen an allusion to Mr. Peirce's communication to *Science* in your columns, I have taken the trouble to write these few lines to prevent other scientific investigators from wasting time and brains on a delusive quest; and remain yours very truly,

Caroline H. Dall.

Washington, December 20, 1884.

Notes.

Charles Scribner's Sons will publish early next year 'Mining Camps: a Study in American Frontier Government,' by Charles Howard Shinn. Meantime, a portion of it appears as No. 12 of the second series of the Johns Hopkins University Studies, completing the series (Baltimore: N. Murray). It bears the title, 'Land Laws of Mining Districts,' and is one of the most attractive and readable of the number. The appendix contains numerous textual examples of the laws in question. This brochure also embraces an index to the series.

Macmillan & Co.'s announcements include 'The Nature of the Fine Arts,' by H. Parker, M.A., Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford; 'The Care of Infants: a Manual for Inexperienced Mothers,' by Sophia Jex Blake, M.D.; 'The Patriarchal Theory,' by the late John F. MacLennan, edited by his brother; 'Amiel's Journal Intime,' translated from the French by Mrs. T. H. Ward; a prose translation of the 'Æneid' by J. W. Mackail, M.A., Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford; 'The Scientific Obstacles to Christian Belief,' by G. H. Curteis, Canon of Lichfield.

The American agency of the *Portfolio*, having been given up by J. W. Bouton, has been assigned to Macmillan & Co.

A sketch of the Independent movement in Massachusetts, by R. L. Bridgman, is in the press of Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston.

Estes & Lauriat, Boston, announce that they have ceased to be the publishers of Prof. R. S. Rosenthal for his "Meisterschaft System" of acquiring the Continental languages. The Meisterschaft Publishing Company has been organized to carry on the business which they thus relinquish.

A California novel, 'The Squatter and the Don,' by C. Loyal, will shortly be brought out by Samuel Carson & Co., San Francisco.

The fifth volume of the revised edition of Bancroft's 'History of the United States' (Appletons) is to all intents and purposes a history of the Revolutionary War: it begins directly after the Declaration of Independence and ends with the Treaty of Peace, embracing, therefore, all the military operations of the war except about a year and a half at the beginning. It seems disproportionate to give only one volume to the events of these six and a half years of war, while the preceding volume was devoted entirely to two years; but the disproportion illustrates the historian's distinctive characteristics. He has no fondness nor special aptitude for military history; his strength lies in political, and especially diplomatic affairs. The principal division of the volume also illustrates this point of view. He makes his division of epochs at the beginning of 1781—the beginning of the Confederation—rather than in 1778, which would be regarded as the turning point in the purely military history of the war. The two epochs contained in this volume are epoch iv, "America in Alliance with France," and v, "The People of America Take their Equal Station among the Powers of the Earth." His divisions of "the American Revolution" are instructive, even if we cannot accept them as the best. Making the Revolution to begin with the French and Indian War, he has five

epochs, which we may characterize as: 1 (ending 1763), the overthrow of the French power upon this continent; 2 (to 1774), Aggressions by Parliament; 3 (to 1776), War; 4 (to 1780), Independence; 5 (to 1782), Union.

The date of the first appearance of the work called 'The Hundred Greatest Men [of History]' has escaped us, nor is it recalled by the title-page of the edition now issued by D. Appleton & Co. This arbitrary selection had no value as such, being, in fact, absurd in some particulars. It was floated by copies of more or less rare portraits (as if no portrait, no great man), and by introductions written by Emerson, Matthew Arnold, Taine, John Fiske, etc. The letter-press remains entire, we presume. The portraits have suffered not a little in reproduction.

Concerning the thirty-fourth volume of *Lippincott's Magazine* we have not much to say in addition to our monthly notices. The reminiscences of Charles Reade and of Emerson rank among the more important contents. The art department develops slowly, the best work being that which is non-imaginative, as landscape from photographs, etc.

The "Eversley Edition" of Charles Kingsley's Poems (Macmillan) is praiseworthy in all respects save, perhaps, the firmness of the binding. Wine-colored cloth forms the exterior, and within is very handsome typography. The first volume contains "The Saint's Tragedy"; the second, the miscellaneous verse, preceded by "Andromeda." The last state of at least one of these poems is inferior to the first.

Mr. James Parton's sensation-making little tracts, "Does It Pay to Smoke?" and "Will the Coming Man Drink Wine?" are launched anew between two covers in 'Smoking and Drinking' (Fowler & Wells Co.). Mr. Parton furnishes a preface to this new edition, in which he holds it certain that "Henry Clay could have been President, and Daniel Webster would have risen to the higher rank of not wishing to be President, if both had remained temperate men." This thesis deserved a book to itself, for it is "important if true."

A much more curious reprint is the thirty-fifth thousand of 'The Brotherhood of Thieves; or, A True Picture of the American Church and Clergy' *anno* 1843. This letter, by the late Stephen S. Foster, to Nathaniel Barney of Nantucket, was a famous weapon in the anti-slavery armory. The author's old associate, Mr. Parker Pillsbury, who has worthily celebrated Mr. Foster in his 'Acts of the Anti-Slavery Apostles,' is the publisher, at Concord, N. H., of the reprint before us, which is a close facsimile of the original in shape and general appearance. It is an historical and theological document of no little interest and value.

Professor Sumner's little work, 'Social Classes,' has been translated into French by J. G. Courcelle-Seneuil, under the title, 'Des Devoirs respectifs des classes de la société.' A very favorable review of it appears in *Polybiblion* for November.

The January *New Englander* contains the first of a series of articles on the recent change in the academic curriculum at Yale, and a notice of the late Professor Packard by Prof. Timothy Dwight.

Nothing that the interesting Gletscher-Garten in Lucerne has to show in the way of glacial pot-holes equals, we believe, in dimensions one delineated on p. 560 of *Science* for December 19. The curious circumstance in this case, however, is that the hole was found in a Pennsylvania coal mine, and was carved through the sandstone into the underlying bed of coal. It was then filled with round stones, gravel, and fine sand.

We learn from the *Granite Monthly* for November that a committee of the New Hampshire Historical Society is considering the question of making that periodical (now in its seventh volume) its official organ.

The annual reports of the Massachusetts State Board of Health, Lunacy, and Charity are always valuable documents, of nearly universal interest. The supplement to the fifth annual report, now before us, treats among general topics of driven wells and of arsenic as a domestic poison. It is shown that the former are subject to the same conditions of supply and of pollution as the open wells. Arsenic is found to enter into a very great variety of objects handled, eaten, or worn, or even burnt (as in the case of green candles for the Christmas tree); and special stress is laid upon the danger from glazed papers such as confectionery is often wrapped in, or as is used in kindergartens for weaving, and from wall papers. Color affords no means of detecting this insidious poison, which may even pervade maroon hatbands. A large number of samples of colored papers serve to illustrate the article on this subject by Prof. Edward S. Wood.

Another notable sanitary document is a report of the city engineer of Providence, R. I., proposing a plan for a sewerage system, including the disposal of the sewage. Mr. Gray and his assistant, Mr. Swan, were sent abroad early in the present year by the city authorities to inspect foreign methods of accomplishing the end in view. These methods are concisely described, with the aid of diagrams, in the pamphlet before us, and a vast amount of statistical information concerning them—much of it very fresh—is conveniently tabulated. The local problem, of course, involves a large number of maps of the city of Providence.

The fourteenth Professional Paper of the Signal Service is entitled 'Charts of Relative Storm Frequency for a Portion of the Northern Hemisphere,' by Lieutenant John P. Finley. It consists of one annual and twelve monthly maps, which represent by shades of color the frequency with which storms are experienced over North America, the North Atlantic, and Europe, and is the most elaborate memoir on this subject that has yet appeared. The annual chart shows the excessive storminess of the belt of country from the upper Mississippi across the lower lakes to Maine; no other part of the area studied having so great a storm frequency. From this peculiarity in the atmospheric circulation of our Northern States, we can understand the cause of the excessive variability of our climate; for the front of every storm has a higher temperature than the rear, and in consequence of the rapid passage of the storm centre from the dryer interior toward the moister coast and ocean, we are visited, especially in winter, by sudden changes from mild to freezing weather. Europe in the same latitude is much less variable in this respect, and the contrast between the Mediterranean and our lower lakes is very strongly marked, especially in winter.

The *Magazine of Art* for January contains a copiously illustrated article on the New Forest, interesting as literature, but of the art of which one can only say that the drawings are bad and the engravings labored and profitless. A pretty decorative page, with text and design mingled, "It is the Season," is well designed and engraved. An essay on Puvis de Chavannes, by Claude Phillips, overrates an original painter, certainly, but one whose greatest charm, perhaps, was his eccentricity. The illustrations, including a portrait by Bonnat, are good. The American department is exceedingly weak, both as illustration and literature. In the monthly record of American art is a needlessly complete demonstration of the editor's total incompetence to treat purely artistic questions, both in his notice of the Watts exhibition and in that of the Vedder drawings, in the one as in the other of which he has gone hunting for something to say to hit amiss. Neither Watts nor Vedder is game for criticism of this calibre, and what is worse than its blame is its praise.

F. Gutekunst, Philadelphia, publishes a portfolio of reproductions, by the form of phototype employed by him, of the pictures belonging to Mr. W. B. Bement. As photographic direct reproduction of oil painting, we have seen nothing done on this side of the water which equals these prints. They are twenty-five in number, and singularly uniform in excellence.

We receive from C. Klackner, New York, an impression of an etching by Mr. Lander. We have before had occasion to praise the honest, earnest work of this artist, and need here only say that the new candidate for favor, "When We Were Boys," is in most respects one of the best of his etchings. It is of the same size as, and matches well, the "Saturday Afternoon," published by Wunderlich, and represents the same pair of boys, possibly, who were spending their holiday in fishing, as now on their way home with their string. In one phase of nature Mr. Lander might, by a more careful attention, improve greatly the veracity of his work. The water reflections of his landscape are unpardonably conventional, and do not show study from nature He ought to know that sudden terminations to reflection, like those of the figures of the boys in "Saturday Afternoon," and the willows on the right in "When We Were Boys," are impossible. Either the reflection is a reduplication of the object reflected, or it melts away in "linked sweetness long drawn out" and is finally lost. Mr. Lander evidently has not studied the law of reflections. The foreground of the new work—especially the broken ground at the left—like the rocks in the "Saturday Afternoon" and the skies in both, are admirable, and this makes the unreality of the reflections jar the more on the eye.

The value of the collection of early works to illustrate the primitive history of printing, brought together by Heinrich Klemm, the Dresden publisher, can be appreciated by studying his 'Beschreibender Catalog des Bibliographischen Museums von H. Klemm,' lately published by him. It contains minute descriptions of the productions of the printing presses of the eighteen cities where the art was practised as early as 1471. No less than 1,000 examples, representing 385 different presses, are here shown as the work of the printers of these cities from 1471 down to the latter part of the sixteenth century. Mentz, the probable cradle of the invention, leads off with 160 publications, beginning with the Bible of forty-two lines, better known as the Mazarine Bible. The Klemm copy of this typographical treasure is the only one of the eight known vellum copies with illuminations, and is, as befits such a rarity, very handsomely bound, the covers having illustrations in the style of the early Renaissance. The other cities whose presses are represented are Augsburg, Bamberg, Basle, Beromünster, Cologne, Eltville, Foligno, Lübeck, Milan, Mentz, Marienthal, Nürnberg, Paris, Rome, Strasbourg, Subiaco, Ulm, and Venice.

The 'Psalmorum Codex' of Fust and Schöffer, A. D. 1459, was bid off on Friday, at the sale of the Syston Library in London, for £4,950.

The growing commerce of Chili is set forth in the bulky 'Estadistica Comercial' for the year 1883, just received from the Department of Commercial Statistics of that country. The United States is one of the nations whose exportations to Chili have augmented; it stands fourth on the list, being but slightly behind the Argentine Republic, France, and Germany. Great Britain heads the list of those which have fallen off. Germany, by the way, surpassed both the United

States and France in the export of refined sugar. American tools and machinery (particularly for railroads), flannels, white goods, bagging, etc., were more in demand than in 1882. In view of the approaching National Exposition, some retrospective tables are added from 1850 to 1883.

The English appeal for an American Society for Psychical Research has not gone unheeded. Boston has naturally taken the lead in the new organization, and promises to lend it the weightiest support among scientific men. The committee having the matter in charge consisted of Prof. G. Stanley Hall, Chairman, Prof. E. C. Pickering, Prof. William James, Prof. Alpheus Hyatt, Samuel H. Scudder, Prof. H. P. Bowditch, Charles Sedgwick Minot, William Watson, and N. D.C. Hodges, Secretary (19 Brattle Street, Cambridge). Our columns have lately borne witness to a certain interest in one branch of the Society's objects, and, we may add, to the range and kind of evidence which will be submitted to it for its discrimination.

The Second Annual Convention of the Modern Language Association of America will be held at Columbia College on December 29 and 30. Papers will be read by Profs. H. C. G. Brandt, A. M. Elliott, Francis B. Gummere, J. M. Hart, H. C. G. von Jagemann, E. S. Joynes, S. Primer, President Carter of Williams College, and others, and there will be seven educational subjects for discussion. The theme of Professor Hart's paper, "The College Course in English Literature—How it may be Improved," is one of the most "burning" on the list. The first two subjects for debate are also weighty: "Would it be desirable to allow the substitution of one modern in place of one ancient language for admission to college?" "What amount of modern-language study should be regarded as an equivalent for Greek?"

A slip of the pen last week led us to write (and the error got into print on p. 528) "William Pinkney" for "Edward C. Pinkney."

—Apropos of our notice, last week, of the late Sidney Lanier and his works, Mr. Lawrence Turnbull writes us from Baltimore:

"His marsh hymn entitled 'Sunrise,' of which your writer says, 'We scarcely know where to look in American literature for its equal in its way,' was returned by more than one of the principal American magazines. Taught by many such rebuffs, he was forced to resort to what he considered merely the hack-work of literature. . . . He left as a legacy to his widow and four almost infant boys only the memory of his pure and noble life, and the copyright in this volume of poems, having been forced to sell the property in all his other work during his lifetime. His countrymen will honor themselves in honoring the memory of this noble man and poet, and they should see to it that his posthumous work receives the practical recognition to which it is so fully entitled. Perhaps it may be acceptable to some who have learned to appreciate him only after he has gone from us, to know that a memorial fund for the support of his family was undertaken by his friends shortly after his death, which is permanently open to contributions."

—On the subject of snakes harboring their young we have received a number of communications, called out by expression of disbelief, in the review of 'Country Cousins.' After a considerable familiarity with snakes—in captivity or in their proper haunts—and a careful examination of the testimony in favor of the story that "a snake allows its young to run into its stomach for temporary refuge," the reviewer came to the conclusion not that it was impossible, but that because of its improbability it required much stronger evidence. The letters at hand do not supply the necessary proof. Not one has anything to say of return from the hiding place. Those claiming to have seen the little ones run in, relate youthful experiences of thirty to fifty years ago. Knowledge of the intensely realistic effects of the optical delusions of frightened observers, especially those of children, deprives this evidence of most of its weight. One says "they leaped down the old one's throat." The species mentioned, however, does not leap, and the æsophagus does not stand wide open. Another says they ran down so quickly one could hardly realize it before they were gone. Ordinarily exertion and time are required, and Macbeth's "Amen" is brought to mind at times by watching the operation of swallowing an object hardly larger than one of Ayer's pills. The assistance of the victim may not amount to much on such holding-ground as the inside of an æsophagus, and lubrication by the saliva is not instantaneous. A writer who found the young inside the old one does not say he saw them swallowed, or that they were in the stomach. It is not a very rare occurrence to find the young of the species he describes in the oviducts, hatched and ready for delivery. Half-digested remains in the stomach have proved various species to eat their young, or their fellows, or other species. A few weeks ago a scientist published observations on a mother striped snake in his possession which gave birth to a lot of young and ate them one by one, undigested fragments in her fæces leaving no doubt of their fate. The reviewer is waiting for some scientific observer (one without "a horror of snakes" preferred) to come forward and assert positively that he saw the young run into the stomach and come out again alive with the accord of its owner. In the meantime, he still considers "the snake story" improbable, and one he would advise none to "accept as proved."

—The *Atlantic* signalizes its entrance on the new year by making fiction the leading feature of the number. Three serial stories are begun and a fourth is promised. If this marks a new departure—if it signifies that the dust is at last to be allowed to settle on the secretaries into which the literary men of the last generation threw the refuse of their art, and that the time-honored reflective and critical articles on French memoirs, Italian views, and changes in the seasons are to suffer violation of their prescriptive right in favor of a brighter, more vital, and original literature—the readers of the magazine are to be congratulated. This issue, in fact, seems the most modern, the most contemporary, that has appeared for a long while; and for those who love the old paths, there are extracts from Thoreau's winter journal (it requires a very cold day to bring out their quality) and something about Madame Mohl, and a pathetic yet undimmed paper, which we would not willingly spare, by Doctor Holmes, introductory to his "New Portfolio." The meat of the number, however, is the fiction—a sketch by Stockton, in a quieter vein than usual with him, and the three serials. The place of honor is given to Craddock's "Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains"; and, at proper intervals, Miss Jewett's "A Marsh Island" and Mrs. Oliphant's "A Country Gentleman" follow. All three open neatly, quietly, prettily, in a manner that shows that, however the tales shall turn out, they are to be well told. In the two American stories there is a marked effort for prettiness, effects of color, grouping, backgrounds: the Range and the low-lying sea-coast, we foresee, will never be out of sight or mind for Mr. Craddock and Miss Jewett. In Mrs. Oliphant's first chapters we have the preliminaries of a study of English life and human character—of the world, that is to say—that show a more virile taste, just as they exhibit the tact, movement, cleverness, the unflagging rapid interest, which distinguish the practised hand. Not to be beforehand with criticism, these specimen pages of what the *Atlantic* thinks the best fiction have some signs of tendency stamped upon them. They have, for example, a defined literary quality; and this is not a common virtue in the fiction of the hour Mr. Craddock occasionally lapses into rhetoric that shows either affectation or a corrupt taste, as in his very awkward opening sentence, and frequently in his laborious, we had almost said mechanical, fusion of the landscape with the humanity of his scene; but the faculty of expression in all is well freed. That this should still be a requisite in any magazine is a distinction. The pains bestowed to render the background—the Range and the low-lying sea-coast aforesaid—is also a striking indication of the still continuing increase in the value of nature to literature as an object of mere beauty, as well as of the predominance of the æsthetic influence in all contemporary literature that is best. In reading some scenes one involuntarily thinks that they were meant to be illustrated, so careful is the author of the artistic rather than the literary handling, so pleasant is it to pause and picture to the mind's eye the sensible effect. One finds himself reflecting more often on how it looked than on what it was. This is a necessary result of realism, which, as now understood, must appeal to the eye; and perhaps there is something more, could philosophy find it out, in the readiness with which the fiction of our day recalls the fine arts, or at least the minor branches of them. In these two serials we shall have, we may be sure, realism in water-colors. In Mrs. Oliphant's it will be a sort of vigorous freehand drawing, and when Mr. Henry James comes on with his promised "Princess Casamassima" we shall have the well-known photograph. With such novels the *Atlantic* easily leads the other magazines in this department.

—*Lippincott's*, on its first page, solicits attention to a novel of a very different sort—"On This Side," the experiences of a British baronet and his party in America, and particularly, it would seem, in the West. From the start, it is plain that the raciness of Western speech is to be a leading feature, and violent contrasts of broad humor the staple interest. The "international novel" has been tried on this side by its inventor, but even from that example and other sketches one sees that its capabilities are not so great as were those of its prototype; in fact, that they are very small. But humor of the guffaw sort can be had out of it, and that is prepared for and (to fall into the style of the author) "sampled" by this instalment, which presents the so-called "typical" Western host in the bosom of his family at Kalsing, Michigan. One or two rural Christmas stories, a Christmas walk in the Campagna, and a note on Christmas, suggest more cheerfulness than they in fact afford. The solid article is a very complete account of Sir John Macdonald, the Premier of Canada.

—In no previous Presidential campaign do we remember a resort to the expedient of founding illustrated partisan papers *ad hoc*. Nothing better marked the desperation of the Blaine cause than its publishing a pallid counterfeit of *Harper's Weekly* to offset Nast, and a silly *Jingo* to offset *Puck* and Keppler. The result was what might have been expected of the comic organ of a Star-router or a whiskey thief, had such a weapon been thought useful to the defence. Now that this ghastly grinning is over, it is pleasant to welcome to our shelves the bound volume of *Puck* (April-November), embracing its campaign humor, with many a happy prophecy and a generally keen sense of the incongruity between the "party of moral ideas" and its champions in 1884. We have found ourselves lingering over the cartoons showing the tattooed statesman being scrubbed and sand-papered by his lieutenants; or as Phryne unveiled; or as Narcissus by the fountain side; or as the "me" of "Me and Jack" in the companion ante-election and post-election parodies of a well-known German design; or as the bunco-steerer, with Butler for his

confederate ; or as a pedestrian who "can't beat his own record"—the "record" being the sum of Blaine's "shady" transactions in shape marvellously like himself, and lightly outstripping him on the race-course. This is perhaps the most thoroughly American conception of the series. Among the prophetic cartoons are to be noticed the descent of Blaine, in his tattooed mummy-case, into the Republican receiving-vault ; and "A Sacrifice to the Political Wolf"—Blaine lightening his sledge by throwing New York city to the devouring Tammany. It is noticeable that Cleveland does not appear in this series till toward the end of June. We need not allude to the miscellaneous cartoons bound up with the political. Artistically, one of the best of these is the "Wall Street Hell-gate."

—A late number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* contains a well-written article on the Presidential election, by M. Moireau. The author attributes the defeat of the Republicans mainly to the Independent movement, the birth of which he dates from 1872. Blaine, the author says, was the incarnation of all the Independents had fought against for twelve years, and they were right to prefer their principles to mere party allegiance. M. Moireau pays a glowing tribute to the character of Governor Cleveland, and confidently expects that he will defend the principles of civil-service reform as far as lies in his power. But he evidently does not believe that the majority of the present political parties are deeply imbued with the principle of civil-service reform. The passing of the Pendleton bill, according to him, was a mere manœuvre by which each of the parties hoped to gain its political ends, and the Independents were the only sincere friends of the measure. Nor is he very sanguine as to the prospects of tariff reform, and he criticises with great acuteness the tariff plank in the Democratic platform.

—M. Ludovic Halévy, the author of a multitude of clever, amusing, witty, surpassingly French, not a little objectionable, and often exceedingly trivial vaudevilles, *opéras bouffes*, novelettes, sketches, etc., has been elected a member of the French Academy, as successor to M. d'Haussonville. He is the first Jew among the forty immortals. We do not believe that either the great institution or the Jews of France have any particular reason to be proud of the choice. The election of M. Eugène Manuel, the educator and writer—a man of eminent character, and public merit, and equally a Jew by descent—who at the decisive ballot received ten votes against M. Halévy's fifteen, would have been much more creditable, it appears to us. The affair, however, shows how actively the Jews of France—who a century ago were social outcasts, and altogether form only a seventh of one per cent. of the population—have entered into the literary and art life of their country. Ludovic Halévy (born in 1834) is the son of the dramatic and miscellaneous writer, Léon Halévy, (1802-1883), and nephew of the famous operatic composer Jacques Fromental Halévy (1799-1862). He has achieved his greatest successes as librettist of the Jewish composer Offenbach, for whom he wrote, jointly with others, "La Belle Hélène," "La Grande Duchesse de Gérolstein," and other plays. One of his principal co-laborers is Hector Crémieux, who, again, wrote his tragedy "Fiesque" jointly with Émile Crémieux—both relatives, we presume, of the late Republican Minister of Justice, Isaac-Adolphe Crémieux, the most prominent Jewish figure in the history of France. A literary celebrity in a different field is the Semitic archæologist Joseph Halévy. Part author of Eugène Manuel's 'La France' is his brother-in-law Levi-Alvarès. Remembering his race, the composer Halévy created his opera "La Juive," and his brother Léon wrote a 'Résumé de l'histoire des Juifs'; but nothing Jewish appears in the titles of Ludovic's almost countless productions. In spirit, tendency, and literary character the Jewish Academician is the very antipode of that really immortal mediæval Hallevi (Judah the Levite), the most glowingly and brilliantly Hebrew of all Hebrew poets, whose name Ludovic's grandfather borrowed when he prefixed to his name Lévy the Hebrew definite article, *ha*.

—Toward the close of last month, a solemn declaration, signed by more than two hundred officers of the Hungarian Honvéd army of 1849, was presented to General Arthur Görgey, and, in a séparate copy, deposited in the Hungarian Museum, completely exonerating that once famous and afterward much reviled commander from the charge of treason, based on his surrender at Világos. Among the signers were Count Andrássy, General Klapka, and other patriots of distinction. This act of historic justice comes rather late, the recipient of the testimonial having borne the brand of a betrayer of his country for thirty-five years. It is true that this has not been the general verdict of contemporary history, and that, when he was allowed to return to his fatherland in 1867, no less a patriot than Francis Deák was the first to show by friendly intercourse with him that he deemed him wronged. In fact, the circumstances under which Görgey, on August 13, 1849, surrendered his twenty-two thousand men to the generals of Czar Nicholas were such that no cool-headed military counsellor would have advised the continuance of the struggle. All the Hungarian armies, save his own and Klapka's in distant Comorn, had been beaten. Retreat before overwhelming Russian and Austrian forces was still possible, but victory could no longer be hoped for, and continued resistance — after Bem's defeat on July 31, and Dembinski's on August 9—would only have prolonged the nation's agony. But there were many points which aggravated the case in the eyes of the nation and the world : the suddenness of the collapse, the surrender of an army almost constantly victorious, the failure to extort terms of capitulation (which would have saved the lives of so many gallant generals), the remembrance of grievous mistakes formerly committed by Görgey, his frequent disobedience of the directions of Kossuth and contempt for his parliamentary leadership, the suspicion that he had intentionally turned the scales against Dembinski in the battle of Kápolna—a case perfectly analogous to that of Fitz-John Porter at Bull Run—his undergoing only internment (in Klagenfurt) while the Czar's "magnanimity" saved none of his fellow-commanders from Haynau's gallows, and, finally, Kossuth's denunciations of treason. The latter, impartial judges could see, were in part inspired—as they were, perhaps, in part justified—by bitter recollections of personal antagonism which was not without injury to the national cause ; and they were also a convenient means of shifting from the ex-Governor of Hungary all responsibility for a revolutionary and military course which ended in a catastrophe. Görgey's self-defence in 'My Life and Acts in Hungary in the years 1848 and 1849' (2 vols.; Eng. edition, London, 1852) was provokingly cool and aggressive, but his subsequent bearing in banishment and at home has been remarkably dignified and manly—as was also his reply to the deputation which brought him the rehabilitating document.

—The science of jurisprudence has suffered a severe loss by the death of Professor Fruin, of the University of Utrecht. For more than twenty-five years he explained to successive generations of students the principles of the Civil Code of Holland. The task is not a grateful one, for this Code is very imperfect and may be used as a strong argument by the opponents of codification. Many of its provisions are based on the French Civil Code, which it replaced, but an attempt is made in it to introduce into the body of the statute-law part of the old national law. At the time when the Code was prepared, in 1838, the most stupendous ignorance prevailed on this important subject, and, as a natural consequence, the provisions by which it was attempted to codify these laws and customs are entirely inadequate, and are often based on a total misconception. Fruin was one of the first to see that, in order to have a national codification, an exact knowledge of the origin and scope of this customary law was necessary, and that only by historical research was it possible to determine which of these old provisions still had vitality enough to be made use of in the making of a truly national code. If the royal commission recently named to revise the Code has sufficient material to work upon, and finds the ground cleared before it, it owes this to a great extent to the work of Fruin, and to the new spirit he infused into the study of Dutch law.

—We regret, also, to record the death of J. B. Fonssagrives, formerly Professor of Hygiene at Montpellier, a prolific and most sensible writer on the subject of his chair. "Vulgariser sans abaisser" was the motto of this excellent man. Two at least of his works have been translated and published in this country, though perhaps they have not been appreciated as they deserved: 'Le Livret Maternel' ('The Mother's Register,' New York: Putnams), and 'Le Rôle des Mères dans les Maladies des Enfants' ('The Mother's Work with Sick Children,' Putnams). Others treat of naval hygiene; the school-house, the home, the city; alimentary hygiene for the sick, convalescent, and valetudinarian; the physical education of boys and girls; vaccination; the regeneration of the human race through hygiene; the hygiene of the maternal functions, etc. Add a 'Health Dictionary,' a large double-column octavo work of 800 pages. These titles show the range and earnestness of the author, and every book on the list reveals a humane and cultivated spirit, imbued with a philanthropy rare even in the philanthropic profession which he adorned. Three years ago he had removed from the south to the north of France, making his home in the Château de Kergurionné near Auray, in the Department of Morbihan. It is a melancholy coincidence that he died of cholera, an unsanitary pestilence *par excellence;* but whether in Brittany, in Paris, or in the more afflicted southern districts of his country, and whether in the discharge of his duty as a physician, we are not, at this writing, informed.

—Two famous works constituted the programme of the third Brooklyn Philharmonic concert—Bach's Christmas Oratorio (Parts I. and II.), as adapted for performance by the indefatigable and conscientious Robert Franz, and Mozart's Requiem. The soloists were Misses Juch and Winant, Messrs. Winch and Whitney. As both the chorus and the orchestra appeared to be thoroughly familiar with their parts, and Mr. Thomas presided, the performance was as impressive as could have been desired, although to our taste the chorales in the oratorio should have been taken at a somewhat slower tempo. The mysterious circumstances attending the production of Mozart's "Requiem," and the fact that it was his swan song, completed on his death bed, would always invest it with a special interest, even if it did not contain some of his most inspired conceptions. It seems remarkable that a man in ill health should in his last year produce (besides the weak "Titus") two such great works as the "Magic Flute" and the "Re-

quiem"; and the world will never cease regretting that he died at the early age of thirty-five, and wondering what he would have achieved had he lived twenty years longer, as he might easily have done if his patriotism had not induced him to prefer starving in Vienna to the honorable position and three-thousand-thaler income offered him by Frederick William II. of Prussia. The Christmas Oratorio was a welcome substitute for the annual "Messiah," and it is to be hoped that hereafter Bach will more frequently share the honors with Handel. It is a significant sign of the times that the New York Chorus Society has the names of Bach and Schumann in the motto of its programmes instead of Haydn and Handel, or Mendelssohn. Hitherto Handel has been the composer of the people, to whose taste he adapted his style, while Bach has been the composer for musicians. But popular taste gradually, if slowly, approaches that of the leading musicians; and there is reason to hope that, before another decade has passed, Bach's music of the future will have become the music of the present, after waiting two centuries. In an article on "Begleitstimmen," Dr. Riemann remarks: "It is a fact that to-day, after passing through a period of pronounced homophony, characterized by the predominance of the melody over a more or less simple accompaniment, we are returning to an independent contrapuntal treatment of the accompaniment, in a manner resembling that of J. S. Bach." This does not mean at all that melody is disappearing, as conservatives are always telling us; but only that it is being distributed impartially among all the voices, instead of playing the rôle of a prima donna before whom everything else sinks into insignificance. In popular dance tunes and the typical music of the "classical" period the accompaniment is not melodious, but simply a sort of framework for the melody; whereas in Bach and the neo-German style the melody is to be found everywhere. Those who listen to music in a lazy and passive state of mind will continue to prefer the homophonic style; while those who listen in an active state will find a much greater source of enjoyment in the polyphonic or "many-voiced" style, in which "every part of the accompaniment becomes a melody." Now the hope for Bach's ultimate popularity lies in this, that modern composers are training people to listen to the whole composition instead of to the predominant melody alone; and all who have been thus trained find Bach full of melodious charm and a harmonic wealth that is inexhaustible.

KNOX'S UNITED STATES NOTES.

United States Notes. By John Jay Knox. Charles Scribner's Sons.

THIS book is not, as its short title might lead one to suppose, a mere history of the greenback. It is rather a sketch of the financial history of the United States, in which various issues of circulating notes make, so to say, the basis of the narrative. Two short chapters are devoted to the disastrous paper money of various "tenors" issued by the thirteen colonies, and the equally disastrous Continental currency of the Revolutionary period. A chapter is given to the proceedings of the Federal Convention in relation to bills of credit. Then follows an account, in chronological order, of the various issues of notes by the United States down to the present time, with an abstract, in each case, of the reasons leading to the issue, and the debates to which it gave rise.

Two things in this narrative must strike the reader as remarkable. It is, in the first place, a strange thing that all the bitter lessons of the previous experiments with paper money, and the high principles of the founders of the Constitution, should have been so speedily forgotten. At the outbreak of the war of 1812 (Mr. Madison, one of the leading members of the Federal Convention, being President) an act was passed, on the recommendation of Secretary Gallatin, authorizing an issue of Treasury notes. This first issue was of one-year notes, bearing interest at the rate of 5 2-5 per cent. They were made payable to some person named in the note, or his order; and were transferable only by endorsement, like ordinary commercial bills. No note was issued for less than $100. A sinking fund for their redemption was to be provided out of the revenues of the year. In this first issue only one departure was made from sound financial principles: the notes, with interest reckoned to date, might be used at any time within the year to pay all taxes and other Government dues. The first step toward treating Government promises as money was made when it was enacted that the Government should receive them as money in its own transactions. This beginning was rapidly improved upon. The last of the five issues authorized during the war of 1812 included notes for sums as low as $3, bearing no interest, transferable without endorsement, and running without limit of time. These were "redeemable" in 7 per cent. bonds, and could be reissued. Thus early, before the last wails of those who had been ruined by the Continental currency had died away, the United States began, under the Constitution, the folly of tampering with the currency in order to replenish an empty treasury. The example set at that time was not lost on later Congresses and Secretaries. At every pinch in our subsequent history, from whatever cause arising—in the financial collapse of 1837, in the Mexican war, in the business depressions of 1857 and 1860, and in the struggle for the preservation of the Union—the ever-ready device of circulating notes was resorted to as a remedy for low credit or deficient revenue. In every case it is afterward clear that the relief obtained in that way has been purchased at enormous cost; yet on each new occasion new excuses are found for perpetrating the old folly.

In all, between the outbreak of the war of 1812 and the beginning of the civil war, nineteen acts were passed authorizing the issue of Treasury notes. These acts were not all equally bad, but the evil in the least objectionable of them was aggravated by tricks of administration. It is curious to note that, down to the civil war, Congress was usually more conservative than the Treasury, and acted as a check on the vagaries of Secretaries; whereas in our day the relation has been usually the reverse. The act of 1837 authorized the issue of none but interest-bearing notes (interest not exceeding 6 per cent.), payable to some definite person or his order. Secretary Woodbury defeated these provisions by placing the interest at the rate of one-thousandth of 1 per cent., and by making the note, by endorsement, payable to bearer. This clever piece of sharp practice was freely copied by his successors.

In these ways the Treasury, before the outbreak of the Rebellion, had contracted the vicious habit of connecting Government loans with inroads on the currency. The one thing it had not been able to do was to compel private citizens to receive the Government notes in payment of private debts. That this final step should be taken on the first really great emergency was, in the nature of things, inevitable. The civil war, with its loss of credit and its enormous demands, supplied such an emergency. Instead of submitting, as other borrowers must do, to the condition of the loan market and the state of its credit, the United States adopted the expedient of issuing legal-tender notes, convertible into 6 per cent. bonds, and receivable for all public dues and taxes except duties on imports. The Supreme Court, when appealed to by those who had suffered "legalized robbery" through these notes, decided, by a bare and dubiously-obtained majority, that Congress had the power to issue such notes as a war measure. On a subsequent appeal, it has decided, in the present year, by a majority of eight to one, that Congress has the same power in time of peace. This progress, step by step, away from the sound principles of 1787, is the second of the two striking features observable in the history of paper currency in this country.

As to the character of Mr. Knox's presentation of the story, a few things have to be said. In the first place, one cannot avoid noticing a certain want of freedom in his treatment of men and measures. There is perceptible in it a sort of cautious reserve akin to official reticence, as if the Comptroller of the Currency rather than Mr. Knox were speaking. No hint, for example, is given of anything unusual in the change of judges in the Supreme Court between the first and the second legal-tender cases; nor of any impropriety in the reissue, by Secretary Richardson, in 1873, of the greenbacks retired and (in the eye of law) *cancelled* under the act of 1866. There is no suggestion of anything peculiar in the provisions made by the Resumption Act for securing a coin reserve against the day of resumption. A full account is given of the agreement between the Treasury and the banks in 1861, but the connection between that agreement and the suspension of specie payments is nowhere distinctly pointed out. There is, therefore, a lack of life and light in the narrative. There is also a carelessness or clumsiness of style, amounting at times to positive obscurity, and detracting considerably from the readableness of the book. Such sentences as the following are hard to excuse:

> "The denominations, except in the case of the small notes of 1815, were too large for purposes of circulation, and the inducements for funding these were so great that they could not be used for that purpose" (p. 39).
>
> "The first issues under the act of March 3 commenced on October 10, 1863, and ceased on February 15, 1876; and an act was passed on April 17, of the same year, directing the Secretary to replace this circulation by the issue of subsidiary silver coin" (p. 104).

Some loss of clearness results also from a way of sometimes confounding together interest-bearing notes, demand notes, and legal-tender notes under the common name of "Treasury notes," or, as in the short title of the book, "United States notes." Mr. Knox is perfectly aware that, since the passage of the first legal-tender act, the usage both of the statutes and of every-day speech has observed a clear distinction between Treasury notes and United States notes. The former, even when made legal tender, were primarily an investment for capital; the latter were never thought of as an investment, but always purely and solely as paper money. To one accustomed to regard this distinction there is something surprising in the statement, for example, that the civil war "was carried on mainly by the use of Treasury notes as a circulating medium."

There are in the book traces of imperfect revision. In saying (p. 19) that "no circulating notes were authorized to be issued which were payable on demand in coin, or which by the terms of the law were made a full legal tender, until the passage of the act of February 25, 1862," Mr. Knox must have forgotten for the moment the demand notes of 1861. Again, the original pledge of redemption in coin seems to be assigned as the reason why these demand notes commanded a premiun in 1862-3 about equal to that on gold (p. 92). The true reason, we believe, was that they were receivable equally

with gold for duties on imports, whereas the greenbacks were not. The date of the act authorizing subsidiary silver coins is given at page 100 as 1852; but in other places it is correctly given. In a summary (p. 85) of the national debt as it stood August 31, 1865, the amount of compound-interest notes outstanding is placed at 217 millions, and a few lines further on at 207 millions; while in another place (p. 110) the statement is made that "it is not probable that more than 200 millions of these notes were outstanding at any one time." At page 20, and again at page 85, the greenbacks and fractional currency are spoken of as if "payable on demand" from the beginning. At page 21, interest at the rate of 5 2-5 per cent. a year is said to be "equal to 1½ per cent. per day."

In spite of obvious defects, which we hope to see remedied in a future edition, the book has solid merits, and will be found highly serviceable by students of our financial history. It would be difficult to name any other work in which the currency operations of the Treasury and the proceedings of Congress in relation thereto are so minutely and impartially described. The present condition of the silver question, and the manner in which it has been reached, are described in a valuable chapter on "The Silver Dollar and the Silver Certificate." A very full account is given of the distribution of the surplus among the States in 1837, and later proceedings in regard to it. A careful résumé is given, from stage to stage, of the Congressional debates, legal arguments, and judicial opinions relating to the constitutionality of paper issues by the United States. There are facsimiles of the forms of notes used in the various issues. By way of appendix, the recent decision of the Supreme Court, together with Judge Field's able dissenting opinion, are given in full.

TRAILL'S COLERIDGE.

Coleridge. By H. D. Traill. [English Men of Letters Series.] Harper & Brothers. 1884.

In this biography Mr. Traill has done much better work than in his previous volume, in the same series, on Sterne. In flow of thought and command of the narrative, and in that individuality which is the idiom of style, the former book bears no comparison with this. But Coleridge's life and genius are so much more vast and complicated a subject that his biographer has need of skill and power different from any involved in the discussion of Sterne, and of a far higher reach. There was none of that sentimentality which the comedian-clergyman flaunted, in Coleridge's journey through life, though he has been the cause of sentimentality in other men; his career was one of those, too frequent among men of letters, that can never be told, so marred by disease and by moral feebleness, so full of shame and supineness and waste, that it must be kept out of sight. During the years of his maturity he was a broken man, and knew himself to be such; from the time that, in becoming the victim of opium, he lost what little will-power was originally his, he felt that the spirit of imagination had left his house of life, and in its place was henceforward

> "Sense of past youth, and manhood come in vain,
> And genius given, and knowledge won in vain";

and in this mood of pervading despondency he seems always in fancy to be haunting the grave of his dead self. This consciousness of his loss, though it had more of the stupor of despair than of the sharpness of penitence, lends some impressiveness to his story; but this pain was not searching enough to save him for himself, nor of a kind to make men oblivious of those violent contrasts in his life which offend our sense of rightness. It is a morally confusing spectacle to see genius professing the highest knowledge of the secret things of God, but itself wrecked; and it requires something more than the poet's sorrow at the withering of his wreath to reconcile such an antithesis.

Then, too, although Coleridge's poetic imagination undoubtedly was quenched at once, or gave out only brief and random flashes in his manhood, it may well be questioned whether the waste of his faculties was not due quite as much to mismanagement of the mind as to the palsying of his powers of effort, purpose, or orderly reduction of thought. He lived in the period of universal philosophers, and in his study of metaphysics and theology in Germany he must have fixed in his mind the habit of including the *omne scibile* in his system. This was the more easy for him, as he had in unusual proportion that false comprehensiveness which seizes on knowledge not by all its relations as it stands in the body of science, but by some particular relation which it may seem to bear, truly or untruly, to some preconceived idea that has been taken as the organizing principle of the new scheme. It is because of their common participation in this method that poetry and philosophy, in the old sense, approach so much nearer each other than either does to science. It is plain to any one who reads the topics of Coleridge's discourses that his mind ranged through a vast circuit of knowledge habitually, but also that it touched the facts only at single points and superficially; in other words, he displays compass rather than grasp. In dealing with the mass of his learning, he showed no lack of systematizing power, though it may easily be believed that in conversation with chance visitors the fine filaments of logical connection escaped their sight. The trouble was in the original mode of elaborating the system—the old Greek way of philosophizing by subtle manipulation of analogies, convenient facts, half-understood harmonies of this with that, arbitrary constructions, with now and then a dead plunge into the unfathomable. To borrow Coleridge's own distinction, this procedure is to logic what fancy is to the imagination—a freak of the mind wholly out of relation to the truth of things. It is the modern form of scholasticism.

Coleridge, however, whose speculative powers were thus employed, is believed to have been a great light to those who had eyes to see. What particular truth Maurice and others derived from him is, nevertheless, not evident. He shared the awakening power that idealists possess, generally in proportion to their consistency and the intensity of their personal conviction. Idealism, by the very fact that it is an enfranchisement from sense, is a tonic to the mind; it quickens the activity of thought and facilitates its processes because it assumes the mastery of the universe, and makes reality pliable to its hand. This may or may not be lawful, but it generates a feeling of command and of liberty highly favorable to spiritual development. To some men impressionable on that side of their nature Coleridge was the giver of this freedom, and this has been the case especially with members of the clergy who are closely attached to theological dogma. Such persons found in Coleridge's mind the rare and curious coexistence of fixed dogma with incessant speculation: he afforded the sense of untrammelled investigation without once disturbing the certainty of the prejudged cause. This phantom of liberalism was a very quieting tutelar genius to some educated men, who thus kept up a semblance of thinking; but influence of this sort is necessarily transitory. His Scriptural renderings of philosophy give place to those of other theologians, who rationalize on new grounds of scientific knowledge instead of German metaphysics, while the stimulation that was furnished by his idealism may be more simply and directly derived from less involved and abstruse thinkers. On this account it seems to us that Mr. Traill has mistaken Coleridge's permanent position, or at least has given a wrong impression of the relative value of his early and later work. His theology and metaphysics, in pursuit of which he wasted his powers, are already seen to be transient. On the other hand, his criticism, of which the account here given is very inferior, has articulated the works of minor authors who have themselves written in a formal style, nor has its influence been harmed by its frequent over-refinement and fancifulness; and his poetry, of the meaning and power of which Mr. Traill shows no perception beyond what might be fairly looked for from any average student, has remained untouched by time. It belongs to the period of his early enthusiasm, before he had become too dulled for the breath of inspiration to kindle him; and fortunately one can read nearly all the best of it without a thought of the dreary after-life of the poet, that has no vital interest to any one except as an illustration of prolonged failure due to many causes, but not less, we repeat, to a lack of mental than of moral self-government. He infiltrated a peculiar intellectual life into the clergy of his time, but in them it came to nothing more tangible and permanent than in himself. It cannot be long before Carlyle's picture of the Seer at Highgate will be the only supplement to "The Ancient Mariner," so far as the general knowledge of Coleridge is concerned, and all between will be the weariness of the opium-eater's hiding.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKS.

The Cruise of the Alice May in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and adjacent waters. With numerous illustrations. By S. G. W. Benjamin. D. Appleton & Co.

Out of Town. By F. E. Weatherly and Linnie Watt. London: Hildesheimer & Faulkner; New York: E. P. Dutton.

English Art in 1884. Illustrated by facsimile sketches by the artists, and fourteen full-page photo-engravings. Edited by Henry Blackburn. D. Appleton & Co.

The readers of the *Century*, or at least those of them with the least taste for the sea, will have become familiar with the name of the little improvised yacht of fifty-six tons in which a party of four, intent on pictures and adventures, made a voyage of discovery into the almost unknown land of the picturesque which lies about the mouth of the St. Lawrence. Even they will, however, be glad to have the papers in this neat volume, and the lovers of the picturesque who have not read them in the magazine will be glad to know, what few of us suspected, that there is a sea-coast of a picturesqueness not inferior to that of Brittany or the Cornice, with all the needful adjuncts and accessories of customs and costumes, semi-decay and semi-civilization, to help the painter or relieve the eye and taste wearied by the overgrown and specialized development of our American life and ways—the most antagonistic to the æsthetic sense, in all respects, of all forms of national existence.

The book of Mr. Benjamin is a frank, and, so far as one can judge from the internal evidence, carefully accurate record of what was seen and is still to be seen, of adventures bravely sought and naïvely enjoyed, and of all the little details of sea life in close quarters and not always in security, told simply and without any of the too common over-coloring of travellers who find the interest of these books more important than that of the scene they visit. Such a trip naturally could not be described adequately by the most capable pen, and the artists who formed a part of the company have sifted the land and sea for

abundant subjects which the school of wood-engraving developed by the *Century* has done its utmost to render in its language; and the whole is given in the volume before us—delightful to boys, and to men who have not forgotten their wanderings or longings to wander when they were boys.

The development of the various modes of reproducing works of art has made such progress in the past few years that there is apparently nothing in the range of facsimile achievement to be done, and some new variety of decorative book illustration comes out every year to feed our wonder with. 'Out of Town' is not a work of high-art aims—it consists of verses for children, with illustrations to suit; but the suiting is admirable, and the children who will enjoy the verses will be those who are still not too far from simple pictorial enjoyments to relish the pictures which go with them. The greatest abundance of modern copiousness is here: every page has its design (or two), and the "contents" has all the colored plates reproduced in tiny proportions, the ideal of an illustrated index. Each poem is printed on a page with decorative design in white and black—imitation of india-ink drawings—and on the opposite page a color print of the usual character of chromo-lithography. A daintier child's book this Christmas has not produced.

The numerous people who enjoy the illustrated catalogues of the annual exhibitions, with their, for the most part, misrepresentations of the pictures to be seen there, and who can derive any instruction from Mr. Blackburn's criticisms, will find the sumptuous volume entitled 'English Art in 1884,' the get-up of which is creditable to the publishers, an addition to their stock of art works. But the sketches by the artists of their own pictures, which, when chosen wisely and with true critical discrimination, are always valuable as the records of the art of the day, rarely worth more permanent reproduction, are not helped by the wishy-washy commentary of Mr. Blackburn, whom the American art public not long since found not to be an oracle of Æsthesia. The "photo-engravings," so called on the title-page, are simple collographic prints, and of very unequal excellence, as such prints almost invariably are. In the preface there is an intimation that there will be an exhibition of English water-color pictures here next year. If the examples are well selected from the work of the men best known for sound method and thorough art, it will do our artists much good. It would be a great pity, however, if the selections were made on the principle regulating those of Mr. Blackburn's illustrations, which are very far from giving an exalted idea of English art to earnest art students. But even such an exhibition might have a positive educational value which the illustrated catalogue has not; for the reflections of a man who has no kind of qualification for an art critic, on pictures which are not to be seen, and for which nothing but the most dreary commonplace could be said, even by a competent art student, are worthless.

Principles of Political Economy. By John Stuart Mill. Abridged, with critical, bibliographical, and explanatory notes, and a sketch of the history of Political Economy, by J. Lawrence Laughlin, Ph.D. D. Appleton & Co. 1884.

We have here an attempt on the part of Mr. Laughlin to work up Mill's well-known treatise into a college text-book. The original has for many years maintained its position as the standard English treatise on the subject, and, notwithstanding its bulk, is used for teaching and reference in many institutions of learning. Mr. Laughlin is undoubtedly correct in supposing that it could be abridged to great advantage for this purpose. Not only is the original too leisurely in its course, and too prolix for a text-book, but it discusses a variety of subjects which can hardly come within the scope of a college curriculum, in this country at least. Among these may be mentioned the various forms of landholding in Europe. The plan of abridgment is, where Mr. Mill's language is given at all, to give it verbatim, and, where the condensation of the original or the addition of new matter corresponding to the advance of the science is necessary, to print in smaller type. In this we cannot but think that Mr. Laughlin has sacrificed convenience to his sense of what was due to so eminent an author in reproducing his ideas. The distinction of small and large type serves only to let the reader see what matter is Mr. Mill's own. The natural tendency of the student will be to pass rapidly over the paragraphs which are not considered worthy of full-sized type. The frequent changes are also offensive to the eye of the reader, occurring as they do on perhaps one-half of the pages. A marked feature of the editor's additions, which perhaps form nearly half the body of the book, is that they include explanations and illustrations of the author's text. Though logical symmetry is thus sacrificed, it may be of great advantage to the student to have the one writer thus commenting on the other.

Into the general merits of Mr. Mill's treatise we cannot at present enter further than to say that, although characterized by great clearness, its arrangement does not seem to be that best adapted for a text-book. The work is arranged in an order of subjects rather than an order of development. Instead of beginning with the simplest elements and gradually advancing to the complex, we find in the chapter on capital, near the beginning of the book, extended discussions of some of the most difficult and complex questions of the science, requiring for their understanding a grasp of the subject which we could hardly expect in the beginner. It must, however, be added that Mr. Laughlin has greatly increased the usefulness of the book to the teacher and student by the introduction and appendices. These additions will be especially appreciated where the seminary method of instruction is adopted. The introduction comprises a brief sketch of economical history, including a presentation of the views of the two schools at the present time. This is followed by a list of books, general and special, for consultation. We miss from this list Professor Sumner's pungent 'Social Classes,' which even those who do not agree with must admit to be a very healthful stimulant, well fitted to give the student a relish for the subject. The appendix comprises bibliographies of some special subjects and an excellent collection of examination questions. The latter should now be recognized as necessary in all effective instruction, the only objection being the danger that the students' answers and discussions may partake too much of the characteristics of the village debating clubs.

Wonders and Curiosities of the Railway, or Stories of the Locomotive in Every Land. By William Sloane Kennedy. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. 1884.

This is a little book of about two hundred and fifty pages, which reminds the reader of the schoolboy's definition of Philosophy, as "the knowledge of things existent and non-existent." It contains a mass of disconnected stories and descriptions, many of them evidently taken from the sensational daily press, arranged without system in an irregular order. It is not sufficiently well-written to be of much interest to the casual reader, and it is full of glaring inaccuracies, which render it worthless to any one who seeks real information. It contains an elaborate index of matter which is not worth indexing.

Sheridan's Comedies: "The Rivals" and "The School for Scandal." Edited, with an introduction and notes to each play and a biographical sketch of Sheridan, by Brander Matthews. With illustrations by E. A. Abbey, Fred Barnard, R. Blum, C. S. Reinhart, etc. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.

The fact that the actor and the orator take their works with them when they die and leave their fame to the memories of men, is usually remarked on as a piece of practical injustice on the part of old Time, and a misfortune for which the sufferers deserve to be condoled with. But if, happily, one chances to reflect how much better it would have been for many a once popular poet had he been burned on a funeral pile of his own books, one begins to find an advantage in limiting destructive criticism to a man's own life-time. The actor or orator who gains the favorable judgment of an audience under some fortunate combination of circumstances, as Sheridan at the trial of Hastings, need not enter the court of posterity; and, seeing what poor figures Waller and Cowley and Moore, for example, now make before that bar, one feels that they would be glad to shield themselves behind their great contemporary fame, if such refuge were open to their ghosts. Posterity, also, having much to attend to in settling the disputes of rival claimants in its own time, is glad to leave some reputations to be taken on trust. It is pleasant of an evening to look at the marble head of some poet with a beautiful name, like Alcæus, and remember what fine verses he wrote, without having to see for one's self whether his roses are as fresh as when they opened on the live Greek air. There are gentlemen of Venice and wits of Paris who are welcome to our studies because they do not come in with a book under their arms to read to us, but with merely a fine saying or a *mot* on their lips and only a little time to stay. The Englishman, however, is seldom to be found at once so agreeable and considerate; he brings his documents and insists on having them *viséd*.

Among men of recent times perhaps Sheridan might have been most reasonably expected to flourish on the tradition of his genius without disturbing the conscience of a critic nowadays. The anecdotes about him, the fragments of his wit, the renown of his oratory, the still visible scenes of the "School for Scandal," are all admirable things to let alone. We have, however, lately had a 'Life' and an elegant edition of his dramatic works, and now Mr. Brander Matthews gives us an exhaustively edited text of his two principal comedies, with a biographical sketch and full notes upon the plays. Readers will not lose more than can easily be afforded if they neglect the 'Life' and the *édition de luxe* aforesaid and confine their interest in the revival of Sheridan to the perusal of Mr. Matthews's volume, which contains all one need know of the author or read of his works. He was, at the time these two plays were written, a brilliant young fellow whose theatrical taste and literary facility were useful properties, and whose perception of the comic showed him how to supplant on the stage the sentimental inanities that were then the reigning mode. In purely literary power, in the turn of phrase, the ease and grace and finish of conversational dialogue, he was certainly Congreve's inferior; but he was Congreve's successor, and he made up in wit what he lacked in verbal perfection. Mr. Matthews deals somewhat minutely with the matter of his alleged plagiarisms, and succeeds in showing that though he

developed hints here and there, he was not one of the royal thieves like Molière. There is no elaborate criticism by the editor; indeed, in respect to this, he falls into what seems his besetting sin—a disposition to quote, whenever there is the slightest relativity in the matter, from any one of some hundreds of authors. There is a genius in quoting, as Emerson believed, but it is not the genius that a new writer had best be ambitious to exhibit; and if Mr. Matthews would occasionally drop an apt excerpt and replace it with a point of his own, it would be more entertaining, and the page would look less as if it had been besprinkled with Lord Timothy Dexter's pepper-box.

The Algonquin Legends of New England; or Myths and Folk Lore of the Micmac, Passamaquoddy, and Penobscot Tribes. By Charles G. Leland. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1884. 8vo, pp. 379.

In making this collection Mr. Leland has entered upon a comparatively unexplored field of literary research, and as he has evidently given much patient labor to the preparation of the volume, his opinions are entitled to careful consideration, even though they do not always carry conviction. Briefly summed up, his conclusions are as follows: 1st, that there is, in these myths, an affinity with those of the Eskimo, as well as with those of the Lapps, Finns, and Samoyedes of the Old World, which indicates the existence, at some time in the past, "of relations between the Aborigines of America and the Mongoloid races of Asia." In the second place he points out certain resemblances between these legends and those contained in the Sagas and the Eddas which, he thinks, could only have been brought about by transmission from the Norseman through the Eskimo; and in support of this proposition he refers to the colonization of Greenland in the tenth century by the Northmen, and indulges in certain unfounded assertions as to the "southern range of the Eskimo," and the introduction "of cattle of various descriptions into New England" before the time of Columbus.

Without stopping now to inquire into the truth of his facts, it will be sufficient to say that, to the first of his theories, we do not object: to the second, however, we do—not that it contains anything inherently impossible, but for the reason that these resemblances, admitting them to be as great as our author can desire, may be explained in a simpler and far more satisfactory way than in the one he has indicated. Thus, for instance, why may not both the New England Algonkins and the Norsemen have derived these legends from the same Mongoloid sources, the one directly, or through the Eskimo, and the other through their neighbors the Lapps and Finns; or, as is far more probable, why may not our Indians have received them from the early French emigrants, many of whom were unquestionably of Norman descent, and, therefore, presumably familiar with the folklore of their fathers? To us this seems the most reasonable explanation, and it is borne out by the fact that many of these stories, even those in which the resemblances are said to be most striking, are diametrically opposed to what we know of aboriginal character and methods of thought; and because they are, withal, so colored by modern ideas, and have such a decided Sunday-school flavor, as to justify the inference that they had their origin in a very different phase of civilization from that of which either the Indian or the Viking is a type.

Take, for example, the statement on page 39, and how, we may ask, could an Indian of the fifteenth or sixteenth century have described a female form being as "beautiful as sin and wild as the devil"; or what could he, possibly, have known of a race or journey "round the world"; and imagine, if you can, King Philip, or, to come down to modern times, Tecumseh (p. 101) saying: "I am a wicked man, and I have a bad temper. I am prone to wrath and reviling, yet I would fain be pious, meek, and holy"? Such ideas belong to the nineteenth century, not to the fifteenth, to the schoolhouse and not to the forest; and while they might not be out of place in the cabin of a Christianized Indian of to-day, they would have been impossible to his ancestors, such as they were when our forefathers first landed on these shores some 300 years ago. Not even the Porte croix, that singular people of whom Father Le Clerc tells such wonderful stories, could have conceived these ideas, or clothed them in a fitting garb. The brain and the tongue, the idea and the word were alike wanting.

The Snake-Dance of the Moquis of Arizona: being a narrative of a journey from Santa Fé, New Mexico, to the villages of the Moqui Indians of Arizona, with a description of the manners and customs of this peculiar people, etc., etc. By John G. Bourke, Captain Third Cavalry. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1884.

To bestow unmitigated praise upon any book would be to expose ourselves to the accusation of partiality toward its author. In the present case, we have almost to do violence to the feelings which the reading of the work has produced, to offer a few strictures; and in order to get at the pleasant part of our duty as soon as possible, we shall do the fault-finding and flaw-picking at once. In chapter iv, pp. 27 and 28, the two churches of the pueblo of Santo Domingo are discussed. We must inform Captain Bourke, (1) that neither of them is older than 1692; (2) that the two armorial bearings on the door of the old church are those of the Franciscan order (plate 3), and the other the arms of St. Dominic (Santo Domingo); (3) that the first "archbishop" who ever administered in New Mexico is the Most Rev. John B. Lamy of our day, long previous to whose administration the churches of S. Domingo were created. Don Domingo Gironza Petroz de Cruzate made his last foray into New Mexico in 1688, not 1690 (chap. v, p. 43). On page 44 of the same chapter, Captain Bourke corrupts the name "Cachina," of the sacred dances of the Pueblos, into "Cochino" (hog). There is no doubt that several of the Cachinas are particularly obscene, but the two *words* have nothing in common. The term "Cachina" was applied to those dances by Torquemada as early as 1612 ('Monarquia Indiana'), and written "Caçina." The origin of the word is still unknown. To translate "Baile de las Tablas" as "Dance of the Tablet" is hardly correct. "Tabla" is simply a board or plank, and the name is given to the dance by the Spanish inhabitants of New Mexico on account of the painted boards which the women carry on their heads on the occasion. The proper Indian name for the dance is quite different, and is no allusion to the "tablet" or "head-board." But Captain Bourke's supposition that the dance is one of the "Cachinas" is in so far right as the ornaments worn are also used in some of the latter.

Lastly, we must criticise General Crook's distinguished ex-adjutant for his long dissertation on snake-worship. It is out of place in his book for the simple reason that the Pueblo Indians nowhere "worship" the serpent under any form. The reptile, under certain circumstances, becomes "big medicine," and is handled as such; endearing epithets are then addressed to it, and, after certain performances of magic have been gone through with, the animal is released again. But, aside from these ceremonies, the snake is neither kept permanently, nor is it spared if met with in the field, unless under circumstances which do not permit its killing. The snake, like the turtle, the coyote, and other beasts, is only sacred at certain periods; at other times it is treated, if not always with hostility, at least with utter indifference. Had Captain Bourke taken this into account, he would have been spared the trouble of inflicting his long, tedious, and yet necessarily incomplete ophiolatric discussion upon the general reader, for whose benefit his book is largely written.

This ends our bit of censure, and, as we have before said, we have put it in less because the points are of importance than because we did not want to appear partial. For the great bulk of the work really deserves praise, and praise only, and it is more pleasant to dwell upon the good qualities of an author than to search after flaws and errors to which every writer is always exposed. English literature has certainly nothing—the monographs of Miss Alice C. Fletcher and some of Mr. Morgan's descriptions of the Iroquois dances excepted—comparable in faithful and vivid detail (the result of close and painstaking observation) with Capt. Bourke's description of the dances at Santo Domingo and at Gualpi. For one who has seen these performances, they are brought to mind almost like a living picture. The excellent illustrations of costumes still further heighten the effect, the more so since they are colored; the drawing representing the snake-dance proper is of remarkable fidelity. In the selection and arrangement of his illustrations Captain Bourke has evidently followed an excellent prototype, the late General Simpson.

Another merit of the book consists in the fact that it gives the scenes observed and described their proper landscape setting. There is a wide difference between the descriptions of Western nature by a comparative "freshman" and the descriptions of it by one who, like our author, has already lived in it and, so to say, become a part of it through force of habit and (often dire) experience. While the former gazes at the landscape—so strange, and often, at first sight, as repulsive as it is fascinating—with wonder, and easily drifts into misplaced comparison and expression, the latter takes it naturally, calling things by their proper names and describing them as they actually prove to be. Man, as depicted by Captain Bourke in the performance of some of his religious rites, appears to us therefore not simply on a stage profusely decorated with fanciful rocks under a crimson and blue sky, but as a part of that nature which, while it may not have created him, certainly was his educator and trainer, and largely the framer of his past history and present condition.

The value of this attractive book is, therefore, two-fold: it is an important contribution to North American ethnology, and it presents the facts of that science in such a manner as to make them interesting to the general reader, and the science itself attractive to the public. We heartily congratulate the author upon his meritorious effort in having produced a work equally fit for the study of a scientist and for the library of any intelligent household.

Synopsis of Chess-Openings, a Tabular Analysis. By William Cook. With American Inventions in the Chess-Openings, and Fresh Analysis since 1882, by J. W. Miller. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. 1884.

This unpretentious set of tables is the most compact and thorough manual of chess-openings which has been published in English. It is remarkably accurate; typographical errors being too few to note. The work contains two parts,

the first theoretical (of 140 pages), the second (of 130 more) confined to actual games by the best living players, classified according to openings. The chief blemish in the book is confessed in its appendix thus: "Upon reviewing the examples, on the completion of the printing of the tables, the compiler has discovered that the logical conclusions to be drawn from the analysis is, in some cases, of a misleading character. It is a source of regret that a better move is frequently pointed out in a foot-note." This means that the move in the table is not always the best one. But the apology might be supposed to mean a great deal more than it really does mean. The deficiencies thus frankly avowed are of a trivial nature.

À Travers l'Atlantique. Journal de bord de la *Nubienne* dans son voyage aux États-Unis. Par Paul Saunière. Paris: E. Dentu; New York: F. W. Christern.

THIS book is a very slight affair—only a journal of a trip across the Atlantic in a steam yacht, and a flying visit to Quebec, Montreal, Niagara, and New York—yet we have read it with unflagging interest from page 1 to 350. It is a graphic self-portraiture of a simple and vivacious Paris cockney in crisp and sparkling French. It seems as if nothing new could be said about an Atlantic passage, yet we think no one can read this account without imagining himself again at sea. That a Frenchman without special friends or introductions should fail to fall in love with New York in July is not surprising, but his disgust and eagerness to return to his *belle France* are thoroughly comic. For the amusement of a leisure hour the book is quite as good as the trash of current novels.

Tableaux de la Révolution Française. An Historical French Reader. Edited, with notes, by T. F. Crane, A.M., and S. J. Brun, B.S., Cornell University. With an introduction by President A. D. White. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1884. Pp. 311.

THIS admirable little book is designed at once to serve as a French reading-book and to assist in that method of studying history at first hand which is so rapidly coming into use among us. The selections—made from President White's very large and complete collection of works upon the French Revolution—cover the period from the outbreak of the Revolution to the 9th Thermidor, and are from a large variety of sources, as well recent historians as contemporary writers. It strikes one at first sight that the proportion of the latter—the real historical authorities—is smaller than it should be; but we know the difficulty of finding in current literature selections of the right variety and length to present a tolerably complete and consecutive view. The notes are not numerous, but are made with excellent judgment.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allardyce, P. Stops; or, How to Punctuate. Philadelphia: George H. Buchanan & Co. 35 cents.
Bancroft, G. History of the United States. Author's Last Revision. Vol. V. D. Appleton & Co. $2.50.
Beehler, Lieutenant W. H. The Cruise of the *Brooklyn*. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $3.
Benjamin, S. G. W. The Cruise of the *Alice May* in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and Adjacent Waters. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Biblia Pauperum. Preface by Dean Stanley. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $3.75.
Brassey, Lady. In the Trades, the Tropics and the Roaring Forties. Henry Holt & Co. $5.
Browning, R. Ferishtah's Fancies. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Bunyan, J. The Pilgrim's Progress from this World to that which is to Come. One hundred illustrations. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $4.
Burns, J. J. The Eclectic School Geography. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co.
Cathedral Churches of England and Wales. Illustrated. Cassell & Co. $5.
Chaney, G. L. Every-Day Life and Every-Day Morals. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Christmas at Greycastle. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.
Cohen, E. Y. Sir Cupid, and Other Poems. Cambridge, Mass.: Moses King. $1.
Comforting Thoughts Spoken by Henry Ward Beecher in Sermons, Addresses, and Prayers. Arranged by Irene Ovington. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. 75 cents.
Consecration. "I am the Lord's." Boston: H. L. Hastings.
Conway, H. Bound Together. Tales. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Cox, Annie F. The Guest-Book. In which may be Recorded the Coming and Going of Guests; with pages for Autographs, Incidents, etc. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $3.75.
De Amicis, Edmondo. Holland, and its People. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $15.
Deming, P. Tompkins and Other Folks' Stories of the Hudson and the Adirondacks. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
De Villargennes, A. J. D. Reminiscences of Army Life under Napoleon Bonaparte. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. $1.
Douglas, Amanda M. Out of the Wreck; or, Was It a Victory? Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Dubois-Crancé, Gen. Analyse de la Révolution Française. Oeuvre posthume. Paris: Charpentier; New York: F. W. Christern.
Foote, Dr. E. B. Science in Story. Four Volumes. Sammy Tubbs; The Boy Doctor; Sponsie; The Troublesome Monkey. Murray Hill Publishing Co.
Giussano, J. P. The Life of St. Charles Borromeo, Cardinal Archbishop of Milan. Preface by Cardinal Manning. In two volumes. Catholic Publication Society.
Graham, Dr. D. A Practical Treatise on Massage, its History, Mode of Application, and Effects. William Wood & Co.
Greaves, Rev. J. A. A Vindication of the Right of the Anglican Churches to the Name Catholic. In Reply to Monsignor Capel. James Pott & Co.
Gunmere, Amelia M. Friends in Burlington. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.
Hamilton, Dr. E. Recollections of Fly Fishing for Salmon, Trout, and Grayling. Illustrated. Orange Judd Co. $1.75.
Hammond, W. A. Doctor Grattan. A Novel. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Harrison, G. John Howard Payne, Dramatist, Poet, Actor, and author of "Home, Sweet Home." Illustrated. Revised ed. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.
Harwood, J. B. Within the Clasp. A Story of the Yorkshire Jet-hunters. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Heber, Bishop. From Greenland's Icy Mountains. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.75.
Holmes, Dr. O. W. Ralph Waldo Emerson. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Jack in the Pulpit. Edited by J. G. Whittier. R. Worthington.
James, W. The Literary Remains of the Late Henry James. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. $2.
Jeanrenaud, E. Choice Selections of French Dialogues and Poetry for Recitation. W. R. Jenkins.
Jennings, L. J. The Correspondence and Diaries of the Late John Wilson Croker. In two vols. With portrait. Charles Scribner's Sons.
Jerome, Irene E. One Year's Sketch-Book. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $6.
Johnson, Helen Kendrick. The Nutshell Series. Six volumes. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.
Johnson, Rev. S. Oriental Religions: Persia. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.
Jokai, M. A Modern Midas. A Romance. R. Worthington & Co. $1.25.
Kenyon, J. B. Songs in All Seasons. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. $1.
Lathrop, G. P. True, and Other Stories. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.
Lee, H. Her Title of Honor. E. P. Dutton & Co.
Leuville, Marquis de. Poems and Ælia. Frank Leslie's Publishing House.
Lippincott's Magazine. Vol. XXXIV. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $2.
Lucretius's De Rerum Natura. Edited by F. W. Kelsey. Boston: John Allyn. $1.75.
Married Above Her: a Society Romance. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. $1.25.
Martin, Mrs. Herbert. Guide, Philosopher, and Friend. E. P. Dutton & Co.
Masters, M. T. Plant Life on the Farm. Orange Judd Co. $1.
Mayhew, I. The Eclectic Complete Book-keeping. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co.
McCook, Dr. H. C. Tenants of an Old Farm: Leaves from the Note-Book of a Naturalist. Illustrated. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $2.
Melville, Chief Engineer G. W. In the Lena Delta. A Narrative of the Search for Lieutenant-Commander De Long and His Companions. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.
Miner, Harriett. Orchids: the Royal Family of Plants. With illustrations from Nature. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $15.
Mitchell, S. W. In War Time. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Morrison, Mary J. Songs and Rhymes for the Little Ones. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.
Morse, J. T. John Adams. [American Statesmen Series.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Mozley, Canon J. B. Letters. Edited by his Sister. E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.
Munger, Rev. T. T. Lamps and Paths. 2d ed. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Nadaillac, Marquis de. Pre-Historic America. Edited by W. H. Dall. 219 Illustrations. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.
Nordhoff, C. The Merchant Vessel. New ed. Dodd, Mead & Co.
North American Review. Vol. cxxxix.
Nunez, J. A. A Song of the Isle of Cuba. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.50.
Nursery Numbers: a New Book of Old Rhymes. Marcus Ward & Co.
Ober, F. A. Mexican Resources and Guide to Mexico. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. 50 cents.
Octavius. A Tale of the First Century. D. & J. Sadlier & Co.
Our Young Folks' Josephus. Simplified by W. Shepard. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $2.50.
Owen, F. Harty, the Wanderer; or, Conduct is Fate. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co.
Paine, A. W. The New Philosophy. Bangor, Me.: O. F. Knowles & Co.
Parkman, F. France and England in North America. Part VII. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Set of eight volumes, $20.
Peabody, A. P. Cicero de Amicitia, and Scipio's Dream. Translated. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Peebles, Dr. J. M. How to Live a Century and Grow Old Gracefully. M. L. Holbrook & Co. 50c.
Pember, G. H. Earth's Earliest Ages, and their Connection with Modern Spiritualism and Theosophy. A. C. Armstrong & Co. $1.50.
Pennell, Elizabeth Roberts. Life of Mary Wollstonecraft. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Pentecost, Rev. G. F. "Out of Egypt." Bible Readings on the Book of Exodus. Funk & Wagnalls.
Peters, Rev. G. N. H. The Theocratic Kingdom of Our Lord Jesus, the Christ, as Covenanted in the Old Testament and Presented in the New Testament. Three vols. Funk & Wagnalls.
Piatt, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. The Children Out-of-Doors. A Book of Verses. Cincinnati: R. Clarke & Co. $1.25.
Pidgeon, D. Old World Questions and New World Answers. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.

GOODHOLME'S DOMESTIC CYCLOpædia for Housekeepers. $2.50.
HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

Lady Brassey's Sumptuous New Book.

In the Trades, the Tropics, and the Roaring Forties.

Beautifully illustrated with nearly 300 Woodcuts from Drawings made by artists engaged especially for the last voyage of the "Sunbeam," and containing ten maps and charts. Price, $5.

HENRY HOLT & CO.,
Publishers.

The Gem of the Season

"A more lovely volume cannot be imagined."—*N. Y. Sun.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"It would be hard to find a more beautiful or appropriate gift."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"It is a good deal to have created a book with such charming characteristics."—*The Dial.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"Deserves a place among the first and best of the art products of the present season."—*Boston Journal.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"The year is full of beauty and nature of delight, says every page of this exquisite book."—*Christian Register.*

ONE YEAR'S SKETCH BOOK.

"The touch of the artist has made this work a gallery of living pictures, where one delights to linger."—*National Baptist.*

Forty-six full page pictures of the seasons. Cloth, full gilt, $6; morocco, or tree calf, $12.

*** *Sold by all booksellers, or sent free of carriage on receipt of price by the publishers,*

LEE & SHEPARD,
Boston.

THE JANUARY
Magazine of American History.

"One of the most interesting periodicals of America."

PORTRAIT OF COUNT DE VERGENNES. *Frontispiece.*
COUNT DE VERGENNES. His Influence on America. By Hon. John Jay.
THE MANOR OF GARDINER'S ISLAND. (*Illustrated.*) By Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
PURITANISM IN NEW YORK. Its Origin and Growth. By Rev. Charles A. Briggs, D.D.
BUILDING OF THE MONITOR. By Rev. Francis B. Wheeler, D.D.
FIRST AERIAL VOYAGE ACROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL. Diary of Dr. John Jeffries, the Aeronaut. (*Illustrated.*) Contributed by B. Joy Jeffries, M.D.
POLITICAL AMERICANISMS.—II. By Charles Ledyard Norton. ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS. Contains Unpublished Revolutionary Letters from Burgoyne, Gates, Heath, Phillips, John Hancock, John Adams, and Gen. Artemas Ward.
Minor Topics, Notes, Queries, Replies, Societies, Book Notices.

Subscription price, $5 a year, in advance, or 50 cents a number.

Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York City.

LIBRARY CATALOGUE AND INDEX. —Blank forms, spaces for 1,500 titles. Including index for reference. Best plan yet devised. Handsomely bound, half morocco, size 6¾x8¼. Sent postpaid for $2.50 by the publishers,
SHEPARD & JOHNSTON,
146 Monroe St., Chicago.

INDEX TO VOLUME XXXIX.,

JULY TO DECEMBER, 1884.

Summary of the Week's News.

[24, 44, 64, 84, 104, 124, 148, 168, 190, 212, 234, 253, 278, 297, 322, 344, 366, 390, 410, 430, 450, 474, 494, 514, 536.

The Week.

AT HOME.

Arthur, President, vetoes Fitz-John Porter relief bill 22, candidate for U. S. Senator from N. Y., 534—President Martin B. Anderson to vote for Blaine, 364—Lieut. Gov. Ames explains Blaine's Hocking Valley ownership, 320—Actors, N. Y. Lyceum School opened, 299—Associated Press muddling the returns, 407, explanation, 472.

Blaine, James G., campaign committee, 1, prospective "votes," 1, 101, pastoral suporters, 21, 42, 82, 122, Letters of 1869, in House document, 21, nomination approved by Gould, Field, and Sage, 41, holier-than-thou defence, 41, Star-route support, 42, Augusta pews filled, 42, letter of acceptance, 61, reliance on Irish vote, 101, Northern Pacific R. R. transaction, 102, 187, railroad-pass abuse, 121, war substitute, 146, Jingoism unexplained, 146, need of whole-hearted defenders, 166, "pugilistic statecraft," 187, Little Rock bond-commission, 187, supporters' tactics of suppression and ignorance, 210, taking the stump in spite of second batch of Mulligan letters, 231, campaign of falsehood, 253, and suppression, 254, 275, congratulation for the prosperous agriculturist, 275, transactions with Tom Scott, 276, Hocking Valley mine ownership and falsification, 297, 298, aggressive campaign a retreat, 319, protection speech at South Bend, Ind., 342, procession through the West, 343, articles (*nomine* Gail Hamilton) in *Tribune* in 1880, 365, Gould-Field banquet in New York, visit from clergymen, 388, Blaine press "claiming" States for him, 407, causes of defeat, 428, mischievous speech at Augusta 447, Blaine men allotting the spoils in advance, 447, Blaine goes to Washington, 471—W. H. Barnum chosen Democratic manager, 81—H. C. Bowen will vote for St. John, 232—J. J. Belden gives Blaine his arm, 275—Henry Ward Beecher's speech for Cleveland, 342—B. F. Butler's dilemma, 102, resolve to run for President, 121, conference with Bill Chandler, 145, address to his constituents, 145, denounced by United Hatters, 165, definition of the capitalists, 188, canvass directed by Blaine managers, 342, 365, absurd vote in New York and Brooklyn, 387, pecuniary disadvantage, 387, 534, intention to turn historian, 535—Rev. C. A. Bartol extenuates Blaine's prevarication, 363—George Bliss bolts the N. Y. City Republican ticket, 364—B. K. Bruce condemns Blaine's Augusta speech, 447—Rev. Mr. Ball's antecedents, 122, lecture in Boston after the election, 534—Brewster-Hatch carriage case, 389—Boston taxation inquiry, 82, proposed new charter, 408, 409, attachment to Aldermen, 449—Baltimore Democratic banquet, 511—Bartholdi statue appeal, 167—Bankruptcy law needed and opposed, 512—Bankers' Convention at Saratoga, 147—Bank directors negligent, 211—Business, 3, 121, 147, 211, 277, 388, 389, 407, 429, 491, 535.

Connecticut votes for biennial legislative sessions, 299, Law and Order League, 472—Grover Cleveland, prospects before the Chicago Convention, 1, nominated President, 41, alleged unpopularity among workingmen, 41, alleged bargain in vetoing Tenure of Office bill, 42, letter of acceptance, 81, 165, reception in Buffalo, proceedings against Sheriff Davidson, 297, unpledged on taking office and making his Cabinet, 387, speech at Bridgeport, 388, elected by Independents, bearing during the canvass, 407, Cabinet should be Democratic, 427, speculations about its composition, 533, 534, social effect of Cleveland's election, 427—Secretary Chandler's debate with Mr. Hendricks, 42, treatment of Commander Evans, 62, conference with Butler, 145, defence of President Arthur against B. F. Jones, 534—James Freeman Clarke on the political situation, 297—Cabinet claims, 427, Cabinet-making for Cleveland, 511—Concord (Mass.) Anti-Blaine meeting, 61, School of Philosophy explained, 103—Chinese underground railroad from British Columbia, 23, Restriction act not applicable to Chinese residents before the act, 491—Clergymen as investigators of immorality, 146—Mgr. Capel's controversy with Rev. J. H. Hopkins, 429, 473—Civil-Service Reform Association to look after the Clapp Committee, 121—Clayton-Bulwer treaty not for one particular object, 511—Convict systems of Southern States, 513—Catering Company fails, 428, 429—Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* not always for Blaine, 165, 254, assaults on Schurz, 276, *Enquirer* on the meaning of the election, 534—Cobden Club's campaign contribution named, 448—'Cape Cod Folks' libel suit, 365—*City of Rome*, gambling on, 189.

Congress, XLVIIIth, 1st session: Disagreement over Naval Appropriation bill; Anti-Chinese bill passed (House), 2—Slater's report on Northern Pacific Land Grant, 3—Dingley Shipping Bill passed (both Houses), 22—Nicaraguan waterway scheme reported on (House), 22—Adjournment, review of session, 21.

—— 2d session: McPherson's bill for issue of national bank notes (Senate), 512—Naval Appropriation Bill passed (Senate), 533.

District of Columbia workingmen protest against Italian labor, 299—Dingley Shipping Act, 21, 43—Senator Dawes does not explain the Mulligan letters, 166—S. W. Dorsey for Blaine, 231—Commissioner Dudley stumps for Blaine, 275, 319, called to account, 341—Drawbaugh telephone suit, 343—*Dolphin* fails on her trial trip, 448.

Edmunds, Geo. F., hostility to Blaine, 187, letter garbled 275, 320, true version, 297—Rev. J. A. Ecob supports Blaine, 122—Steve Elkins's low campaign in Ohio and West Virginia, 146, catholic piety, 166, review of the Ohio election, 341—Wm. M. Evarts on truth, 320, misstatements in Brooklyn speech, 363, self-nominated for U. S. Senate, 533—Earthquake on Atlantic Coast, 123.

Frelinghuysen, Secretary, defence of Spanish treaty, 511—Secretary C. J. Folger deceased, 209—Hamilton Fish to vote for Blaine, 231—Stephen D. Field's priority in electro-dynamo invention, 82—Cyrus Field trifles with the memory of John Stuart Mill, 343—Flanagan given a collectorship in Texas, 82—W. E. Forest, elector, abandons Blaine, 298—Frank A. Flower's garbling of Mr. Edmunds's letter, 320.

Georgia negroes quieted by the whites, 492—Postmaster-General Gresham appointed Secretary of the Treasury, 276—General Grant, proposed pension for, 491—Horace Greeley's views on the President and the tariff, 165—Jay Gould and Stanley Matthews's appointment to Supreme Court, 342—Greely expedition, Judge Daly on, 62; cannibalism, 147—Commander Gorringe on signals at sea, 189.

Hoar, Senator, charge of intended rotation on Cleveland's part, 210, belief in Blaine's honesty, 363—Senator Hawley's lame defence of Blaine, 166—Murat Halstead's turnabout for Blaine, 165, need of rest, 447, 492—T. W. Higginson on the value of the canvass to women, 387—Mrs. Sarah C. Howe reopens her Boston bank, 492—Thomas A. Hendricks on a defalcation in the Bureau of Medicine, 42, not acceptable for Vice-President to Buffalo *Courier*, 102—H. H. Hadley and the Morey letter, 232—H. B. Harrison's view of Blaine's spotless record, 297—Harvard College gives no more degrees to Governors, 23—Rowland Hazard on the woollen tariff, 365.

Ingersoll, "Bob," not a Blaine worker, 2, on Cleveland's election, 511—Irish Republican vote delusive, 101, as claimed for Blaine in New York, 492.

Jones, B. F., explains the Republican National Committee's claiming, 448.

Kentucky woman's plan for relieving overcrowded prisons, 189—Ex-Speaker Keifer's low opinion of Cleveland, 254—Keely's gun, 254.

Louisiana Senators and the treaty with Spain, 449—John A. Logan's ante-bellum pro-slavery speeches, 2, letter of acceptance, 61, 81, attack on Jenckes's Civil-Service Reform Bill, 82, likely to return to the bar, 471—Secretary Lincoln's rebuke of General Hazen, 471—J. D. Long on the new Mulligan letters, 253—Henry Cabot Lodge defeated for Congress, 387—James Russell Lowell not to resign, 472—General Longstreet removed from U. S. Marshalship in Georgia, 82—Leman-Brand (Illinois) election controversy, 472, 535—Loubat case decided, 276—Lumbermen and their débris, 83.

Massachusetts Independents organizing against Blaine, 21 41, news from New Hampshire and Vermont, 145; Republican Convention, 210, Prohibitionists' Convention called, 145; a small majority for Blaine, 387—Maine election, 209—Mt. Desert railway scheme, 167—Mexican treaty's bearing on Spanish treaty, 511—Manufacturers' League's demand on Democratic Platform, 1—Mining strikes, 102—Mahone recognized by Nat. Republican Committee, 253—R. M. Morse, jr.'s, defence of Blaine, 210—Edwin D. Mead on Emerson's Ethics, 82, on the unwisdom of the Independents, 448—Wayne MacVeagh's attitude toward Blaine, 2—Secretary McCulloch's report, 471—Lot M. Morrill (deceased) asked to stump for Blaine, 210—Mulligan letters, new batch of, 231—McPherson bill for issue of national bank notes, 512—Morosini runaway match, 232—McSweeney's case, 321.

New York State: Lunatic asylum trustees adopt civil-service competition, 299; no regular Republican canvass, 319; strength of Independents, 364; constitutional amendment adopted, 388—City: New civil-service regulations, 188; Tammany for Cleveland, 231; nominates a straight city ticket, 276; Produce and Maritime Exchanges form a Cleveland Club, 253; Republican ticket too bad for George Bliss, 364; Cleveland parade, with 1,500 lawyers, 388; Mayor Grace's election to be contested, 408; John J. O'Brien trying to keep city returns secret, 408; Blaine bribery in the city, 408; Republican merchants trading votes with Tammany, 428; Lyceum school for actors opened, 299; Metropolitan Bank retires from business, 428; Catering Co. fails, 428, 429; Journalism renewing its filth, 513—N. Y. *Sun's* review of Presidential field, 122; former opinion of Butler, 165; on the importance of the Hocking Valley lie, 320; unfortunate campaign for Butler, 387; bad prophet, 407; mixes Lowell and Whittier, 408; on the position of civil-service reformers, 447; on Mr. Schurz's campaign usefulness, 512—N. Y. *Tribune*, London correspondent troubled by Blaine's nomination, 42; praise of Blaine's letter of acceptance, 61; fault with Cleveland's, 165; garbling the *Evening Post*, 188; suppression of defences of Blaine, 210; publishes Mulligan letters, 254, but not in weekly edition, 276; tampers with the returns, 427, 428; wants Cleveland to frown on commercial depression, 491; shocked by a Southern handbill, 492; alarm about Cleveland's Cabinet, 511; Solid South holiday articles, 535—New Jersey Bank officers commit suicide, 211; New Jersey to be bought out by Blaine, 364—Newark Savings Bank opened with prayer, 103—North Carolina progress in technical education, 492—Nicaraguan water-way job, 61; John C. New blackmails Indiana office-holders, 364.

Ohio Democratic Convention demands wool protection, 1, striking miners, 188, October election prospects, 209 253, 275, carried by Republicans, 329, 341, curse of being an October State, 319—Oregonian Railway bondholders' complaint to Minister Lowell, 3—E. W. Oyster advises workingmen to vote for Cleveland, 299.

Pennsylvania Independents' reasons for supporting Blaine, 41—Prohibitionist Presidential ticket, 81, possible strength, 165, 209—Princeton against Blaine, 61—Wm. Walter Phelps on the new Mulligan letters, 253, declines to debate on the stump, misstatements about Blaine's Little Rock investments, 342, 342, runs ahead of Blaine in New Jersey, 408—Rev. G. W. Pepper speaks disrespectfully of the Queen, 82—Fitz-John Porter relief bill vetoed by President, 22—Thad. C. Pound's definition of Blaine's statecraft, 187—Prof. A. L. Perry on Cleveland's election, 512—Pastoral support of Blaine, 21, 42, 82, 122—Postmaster-General's report and proposed postal changes, 471—Presidential letters of acceptance too long, 81—Pacific Railroads' proposed compromise with Government, 472—Pullman Car responsibility for loaded pistols, 321—Pauper emigration decision, 102—Plumbers' protective demands, 210.

Rhode Island anti-Blaine demonstration, 276—T. B. Reed reëlected to Congress, 209—Alex. H. Rice believes Blaine will be elected, 146—Gov. Robinson on Blaine's bank charter, 253—Theodore Roosevelt to vote for Blaine 62, attack on Cleveland, 167, takes the stump, 320, explains his course, 363, left out in the cold, 387, review of the Independents, 428—Sherman S. Rogers's fears of Cleveland, 61—Republican campaign prospects, 1, National Committee levying on Department clerks, 101 to be looked after by Civil-Service Reform Association 121, poor receipts, 146, 342, projected illustrated campaign paper, indignation at the Curtis circular, 188, recognition of Mahone, 253, secret circulation of Cleveland slanders, 364, and fraudulent tariff cards, 365, Republican electors deserting Blaine, 298, Republican vote shrinking in State elections, 364, great falling off in November, 408, snugness secured by persecuting Mugwumps, 534—Railroad strikes, 22, warfare, 388, discrimination as common carriers unlawful, 512.

St. John, J. P., will not withdraw in favor of Blaine, 319—Senator Sherman speaks for Blaine, 187—Prof. W. G. Sumner wants short work with the tariff, 167—Gen. D. E. Sickles opposes Cleveland, 122—President Seelye on moral character in politics, 254—Carl Schurz abused for his anti-Blaine speech, 121, well advertised in Cincinnati, 254, and vilified, 276, speech in Buffalo, 319—Summer-resort business slack, 83—Sunday mu-

sic, opposition to, 63—Southern Blaine campaign talked of, 42, negroes alarmed by Democratic victory 447—Southern prosperity, 232, convict system, 513—Spain, reciprocity treaty with, 449, 491, defended by Secretary Frelinghuysen, and effect on Mexican treaty, 511, condemned by N. Y. Chamber of Commerce, 533—Stocks not affected by politics, 407, 429—Supreme Court changes in prospect, 341, and the Gould telegram concerning Stanley Matthews, 342—Elizabeth Cady Stanton on more liberal divorce laws, 146—Sullivan, the slugger, indicted, 449—Silver, the Treasury and the N. Y. Clearing-house, 123.

Treasury order forbidding the importation of rags, 343—Tammany for Cleveland, 231—*Tallapoosa* sunk, 166 189.

Union Club and Loubat decision, 276—Utah Commissioners' report, 472.

Vermont opposed to Blaine, 187, election, 209—Virginian reasons for voting for Blaine, 364—W. H. Vanderbilt gives $500,000 to College of Physicians and Surgeons, 343.

West Virginia newspaper libel case, 43, October election carried by Democrats, 341—David A. Wells on tariff evils, 167—President A. D. White on honest municipal government, 492—Judge West's defence of Little Rock, 231—Ferdinand Ward threatens disclosures, 167—Rev. E. D. Winslow for Blaine, 231—Dr. T. D. Woolsey entrapped for Blaine, 276—Rev. Dr. Woodrow deposed, 513—Woman suffragists for Blaine, 102—Women using revolvers, 473—Washington Printers' Union and the Government (Blaine) printers, 211.

ABROAD.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND:—(*Ireland*), Corporation of Limerick will not levy Coercion Act tax, 255, Nationalist uproar over Casey, 255, Sir Wm. Harcourt on the guarding of dynamite factories, 277, Campbell-Bannerman's and Lord Morley's speeches on Ireland, 513, Irish press ashamed of dynamite explosions, 535—(*Egypt*) Failure of Conference, 103, liquidation law set aside by Lord Northbrook, 255, protest from Continental Powers, 277, Gordon defeats the Mahdi, Wolseley's plan for reaching him, 255, progress at the cataracts, 429, 535—(*Parliament*) Lords throw out the Franchise bill, 23, bishops vote for it, 63, proposed compromise, 43, fresh compromise, 299, draft of Redistribution bill published by *Standard*, 321, Franchise bill introduced in October session, 365, arrangement with Lords concerning Redistribution bill, 449, Bill introduced, 473, Lords throw out Poor Law Guardians (Ireland) bill, 83—Gladstone's Midlothian campaign, 277—Lord Dufferin succeeds the Marquis of Ripon as Governor-General of India, 232, 233—Henry Hucks Gibbs on the hopelessness of bi-metallism, 83—Death of Postmaster-General Fawcett, 409—Prince of Wales's son a law student, 493—Judge Manisty's decision in Adams v. Coleridge, 493—Improved trade returns, 3; crop prospects, 63, Board of Trade oppose import duty on refined sugar, 211, diminished exports, 277, Lord Dunraven on Fair Trade, 449—Ladies' gambling scare, 3—*Saturday Review* on the cholera, 63—*Pall Mall Gazette* on dress reform, 389, 429—*Economist* on the Congo Conference, 473—Stuart Cumberland's mind-reading, 103—Sims Reeves's opinion of the opera problem, 211—English Claimant's term expiring, 232—Question of cannibalism for self-preservation, 255, 493—Mrs. Kendal on disreputable theatrical popularity, 321—Carlyle's judgment of Gladstone, 343—Injunction on the publication of Lord Lytton's love letters enjoined, 409—John Bright on free trade, 429—Cardinal Newman on compulsory prayers, 429.

FRANCE:—Ultimatum to China, 63, bombardment of Foo-Choo, 167, 189, 233, wrong in the Langson affair, dread of Chinese privateers, 233, reported American mediation, 299, 321, Leroy-Beaulieu deplores the China war, 299, check to Admiral Lespès at Tamsui, 321, fresh credit for Tonquin, 409, 473, poor success in Madagascar, 535—Divorce law passed, 63—Proposed tax on bachelors, 321—Tariff debate (sugar); abolition of Legislative prayers, 103—Congress for the revision of the Constitution, monarchical pretenders made ineligible, 123—Cholera cowardice, 83, the disease not gaining, 123.

BELGIUM:—Educational conflict, 277—Liberals carry city elections, 343.

GERMANY:—Emperor revives Prussian Council of State, 23—Dr. Koch on cholera safeguards, 43—Colonizing activity in Africa, 211—Congo Conference, 473—Disputed succession to the Duchy of Brunswick, 389—Reichstag favors payment of members, 473—*Allgemeine Zeitung* on Blaine, 298.

NORWAY:—Constitutional crisis ended, 147.

DENMARK:—Folkthing will not discuss ministerial measures, 493.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY:—Liberal triumph in elections for Hungarian Diet, 23—Preparations to adopt gold standard, 473—Quiet sessions of Delegations of Austrian and Hungarian Parliaments, 513.

RUSSIA:—Czar's visit to Warsaw, 189—Petroleum wells at Baku, 277—Riots and conspiracies and executions, 389—Occupation of Kungrad, in Khiva, 429.

ITALY:—State ownership of railroads to be abandoned, 189—King Humbert amid the cholera at Naples, 233.

SOUTH AMERICA:—Retirement of Iglesias from Peruvian Presidency, 43—New Chilian cruiser, *Esmeralda*, 233.

AUSTRALIA:—Cheap labor trouble in Queensland, 513.

NOTES.

Announcements, 11, 31, 53, 72, 90, 110, 134, 157, 177, 200, 221, 243, 265, 288, 311, 333, 352, 398, 417, 436, 459, 480, 503, 522, 544.—Mme. Adam on 'La Patrie Hongroise,' 400—B. Auerbach criticised by Julian Schmidt, 290, 291—Altona's Prayers in French *chansons de geste*, 505—Prof. H. C. Adams on Taxation in the United States, 158—L. J. Atwater Forestry Company, 135—American Historical Association, 201; American Ornithological Union's second Congress, 334—Alaskan Pacific Coast Pilot, 312—Assos excavations and Turkish imposition, 420—Athenian epigraphy, early specimens of, 484—Appian Way, Andræ's, 224—Artistic and Literary Correspondence, Romeike's, 400—Architectural instruction, French, German, English, 34—Animalcules in water, 267—*Angler's Note-Book*, 504.

Bentham, George, deceased, 291—Byron's apparition, 461—Walter Besant on the Art of Fiction, 13—Father Beckx's successor, 75—G. Baretti on Samuel Johnson, 13—Bluntschli, Lieber, and Laboulaye, 33—R. Blanchard's Rise and Fall of Parties in the U. S., 111—Ben Nevis Observatory improvements, 56—Berlin Library's usefulness, proposed curtailment, 112, 'Berlin Society,' authorship, 223—Bibliographical hoax (Fortsas Catalogue), 33—Brahmoism, 34—Buddhist Temple of Lady Caithness, 93, Sanskrit MSS. in China, 355—Belgian revolutions, nature of, 437—Bayreuth Wagner performances, 136—British Association for the Advancement of Science, at Montreal, 201.

Chapman's Homer, study by H. M. Regel, 34—Dr. H. Craik's State in Relation to Education, 54—Carlyle and Joseph Neuberg, 179—Comte's subsidy and sacerdotal fund, 112—Gabriel Charmes on maritime warfare, 399—Cherbuliez on the German colonial policy, 483—A. de Candolle's 'Histoire des Sciences et des Savants', 524—Baldassare Castiglione's 'Il Cortigiano,' 438—Chicago Convention circulars, collection of, 158—Concord, Mass., supposed family decay, 335—Copyright, G. H. Putnam on, 523—Cholera, medical gossip, 111, bacillus controversy, 354, futility of quarantine in Italy, 354—Copper smelting in the U. S., 482—Carthusian order in England, 201—Cossæans discussed by Delitzsch and Halévy, 180—Campaign curiosities for the collector, 158, 437.

Droysen, J. G., deceased, 112—Döllinger on clerical falsification of Spanish history, 223—Fr. Diez's lesser works and reviews, 355—Sir C. G. Duffy's new Irish Nationalist series, 54—Dominion Register for 1883, 180—Danubian Question, Rumania's rights, 245.

Ely, Richard T., Past and Present of Political Economy, 74—Emerson, J. B. Thayer's Western trip with, 74—English playwrights on their art, 202; literary news items, 266; newspaper circulation, 289; juvenile suicide and school starvation, 290; language and its future universality, 524—Encyclopædia Britannica, vol, xvii, 74—Emmanuel College's first master, 203—Engineer, and words in *eer*, 505.

Fredericq, Paul, on the history of the Netherlands, 14—Professor Fruin deceased, 547—Prof. J. B. Fonssagrives deceased, 547—Edward A. Freeman on the House of Lords, 203—Filson Club Publications, 267—Fiske-Harris Rebellion collection in Providence Public Library, 334—Alexander Farnum's library to be sold, 419—French newspaper circulation, 289, low state of local historical societies, 355—Foreign travel objectionable to Friedrich Pecht, 400—Families, supposed decay of, 335—Fiction and the New York Apprentices' Library, 419.

Guyard, Stanislas, deceased, 437—Goethe's early letters 524—Gardiner's revised History of England, 13—Francis Galton on the measurement of character, 159—Grove's Dictionary of Music, Part xix., 245—Gen. Görgey exonerated from the charge of treason, 547—Greek verse (modern), 202, inscription as to colonizing Salamis, 484—Germanic Diet and the third estate, 13, German poetry and song, 92, 93, German verse (recent), 93, German magazines for October, 335, German *proseminar* criticised, 420, German colonial policy described by Cherbuliez, 483, German trial by newspaper, 484, *Germanischen Philologie, Jahresbericht*, etc., 291—Gastronomy among the Romans, 35.

Hochstetter, F. von, deceased, 93.—Hillebrand, Karl, deceased, 399, 419—E. von Hartmann on the connection of his writings, 112—Heine's Memoirs, 136, 312—F. von Holtzendorff on Rumania's Danubian rights, 245—Dr. Harkavy's Old Testament MSS., 313—J. C. Houzeau's heliometric observation, 75—Ludvig Holberg's Introduction to the Laws of Nature, 462—Ludovic Halévy admitted to the Academy, 547—Hungarian capitals, 202.

Ida, Mt., true cave of Zeus discovered, 483—Italian university libraries become autonomous, 14—Iowa's institutional beginnings, 92.

Johnson, Samuel, and the Thrales, drawn by Baretti, 13—*Jahresbericht über die Erscheinungen auf dem Gebiete der germanischen Philologie*, 291.

Kapp, Friedrich, deceased, 380, his father, 419—Kant's posthumous MS., 14—Koelle's Music in Song, 92, 93—Koch's bacillus questioned, 354—Kuklux Klan, origin of, 12.

Lützow's corps depreciated by Karl Koberstein, 35—Heinrich Laube's shabby funeral, 180—Luther's Prælectio on the book of Judges, 335—Marcus Landa on Rome, Naples, and Austria, 461—Lucky's Political Handbook, 223—Lanier, Sidney, memorial fund, 546—Leroy-Beaulieu's life of Milyutin, 268—Linnæan Society's Proceedings, vol. 2, 334—Latin going out of fashion in France, 33—Light, penetration under water, 419—London's paucity of symphony concerts, 483.

Marlowe's Faust, Heinemann's Bibliography of, 312—F. Meyer von Waldeck's 'Russland,' 55—Paul von Möllendorf in Corea, 112—Moltke's early work on Poland, 245—Molière, editions of Lang and Dobson, 224—The Mahdi described by Richard Buchta, 159—Milyutin, life of, by Leroy Beaulieu, 268—Massachusetts women's legal status, 312—Michigan University's art acquisition, 289—Mexican Resources, Ober's, 504—Moluche (Chilian) dialect, 55—Medical publications, 15, 203—Military Museum (National), New York, 523—*Mélusine's* Max Müller solar myth, 160—Magazines for July, 12, 201. August, 73, 74, September, 178, 202, October, 266, 267, 289, November, 378, 379, 504, December, 460, 461, 482, January, 546.

MUSIC—Symphony Society Concerts, 462—Philharmonic Concerts (Paine's "Tempest"), 483, (Bach's Christmas Oratorio), 547—German opera, "Tannhäuser," 446, "Lohengrin," 505.

Norton, Chas. Eliot, honored at Cambridge, Eng., 55—Joseph Neuberg and Carlyle, 179—Neumann Spallart's *Uebersicht der Weltwirthschaft*, 355—New Jersey State Atlas, 354—Naples and Austria, Landau's, 461—Negro problem, Prof. N. S. Shaler on the, 378.

Omar Khayyám in Bodenstedt's translation, 482—F. A. Ober's Mexican Resources, 504.

Packard, Lewis R., deceased, 379, 380—Prati, Giovanni, deceased, 15—Petrarch, the first modern tourist, 313—Frederich Pecht denounces the German tourist, 400—Przhevalski's explorations at the headwaters of the Yangste, 524—G. H. Putnam on literary property, 523—F. W. Putnam's Ohio mound explorations, 33—President Noah Porter on the Greek elective at Harvard, 244—Poe's Poetic Principle commented by a Frenchman, 290, autobiographical romancing, 460—Enrique Piñeyro's Poetas Famosos, 35—Portuguese described by L. Ulbach, 160, 290—Peruvian chronicle of Cieza de Leon, 505—Paris operatic and dramatic season, 268—Pacific Coast Pilot, 312—Providence Public Library's Rebellion collection, 334—Passionate Pilgrim (1599) facsimile, 74—Physiologies for schools, 379—Prayer in French *chansons de geste*, 505—*Puck* campaign series, 546.

Rubinstein, Joseph, deceased, 335—Solomon Reinach's 'Manuel de Philologie Classique,' 438—Elise von der Recke's travels in Germany, 401—E. Rossi on U. S. competition with Europe, 34—Rowel's Letters from Hell, 420—Richepin's cellules, 75—Charles Reade as dramatist and literary critic, 178—Lord Rayleigh's address to the British Association at Montreal, 201—J. C. Rodrigues on London concerts, 483—Henry Romeike's Artistic and Literary Correspondence, 400—Redwood deforesting in California, 14, 15—Rebellion collection of Providence Public Library, 334—*Revue des Deux Mondes* on the American election, 547.

Szabó, Joseph, American tour, 14—Spielhagen's "Gerettet" at St. Petersburg, 136—Lorenz von Stein's Verwaltungslehre, 159—Schliemann on his discoveries at Tiryns, 461—Clement Scott on play-writing, 55—H. C. Sorby on water supply, 267—Surand's "Mercenaires de Carthage," 55—F. Sarcey on education under the Second Empire, 524—Gen. Winfield Scott's council of war in May, 1861, 92—Sterrett-Ramsay explorations in Asia Minor, 158—H. H. Sprague on women's legal status in Massachusetts, 312—Prof. Henry E. Shepherd on education in North Carolina, 380, on the study of English, 482—Sarmatian colony in the Rhine country, 113—Short stories, English and American, 202—Sun spots and apparent solar diameter, 160—Stellar photography, 313—Snakes swallowing their young, 546—*Saturday Review* on short stories, 202.

Taussig, F. W., Protection to Young Industries, 54—Sir Wm. Thompson, Cayley, and Sylvester at Johns Hopkins, 354—Ivan Turgeneff's autobiography, 93, account of popular representations in 1848 at the Théâtre Français, 312—Transylvania Saxon celebration, 223—Third Estate in the Germanic Diet, 13—Twelve Apostles, discussion, 34—Thames and its sewage, 267—Telepathy, Lord Byron's experience, 461—Temperature of the Earth's Surface (Signal Service publication), 419.

Ulbach, L., on Portugal, 159, 290—United States competition with Europe, E. Rossi on, 34.

Via Appia, Andræ's, 224.

Wellhausen's Skizzen und Vorarbeiten, 505—Henry F. Waters's genealogical researches in England, 180, 335—Watts exhibition badly hung, 482—Wandering Jew, Neubaur's saga of the, 291—Women's legal status in Massachusetts, 312, position in the ages, 504.

Zittel's 'Handbuch der Palæontologie,' 334—Zwickau's Lutherana, 335.

Editorial and Miscellaneous Articles.

Actors, A School for ... 195
Austria, Decline of the Germans in ... 130
Ball, Dr., and his Brother Ministers ... 326
Belgium, Politico-Clerical Crisis in ... 152
Berne, International Copyright at ... 369
Best Work of the Canvass ... 259
Blaine as a Legislator ... 87
Blaine as a Republican Mistake ... 453
Blaine Conference at Cincinnati in 1876 126
Blaine Dodges the Prohibition Vote ... 237
Blaine, Mr. Mead's Defence of ... 47
Blaine Scandal and Libel Suit ... 150
Blaine's Foreign Policy, Key to ... 172
Blaine's Last Letter ... 66
Blaine's Latest Ideas of Statesmanship. 214
Blaine's Plan of Finance ... 192
Blaine's Railroad Transactions, More Chapters in ... 170
Blaine's Veracity ... 6
Blaine, True Meaning of ... 126
Bolt of 1872 ... 48
"Bourbon"? What is a ... 518
Brewster's Testimony ... 26
Canal Complications ... 496
Canal Treaty ... 538
Chicago Convention ... 26
Chilian View of "The Knight" ... 303
Civil-Service Reform, Prospects of ... 433
Cleveland, Governor, and City Reform. 67
Cleveland, President, What He Will Do 412
Cleveland Scandal ... 106
Cleveland's Election, Lessons of ... 392
Cleveland's Independence ... 281
Cleveland's Nomination ... 46
College Controversy ... 49, 68
Conscience Vote, The ... 280
Copper Industry, State of the ... 454
Copyright, A New Kind of ... 174
Copyright, Reciprocity in ... 497
Crops and the State of Trade ... 239
Dangerous Remedies ... 413
Decoy Investors ... 348
Demagogism in the Campaign ... 368
Democratic Party, Progress in ... 539
Democratic Party Should Succeed, If it ... 324
Democratic Platform ... 46
Democrats, Use of ... 347
Disinterested Curiosity ... 305
Egyptians, The Poor ... 27
Election Memoranda ... 412
Electoral Vote ... 346
Emmanuel College ... 174
English Navy, Position of the ... 326
English Navy Scare ... 282
Eno and the Ashburton Treaty ... 48
Fiction, The Art of ... 260
Filth of the Canvass ... 346
Foster, Mr., on International Trade ... 517
French Constitution, Revision of the ... 107
Frenchman on the American Constitution ... 154
French Tariff, Some Curious Workings of the ... 498
German and French Colonization Mania ... 193
German and Italian Opera ... 328
German Elections, Approaching ... 282
German Sugar Crisis ... 349
Government Timber Lands ... 496
Historical Movement, A New ... 240
Independent Conference ... 86
Independent Organization ... 432
Independents and the Cabinet ... 452
International Copyright at Berne ... 369
Inter-State Commerce Bill ... 539
Intimidation at the South ... 86
Italian Opera, Collapse of ... 129
Kapp, Friedrich ... 393
"Keep My Name Quiet" ... 237
Landreau Claim ... 280
Laveleye on the Rights of War ... 392
Lie Building ... 302
Lords and the Franchise Bill ... 88
Ménagiana ... 455
Men of Letters, Some Political Opinions of ... 413
Money in Elections ... 303
More of It ... 150
Most, A Disciple of ... 194
Mulligan Letters, Another Find in the. 151
Mulligan, More Light from ... 236
Newspaper Privilege ... 7
Nicaragua Canal ... 516
Nile, British Expedition up the ... 193
Official Morality, Standard of ... 233
Panics and Politics ... 324
Political Neutrality ... 302
Political Opinions of Men of Letters ... 413
Political Reminiscence, A ... 126
Political Women in the Canvass ... 216
Porter Bill, Veto of the ... 27
Presidency as a Business ... 325
President as an Example ... 215
Press of Antiquity ... 8
"Pressure" and Civil-Service Reform. 476
Protecting American Citizens Abroad. 128
Railroad Stock-Watering ... 128
Railroads and Land Grants ... 260
Railways, Production, and Population. 152
Republican Managers and the Civil Service ... 214
Republican Mistake, Usefulness of the. 258
Republican Party? What is the ... 368
Republicans, Education of ... 497
"Room for All of Them" ... 453
Silver Problem ... 107
Slaughter-House Case, The New ... 173
Small, Compact Parties ... 477
Solid South and Solid West ... 476
South, Intimidation at the ... 86
Summer Hotels ... 217
Tammany in National Conventions ... 6
Tariff, A Scientific ... 238
Tariff in the Campaign ... 192
Tariff Reflections ... 540
"Tears—Idle Tears" ... 432
Telegraph, Government Ownership and Partisan Use of the ... 413
Telepathy ... 350
Temperance Cause ... 258
Three Emperors' Meeting ... 304
Tips and Fees ... 87
Treaties in the House ... 516
Treaties, The Administration and the ... 538
True Cause of the Trouble ... 67
Unfortunate Comparison ... 150
Vacation Article, Our ... 152
Wars and Rumors of Wars ... 193
What We Think about It Now ... 106
Wheat Crisis ... 259
Women in the Canvass, Political ... 216

Special Correspondence.

Domestic—Yale and Harvard Boat Race ... 8
Boston Museum of Fine Arts ... 69
The Adirondacks To-Day ... 130
Steamship Cuisine ... 196
Scientists at Philadelphia ... 219
Watts Exhibition ... 370
England—Approach of Another Crisis. 9
Conference and the Franchise Bill. 69
Effort to Carry Female Suffrage ... 108
The Party Game and the Constitutional Crisis ... 131
Agitation and Counter-Agitation ... 175
The Past Session of Parliament ... 196
English Summer and Autumn Resorts ... 218
Mr. Gladstone's Tactics ... 262
England, France, and Germany ... 283
English Opinion of the Presidential Contest ... 328
Manners and Morals in England ... 395
The Franchise Bill Campaign ... 414
The Struggle over the Franchise Bill ... 456
The Late Mr. Fawcett ... 457
Surrender or Compromise? ... 499
Redistribution Bill ... 541
A Prophet Among the Painters 240, 261
Saints and Sinners ... 371
A New *Hamlet* ... 396
A New Juliet ... 500
France — George Sands's Correspondence ... 28, 197, 241
Renan's New Studies in Religious History ... 50
Heine's Memoirs ... 89
Fénelon ... 155
Montalembert and Cornudet ... 285
Meeting of the Three Emperors ... 329
Museum of Saint-Germain ... 350
Grétry ... 372
Belgium and Europe ... 394
Vitrolles and the Bourbon Restoration ... 433, 500
Germany—Germany Revisited ... 29
Work of the Reichstag ... 51
German Electoral Issues ... 284
New Vienna ... 415
Italy—King and Cholera ... 305
Cholera, Misery, and Superstition ... 306
Greece—Dr. Schliemann's Excavations at Tiryns ... 351

Occasional Correspondence.

"A. B.," The Meaning of ... 264
"Acadian Tragedy" ... 374, 398
Advance and the Cleveland Scandal ... 132
American and German Polytechnic Instruction ... 479
Archæology and the Turkish Officials ... 30, 71, 157
Blackmailers at Work ... 156
Blaine and American Fiction ... 109
Blaine and Cazot ... 479
Blaine and Garfield ... 286
Blaine and the McSweeny Case ... 176
Blaine and the Thurman Act ... 133
Blaine as a Financier ... 352
Blaine Men and Blaine Women ... 478
Blaine Not Vindicated by the House ... 373
Blaine's Clergymen ... 52
"Blaine's Idea" ... 332
Blaine's Peculiar Canvass ... 435
Blaine's Speakership Rulings ... 132
Blaine, Why People Discredit the Truth about ... 332
"Bobolition" ... 522
Boston City Government ... 479
Brevity the Soul of Poetry ... 311
"Bug," Etymology of ... 333, 352, 377
Business View of Blaine's Nomination. 10
California, The Campaign in ... 478
Cant, Chastity, and Charity in Politics. 308
Charity as a Factor in the Present Campaign ... 220
Chatterbox Case ... 200
Chinese Persecution in California ... 374
Cincinnati Vote, Apropos of the ... 373
Clean Sinner and a Dirty Saint ... 374
Clergymen, Political Duty of ... 286
Cleveland, Gov., Western Lie about ... 221
Cleveland's Letter ... 176
Cleveland Prohibitionist, A ... 331
Cleveland Scandal ... 109
College Controversy ... 157
Colleges, Quarrels in ... 90
Comparative Value of the Virtues, 287, 331
Conscientious Independent Vote ... 375
Copper-Refining Industry ... 502
Corruption by Example in High Places. 373
Darwinism in the South ... 544
Decalogue, Assimilating the ... 220
Democratic Duty, A ... 133
Democrats in Power, Placing the ... 330
Eating of One's Friends, On the ... 310
Edmunds's Opinion of Blaine ... 198
Eight-Hour Law and the Republican Platform ... 30
English Department in Southern Colleges ... 520
Evarts's Barratry or Champerty ... 435
Evolution in the Church ... 287
Fable, A ... 264
Faulty Date ... 177
Fears—Idle Fears ... 458
Filth in the Daily Press ... 542
Fisher Was Liberal to Blaine, Why ... 307
Free-Trade Literature, Cheap ... 264, 311
French Coinage ... 288, 332
Greg, W. R., On the French Coinage ... 288, 332
Greek Question, Paulsen on the ... 502
Greely Expedition ... 199
Hamerton, P. G., Card from ... 90
Inquiries Answered ... 221
International Law, Bibliography of ... 479
Iowa, Independent Sentiment in ... 90
"Janus," Etymology of ... 522, 543
"Lay on Load," To ... 397, 417
Literary Blunders ... 52
Little Rock Franchise, More Light on the ... 373
Lying, A World Given to ... 311
"Lying"? What is ... 458
Magnetic Mendacity ... 264
"Maritime Capture" ... 518
Marye's Heights, The Engagement at ... 109
Ministerial Politics ... 177, 220
Ministers in the Canvass ... 220
Monster Asylums ... 544
Mote and the Beam ... 199
Muckrake, The ... 133
Mulligan Letters, The Reading of the ... 199
Neutrals, The Obligation of ... 11
Newport, Old Stone Mill at ... 544
Newspaper Without News ... 264
Ohio, The Political Situation in ... 263
One Phase of the Outlook ... 435
Orchids, Domestication of ... 521
"Outrages" That Were Not Southern ... 458
Packard, The Late Prof ... 417
Parallel, A ... 417
Parsons and Politics ... 478, 520
Pastoral Praise of Blaine ... 109
Pendleton, Senator ... 478
"People's Faith, The" ... 52
Pertinent Inquiry ... 243
Petroleum, Russian Competition in ... 332
Poetry, Brevity the Soul of ... 311
Polytechnic Instruction, American and German ... 479
President "on the Make" ... 286
Prohibition and Democracy ... 133
Protectionist Subterfuge ... 376
Psychic Research ... 543
Psychical Research, The Society for ... 71
Republican Persecution ... 519
Republican Post-Election Vindictiveness ... 477
Republican Refusal to Explain ... 373
Russian Competition in Petroleum ... 332
Silver Payments ... 132
Snake Story ... 459
Solid South of To-Day, Explanation of. 501
Southern Colleges, English Department in ... 520
Southern Efforts to Educate the Blacks. 521
South Opposed to Slavery ... 478
South, The Reading Habit at the ... 134
Spain, Reciprocity Treaty with ... 521
Steamship Cuisine ... 243, 288
Subsidized Press, A ... 520
Telepathy ... 397, 417, 503, 543
Third Party, A ... 10
Tourgée, Judge, and the Census ... 397, 459
True Test, The ... 243
Vandalism at the Capitol ... 377
Vote on Grounds of Morality, The ... 308
Voter's Criterion ... 199
Voting for Morals Now ... 156
West not Anti-Blaine ... 542
West, The Bad ... 519
When Doctors Disagree ... 352
Who Are Responsible? ... 416
Wisconsin University, Students of the. 30
Women, Effect of Suffrage on ... 542
Woman on the Question of the Hour, A. 331
Women in Politics ... 242, 286, 435

Leading Reviews.

Acadians, The ... 114
Adventurous Career ... 269
America, Early Discoverers of ... 97
Antiquarian Storehouse ... 439
Arber's John Smith ... 204
Buell, General ... 291
Bugeaud, Marshal ... 75
Carlyle in London ... 438
Cattle Raising ... 293
Census of Wealth ... 380, 465
Children's Books ... 57, 403, 443, 487, 529
Cleveland, Grover ... 205
Coleridge as a Poetical Critic ... 420
Columbus—A Portrait Reset ... 160
Congo River ... 17
Cowper's Letters ... 57
Earle's Anglo-Saxon Literature ... 225
Economic Works, Recent ... 294
Educational Books, Recent ... 138
England, Expenses of Undergraduate Education in ... 137
Forest Publications, Recent ... 247
France in Tonquin ... 355
Fuller, Margaret ... 268
Genius and Insanity ... 315
Gindely's Thirty Years' War ... 35, 56
Graux, Charles ... 224, 247
Greg's Miscellaneous Essays ... 246
Handel ... 139
Haweis's Musical Memoirs ... 15
Hawthorne, Nathaniel, and his Wife ... 525
Hereditary Legislator ... 380
Illustrated Books. 422, 442, 467, 486, 509, 549
Italy, Malaria in ... 37
Jevons's Investigations in Currency and Finance ... 507
Keyes's Reminiscences ... 421
Knox's United States Notes ... 548
Law Books, Recent ... 358, 526
Malaria in Italy ... 37
Maryland ... 484
Maurice, Frederick Denison, Life of, 94, 113
Miracles ... 180
Negro, The Lifting of the ... 462
Novels, Recent ... 18, 95, 115, 181, 313, 441, 462, 508
Palmer's Rhythmic Prose Odyssey ... 335
Parkman's Montcalm and Wolfe ... 506
Poetry, Recent ... 527
Rogers's Work and Wages ... 77
Sand, George, and Gustave Flaubert ... 337
Sheridan ... 136
South Sea Islands, More ... 161
Stage, Books about the ... 37, 294, 485
Stanwood's Presidential Elections ... 402
Taylor, Bayard ... 401
Traill's Coleridge ... 549

Titles of Books Reviewed.

[The asterisk denotes the Minor Notices, for which consult also the Notes.]

* Academy Lectures (Hodgson's)..... 117
Acadia (Smith's)..... 114
Adventures of a Widow (Fawcett's).... 313
* Alaska, (Wardman's) Trip to..... 249
* Albany, Countess of (Lee's)..... 424
Alchemy, (Topelius's) Times of..... 116
* Algonquin Legends of New England (Leland's)..... 551
Alice May, (Benjamin's) Cruise of the.. 549
Amazon, The (Vosmaer's)..... 463
* America, (Faithfull's) Three Visits to. 405
America, (Weise's) Early Discoverers of 97
* American Horsewoman (Karr's)..... 39
Among the Chosen..... 313
* Andover Theological Seminary, (Woods's) History of..... 423
Anglo-Saxon Literature (Earle's)..... 225
Annie and Willie's Prayer (Snow's)..... 467
Annus Sanctus (Shipley's)..... 528
Appeal to Cæsar (Tourgée's)..... 462
Armine (Reid's)..... 18
Armourer's 'Prentices (Yonge's)..... 508
* Artistic Singing (Dow's)..... 59
Artistic Tableaux (Pollard's)..... 485
* Astronomy (Newcomb and Holden's). 143
At Daybreak (Stirling's)..... 18
* Atlantique, (Saunière's) A travers l'... 552
* Atlantique, De l', au Mississippi (Zannini's)..... 295
Babiole (Boisgobey's)..... 181
* Banneker (Tyson's)..... 249
Barbara Thayer (Miller's)..... 18
Bassett Claim (Elliot's)..... 508
Beauty and the Beast (Tytler's)..... 508
Berthe, (Boisgobey's) Secret de..... 181
Between the Heather and the Northern Sea (Linskill's)..... 441
Biogen (Coues's)..... 20
Black and White (Fortune's)..... 462
* Boston Cook-Book (Lincoln's)..... 184
* Boys, (Symington's) Hints to Our..... 250
Broken Silence (Cowan's)..... 528
Buell, (Fry's) Operations of the Army under..... 291
Bugeaud, Marshal, (Ideville's) Memoirs of..... 75
But a Philistine (Townsend's)..... 18
* Cackchiquel Language, (Brinton's) Grammar of..... 80
Calvert, Sir George (Wilhelm's)..... 484
Carlyle, Thomas (Froude's)..... 438
Cathedral Churches of England (Bonney's)..... 486
Census, Tenth (Valuation Volume)..381, 465
* Chess Openings, (Cook's) Synopsis of. 551
* Citizen and the Neighbor (Dole's)..... 251
Cleveland, Grover, (Handford's, Dorsheimer's, King's, and Welch's) Life of..... 205
Coleridge (Traill's)..... 548
Colomb, Christophe (Harrisse's)..... 160
Commentaries (Barnes's Kent's)..... 526
* Commons, (Anderson's) Scenes in the. 60
* Concord in the Colonial Period (Walcott's)..... 272
Confessions of Hermes..... 528
Congo, (Johnston's) River..... 17
* Connecticut, (Beardsley's) Episcopal Church in..... 120
* Conventual Builders, (Fort's) Critical Inquiry into..... 385
* Coöperative Commonwealth (Gronlund's)..... 249
Copyright, (Slater's) Law relating to... 526
Cornwall, (Craik's) Unsentimental Journey through..... 422
* Country Cousins (Ingersoll's)..... 425
Country Doctor (Jewett's)..... 95
Cowper, William (Benham's)..... 57
Currency and Finance, (Jevons's) Investigations in..... 507
* Day-Dawn in Dark Places (Mackenzie's)..... 183
Decrees (Heard's Seton's)..... 527
* Democracy in the Old World and the New..... 250
* Destiny of Man (Fiske's)..... 426
* Deutschland, (Conrad's) Das Universitätsstudium in, während der letzten 50 Jahre..... 141
Dissolving Views (Lang's)..... 181
Dickens, (Barnard's) Character Sketches from..... 486
Drama, Painting, Poetry, and Song (Berg's)..... 294
* Dynamo-Electricity (Prescott's)..... 406
Educate My Son? Where Shall I..... 137
Education, (Payne's) Lectures on the Science and Art of..... 138
* Electric Light (Alglave and Boulard's). 163
* Electric Lighting (Gordon's)..... 163
* England, (Creighton's) Government of..... 250
* England and Canada (Fleming's)..... 183
English Art in 1884 (Blackburn's)..... 549
* English Caricature and Satire on Napoleon I. (Ashton's)..... 317
English Comic Dramatists (Crawfurd's). 37
* Episcopal Church in Connecticut (Beardsley's)..... 120
Essays, Miscellaneous (Greg's)..... 246
Estelle (Allmond's)..... 528
Etchings, Some Modern..... 442
Études Dramatiques (Rounat's)..... 485
Eustis (Birt's)..... 18
* Evolution of a Life (Eyland's)..... 184
Excessive Saving (Crocker's)..... 294
* Extempore Preaching (Smith's)..... 206
Fair Maid (Robinson's)..... 181
* Far, Far West, (Barneby's) Life and Labor in..... 385
Festival Poems..... 528
Fifty Years' Observations (Keyes's)..... 421
* First Books, (Hawkins's) Titles of the. 119
* Fishes of the East Atlantic Coast (Van Doren's)..... 339
Flaubert, G., Lettres de, à George Sand 337
* Flora of North America, (Gray's) Synoptical..... 226
Forest Administration in British India (Schlich's)..... 247
Forestry in Norway (Brown's)..... 247
Forestry, Practical (Fuller's)..... 247
Forty-Nine (Miller's)..... 463
* France, (Gaidoz's) Blason Populaire de la..... 338
France, (Hippeau's) L'Instruction Publique en, pendant la Révolution..... 138
* France, (James's) Little Tour in..... 358
* Frauds, (Reed's) Statute of.....163, 527
* Fraudulent Conveyances (Wait's)..... 163
Frederick I., (Topelius's) Times of..... 18
* French Spare Moments (Massé's)..... 142
Fridolin's Mystical Marriage (Willbrandt's)..... 463
From Greenland's Icy Mountains..... 509
* Fry, Elizabeth (Pitman's)..... 119
Fuller Ossoli, Margaret (Higginson's and Emerson's, etc.)..... 268
Genie und Wahnsinn (Radestock's)..... 315
Gentleman's Magazine Library..... 439
* Géographie Comparée de la Province Romaine d'Afrique (Tissot's)..... 383
Giant's Robe (Anstey's)..... 116
Godfrey Helstone (Craik's)..... 116
Good Stories (Reade's)..... 313
* Grammaire Française (Sauveur's) 296
* Graphic Processes, (Pettit's) Modern Reproductive..... 229
Graux, Mélanges.....224, 247
Gray and the Blue (Roe's)..... 508
* Great Republic (Griffin's)..... 319
* Gurney, Eliza P., (Mott's) Memoir of.. 248
Haco, the Dreamer (Sime's)..... 463
* Hadden's Journal and Orderly Books (Rogers's)..... 99
Handel, Geo. Frederick, (Rockstro's) Life of..... 139
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing (Wesley's) 467
* Hartford, (Walker's) History of the First Church in..... 78
Hawthorne in his Own Family..... 525
* Heat (Tait's)..... 359
Henry Vane, Crime of..... 95
Holland and its People (De Amicis's)... 486
Holland, (Boughton's) Sketching Rambles in..... 422
Hollanders in Nova Zembla (Van Pelt's Tollens's)..... 528
Holmes, O. W., Poems, Illustrated..... 422
* Home and School Training (Arey's)... 140
Home in Poetry (Holloway's)..... 528
* Hopkins, Stephen (Foster's)..... 117
* Horsewoman, American (Karr's)..... 39
House on the Marsh..... 463
* Hundred Battles in the West (Thatcher's)..... 60
* Icaria (Shaw's)..... 488
Idyl of the War (Kemp's)..... 528
India, (Schlich's) Forest Administration in..... 247
* Indian Myths (Emerson's)..... 227
Inner Sisterhood (Shirley's)..... 508
In Partnership (Matthews and Bunner's) 463
International-Privatrechts, (Westlake-Holtzendorff's) Lehrbuch des..... 358
Interviewer's Album (Sellhamer's)..... 294
In the West Countrie (Crommelin's)..... 18
Irving's, Henry, Impressions of America (Hatton's)..... 37
Irving, Henry, in England and America (Daly's)..... 37
Isidore Baurel..... 485
* Italie, (Laveleye's) Nouvelles Lettres d'..... 425
Jackanapes (Ewing's)..... 181
Jack in the Pulpit..... 486
* John Bull, Les Filles de..... 426
Joy (Crommelin's)..... 508
Judith Shakespeare (Black's)..... 441
Justinian's Digest, (Roby's) Introduction to..... 358
Juvenile Literature.....357, 403, 443, 529
* Kalb, John, (Kapp's) Life of..... 228
Khayyám, Omar, (Vedder's) Rubaiyát of..... 422
King's Men, (Grant, O'Reilly, etc.)..... 313
Labor Value Fallacy (Scudder's)..... 294
Lal (Hammond's)..... 181
Lancaster, Mass., (Nourse's) Early Records of..... 404
* Latin Prose, (Bradley's) Aids to Writing..... 406
Law of Nations (Twiss's)..... 358
* Lawrence, Abbott, (Hill's)..... 270
Legend of St. Patrick (De Vere's)..... 528
Life and Teaching of Our Lord in Verse (Coles's)..... 528
* Light (Tait's)..... 359
* Lincoln's, Mrs., Boston Cook Book.... 184
Lise Fleuron (Ohnet's)..... 18
* Literary Recollections (Payn's)..... 360
Luther (Sheeleigh's)..... 528
* McDowell and Tyler in the Bull Run Campaign (Fry's)..... 271
Mademoiselle Blaisot (Uchard's)..... 463
* Madison, James, (Gay's)..... 383
Magazine of Art..... 422
Malaria dell' Italia, (Torelli's) Carta della..... 37
Malaria de Rome (Tomasi-Crudeli)..... 37
Malaria, (Tomasi-Crudeli's) Sulla Preservazione dell' Uomo nei Paesi di.. 37
* Manners and Social Usages (Sherwood's)..... 59
* Manners, (Wiggins's) Lessons on..... 140
Mansfield Humphreys, (White's) Fate of..... 95
* Man, Woman, and Child (Savage's)... 273
Maryland (Browne's)..... 484
* Maurice, F. D., (Maurice's) Life of...94, 113
Measured Steps (Radford's)..... 528
Melodies of Verse (Taylor's)..... 527
Memoirs of an ex-Minister (Malmesbury's)..... 380
* Milton, John, Selected Prose Writings of..... 444
Mingo (Harris's)..... 115
Minor Poet (Levy's)..... 528
Miracles, (Brewer's) Dictionary of..... 180
Miss Ludington's Sister (Bellamy's)..... 181
Mistress of Ibichstein (Henkel's)..... 313
Monde où Nous Sommes (Normand's)... 463
* Monsell, Harriett, (Carter's) Memoir of..... 248
Montcalm and Wolfe (Parkman's)..... 506
* Mosses of North America, (Lesquereux and James's) Manual of..... 163
Mothers' and Kindergartners' Friend (Carpenter's)..... 138
* Mothers in Council..... 140
* Mothers of Great Men and Women (Holloway's)..... 79
Mountain Anthem (Richards's)..... 509
* Musical Education and Vocal Culture (Bach's)..... 59
Musical Memories, My (Haweis's)..... 15
My Ducats and My Daughter..... 463
Nature's Serial Story (Roe's)..... 442
* New Castle (Albee's)..... 295
New Christiad (Cowden's)..... 528
* Newport, (Mason's) Reminiscences of. 273
* North America, (Gray's) Flora of..... 226
* North American Birds, (Coues's) Key to..... 99
North Country Maid (Cameron's)..... 508
Norway, (Brown's) Forestry in..... 247
* Number One (Pope's)..... 273
Odyssey of Homer (Palmer's)..... 335
On a Margin..... 508
One Year's Sketch-Book (Jerome's)..... 509
On the Frontier (Bret Harte's)..... 313
Orchids (Miner's)..... 509
Orchids of New England (Baldwin's).. 164
* Ore Deposits (Phillips's)..... 489
* Ornament, Historic, (Redgrave's) Outline of..... 406
Our Own Set (Schubin's)..... 463
Out of Town (Weatherly's)..... 549
Over the Border (Chase's)..... 114
Pädagogik, (Sanders's) Lexikon der.... 138
* Palestine, (Gordon's) Reflections in... 80
Patents, (Bump's) Law of..... 526
Pedagogy for Young Teachers (Hewett's)..... 138
* Photography, Amateur (Tapley's, Hepworth's)..... 385
* Physics, (Trowbridge's) New..... 507
Pilgrim's Progress (Barnard's Bunyan's)..... 528
Poems (Fisher's)..... 528
(Lanier's)..... 528
(Larcom's)..... 528
(McCaleb's)..... 528
(Pope's)..... 528
Poems for Christmas (Butterworth's). 467
* Political Economy (Laughlin's Mill's). 550
* Political Economy, (Laveleye's) Elements of..... 38
* Politics (Crane and Moses's)..... 384
Practical Essays (Bain's)..... 138
* Preaching, (Fisk's) Manual of..... 385
Presidential Elections, (Stanwood's) History of..... 402
Prince Zilah (Claretie's)..... 181
Prologue and Epilogue in English Literature..... 37
Psychology, (Sully's) Outlines of..... 138
Quicksands (Streckfuss's)..... 116
Ranch, (Aldridge's) Life on a..... 293
* Railway, (Kennedy's) Wonders of the. 550
Real Propery, (Digby's) History of the Law of..... 358
* Reformation, (Hurst's) Short History of the..... 250
Reforms..... 294
* Révolution Française, (Crane and Brun's) Tableaux de la..... 552
* Richter, J. P. F., (Hawley's) Wit, Wisdom, and Philosophy of..... 59
Rip Van Winkle, (Searing's) Land of... 509
Roma, l'Agro Romano e i Centri Abitabili (Pinto's)..... 37
Roma, (Scalzi's) Salubrità Regionale di. 37
Roman Law, (Morey's) Outlines of..... 527
Romeo and Juliet (Dicksee's)..... 486
Samoa (Turner's)..... 161
Sand, George, Correspondence..... 337
* Sankskrit Reader (Lanman's)..... 338
Sapho (Daudet's)..... 18
Schools and Studies (Hinsdale's)..... 138
Search after Proserpine (De Vere's)..... 528
Sentimental Journey (Sterne's)..... 442
Seven Ages of Man..... 467
Seven Little Maids (Lathbury's)..... 467
Sevier, Doctor (Cable's)..... 441
Shadow of John Wallace (Clarkson's). 508
Shadow of the War..... 115
Shakspere, (Coleridge's) Lectures and Notes on..... 420
* Shakspere, (Hales's) Notes and Essays on..... 250
Sheridan (Oliphant's)..... 136
* Sheridan's Comedies (Matthews's).... 550
Sheriffs, (Murfree's) Law of..... 358
Smith, Capt. John (Arber's)..... 204
* Snake-Dance of the Moquis (Bourke's) 551
* Socialism, Contemporary (Rae's)..... 78
Social Problems (George's)..... 294
Soirées Parisiennes de 1883 (Mortier's). 294
Song and Story (Fawcett's)..... 528
Song of the Island of Cuba (Nunez's)... 528
Songs of Christmas (Havergal's)..... 467
Songs of the Angels..... 467
Songs of the Silent World (Phelps's).... 528
* Souvenirs d'Outre-Mer (Domenech's).. 339
* Speech, (Meyer's) Organs of..... 405
Stage, On the (Cook's)..... 294
Stage-Struck (Roosevelt's)..... 116
* Statistician, Annual (McCarty's)..... 58
Stock in Private Corporations, (Lowell's) Transfer of..... 527
* Stone's River, (Stevenson's) Battle of. 119
Stories by American Authors.....181, 463
Storms and Sunshine of a Soldier's Life. 269
Story of a Hunchback..... 528
Story of a Country Town (Howe's)..... 463
* Stratford, Lord, (Skene's) In the Crimean War with..... 424
* Summer (Thoreau's)..... 98
* Sun, (Bassnett's) True Theory of the.. 207
* Superior Fishing (Roosevelt's)..... 40
Swinburne, (Stoddard's) Selections from..... 527
* Tales, Essays, and Poems (Taylor's)... 79
Tales of Three Cities (James's)..... 441
Taylor, Bayard, Life and Letters of.... 401
* Terreur, (Biré's) Journal d'un Bourgeois pendant la..... 229
* Thirty-fifth Massachusetts Regiment. 338
Thirty Years' War (Gindely's).....35, 56
Tinkling Cymbals (Fawcett's)..... 95
* Todte und Lebende (Gagern's)..... 118
Tonkin (Norman's)..... 355
* Trade Unions (Trant's)..... 444
Tragédie Française au 16e Siècle (Faguet's)..... 294
United States Notes (Knox's)..... 548
* Universal History (Ranke's)..... 100
* Universitätsstudium in Deutschland (Conrad's)..... 141
Usurper (Gautier's)..... 18
* Vámbéry, Arminius, Life..... 100
* Vendomoise, Biographie (Rochambeau's)..... 40
* Voice, Song, and Speech (Browne's)... 405
Waggoner of the Alleghanies (Read's).. 467
* Watson, Ellen, (Buckland's) Record of..... 248
Wheel Songs (Foster's)..... 528
Where the Battle Was Fought (Craddock's)..... 313
* Wine, Women, and Song (Symonds's). 530
Woffington, Peg, (Molloy's) Life of..... 485
Women are Strange (Robinson's)..... 313
* Women, Our Famous..... 228
* Words: Their Use and Abuse (Mathews's)..... 272
* Wordsworth, (Hudson's) Studies in... 489
Work and Wages, (Rogers's) Six Centuries of..... 77
Workingmen Coöperators (Ackland's).. 294
World We Live In (Crawfurd's)..... 313
* Wight, Isle of (Adams's)..... 184
Yankee School-Teacher in Virginia (Baldwin's)..... 441
Young Girl's Wooing (Roe's)..... 508
* Zoötomy (Parker's)..... 142

Books of the Week.

20, 40, 80, 100, 120, 143, 164, 184, 207, 230, 251, 273, 296, 317, 339, 361, 406, 426, 444, 467, 490, 510, 530, 552.

Fine Arts.

The Autumn Exhibitions..... 445
The Watts Exhibition.....445, 467, 530
Concert and Opera, ("Tannhaeuser").. 446
"Der Freischuetz"..... 468

ERRATA.

Page 71, col. iii, line 26 from the bottom; and page 72, col. i, lines 1, 5, 11. For "Cyrene" read "Cyme."

Page 127, col. ii, line 12. For "July 12" read "April 12."

Page 205, col. iii, line 17. For "Central" read "Western." Line 33 from bottom. For "1838" read "1837."

Page 271, col. ii, line 31 from bottom. Dele the sentence beginning "It is somewhat."

Page 382, col. ii. The table is reprinted, with the dropped figures restored, on p. 399.

Page 399, col. ii, line 2. For "19" read "18." Col. iii. Dele the third paragraph, "These lectures," etc.

Page 419, col. ii. Dele the note beginning "A pamphlet."

Page 455, col. iii, line 30 from bottom. For "would" read "should."

Page 528, col. ii, line 54. For "William" read "Edward C."